St. Jacobs Oil cures Rheumatism.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Neuralgia.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Lumbago.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Sciatica.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Sprains.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Bruises.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Soreness.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Stiffness.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Backache.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Muscular aches.

Patriotism.

"Aw, you know, you may celebrate Christmas as best you know how," said the supercilious Englishman, "but you cawn't come up to the old English plum pudding you know."

"Sir," said the patriotic American, with asperity, "our home made, or still more the bakery-made mince pies can produce as fine a line of nightmare as any English plum pudding ever boiled."—Indianapolis Journal.

Rheumatism

Is one of the troubles peculiar to this season, owing to the overworked condition of the liver and kidneys, which are unable to expel the impurities from the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is wonderfully successful in curing this disease. It neutralizes the acid in the blood and permanently cures the aches and pains which other medicine fails to relieve. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine for rheumatism

Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25 cents.

Floated to the Roof.

A rather ingenius method of replacing the roof of a standpipe was resorted to recently by the water works department at Napoleon, O. Some time ago, in a violent wind storm, the roof was blown off, together with the upper part of the ladder leading to the top. Since then several plans for making the repairs have been considered, but the following was decided upon as the most feasible: The water was withdrawn from the standpipe and a raft was built inside. When the water was turned on the raft, laden with workmen and their utensils, was gradually sent upward at the rate of 25 feet per hour, it requiring five hours to make the ascent. Hooks and pulleys were then attached to the pipe and material was drawn up on the outside, while the men performed their work, using the raft for a platform.

Didn't See Cause for Thankfulness.

Mrs. Jackson (indignantly)—Yo' say yo' haven't got anything to be thankful for! Why, jess look at Abe Johnson! He has jess lost his wife by consumption and four children by diphtheria!

Mr. Jackson—But dat don't do me any good! Johnson ain't me!—Judge.

Under Two Flags.

He was a soldier of fortune and a prisoner of war.

"Come," they said, "sign the parole!" But he only shook his head.

"Never!" he said, proudly, "but I've no objections to signing the payroll."

No, he wasn't in the war business for sanitary reasons.—N. Y. Journal.

If you want the best wind mill, pumps, tanks, plows, wagons, bells of all sizes boilers, engines, or general machinery, see or write JOHN POOLE, foot of Morrison street, Portland, Oregon.

Everyone who gets up an amateur entertainment says that he will never get up another. He has a harder time than the man who gets up a picnic that is rained on.—Atchison Globe.

When coming to San Francisco go to Brooklyn Hotel, 208-212 Bush street. American or European plan. Room and board $1.00 to $1.50 per day; rooms 50 cents to $1.00 per day; single meals 25 cents. Free coach. Chas. Montgomery.

A Yarmouth (England) man was smoking a pipe when a spark dropped into the tuck of his trousers and burned a hole. He made a claim for loss under his fire insurance policy, and the company paid the damage.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Not Ready for Sacrifice.

"The doctor would like to see you inside," said the maid to the caller in the reception room.

"Not much," said the startled patient. "He can't try an X-ray on me."—Philadelphia Times

Blindfolding a Chameleon.

When a chamelon is blindfolded it loses all power of changing its color, and its entire body remains of a uniform tint.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Coins 2,000 years old are in circulation in China.

Life insurance companies reject about three-fourths of the applicants who have been gymnasts, because it has been found that most of them have strained their hearts by excessive exercise.

The measurement of a degree of latitude in Spitzbergen is a Swedish project, Russian co-operation to be invited.

CONSULTING A WOMAN.

Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Inspires Confidence and Hope.

Examination by a male physician is a hard trial to a delicately organized woman.

She puts it off as long as she dare, and is only driven to it by fear of cancer, polypus, or some dreadful ill.

Most frequently such a woman leaves a physician's office where she has undergone a critical examination with an impression, more or less, of discouragement.

This condition of the mind destroys the effect of advice; and she grows worse rather than better. In consulting Mrs. Pinkham no hesitation need be felt, the story is told to a woman and is wholly confidential. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass., she offers sick women her advice without charge.

Her intimate knowledge of women's troubles makes her letter of advice a wellspring of hope, and her wide experience and skill point the way to health.

"I suffered with ovarian trouble for seven years, and no doctor knew what was the matter with me. I had spells which would last for two days or more. I thought I would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken seven bottles of it, and am entirely cured."—MRS JOHN FOREMAN, 26 N. Woodberry Ave., Baltimore, Md.

The above letter from Mrs. Foreman is only one of thousands.

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

LIGHTS ON THE LAKES

THEY FLASH WARNING MESSAGES TO THE SHIPS.

Seventy Light Stations Serve to Guide Lake Michigan Mariners Through Fog and Storm—How the Lights Are Tended—Code of Signals Used.

When the wintry gales howl over the great lakes and ice floes dash against shore and about the foundations of lighthouses the lot of the keeper is not a happy one. When cyclonic storms rage in spring or autumn, when the inland seas are dotted with craft, under press of sail or driven by steam, then indeed the men who are responsible for the aids to navigation have no time for idle dreaming. There was a time when the setting in of the winter would send many keepers to winter quarters; when lights would be put out for the long vacation decreed by Jack Frost, but in the ninth district—the one embracing the 1,100 miles of Lake Michigan—that time has passed.

Six hundred dollars a year is not a big salary. It seems to be still smaller when one considers the nature of the employment, where difficulties and often dangers imminent and terrifying surround. Lighthouse-keepers on the sea coast or around the lakes face perils landsmen are unacquainted with, and which landsmen can scarcely appreciate, yet a paternal government is "fully advised," as they say in court, that $50 a month is a good salary for such servants. Cold, possible privation, posible loss of life itself, are no reasons for increasing the stipend. Men will serve for that salary and the law says it is enough.

Of course, suitable quarters are provided for the keepers. But of all happenings to mortal man isolation, the absolute severance of all communication with his kind, is the worst punishment. Isolation for the greater portion of the year is the portion of him who keeps a light. His home may be, nay, frequently is, out on some jutting reef, removed from land by several hundreds of yards of open water. When the breezes blow too strongly he is cooped in his exposed dwelling as effectually as would be the case if old ocean rolled between him and the shore.

No lake in the great chain has as many sail on its bosom as Lake Michigan. None has traffic any larger, if as large, and none is traversed as late in the winter season. The ninth district embraces all of Lake Michigan, Green Bay and tributary waters. The eastern limit is a line drawn north and south just east of Old Point Mackinac light in Michigan. This winter lights blazon the pathways of daring mariners as far north as the straits, for the station at Seul Choix Pointe has not been closed.

Men will go down to the sea in ships even when ice floes gather on the shoals and follow the currents in the lakes. These floes may be driven with irresistible force inland or out into the open waters, endangering the stanchest craft ever launched. Wrecks innumerable almost line the treacherous shores of Michigan, yet mariners still cast their fortunes to the winds without even an anchor to windward. If they must sail, then they must have aids to navigation. Hence it is that the keepers, aboriginal and American—a strange assemblage of terms, yet one much affected in polite articles—are on duty when snowdrifts pile up about their houses and ice forms a long and safe bridge to the land, possibly far distant.

A Dangerous District.

There are many lights in the ninth district. No lake in the chain is so turbulent and so treacherous as Lake Michigan. Storms which would do but little damage if their forces were expended on broad Superior or Huron when sweeping over Michigan lake cause a woeful disturbance to shipping. Dangerous reefs abound in the tracks of shipping. Shoals protrude their slime-covered noses to grasp the hulls of vessels which deviate from their courses. Rocky beaches on which gallant ships may founder and pound to bits are thick from one end to the other.

The fate of the Chicora, the stanch steamer which put out from Milwaukee four years ago and has never been heard from since, has not deterred the hardy masters and seamen of Lake Michigan from hazarding all on the lake in the dead of winter. In fact, recent years have seen an enormous increase in winter navigation. Where twenty years ago all vessels would go into haven early in November and remain in shelter until the ice left the Soo in the spring, now many a vessel is in commission twelve months in the year.

The authorities have taken notice of the extent of winter navigation, and in many an isolated and exposed station all discretion has been taken from the light-keepers. They are under orders to keep their lights trimmed and burning throughout the entire winter. Others whose stations are exposed to great dangers must remain as long as in their judgment can be done with safety.

Heretofore stations in the northern third of the lake have been closed with the arbitrary close of navigation as fixed by the board of marine underwriters. But now the stations at Plum Island, Pottawattomie, Poverty Island, Seul Choix Pointe, Beaver Island, South Fox Island, North Fox Island, North and South Manitou, Sherwood Point and Sturgeon Bay have been added to those open for the entire winter. The lights keep in the dangerous straits remain out as long as it is safe.

The following table shows the number of lighthouses, keepers, assistants, vessels, for signals, etc., at present established in the district:

Masters of light vessels	4
Keepers of light stations	70
Assistant keepers of light stations	63
Light stations	70
Steam fog signals	28
Steam fog sirens	3
Fog bells	7
Light vessels	4
Gas buoys	9
Bell buoys, automatic	1
Iron can buoys	19
Iron nun buoys	13
Wood spar buoys	74

The stations on Beaver and South Fox Islands are well out in the open lake, miles away from the mainland, exposed to all the rigors of the stormiest season. They are well up to the north, and the men who send out the welcome shafts of light to warn mariners are cut off from their kind much of the year. Let navigation cease entirely, and they would be exposed to dangers greater than any to be found on land, no matter how isolated. One can always walk on land to find a bite to eat, if it be nothing more than dog meat. On the water it is different, as lighthouse-keepers realize before many winters have been passed in this service.

Away up on the south coast of the northern peninsula is a point on the rock coast. Seul Choix, it is called, the name having been given by the French settlers years ago. On that point is a lighthouse with a fixed white light, which flashes from Manistique on the west to Squaw Island on the east. It envelops in its shaft of brilliancy that other little sand and rock spit which travels under the singular alias of Whisky Island. It sheds its light over the direct course of vessels making the dangerous straits east or west bound.

Not far from the stately dwelling erected for the use of the keeper and his family is an old hutch. It is dismantled, wavering in intention and wholly dissolute. It is not a fit habitation for man or beast, according to the lights of the civilized white man. Yet it was for years the home of the keeper. Not that the government houses its employes in such disreputable homes. Not at all. It was the home of the keeper from choice. It was not even the "only choix," as the name of the station might indicate, but it was the choice of Keeper Fountaine. Fountaine is an Indian, and the bright new brick house erected for his use was too much for his primitive notions of comfort.

So for years Fountaine and his squaw and pappooses lived in the little hutch which has since been turned into a coalhouse. He built it and he loved it and was loath to give it up even for modern conveniences. In fact, too many modern conveniences almost made the old Indian throw up his job. Now, however, with increasing years and an adult family, the old man has concluded to accept the inevitable and become civilized.

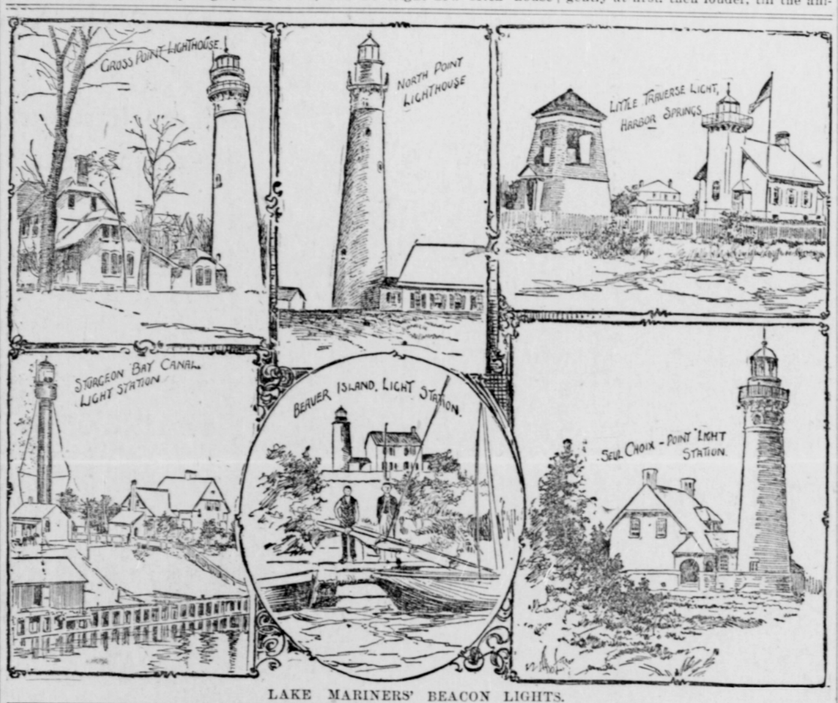
Away up lying in the gateway between the peninsula which forms the eastern limits of Green Bay and Washington Island is a small island called Plum. It has a range light to guide the mariner in the difficult passage. Light and fog signals are stationed there in the Porte des Mort—gate of death. It is well named, for many a ship has foundered in the narrow, shoal-lined passageway. Many deaths have happened there and many more will probably happen in the future in spite of the precautions taken by the Government to protect the sailors.

The Code of Signals.

There is a clearly defined code of signals for the use of all mariners on the lakes. Every light station has its own peculiarities, every fog signal has its own notes. Bell buoys ring out warnings at all times and the flicker of a gas jet sends a vessel a couple of points off a bad shoal. The code is furnished to all ship masters, and by referring to it they can identify any station or buoy. Fixed red or fixed white lights disappearing and reappearing at regular intervals of time, as prescribed by this code, tell the story of the relative whereabouts of the ship.

White and red lights are the only ones used at the stations. Some, like that on the Chicago pier, revolve with alternate red and white flashes. Intervals vary even if lights are the same. Gross Point carries a double flash of irregular intervals. Calumet pier head shows a steady red light. Wind Point has a revolving light and a steady red showing south to cover Racine harbor. Every station flashes its signal according to the cipher fixed for it.

The same rules apply to the fog signals. If steam whistles the blasts are one, two, three, etc., long or short, alternately long and short, with intervals between blasts fixed by seconds of time. So when a ship master sees a light flashing red across his bows he counts the time until he is greeted by another flash. The colors and intervals tell him which station he is nearing. If the siren sings a particular song he knows what direction to take to avoid impending danger. Thus all up and down the lake over its hundreds of miles of navigable waters these signals warn or cheer the men who sail in ships.



LAKE MARINERS' BEACON LIGHTS.

How Morphy Checkmated Satan.

A correspondent of the American Chess Magazine tells this story of Paul Morphy's visit to Richmond, Virginia, which, he says, was related to him some years ago by the Rev. Mr. H., of that city. Mr. Morphy was Mr. H.'s guest while in the city, and on his arrival was first ushered into the library, and his attention was at once attracted by a painting over the mantel, which was a fine copy of a celebrated painting representing a game of chess between a young man and the devil, the stake being the young man's soul.

The artist had most graphically depicted the point in the game where it was apparently the young man's move, and he seemed just to realize the fact that he had lost the game, the agony of despair being shown in every line of his features and attitude; while the devil, from the opposite side of the table, gloated over him with fiendish delight. The position of the game appeared utterly hopeless for the young man. Mr. H. said he had often set it up and studied it with his chess friends, and all agreed the young man's game was certainly lost.

Mr. Morphy walked up to the picture and studied it for several minutes, when finally, turning to Mr. H., he said:

"I can win the game for the young man."

Mr. H. was, of course, astonished, and said: "Is it possible?"

Mr. Morphy replied: "Get out the men and board and let us look at it."

The position was set up, and in a few rapid moves he demonstrated a win for the young man, and the devil was check mated.

BREAKING IN A HORSE.

How He May Be Trained Not to Easily Take Fright.

It is not every teacher who takes a pride in the kicks and bruises he receives from his refractory pupils, yet Prof. Norton B. Smith, a stalwart and youthful Canadian, boasts that there is scarcely an inch of him that at some time has not received a bite or a kick. From his earliest years his passion for horses has led him into difficult situations, and in the course of his tours around the world he has broken in no fewer than 20,000 refractory horses. He has novel methods. A stubborn horse afraid of an umbrella is taught to walk to the trainer whether he wants to or not. After a few attempts to break away a little kind persuasion shows him an umbrella is, after all, a harmless thing. If a horse is afraid of noise an ordinary drum is placed on its head and back alternately and beaten, gently at first, then louder, till the animal stands still. If a horse kicks, some tin pans strongly fixed together are tied on the horse's hindquarters a little above the tail, and then the fun begins. After awhile the animal discovers that whenever he kicks a terrific noise and dents in his back are the result, and he quits.

THE UMBRELLA CURE.

Many Inventions.

In these days of scientific achievement the following amusing story, from the Boston Herald, is not unreasonable:

Recently two gentlemen, driving in a wagonette, were smoking, when a spark falling from one of their cigars set fire to some straw at the bottom of the carriage.

The flames soon drove them from their seats, and while they were extinguishing the fire, a countryman, who had for some time been following them on horseback, alighted to assist them.

"I have been watching the smoke for some time," said he.

"Why, then, did you not give us notice?" asked the astonished travelers.

"Well," responded the man, "there are so many new-fangled notions nowadays I though you were going by steam."

Prehistoric House in Indiana.

A prehistoric stone house has been discovered on the Lewis farm near Williamsburg, Ind. It is several feet beneath the surface, and was found while workmen were excavating gravel. The house is small and is well preserved. There are evidences of fire having been used, and a piece of material was found that resembled melted glass. There was also some lime and some sun-dried bricks.

The Lazy Spaniards.

The Spaniards are too lazy to cut their own corn. At harvest time crowds of Portuguese cross the border and do all the harvesting.

One Cincinnati Industry.

Cincinnati claims to make 20,000 bug cages, 25,000 rat traps, 120,000 fly traps and 300,000 sieves out of wire annually.

A cake isn't of the kind to suit a boy unless he gets his hands sticky while eating it.

A very pretty girl will frequently spend several dollars to look homely in a photograph.

"IS THIS YOUR FIRST VISIT?"

Origin of a Phrase Often Heard on the Eastern Shore.

Strangers tell us it is a fact that after the formalities of an introduction to an Eastern Shoreman at his own home, always follows the question: "Is this your first visit to the Eastern Shore?" The origin of this custom was set forth by an Eastern Shoreman at a Cincinnati banquet at Newport, R. I., some years ago, when he was twitted about this peculiarity of his countrymen. This story is a true one.

When Gen. Lafayette accepted the invitation of Congress in 1824 and came to this country as the nation's guest, a great reception was tendered him at the State House in Annapolis, official, by the State. The Governor of Maryland was at that time an Eastern Shore farmer, who lived on his farm except when the General Assembly was in session, or when he was called to Annapolis at other times on official business. Of course, his presence was indispensable at the Lafayette reception. His function, indeed, was to introduce the distinguished guest. The Governor made the trip on horseback around the head of the bay, clad in a homespun suit, made on his own looms. The roads and weather being worse than he calculated for when he left home, he did not reach the capital until the day of the reception, and after all the other notabilities were there and waiting for the Governor, who was hastily ushered into the Senate chamber, his clothes splashed with mud, just as he was when he dismounted. The distinguished people in splendid array in the chamber confused the plain and patriotic Eastern Shore Governor, and when he was presented to Lafayette he could think of nothing to say for the moment. He blurted out: "Is this the first time you were ever in this country, General?" And from the day the Eastern Shore Governor made that faux pas to this, the question is religiously, patriotically and proudly put to the stranger when his footsteps first touch the Eastern Shore strand.—Baltimore Sun.

Coolness in Danger.

When the natives of the Gold Coast hinterland captured Lieutenant Henderson, an English army officer, they got into a wordy discussion as to how they would kill him. The victim listened anxiously but with outward calmness.

"Oh, well," said the lieutenant at last, "I cannot be bothered with your arguments! I'm very sleepy. Let me know when you have decided." And off to sleep he apparently went.

The unexpected performance saved his life. His calm indifference persuaded Samory's men that they were dealing with some one of immense importance. Unwilling to take on themselves the responsibility for his death, they sent him unharmed to Samory's court, in the Jimini country.

Once again Lieutenant Henderson saved himself by a like exhibition of courage. He found Samory on a throne, surrounded by many warriors, yet when motioned to do homage on his hands and knees he did nothing of the sort. He sat down on the throne beside Samory, and shook that monarch warmly by the hand.

Thanks to his coolness and assurance, he was accepted as the representative of a great sovereign instead of a captive doomed to death. He talked to Samory of the Queen, and Samory talked to him.

Thus a mission which might have ended, as so many African missions have ended, in a terrible silence and a suspicion of unspeakable horror, may end in a valuable basis of future relations between Great Britain and the Mohammedans of Western Africa.—Youth's Companion.

The German Emperor's Picture.

An impressive pen-portrait of the Emperor is by G. H. Stevens, the clever correspondent of the London Daily Mail: "And between the walls of acclamation came riding the Kaiser. A man of middle size, sitting constrainedly and bolt upright; a dead-yellow skin, hard-penciled brows, a straight, masterful nose, lips jammed close together under a dark mustache pointing straight upward to the whites of his eyes. A face at once repulsive and pathetic, so harsh and stony was it, so grimly solemn. A face in which no individual feature was very dark, but which altogether was black as thunder. He raised his gloved hand in a stiff, mechanical salute and turned his head impassively from left to right; but there was no courtesy in the salute, no light in his eye, no smile on the tight mouth for his loyal subjects. He looked like a man who had never laughed, like a man who could never sleep. A man might wear such a face who felt himself turning slowly into ice. It was not the coldness that might be expected in a person placed so high above his fellowmen, but rather the chill that comes from a frigidity of nature which, frozen itself, freezes everything that meets it."

The Last Resort.

"After all, a mother-in-law is a pretty good thing to have sometimes."

"What wonderful experience have you been having lately?"

"My wife was afraid to discharge our cook and she wouldn't go for me, so we sent for Birdie's mother and turned her loose in the kitchen. They smashed some of the furniture, but the cook's gone."

The Black Flag.

This flag, hoisted upon prison walls as a signal that the last sentence of the law has been carried out, was first employed by Tamerlane, Khan of the Tartars, in the fourteenth century. Whenever a city refused to surrender after a certain period, he displayed a black flag, to proclaim that "the time for mercy is now past, and the city is given up to destruction."

A Rapid Performance.

"Let me show you something."

"What is it?"

"A kinetoscope representation of Johnny going through a new pair of shoes."

Knows Her Business.

"How do you like your new club president, Mrs. Chatterton?"

"She's splendid; she never calls us to order."

Two-thirds Rule.

James—What is the two-thirds rule?

Samuel—At my house it means the rule of my wife and boy. And it goes.—Indianapolis Journal.

SERMONS OF THE WEEK

Obedience.—Obedience to the spiritual laws of being brings us in sight of God.—Rev. D. V. Bowen, Swedenborgian, San Francisco, Cal.

Evolution.—Evolution furnishes a strong presumptive evidence in favor of individual immortality.—Rev. C. W. Wendte, Unitarian, Los Angeles, Cal.

Thoughts.—Stand forth under the stars and let the sense of the greatness of the Creator come down upon your spirit.—Rev. A. E. Myers, Collegiate, New York.

A Religious Nation.—A religious nation is not one having an established church and creed, but one where right is supreme.—Rev. Dr. Abbott, Congregationalist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The God-like Spirit.—It is the God-like spirit to love all our fellow-citizens, and the spirit of Christian charity is one that we reach from our pulpits very often.—Father Malone, R. C., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Fatherhood of God.—Jesus taught with intense earnestness the fatherhood of God, but he mortised in with its corollary the worship of man.—Rev. B. E. Howard, Congregationalist, Los Angeles, California.

Sacred Things.—Into whatever new experience you enter, remember that it is the most sacred things of your life that are to pass on before you and guide you.—Rev. W. J. Long, Congregationalist, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

God's Bidding.—If God in the logic of events bids us to carry beyond our borders a civilization whose focal points are the Bible and the cross, we must do his bidding.—Rev. E. Nelander, Lutheran, San Francisco, Cal.

Freedom.—We are all servants. Our freedom is simply liberty to choose our master. We are servants of sin or of Christ. It is for us to choose whom we serve.—Rev. Mr. Taylor, Presbyterian, San Bernardino, Cal.

Bible Study.—The one who studies the Bible aright will pray powerfully, live holy and work untiringly and effectively. Bible study is also important for those who are not Christians.—Rev. R. A. Torrey, Presbyterian, Chicago, Ill.

Opportunity.—God desires opportunity. He wants human hearts for temples, for homes. He hath need of thee. Let him come in and occupy, and he will fill and use and bless. He is the need of the church to-day.—Rev. S. Merritt, Methodist, New York City.

Life.—To some life is a battle, a conflict, a strife. Out of the battle the victory is won; out of the struggle comes the strength; out of the conflict comes power. To others life is a discipline.—Rev. A. C. Smithers, Christian Church, Los Angeles, California.

Unbelievers.—Unbelievers are really great believers. To deny the existence of God implies that you hold a creed of absurdities. To reject the divinity of Christ demands a creed of improbabilities and inconsistencies.—Rev. A. C. Dixon, Baptist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Our Lord's Mission.—We need to bear in mind that until after the resurrection of our Lord the mission and scope of that life was but little understood, even by those whom he had in training for three years.—Rev. Mr. Rollins, Congregationalist, San Bernardino, Cal.

Needed Churches.—We need churches encourage thought, not to avoid but to encourage thought, not to avoid but to seek change. Such churches will have no trouble in distinguishing between liberty and license, freedom and lawlessness.—Rev. J. L. Jones, Unitarian, Chicago, Ill.

Utilitarian Standpoint.—There are some who regard religion from the utilitarian standpoint, speaking of it as a necessary thing for men, but really in the sense of a police force, for they make no distinction between Christianity and any other religion.—Rev. J. B. Nies, Episcopalian, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Christianity.—It is really not easy to see how Jesus Christ has done the things in the world he has done. It is not the book that has produced Christianity, but it is Christianity that has produced the Bible. Christianity was a fact long before the gospels were written.—Rev. Dr. McConnell, Episcopalian, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Few Class Distinctions in Siberia.

There is not much caste or class distinction in Siberia, and the few social rules are lax. The Russian Siberians mingle freely with the native tribes, and their customs and habits have, in consequence, been considerably modified. I have often seen groups of boys playing on the street, where the Kirghiz or Buriat boys were mixed indiscriminately with the Russians. From their dress or language it was impossible to distinguish them; for both costume and language were a strange mixture. Only the peculiar features of the native or the more slovenly appearance of the Russian would betray the slightest difference. It is an old saying that you "scratch a Russian and find a Tartar." It might be more appropriately said—at least, of the Russian peasant—that you scrape the dirt off a Russian and find a clean Tartar; for the latter are decidedly the more cleanly.

How He Won Her.

Tom—I'm surprised to hear of Dick's engagement to the wealthy Miss Antiquate. I was under the impression that she was a confirmed man-hater.

Jack—So she was, but Dick won her through diplomacy.

Tom—How so?

Jack—She asked him to order a bell for her bicycle and he told her that she didn't require another, as there was a belle on her wheel every time she rode it. After that he had everything his own way.

Swearing in Austria.

In Austria a Christian witness is sworn before a crucifix, between two lighted candles, and, holding up his right hand, says: "I swear by God, the Almighty and All Wise, that I will speak the pure and full truth, and nothing but the truth, in answer to anything I may be asked by the court."

Any woman who is genuinely loved by her husband, is a great woman.

DON'T DELAY....

In securing the COLUMBIA AGENCY for 1899; one day's delay may result in your competitor getting it. We are the only bicycle house having a delivery point in the Northwest. Prompt delivery of all orders assured. Dealers who handle the COLUMBIA and HARTFORD line will have a double advantage over others who do not. We have improved the quality of our products, while our increased output enables us to reduce our prices, as follows:

Columbia Chainless	$75 00
Columbia Models 57-58	50 00
Columbia Models 45-49, '98 pattern, '99 improvements	40 00
Hartfords	$35 00
Vedettes, Strictly Up-to-Date	25 00

We job bicycle sundries. Write for terms and discounts.

Columbia Model 49, $40.

POPE MANUFACTURING CO.,

Controlling Oregon, Washington, Montana and Idaho. 132-34 Sixth St., Portland, Or.

De Wolf Hopper's Big Business.

De Wolf Hopper has good reason to be highly elated over the success his new opera, "The Charlatan," has received on the road. Washington started the ball arolling to the tune of $10,000 a week, a like result was achieved in Baltimore, and now Boston has beaten the Washington week. "El Capitan" in its palmiest days was not received with anything like the favor that has been accorded Sousa and Klein's latest effort. It was Mr. Hopper's intention to present "El Capitan" when he entered upon his postponed London season next year. But "The Charlatan's" drawing power is so strong that he has changed his plan, and will present it instead of Sousa and Klein's first joint work, "El Capitan." It would appear from Washington, Baltimore and Boston criticisms that Mr. Hopper had discovered a mine of fun in the character of the wandering fakir, and has added immensely to his popularity as a comedian.

A Double Crop of Apples.

On a Long Island farm is an apple tree which bore two crops of fruit the past year, and the farmers are taking unusual interest in this peculiarity of nature. Just as much interest has been shown in Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which has the peculiarity of curing dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation and blood disorders that other remedies fail to benefit. In chronic cases it rarely fails, and it cures whenever a cure is possible.

"I think that the prospect for peace is very good," remarked one European. "Yes," answered the other, "unless the czar and the kaiser get to quarreling over who deserves credit for bringing it about."—Washington Star.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Mr. Deadbroke—"How are you, old man?" Mr. Racout—"Bad, very bad. Came near leaving this earth. Why, I've kept my room for over three months." Mr. Deadbroke—"Call that bad? Why, man, I had to give up mine the first time the landlady struck for rent."—Harlem Life.

TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE,

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and uncomfortable. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It rests and comforts; makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and is a certain cure for Chilblains, Sweating, damp or frosted feet. We have over thirty thousand testimonials. Try it *today*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

"These are remarkably fine biscuits of yours, my dear," said Mr. Northside, as he balanced a specimen on the tips of his fingers. Mrs. Northside flushed with pride. "It is so good of you to say so," she murmured. "Yes, indeed," the wicked man went on; "I have rarely seen any so heavy for their size."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Shortest Way.

The shortest way out of an attack of neuralgia is to use St. Jacobs Oil, which affords not only a sure relief, but a prompt cure. It soothes, subdues and ends the suffering.

Propeller Racing Prevented.

To prevent the engines of a vessel from "racing" when the screw rises above the water, Signor E. Putalo has invented an electrical regulator. The contrivance consists of two vessels of mercury, connected at the bottom by a tub and mounted fore and aft in the ship. The vessels are about half full at normal depth. When the ship pushes forward so as to raise the screw the rods connected with the resistance are submerged one after the other, so that an electro-magnet is brought into play, the whole resistance being short-circuited when the screw is entirely out of the water. The electro-magnet operates a throttle valve in the main steam pipe, which is thrown open by another magnet. By this arrangement the steam is turned off and on. From experiments it has been shown that the mercury vessels need not be more than 34 inches apart on a ship 300 feet long.

In the old cemetery at Cambridge, Mass., there is growing a pear tree which was planted by the Stone family when they came over from England 263 years ago.

Pure Tea

in packages at grocers'

Schilling's Best

Venice Will Be Drained.

Venice without its waters would be a far less picturesque place than it actually is, says the London Chronicle. And such a state of affairs, we are led to believe, may eventually come about. The regular increase in the delta of the Po has been studied by Prof. Marinelli. Comparison of the Austrian map of about 1823 with the records of surveys made in 1893 shows that the mean annual increase during those years has been about three-tenths of a square mile; and from all known data it appears that the total increase during six centuries has been about 198 square miles. The incease is continuing and the Gulf of Venice is doomed in time to disappear. No immediate alarm need, however, be excited, for Prof. Marinelli calculates that between 100 and 120 centuries will elapse before the entire Northern Adriatic will have become dry land.

Cups for the Raleigh.

An artistic set of punch cups to be presented to the cruiser Raleigh by Mr. and Mrs. Alfred W. Haywood, of Haw River, N. C., has just been completed, says the Baltimore Sun. Mrs. Haywood, who is the daughter of Governor Holt, of North Carolina, was sponsor for the cruiser at the time of her christening. The cups are 12 in number and weigh 100 ounces troy. Each cup is four inches high and three inches in diameter, resting upon four dolphins, whose bodies curve gracefully about the body of the cup. They are highly polished and lined with gold. They are of the same design as the massive punch bowl which was presented to the cruiser by the citizens of North Carolina when she first went into commission. The Raleigh is a second rate cruiser that formed part of Admiral Dewey's squadron and is now on the Asiatic station.

From Head to Foot.

For all aches, from head to foot, St. Jacobs Oil has curative qualities to reach the pains and aches of the human family, and to relieve and cure them promptly.

Insurance agent—Pardon me, madam, but what is your age? Miss Antiquate—I have seen 22 summers. Insurance agent—Yes, of course; but how many times did you see them?—Chicago Daily News.

HOITT'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

Now at Burlingame, will remove to its beautiful new home at Menlo Park, San Mateo County, Cal., and re-open January 16th, 1899. Address Ira G. Hoitt, Ph. D., Menlo Park, Cal.

A new kind of cloth is being made in Lyons from the down of hens, ducks and geese. Seven hundred and fifty grains of feathers make rather more than a square yard of light waterproof cloth.

No household is complete without a bottle of the famous Jesse Moore Whiskey. It is a pure and wholesome stimulant recommended by all physicians. Don't neglect this necessity.

Miss Mary Kingsley, the daughter of Charles Kingsley and the most famous modern woman explorer, is said to be contemplating another trip through Central Africa.

I believe Piso's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption.—Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, 1895.

Originally the custom of raising the hat was a sign of submission, implying that the person uncovered placed himself at the mercy of his foe.

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 street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"What makes you say you think there is going to be another war?" "I didn't say I thought so," replied the mild man. "I only said I was afraid so. I merely draw my conclusions by observing people better informed than myself. Magazine people used to wait 15 or 20 years before writing up a war. The way they are rushing copy on this one certainly looks to me as if they saw more business ahead."—Washington Star.

A SWORN STATEMENT.

I, C. R. Rollins, M. D., of Grass Valley, Or., voluntarily make the following statement:

After having my teeth extracted I have had five sets made at intervals of about nine months, three in Portland, one in San Francisco and one in Spokane. With neither of these have I been able to eat a meal's victuals or even an apple or ripe peach. On December 10, 1898, I had my sixth set made by Dr. Sirpker, I. O. O. F. Temple, First and Alder, Portland, Or., and within twenty minutes after the time they were put into my mouth I was able to eat a common hard winter apple and a piece of dried venison, and at this time, December 13th, have eaten every meal since with the greatest comfort and with no trouble at all. They are a perfect fit and satisfactory in every respect. C. R. ROLLINS, M. D.

References: French Bros. Bank, The Dalles, Or.; Sherman Co. Bank, Wasco, Or.; Wm. Holder, Sheriff of Sherman Co.; Drs. A. S. Nichols and Brother, Portland, Or.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 13th day of December, 1898.

[SEAL] JOHN OGILBEE, Notary Public for Oregon.

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Roots Crowned. Bridges Made. Painless filling and extraction.

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A big y