Tender Flesh.

The more tender the flesh, the blacker the bruise. The sooner you use St. Jacobs Oil, the quicker will be the cure of any bruise, and any bruise will disappear promptly under the treatment of the great remedy.

Fixed on to Him.

Angry Father—How dare you show your face here again?

Persistent Suitor—Because I could not leave it at home.—Illustrated American.

"Better Be Wise Than Rich."

Wise people are also rich when they know a perfect remedy for all annoying diseases of the blood, kidneys, liver and bowels. It is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is perfect in its action. It so regulates the entire system as to bring vigorous health. It never disappoints.

Goitre—"For 42 years I had goitre, or swellings on my neck, which was discouraging and troublesome. Rheumatism also annoyed me. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me completely and the swelling has entirely disappeared. A lady in Michigan saw my previous testimonial and used Hood's and was entirely cured of the same trouble. She thanked me for recommending it."—MRS. ANNA SUTHERLAND, 406 Lovel street, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Poor Health—"Had poor health for years, pains in shoulders, back and hips, with constant headache, nervousness and no appetite. Used Hood's Sarsaparilla, gained strength and can work hard all day; eat heartily and sleep well. I took it because it helped my husband."—MRS. ELIZABETH J. GIFFELS, Moose Lake, Minn.

Makes Weak Strong—"I would give $5 a bottle for Hood's Sarsaparilla if I could not get it for less. It is the best spring medicine. It makes the weak strong."—ALBERT A. JAGNOW, Douglastown, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

It is believed that the carrier pigeon was imported to Europe from Persia, and it became an institution on the Continent long before it was brought to England.

The man who first printed the immortal Declaration of Independence was John Dunlap, an Irishman from Strabane, County Tyrone, in which place he was born in 1747.

Under Henry V, an act of parliament ordered all the geese in England to be counted, and the sheriffs of the counties were required to furnish six arrow-feathers from each goose.

"What's an empty title, pa?" "An empty title is your mother's way of calling me the head of the house."

Marconi's system of wireless telegraphy does not enable the sender to keep his message secret. This defect is said to have been overcome by a device invented by Professor Zickler of Brunn, Germany.

There was a young man from Lenore,
Who boldly went off to the war;
The "beef" made him sick,
He recovered quite quick
By the prompt use of old Jesse Moore.

Somehow we always expect the fellow who gets mad first to come out of the argument second best.

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

Naming a battleship George Washington is all right, but could a ship with that name lie at anchor?

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.**

People who talk most about others' selfishness are frequently the worst.

In the spring cleanse your system by using Dr. Plunder's Oregon Blood Purifier.

He who neglects present duties, may never overtake future opportunities.

"I DO MY OWN WORK."

So Says Mrs. Mary Rochiette of Linden, New Jersey, in this Letter to Mrs. Pinkham.

"I was bothered with a flow which would be quite annoying at times, and at others would almost stop.

"I used prescriptions given me by my physician, but the same state of affairs continued.

"After a time I was taken with a flooding, that I was obliged to keep my bed. Finally, in despair, I gave up my doctor, and began taking your medicine, and have certainly been greatly benefited by its use.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has indeed been a friend to me.

"I am now able to do my own work, thanks to your wonderful medicine. I was as near death I believe as I could be, so weak that my pulse scarcely beat and my heart had almost given out. I could not have stood it one week more, I am sure. I never thought I would be so grateful to any medicine.

"I shall use my influence with any one suffering as I did, to have them use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

Every woman that is puzzled about her condition should secure the sympathetic advice of a woman who understands. Write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and tell her your ills

PORTLAND DIRECTORY.

Machinery and Supplies.

MACHINERY

For Mills, Mines, Shops and Farms; Steel Logging and Hoisting Engines; Hoe Chisel Tooth Saws, Albany Grease, etc.

TATUM & BOWEN

27 to 35 First Street Portland, Or.
34-36 Fremont Street, San Francisco.

JOHN POOLE, PORTLAND, OREGON, can give you the best bargains in general machinery, engines, boilers, tanks, pumps, plows, belts and windmills. The new steel I X L windmill, sold by him, is unequalled.

ABOUT PHOTOGRAPHS.

Wisdom in Looking After Your Scattered Pictures.

"My first act upon hearing of Mrs. Blank's death," remarked one girl to another, "was to sit right down and write that friend of hers who has been living with her for some years to send me back all of my sister's photographs and mine. You see, Mrs. Blank left no immediate family; her heirs and all those who would have anything to do with her possessions, were utter strangers to us, and I didn't propose to have our personal likenesses pass into any such hands.

"Why, there is no knowing where those photographs might have turned up, nor who might have got hold of them, and I didn't care if it did seem cold-blooded in me. I meant to have them. My sister and I were very fond of Mrs. Blank; we had sent her pictures about every time we had one taken, but it wasn't a pleasant thought that anything so intimately belonging to us should become common property.

"Girls who sow their photographs broadcast among men as well as women would do well to ponder upon the possibilities that so general a bestowal can hardly fail to entail. One's likeness, no less than one's self, is sure to suffer by being made too public. My advice to all girls is, first, to be careful about giving away your pictures, and, second, to make no bones about having them returned to you when the particular friend to whom you gave them is no longer alive."

It was an astute photographer who realized the force of the above argument to a very profitable extent recently. The photographer had taken an ordinary cabinet photograph of a young girl in her bridal costume, which was, however, extraordinary both as a likeness and as a piece of photographic art. The family of the girl were each and all delighted with the picture, a large number of copies were ordered and were distributed, though with characteristic discrimination, to many admiring friends the country over. All this last spring.

This pleasant Christmas season the photographer saw fit to send the father of the girl a picture "upon approval." It was an enormous thing, measuring ever so many feet, and upon being opened proved to be the enlarged likeness done in crayon of the cabinet photograph. The work was excellent; the charm of the original was, if anything, enhanced, but there was no getting away from the fact that never, never would the family have ordered just such a picture as that on their own account.

Still, they decided to buy it, and for a very natural reason—the knowledge that if they did not do so it would be sure to grace the walls of the photographer's place of business, where all might see. It would be a wonder, indeed, if he didn't use it as a street advertisement for the front of the shop. "Still," said the mother of the girl in telling the story, "it is to be hoped that he doesn't proceed to enlarge the photographs of all of us in the same way, for sooner than expose ourselves to publicity we should feel compelled to buy them, and before long I'm afraid it would bankrupt us."—New York Sun.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

A whale's weight has been estimated by Nilson at 100 tons, equal to that of thirty-eight elephants.

Incandescent lamps for special purposes are made as small as one-sixth of an inch in diameter.

The beautiful colors seen in the soap bubble arise from the fact that the bubble, being very thin, reflects light from both the outer and inner surface of the film.

The fleeting hues of the soap bubble are given by a French chemist to paper by coating the surface with a thin turpentine damar varnish, which forms a transparent glaze breaking up the light rays.

In experiments with the compressed air pipes of Westphalian coal mines, H. Schwab has found that the greatest distance to which the sound of the voice could be conveyed in a straight pipe was between 1,500 and 1,700 feet. For moderate distances a pipe of about twenty inches in diameter gave the best results, a slightly larger one being better for long distances.

Salt made from aquatic plants and used by natives of the Congo State has been found by M. Leon Fredericq to consist of chloride and sulphate of potassium. This is taken as disproving Bunge's idea that we use salt—or chloride of sodium—to counteract the effects of the potassium salts of vegetables, and as indicating that salt is taken with food for its flavor, is being without special action.

In one of the recently published volumes of the Smithsonian Institution James Mooney explains that the underlying principle of the Sioux ghost dance is the doctrine that at some time the whole Indian race, living or dead, will be reunited in life upon this earth, untroubled by death, hunger or disease. The object of the dancers is to fall into a kind of trance, in which they can see and converse with their dead relatives. The medicine-man plays the part of a mesmerist, keeping the sun full in the face of the dancers, making passes before their eyes, and twirling sticks and feathers until they become entranced. Such warlike outbreaks as that of 1890 are due to the attempts of ambitious chiefs or medicine-men to anticipate the Indian millennium through the annihilation of the white man.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes sang the praises of the "burly, dozing humblebee," which he described as an "animated torrid zone." But according to recent investigations by entomologists, Dr. Holmes' "yellow-breeched philosopher" is extraordinarily fond of cold climates, for it appears to be the only kind of bee native to Alaska. Trevor Kincaid made a special search for bees among the Alaskan wild flowers last summer, and found only bumblebees. Dr. W. H. Dall, when in Alaska, also failed to find bees of any other genera. This recalls a picturesque incident attending Colonel Fremont's ascent of the great peak bearing his name in the Rocky Mountains. He thought he had left everything pertaining to the lower world far beneath him, when suddenly a bumblebee buzzed through the chilly air, and to his astonishment settled on his knee. Peary saw a bumblebee at the northern end of Greenland, and bumblebees are also common in Siberia.

Baking Porcelain.

Although porcelain was known to both the Chinese and Japanese for ages, it was not introduced into Europe until the beginning of the eighteenth century, when John Bottcher, a native of Schlaiz, in Voightland, was the first to bake it. This man was apprenticed to a Berlin apothecary named Zorn, in whose shop he conferred some favor upon a professional alchemist, who in return promised to teach him the art of transforming the baser metals into gold.

Bottcher, after studying under his new master for a time, imagined that his fortune was made, and in 1700 he ran away. He was pursued, but found protection among friends, who demanded to witness an exhibition of his pretended skill, and the poor fellow was eventually compelled to acknowledge that he had been imposed upon.

But he persevered in his labors, and on one occasion, having made a mixture of various finely organized earths for the purpose of making strong crucibles, he discovered, after he had taken the compound mass from the oven, that he had gained a kind of pottery more beautiful than he had ever seen.

FIRST SILK HAT

Worn in London Caused a Riot, and Its Owner Was Arrested.

On the wearing of the first silk hat in London an old newspaper dated Jan. 16, 1797, gives this quaint and amusing account:

John Hetherington, haberdasher, of the Strand, was arraigned before the Lord Mayor yesterday on a charge of breach of the peace and inciting to riot, and was required to give bonds in the sum of £500. It was in evidence that Mr. Hetherington, who is well connected, appeared on the public highway wearing upon his head what he called a silk hat (which was offered in evidence), a tall structure having a shiny luster and calculated to frighten timid people. As a matter of fact, the officers of the crown stated that several women fainted at the unusual sight, while children screamed, dogs yelped and a younger son of Cordwainer Thomas, who was returning from a chandler's shop, was thrown down by the crowd which had collected and had his right arm broken. For these reasons the defendant was seized by the guards and taken before the Lord Mayor. In extenuation of his crime the defendant claimed that he had not violated any law of the kingdom, but was merely exercising a right to appear in a headdress of his own design—a right not denied to any Englishman.

CAPTURED A WEST POINTER.

Hudson River Captain Tells How He Won an Odd Wager.

Captain Henry Verplanck used to sail the good ship Van Rensselaer from Albany to New York and back, as often as wind and tide would allow. On one occasion a number of captains were boasting of their exploits, when Captain Verplanck made a wager that he would steal the sentinel at West Point. When off West Point he ordered his gig to be lowered and a barrel of flour placed in her. He sculled for the shore and was promptly challenged by the sentinel. The captain told him that he had a barrel of flour for one of the officers of the garrison and wanted to land it. The soldier consented and the captain proceeded to make fruitless attempts to get it out of the boat and at last succeeded in inducing the sentinel to help him. The soldier laid down his musket and jumped into the boat. The captain, who was a powerful man, at once shoved off his boat and rowed for the sloop. He had succeeded in capturing his sentinel, and the fellow was taken aboard the sloop. Fearing to return to West Point he became one of the crew.—New York Press.

The Mistake of the Middle Division.

The youthful gentlemen who figure in the good story below, taken from a recent book concerning amateur acting and actors, were taught a salutary lesson which undoubtedly served them well in all their future histrionic attempts.

Once "The Corsican Brothers," a standard French drama, was given at Eton with great success. The parts were so well taken by the young amateurs that even the masters were pleased.

One master in particular was highly delighted with a scene in which a snow storm of paper was a highly effective bit of realism. Subsequently he missed a bundle of the Middle Division Trial papers, which he had left on the pupil room desk. He asked sternly if any one had seen them.

"Please, sir," came a quavering voice, "the snow."

"The what?" said the master, much mystified.

"The snow, sir, for 'The Corsican Brothers.' We needed a great deal and we asked you if we might have the paper in your room and you said we might."

"Well," said the master, dryly, "I can only say that it was not my intention to contribute so largely to the success of the evening."

But that was not all he said. A little later, all the Middle Division were told that they would take that exam. again!

Odd Figures.

It will probably startle a good many persons to find, on the authority of a well-known statistician, that, could the infants of a year be ranged in a line, in cradles, the cradles would extend around the globe. The same writer looks at the matter in a more picturesque light. He imagines the babies being carried past a given point in their mothers' arms, one by one, and the procession being kept up night and day until the last hour in the twelve months had passed by. A sufficiently liberal rate is allowed, but even in the going past at the rate of twenty a minute, 1,100 an hour, during the entire year, the reviewer at his post would only have seen the sixth part of the infantile host. In other words, the babe that had to be carried when the tramp began would be able to walk when but a mere fraction of its comrades had reached the reviewer's post, and when the year's supply of babies was drawing to a close, there would be a rear guard, not of infants, but of romping 6-year-old boys and girls.

Bank of England Court.

The Bank of England contains what still continues to be a surprise to visitors. After passing through the first quadrangle, which is small and gloomy and paved with flagstones, one proceeds through an archway into a courtyard, which for beauty would be difficult to match anywhere. It is practically a garden—peaceful, shady and secluded as any in England—in which is breathed an air of old-world poetry. Venerable trees cast long, cool shadows across the brilliant turf. Through their thick foliage one catches glimpses of the somber Corinthian pillars on the opposite side, lighted with the last lingering rays of the setting sun, and forming a background to a row of flowerpots brilliant with geranium and sunflower. In the center is an old stone fountain, throwing up a languid jet of water, which splashes lazily in the basin with a sweet, dreamy sound.

Theoretical philosophers are sometimes practical fools.

EMPEROR'S BIG LIBRARY.

Francis Joseph Has Nine Rooms Filled with Rare Books.

Although a private library, yet in importance, interest and wealth that belonging to Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria ranks among the foremost libraries of the world. It is situated within the Hofburg Palace, Vienna, and contains, says the St. James Budget, nine large and lofty rooms, filled from top to bottom with books, manuscripts, photographs, drawings and prints, including many of the utmost rarity and of the greatest value. Whether we look at the number of volumes of his "Familien Bibliothek des Kaiserhauses" (under which title it is known in Vienna), or at the nature of their contents, at the drawings and prints, at the countless manuscripts, one and all leave no doubt upon our mind as to the valuable character of the collection. Although not open to the general public, admission is gladly granted to it by the courteous chief librarian, Dr. Adolf Karpf.

The foundation of the library was laid by Emperor Francis II., who brought his collection of books with him from Florence. Constant additions increased the contents of this personal library from year to year up to the time he became Emperor of Austria in 1792. Thenceforth it became his special hobby, and his taste for books found full vent in continually adding new treasures to it. In 1828 an opportunity offered itself to the Emperor to buy the unique collection belonging to the celebrated physiognomist, Lavater, consisting of no fewer than 22,000 sketches, most of which bear Lavater's remarks in hexameters, and in his own handwriting. Later on were added to this library the private collections of Emperor Ferdinand V. and of Emperor Francis Joseph, and since 1889 its official title has been "K. und K. Familien-Fideicommis-Bibliothek."

The treasures of this library are very numerous, and space forbids the mention of more than a few, as will be understood when we say that the number of its volumes is more than 130,000, besides which are 810 incunabula, 218 valuable manuscripts, 20,000 maps, 80,000 portraits and etchings and 10,000 water-color drawings of animals. There are also 3,000 illuminated addresses presented to the Emperor in the twenty-fifth year of his reign and on various other occasions of national congratulation. But these figures convey a very inadequate idea of the valuable character of the library, which is, indeed, the most famous and most important of the private libraries of all the reigning houses in the world. Everything of historical value and interest relating to the house of Hapsburg is there deposited, and the collection of portraits is priceless as works of art and is a gold mine for the student and historian. There are no fewer than 167 portraits of the Emperor Leopold I. in this collection, 142 of Louis XIV., 129 of the Emperor Joseph II. and ninety-one portraits depicting various periods of the life of the Empress Maria Teresa.

Of the 130,000 volumes of the collection the majority bear an encyclopedic character, with works dealing with natural science and travel. Most of the books are in the German language; but every European language, Turkish alone excepted, is well represented on the shelves, especially the Italian, French and English, the latter chiefly in works of biography and travel. The manuscript treasures are mostly of Belgian origin, while the incunabula are almost without exception in the Latin language. Thanks to its chief librarian, the whole of this collection has been methodically arranged and catalogued. In doing this Dr. Karpf brought into practical use for the first time an ingenious system of cataloguing which is extremely simple and enables the librarian to find instantly any single one of the 27,000 topographical views contained in this collection. No praise that can be bestowed is too great for the arduous labor which this task of cataloguing involved, and which has placed Dr. Karpf in the foremost rank of modern bibliographers.

DUMAS OUTDONE.

Chinese Novels Are Said to Reach the Limit of Elaboration.

It is a proof of the high degree of elaboration to which fiction literature in China has been carried that most of their novels are thickly interspersed with poems of all orders of merit. No stronger evidence could be afforded of the fact that whatever they lack it is not literary finish. If anything, they have this in excess. These poems are introduced in a variety of ways. The hero sends one in a billet doux to the heroine, or he overhears her singing one, or perhaps a poetic contest is struck up, the fine on defeat being generally the compulsory drinking of so many extra flagons of wine. Wine drinking and versification almost invariably go together in Chinese novels, though whether they do so in real life we are unable to say. Above all things, every man who sets up to be anything in the way of a hero in Chinese fiction must be prepared to extemporize by the ream in inimitable poetry.

Why They Become Unpopular.

As a matter of policy, lacking a higher motive, we should avoid dwelling upon our petty ailments to every chance acquaintance who may happen to be holding a conversation with us. Such conversations do not afford the listener any pleasure. People may appear to sympathize, but, depend upon it, in the majority of cases, they would rather not have their sympathy awakened so frequently, or rather the endeavor to awaken it so frequently. Prosperity and happiness mean friendship, but if people make a practice of publishing their misfortunes, and of retailing their woes to their friends, they soon discover that they are becoming unpopular, and that friends become fewer.

This is not because the majority are hard-hearted or indifferent to the troubles of others. It is simply because they do not want to know of any more misery than they already have to sympathize with and bear. For every one has troubles of his own.

Woman's Rights in China.

The boatwomen of China have no need to agitate for women's rights—they possess them. The boatwoman, whether she be a single woman or a wife or a widow, is the head of the house—that is to say, of the boat. If she is married, the husband takes the useful but subordinate place of deckhand or bow oarsman. She does the steering, makes bargains with the passengers, collects the money, buys supplies, and in general lords it over everything.

When a man has a trouble he regards his burden as being particularly heavy if he has no one to go to for sympathy. He is fortunate that he is compelled to keep it to himself, and doesn't know it.

The bigot is always dead sure of something he knows nothing about.

JOLLY JOKER.

"Old Skinner expressed a desire to be cremated, but I see they buried him." "Yes, but he may fool them yet."—Life.

Penner—He once seemed to be a promising young poet. What stopped his career? Skribes—Baldness.—Judge.

Mrs. Slybel—"The boy grows more like his father every day." The Caller—"Poor dear! And have you tried everything?"—Philadelphia North American.

Recollections: Mrs. Weeperly—"Yes, we pay spot cash for everything." Mrs. Whipperly—"Ah! I often speak to my husband about the time when we had to."—Puck.

"In one respect every woman is ambidextrous." "How do you make that out?" "She can throw just as well with her left hand as with her right."—Chicago News.

Customer—"I'm sure I've seen you somewhere. I never forget a pretty face!" Waitress—"I don't remember you—and I never forget a fresh customer!"—Puck.

Immigrant—"At last I am in free America. A man can do pretty much as he pleases in this country, can't he?" Native—"Y-e-s, unless he's married."—New York Weekly.

"Don't you think that Mr. Buffer is awfully witty?" "I hadn't noticed it." "How funny! Why I think he works his mouth the wittiest I ever saw."—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

"It's a shame," cried the young wife; "not a thing in the house fit to eat. I'm going straight home to mamma." "If you don't mind, dear," said the husband, reaching for his hat, "I'll go with you."—Tit-Bits.

Visitor—"And your daughter painted this beautiful picture?" Mrs. Upstart—"My daughter paint it? No, indeed! Her teacher did the work. Considering what we pay him for lessons, it was the least he could do."

Keeping it up to the last: Dix—"I understand Windig, the attorney, is seriously ill" Hix—"Yes; I met his physician this morning, and he says he is lying at death's door." Dix—"That's just like a lawyer."—Ex.

Mistress—"Jane, I've mislaid the key of my escritoire. I wish you'd just fetch me that box of odd keys; I dare say I can find one to open it." Jane—"It's no use, ma'am. There isn't a key in the 'ouse as 'll fit that desk."—Punch.

"Now," said the lawyer, "I cannot take your case unless you tell me the whole truth." "What shall I tell you first?" asked the client, peering through the bars. "Well, you might let me know fully how much money you've got."

The difference: Small Boy—"George Washington was a man who never told a lie." Teacher—"Wrong. Go to the foot." Small Girl—"George Washington was the man who never told a lie." Teacher—"Right. Go to the head."—Judge.

In gay Paree: M. Cotelette de Mouton—"It was very difficult for the judge to decide the case." M. La Carte de Jour—"Yes; the spectators were so noisy and so evenly divided that he could hardly tell which side had the majority."—Puck.

"I hear your gettin' fired from school raised a big breeze at your house," said Willie Spratt. "Yes," replied Tommy Burns, shifting uncomfortably in his chair; "it was what the yacht fellers call a spanking breeze."—Philadelphia North American.

"I want to ask one more question," said little Frank, as he was being put to bed. "Well," acquiesced the tired mamma. "When holes come in stockings, what becomes of the piece of stocking that was there before the hole came?"—Tit-Bits.

"Now, children," said the Sunday school teacher, "can you tell me of a greater power than a king?" "Yes, ma'am," cried a little boy, eagerly. "What, Willie?" asked the teacher, benignly. "An ace, ma'am," was the unexpected reply.—Tit-Bits.

Teacher (to new scholar)—"Now, Mary, I'll give you a sum. Supposing that your father owed the butcher $13.70, $11.13 to the baker, $27.08 to the coal merchant, $15.10 to the landlord——" Mary (confidently)—"We should move."—Boston Globe.

Papa—See the spider, my boy, spinning his web. Is it not wonderful? Do you reflect that, try as he may, no man could spin that web? Johnny—What of it? See me spin this top! Do you reflect that, try as he may, no spider could spin this top?—Stray Stories.

"Oh, you needn't talk," said the indignant wife; "what would you be today if it weren't for my money, I'd like to know?" "I really don't know, my dear," calmly replied the heartless wretch, "but I'm inclined to think I would be a bachelor."—Chicago News.

Bronco Pete—"There's a war-hero coming in on the next strain, stranger, and we're going to have a reg'lar kiss-in'-bee!" Stranger—"Won't he object?" Bronco Pete—"Oh, it ain't a 'he,' stranger; it's ole man Peters' darter Sal wot's bin down in Cuby as a Red Cross nuss!"—Puck.

Unctuous Stranger (who has been asked to lead in prayer at the Blackville Baptist Church prayer-meeting)—"Oh, Lord, prepar' us all to die, so dat w'en dat dread moment arrives we kin calmly say, 'Oh, death! whar is dy sting—Oh, grave! where is dy victory?' And, oh, Lord! if dar am any present here to-night dat am not prepared to die, guide them, we beseech Thee, around to room 47, at de American Eagle Hotel, whar I am stopping as de general agent ob de Coontown Life Insurance Company."—Puck.

Two Valid Excuses.

Last week, late in the afternoon, a case was called by Judge Sutherland in County Court.

"I would like to ask, your Honor, that this case go over until to-morrow," said one of the attorneys.

"On what ground?" said the Judge. "Too tired."

"Yes, your Honor. I have been arguing a case all day in Part II. and I am really too fatigued to go on with this trial."

"Very well, let the case go over. Call the next case."

The next case was called and another attorney arose.

"May it please your Honor, I would like to ask this case to go over."

"For what reason?"

"I am too tired."

"You, too? What makes you tired?"

"I have been listening all day to my learned friend in Part II."—Rochester Herald.

The Bible tells us God created man in His own image—and nearly every man thinks he is the one referred to.

The sherry cobbler is one kind of a shoehorn.

The Nautical Woman.

He (an old hand)—They have dropped their anchor.

She (a beginner)—Served them right. It has been hanging over the side all day long.

She Didn't Make Them.

"The pies that mother used to—"

She fixed him with a flashing eye, and he wisely paused.

"Your father," she said, "had an income sufficient to enable your mother to keep a first-class cook."

Still, he was a resourceful man, and not easily disconcerted.

"The pies that mother used to have made never did amount to much, anyway," he asserted; but there was a lack of enthusiasm in his manner and tone that told her she had won a great victory.—Chicago Post.

America and Germany.

So soon as America showed her firmness the German cruiser left Manila Bay, and we now protect their interests. In a like manner all stomach ills fly before the wonderful power of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It strikes at the root of all diseases, and cures indigestion, constipation, biliousness, liver and kidney troubles.

Mrs. Dollarworth — "Place aux dames." I wonder what that means? Mr. Dollarworth—That—oh, that's French for intelligence office.

Health and Beauty.

No beauty with pimply skin, dull eyes, bad breath. Clean your system and keep it clean with fragrant Cascarets Candy Cathartic! All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Cholly—"Why do they say a little learning is a dangerous thing?" Dolly—"If you ever get any you will find out."

PEOPLE WANT SOMETHING BETTER.

How many women are saying just now: "Oh, I want a change in my wall decorations; I am tired of wall paper."

How many dealers are saying: "Oh, what a nuisance the wall paper business has become; how much time and investment it takes and how little the profit?"

How many painters and decorators who have lent their influence to push forward the wall paper craze now find their occupation gone.

To all such we would say: "Use, sell and advocate the durable cold water Alabastine."

Alabastine can be used on either plastered walls, wood ceilings, brick or canvas. It is absolutely fireproof in its nature, is durable, and any one can brush it on. Alabastine is sold by paint dealers everywhere. Ask your dealers for card of tints.

Some actions, like fresco work, only reveal their color after they have been done awhile.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me large doctor bills.—C. L. Baker, 4228 Regent Sq., Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 8, '95.

The bell may be very musical, but it does not make the engine go.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

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

Putting a watch under one's pillow will not make a bed tick.

Stands by in Need.

Every living thing has pains and aches sometimes, and the aches and pains of human kind have a friend in St. Jacobs Oil, which stands by in need to cure and restore.

We wish to call your attention to the advertisement of the Pacific Coast Novelty Co., of Portland, Or. They are reliable people and we assure our readers that any orders sent them will receive prompt and careful attention.

He doubles his trials who complains of them.

Use Dr. Pfunder's Oregon Blood Purifier now.

It has been said that speech was given man to conceal his thoughts. This is not the true answer. Speech was given to man to prevent other people from talking.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for chilblains, sweating, damp, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 10,000 testimonials of cures. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

It is worth nearly all it costs for the fun of seeing a deadbeat who owes you money, dodge you.

HOW'S THIS?

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

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

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the past 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 on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A newspaper printed partly in English and partly in the Cherokee language, named the Phoenix, was published at Echota, in 1828. The types used were furnished by the United States government.

BAD BREATH

"I have been using CASCARETS and as a mild and effective laxative they are simply wonderful. My daughter and I were bothered with sick stomach and our breath was very bad. After taking a few doses of Cascarets we have improved wonderfully. They are a great help in the family."
WILHELMINA NAGEL,
1137 Rittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 318

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Pfunder's OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER. HEALTH RESTORER. USE IT!

WE CAN'T MAKE any better ink than we do—we don't know how to. We can make poorer and cheaper ink, but we won't.

CARTER'S INK Is the *best* that can be made. It costs you no more than the poorest.

Funny booklet "How to Make Ink Pictures" free.
CARTER'S INK CO., Boston, Mass.

YOUNG MEN!

For Gonorrhœa and Gleet get Pabst's Okay Specific. It is the ONLY medicine which will cure each and every case. NO CASE known it has ever failed to cure, no matter how serious or of how long standing. Results from its use will astonish you. It is absolutely safe, prevents stricture, and can be taken without inconvenience and detention from business. PRICE, $1.00. For sale by all reliable druggists, or sent prepaid by express, plainly wrapped, on receipt of price, by PABST CHEMICAL CO., Chicago, Ill.
Circular mailed on request.

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

Any Girl Can Tell

A physician who makes the test and is honest about it can tell you that, in many cases, the number of red corpuscles in the blood is doubled after a course of treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

That this means good blood may not be entirely clear from the doctor's statement, but any girl who has tried the pills can tell you that it means red lips, bright eyes, good appetite, absence of headache, and that it transforms the pale and sallow girl into a maiden who glows with the beauty which perfect health alone can give.

Mothers whose daughters grow debilitated as they pass from girlhood into womanhood should not neglect the pill best adapted for this particular ill.

Frank B. Trout, of 103 Griswold Ave., Detroit, Mich., says: "At the age of fourteen we had to take our daughter from school on account of ill health. She weighed only 90 pounds, was pale and sallow and the doctors said she had anæmia. Finally we gave her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. When she had taken two boxes she was strong enough to leave her bed, and in less than six months was something like herself. To-day she is entirely cured, and is a big, strong, healthy girl, weighing 130 pounds, and has never had a sick day since."—*Detroit Evening News.*

The genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold only in packages, the wrapper always bearing the full name. At all druggists, or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y. 50 per box.

The longest word in the English language is "proantitransubstantiationableness," a jointed word of 33 letters. "Transubstantiationableness" is the next longest.

There Is No Telling.

Be sure not to let rheumatism stay in the system longer than you can get a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil to cure it. There is no telling what part it may strike or how much misery it may give.

An Austrian chemist who has been making researches into the subject, declares that out of the 4,110 varieties of flowers known and cultivated in Europe scarcely 400 have any odor, and of these nearly 50 have an ordor which is if anything disagreeable.

A large tom cat for 13 years made voyages on a mail steamer between Sydney and San Francisco. The animal died, and was buried at sea, having almost completed 1,000,000 miles of travel.

Some time ago the water of a well not many miles from Berlin, Germany, began to taste of petroleum. Though cleaned repeatedly it got worse, and at last accounts 75 per cent of the liquid was petroleum.

Church attendance in England, early in the seventeenth century, was enforced by law. An act of parliament imposed a fine of one shilling upon every adult who missed church service on Sunday.

For 30 Days More You Can Try It for 25 Cents.

5 DROPS [TRADE MARK.]

Cured of Rheumatism.

CANNOT FIND WORDS ENOUGH TO PRAISE YOUR WONDERFUL REMEDY "5 DROPS."

Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., Chicago. Gentlemen:—I thought that I would write you a statement and tell you how I have got along since I have used your "5 DROPS." I must say that I am entirely well once more, thanks to your wonderful remedy. It has accomplished more good from the sample bottle and the dollar bottle than the thirty dollars' worth of medicine I have used of other manufacturers. I tried all kinds of medicine I saw advertised for Rheumatism but could not get any relief from the dreadful suffering till I got a sample bottle of your "5 DROPS," and after taking the same for a few days I began to have less of those severe pains racking through my body. After I got the sample bottle most used up I could begin to rest some every night; after I had used about half the dollar bottle then all my pains left me. Oh! what a comfort it was! when I could sleep again at night without any more suffering. I am so thankful to you and your "5 DROPS" that I cannot find words enough in praise of your wonderful remedy for the cure of Rheumatism, and I can safely recommend it to all suffering humanity and say that they cannot purchase any better medicine than "5 DROPS" for all their ills. Thanking you, gentlemen, for all your kindness, I remain, forever, your friend. R. M. LIFE, Porterfield, Wis., Feb. 10, 1896.

Suffered the Tortures of the Damned.

President Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., Chicago. My Dear Sir:—After suffering the tortures of the damned for a long time from an attack of Rheumatism, I wish to say that your Rheumatic Cure "5 DROPS" has cured me of all my troubles, which were all caused by one complaint—rheumatism. I had Heart Trouble, Piles, Bladder Trouble and Constipation. I would not take $500 and do without the remedies even if it only cured the Catarrh for me, which it has done. Therefore, I willingly take the agency for the sale of your medicine, for they are a boon to mankind. Gratefully yours, J. W. DENNIS, 120 Normal Ave., Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 8, 1896.

"5 DROPS" cures Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Backache, Asthma, Hay Fever, Catarrh, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Nervous and Neuralgic Headaches, Earache, Toothache, Heart Weakness, Croup, Swelling, La Grippe, Malaria, Creeping Numbness.

FOR THIRTY DAYS LONGER to enable sufferers to give "5 DROPS" at least a trial, we will send a sample bottle, prepaid by mail, for 25 cents. A sample bottle will convince you. Also, large bottles (300 doses) $1.00, 3 bottles for $2.50. Not sold by druggists, only by us and our agents. Agents wanted in new territory. Write us today.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 167-169 Dearborn St., CHICAGO, ILL.

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