"Durability is Better Than Show."

The wealth of the multi-millionaires is not equal to good health. Riches without health are a curse, and yet the rich, the middle classes and the poor alike have, in Hood's Sarsaparilla, a valuable assistant in getting and maintaining perfect health. It never disappoints.

Scrofula—"Three years ago our son, now eleven, had a serious case of scrofula and erysipelas with dreadful sores, discharging and itching constantly. He could not walk. Several physicians did not help for sixteen months. Three months' treatment with Hood's Sarsaparilla made him perfectly well. We are glad to tell others of it."—Mrs. David Laird, Ottawa, Kas.

Nausea—"Vomiting spells, dizziness and prostration troubled me for years. Had neuralgia, grew weak and could not sleep. My age was against me, but Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me thoroughly. My weight increased from 125 to 143 pounds. I am the mother of nine children. Never felt so well and strong since I was married as I do now."—Mrs. M. O. Waters, 3320 P. street, Washington, D. C.

Eczema—"We had to tie the the hands of our two-year-old son on account of eczema on face and limbs. No medicine even helped until we used Hood's Sarsaparilla, which soon cured."—Mrs. A. Van Wyck, 123 Montgomery St., Paterson, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

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

PORTLAND DIRECTORY.

AGENTS WANTED.

Agents wanted for a Wholesale Supply House. Address Pacific Coast Novelty Co., Portland, Or.

DENTISTS.

No pain; new process; fine gold work. DR. LANGWORTHY, N.W. cor. Third and Morrison

Machinery and Supplies.

RAKES
MOWERS
BINDERS
Write for Catalogue.
J. A. FREEMAN, Agent,
200 East Water Street,
PORTLAND, OR.

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.

We don't admire a

Chinaman's Writing.

He doesn't use Carter's Ink. But then Carter's Ink is made to use with a pen, not a stick.

Funny booklet "How to Make Ink Pictures" free.

CARTER'S INK CO., Boston, Mass.

Professional Jargon.

"I tell you, sir, that the co-existence of mnemonic survivals, with sensorial excitations, is the only conceivable definition of temporal apprehension!"

"And I tell you that the invocation of mnemonics is extra-datal. And that sensorial continuity is the datum. The juxtaposition of mnemonic survival with sensorial impression discloses no warrant for sequential and co-existential discrimination!"

A German biologist has calculated that the human brain contains 300,000,000 nerve cells, 500,000 of which die and are succeeded by new ones every day. At this rate we get an entirely new brain every 60 days.

Poverty has one advantage over wealth. When a poor man is sick there is no desire on the part of the physician to prolong his illness.—Chicago News.

A caterpillar can eat 600 times its weight of food in a month.

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.

Scientists say that the orange was formerly a berry, and that it has been developed for over 7,000 years.

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.

It has been found that X rays are fatal to bacteria. In the Hygienic institute of Munich they are used as a disinfecting agent.

Use Dr. Pfunder's Oregon Blood Purifier now.

The sun gives 600,000 times as much light as the full moon.

TUMOR EXPELLED.

Unqualified Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wheelock, Magnolia, Iowa, in the following letter describes her recovery from a very critical condition:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham—I have been taking your Vegetable Compound, and am now ready to sound its praises. It has done wonders for me in relieving me of a tumor.

"My health has been poor for three years. Change of life was working upon me. I was very much bloated and was a burden to myself. Was troubled with smothering spells, also palpitation of the heart and that bearing-down feeling, and could not be on my feet much.

"I was growing worse all the time, until I took your medicine.

"After taking three boxes of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Lozenges, the tumor passed from me.

"My health has been better ever since, can now walk quite a distance and am troubled no more with palpitation of the heart or bloating. I recommend your medicine to all sufferers from female troubles."

It is hardly reasonable to suppose that any one can doubt the efficiency of Mrs. Pinkham's methods and medicine in the face of the tremendous volume of testimony.

Certain music prevents the hair from falling, according to one scientist, while other kinds have a disastrous effect.

HEAD ACHE

"Both my wife and myself have been using CASCARETS and they are the best medicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was frantic with headache for two days, she tried some of your CASCARETS, and they relieved the pain in her head almost immediately. We both recommend Cascarets."

Chas. Stedeford.
Pittsburg Safe & Deposit Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

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. 317

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

Ground for Complaint.

Small Politician—I want to talk to you, sir, about a remark you made about me in your paper. You called me a political jobber, sir!

Editor—Yes; it was a very annoying typographical error, and I promptly fired the compositor.

Small Politician—Ah! Then you didn't mean to call me a "jobber?"

Editor—No, sir, I wrote "robber," very distinctly.

MY BABY'S KISS.

My baby's kiss is the sweetest thing
That the God of Love as a gift can bring.
It comes from the lips like the crystal dew
Dropped from the flowers on the mountain side,
And it means a love that is pure and true,
And that peace and joy in the heart abide.

I would rather have that tiny kiss
Than any other earthly bliss;
And to feel those hands on my bearded cheek
Brings me face to face with an angel's soul,
That unfolds a glimpse of the path I seek
Through the pillars of pearl to the heavenly goal.

—Woman's Home Companion.

GABRIELLE OF THE FENS.

THE shades of evening were just falling on the little hamlet of Bivarre. The trees just touched by the parting rays of the setting sun dipped their branches a little lower in the breeze as if to catch what glory was left of the former radiance of the heavens above and rustled their leaves in defiance of the coming black cloud of night.

Underneath one of them stood a man whose face seemed to have borrowed some of the heaviness from the evening clouds. He was leaning despondently against the bark with his eye glued upon the door of a tiny cottage, which stood out clearly from the others by reason of its newly whitewashed walls. Every now and then he turned away with a long-drawn sigh and receded a step or two, only to return once more and center his gaze upon the little mean dwelling house.

Suddenly his eye brightened up as if by magic, his breath came in short, quick gasps, and he took a step hastily forward as the door of the cottage slowly opened and the form of a young and beautiful girl appeared in the entrance.

"Gabrielle," he whispered eagerly.

The girl started back with a startled cry.

"You, again!" she exclaimed as the light from the cottage fell upon his eager upturned face. "Will you still continue to pester me with your presence, monsieur?"

"This—and to me," stammered the man in pained surprise. "Have you forgotten so soon the promise you made to me, Gabrielle, that day when you said you loved me?"

"I always forget things that are best forgotten," said the girl carelessly. "'Twas but a moment's foolishness, why remember it?"

"Ay, but you shall remember it," said the man, stung to sudden fierceness. "Do you think, girl, you can play with a heart like mine, and with the river so near at hand, too?"

The girl tossed her head contemptuously, and laughed with much derision.

"And do you think to frighten me?" she said lightly. "I have heard such threats before. Only last week Jean of the Brachen yonder swore to blow out his brains for my sake, and in truth I fear he has not found them yet, for to my knowledge he is still wholeheaded. But there, I will cease to tell you of my foolish tales, for I mean to settle down and live quietly as becomes a maid betrothed."

"Betrothed," echoed the man in sudden alarm. "It is not true, tell me at once, Gabrielle!"

"It is true," said the girl doggedly.

"Then may heaven help you both," said the man, and drawing his cloak round him he strode away into the night muttering to himself so fiercely that the girl shuddered in spite of her professions of indifference to his threats, and altering her mind about her evening ramble, turned once more into the house and carefully bolted and barred the door.

It was a strange thing that a girl so young and charming as Gabrielle should live so entirely alone. Relations she had none, and friends of her own sex were few and not over sincere. Lovers she had plenty, but they proved but a source of annoyance to her and quarreled constantly among themselves when they should have sympathized, for she treated them all with like coquetry and indifference.

Gabrielle of the Fens she was called, for nothing she loved better than to spend her time barefooted among the swampy banks of the river-side, seeking for new treasures that were to be found and reveling in all the joys of nature.

On this particular night nature had little charms for her, she peeped from the blinds of her little window and turned away with a foreboding in her heart of something she knew not what. Time dragged heavily that night, and at last wearied out in both mind and body she threw herself upon her bed dressed as she was, and slept heavily.

She was awakened the next morning with a sense of acute coldness, and sitting up in bed, shivering, she discovered that the floor was covered with water. Half asleep she wondered vaguely what had happened. Then her full senses came back to her. A wild fear rose to her mind, and was confirmed by the sight that met her view when she sprang to the window.

A wonderful sight, indeed, one great expanse of water for miles around, from out of which the tree tops and the roofs of the houses appeared at intervals to break the torrent of its rush. Branches of trees and other obstacles came floating by, but not a human being was in sight. Gabrielle's first thought was that every soul had been drowned, and the next was that everybody had managed to get away and had deserted her. A sob of self-pity rose to her throat and she wrung her hands in agonizing despair.

"Louis! Louis!" she cried helplessly, calling upon the despised lover of the night before in her hour of terror.

"Who calls Louis?" came a voice from the water, "surely not Mistress Gabrielle," and looking round the girl saw the very person whose name she had called upon, sitting comfortably in his canoe and staying the motion of the boat with a hand upon the adjacent window-sill.

"Louis!" said the girl again delightedly, but with an anxious gaze still upon the cruel water.

"Ah, 'tis Louis now," said the man. "Last night 'twas monsieur. How the aspect of things can change in a few hours, can it not, madomoiselle?"

"Don't reproach me, now," exclaimed the girl hurriedly. "You have come to save me, have you not, dear Louis? The terrible floods! See, the water is nearly up to my window, and I am so frightened?"

"Where is that fine fellow to whom you are betrothed? It is his privilege to save you. I will not deprive him of it," returned the man, surlily.

The girl's face flushed angrily.

"He has forgotten me and has gone to save himself, like a coward," she said. "If ever I escape from this terror alive I will confront him with it."

"And if I save you," said the man in the canoe, with a little more eagerness in his voice, "what do I get for my pains?"

The girl was silent and suddenly averted her face.

"A bargain's a bargain," he went on, pressing his advantage. "If it shall be death, say so, or perhaps you may choose life. Whatever it is, we will share it together, Gabrielle. Come, we are both young; it would be terrible to die like rats in a hile. Say the word, sweetheart, and you shall be in my boat before many seconds have flown."

Gabrielle was not a heroine; death was full of terrors to her. The rapidly rising waters filled her with a sense of intense horror. Life in any condition looked bright to her just then. She turned her eyes toward the man in the boat, and scanned his strong, determined features. Even while her proud spirit revolted against the tyranny of the man, she exulted in it. Such are the ways of women.

"I think," she said deliberately, "I prefer even life with you to death," and throwing a shawl around her head, suffered herself to be lowered into the boat, which the man quickly drew up to her window.

For some time neither spoke a word, the man using all his energy to keep the

"DO YOU THINK ANY ONE COULD HAVE PERISHED?"

boat steady, so strong was the current of the tide, the girl looking round her in wonder as they steered their way through the floating objects, which had been carried away from the deserted village. Once they passed a child's empty cradle, which was floating swiftly along with the tide.

The girl shuddered and the tears welled up into her eyes.

"Do you think," she said, "that any one could have perished? Is it possible that I should have been the only soul left among them all?"

"Quite possible," said the man, "for I warned them all and saw them all go long before——"

"You thought of me!" interrupted the girl, anxiously.

"Well, I was unwilling to disturb your slumber," replied the man, "and kept watch throughout the night, until my boat nearly rose on a level with your window."

"You wanted to frighten me into——"

"Exactly," said the man. "You had it all your own way before, and I thought it was about time to get the upper hand."

"And where are we going now?" said the girl, in a low voice.

"To St. Lawrence, where you will meet all your friends, and that gallant lover of yours, whom we will not call by the name of friend. Gabrielle, tell me my night's work has not been in vain."

The girl laughed softly, and, leaning forward, placed her hand in that of the man's.

"I am content with the bargain we made, if you are," she said. "One knows one's friends when danger threatens, and if you will but brave life by my side you are a pluckier man than I thought you. As to that other man, never speak his name to me again."—The Rambler.

Tried to Comply.

The manufacturer of a certain brand of cigar advertised it far and wide as "The Unparalleled—Everybody Smokes It." One day he received a letter from a man with whom he was only slightly acquainted, running thus:

"Dear Smithby—I want one of those cigars everybody is smoking. Send it to me by mail, securely done up in a small pasteboard box. Yours truly, Brownson."

Not even a stamp was enclosed for postage, but Smithby took some pains to comply with the request, and after a lapse of two or three days Brownson received by mail, duly packed in a small box, a stump of a cigar three-quarters of an inch long, accompanied by the following note:

"Dear Brownson—Impossible to send one that everybody is smoking, but here is one that fifteen separate newsboys have smoked on. Yours truly, Smithby."

Blondes Giving Way to Brunettes.

The blonde type will have disappeared from Europe in two centuries, according to an English physician, who declares that of 100 blondes only fifty-five marry, while of 100 brunettes seventy-five marry. In Germany and Scandinavia also the blonde type is much less predominant than it used to be.

Mr. Grumble—"I see by the paper that Mt. Vesuvius is in eruption." Mrs. Grumble—"Oh, I'm so glad!" Mr. Grumble—"There you are again, Maria. Now, why on earth should you be glad?" Mrs. Grumble—"Well, you can't blame me for it; that's all."—Punch.

Do you claim to be considerate and thoughtful? Here is a question to test you: When you borrow a book, do you put a paper cover on it to keep it from getting soiled while it is in your hands?

Explanation.

"How do you explain the saying that two are company and three are none?" asked the inane visitor.

"I guess," said Tommy, "that there wasn't enough to eat."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Strong Man's Secret.

The strongest man on earth says the secret of his wonderful power is perfect digestion. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters makes digestion easy, and cures all complaints arising from a weak stomach, such as indigestion, biliousness, liver and kidney ailments. As a tonic it is marvelous. Everybody needs it at this time of the year.

The windows of Persian houses, as a rule, are not visible from the street.

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.

Butter and bacon are declared by a medical writer to be the most nourishing of all foods.

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

Cork, if sunk 200 feet in the ocean, will not rise on account of the pressure of the water.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

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

It is supposed that the average depth of sand in the deserts of Africa is from 30 to 40 feet.

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., 930 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The most wonderful vegetable in the world is the truffle; it has neither roots, stems, leaves, flowers nor seeds.

Exactly What You Want.

A handy little box (just right for a lady's purse or a gentleman's vest pocket) of Cascarets Candy Cathartic, prevents illness. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The average weight of a man's brain is three pounds eight ounces.

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

Elephants are fond of gin, but, it is said, will not touch champagne.

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

The Natural Cure — for Indigestion.

Do you have pain in the stomach after eating? Do you have a yellow tongue? Wind on the stomach? Constipation? These things arise from Indigestion and Dyspepsia.

Digestion depends on digestive fluids or "ferments" secreted by certain glands. When the secretion becomes insufficient, Indigestion results. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People cause these glands to resume their normal action and good digestion follows.

Artificial ferments (of which most so-called Dyspepsia cures are composed) may give temporary relief, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People afford a permanent cure.

Poor digestion often causes irregularity of the heart's action. This irregularity may be mistaken for real, organic heart disease. A case in point: Mrs. Ellen Colsom, Newpoint, Ind., had suffered for four years with stomach trouble. The gases generated by the indigestion pressed on the heart, and caused an irregularity of its action. She had much pain in her stomach and heart, and was subject to frequent and severe choking spells which were most severe at night. Doctors were tried in vain; the patient became worse, despondent, and feared impending death.

She noticed that in intervals in which her stomach did not annoy her, her heart's action became normal. Reasoning correctly that her digestion was alone at fault she procured the proper medicine to treat that trouble and with immediate good results. Her appetite came back, the choking spells became less frequent and finally ceased. Her weight, which had been greatly reduced, was restored and she now weighs more than for years.

That others may know the means of cure we give the name of the medicine used—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. These pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. —New Era, Greensburg, Ind.

Sold by all druggists or sent postpaid by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y., Price 50¢ per box; 6 boxes, $2.50. A diet book sent FREE.

The whirling winds of Arabia sometimes excavate sand pits to a depth of 2,000 feet, the rim usually being three times that depth in diameter. A sand pit thus made may be entirely obliterated in a few hours, and another excavation made within a short distance of it.

It is computed that the death rate of the world is 67, and the birth rate 70 a minute, and this seemingly light percentage of gain is sufficient to give a net increase of population each year of almost 1,200,000 souls.

A Russian officer has been making experiments with very successful results, in the use of falcons instead of pigeons as carriers. It seems that they can fly very much faster. A pigeon covers ten to twelve leagues an hour whereas a falcon can do fifteen. It can also carry with ease a fairly heavy weight.

Professor R. W. Wood, instructor in physics in the University of Wisconsin, has originated the idea of thawing out frozen water pipes with electricity, and has made two successful experiments.

AN EXCELLENT COMBINATION

THE pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well-known remedy, Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company, illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative,

CLEANSING THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY, DISPELLING COLDS AND HEADACHES, PREVENTING FEVERS, OVERCOMING HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY.

Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, gently yet promptly, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but

THE MEDICINAL QUALITIES ARE OBTAINED FROM SENNA AND OTHER AROMATIC PLANTS,

by a method known to the California Fig Syrup Company only. In order to get its beneficial effects, and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

Consumers of the choicest products of modern commerce purchase at about the same price that others pay for cheap and worthless imitations. To come into universal demand and to be everywhere considered the best of its class, an article must be capable of satisfying the wants and tastes of the best informed purchasers. The California Fig Syrup Company having met with the highest success in the manufacture and sale of its excellent liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, it has become important to all to have a knowledge of the Company and its product. The California Fig Syrup Company was organized more than fifteen years ago, for the special purpose of manufacturing and selling a laxative remedy which would be more pleasant to the taste and more beneficial in effect than any other known. The great value of the remedy, as a medicinal agent and of the Company's efforts, is attested by the sale of millions of bottles annually, and by the high approval of most eminent physicians. As the true and genuine remedy named Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only, the knowledge of that fact will assist in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y.

For Sale by All Druggists, Price 50¢ Per Bottle.

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, 1898.

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—i. e.: Rheumatism. I had Heart Trouble, Piles, Bladder Trouble and Constipation. I would not take $100 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 medicines, **for they are a boon to mankind.** Gratefully yours, J. W. DENNIS, 120 Normal Ave., Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 8, 1898.

"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, 6 bottles for $5.00. 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.

LADIES KEEP ME Relief at Last

Ask druggists for Dr. Martel's French Female Pills in metal box with French Flag on top in Blue, White and Red. Insist on having the genuine. "Relief for Women" mailed FREE in plain sealed letter with testimonials and particulars. FRENCH DRUG CO., 381 & 383 Pearl St., New York.

RUPTURE CURED.

We guarantee to fit every case we undertake. Don't put it off; write for particulars at once. C. H. WOODARD & CO., Expert Truss Fitters, 108 Second Street, Portland, Or.

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

You Need Not Suffer

Health can be restored, your blood can be made pure, you can be made strong by using

Moore's Revealed Remedy

It's easy and pleasant to take—no quinine or alcohol. Hundreds have been cured. $1.00 per bottle at your druggists.

BIG G **CURE YOURSELF!**

Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. **Sold by Druggists,** or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.

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

YOUNG MEN!

For Gonorrhoea 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, $3.00. 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.

TEETH WITHOUT PLATES

Roots Crowned. Bridges Made. Painless filling and extraction.

Dr. T. H. White, 271½ Morrison, Portland, Or.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS

ONE FOR A DOSE. Cure Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, Remove Pimples and Purify the Blood, Aid Digestion and Prevent Biliousness. Do not Gripe or Sicken. To convince you, we will mail sample free, or full box for 25c. DR. BOSANKO CO., Philada., Penna. Sold by Druggists.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

ITCHING Piles produce moisture and cause itching. This form, as well as Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles are cured by Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy. Stops itching and bleeding. Absorbs tumors. 50c a jar at druggists or sent by mail. Treatise free. Write me about your case. DR. BOSANKO, Philada., Pa.

N. P. N. U. NO. 17—'99.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.