THANKSGIVING PUMPKIN PIES

He may not be versed in history, theology and that;
She has never paid attention to x b sharp or A flat;
I know it's very certain that the planets in the skies
Have not bothered with her skill in making delicious pumpkin pies.

She has never worried over questions called obtuse,
The mysteries of cycling she has had strength to refuse;
She would cut a sorry figure in the social parade—
But she is a perfect paragon concocting pumpkin pies.

Her mind has never waded through the literature of gush,
Her cheeks have never crimsoned other than with nature's blush,
She isn't versed in subtle ways and fashionable lies—
But she's queen of all creation when she holds pumpkin pies.

She has not applied for membership in any cooking fad,
She has never murmured politics to make all nature sad—
But she's mighty intellectual in wrestling with the the
Surrounding the arranging of Thanksgiving pumpkin pies.

MISS PODD'S TURKEY

"YES, I come out better with 'em than I expected," said Phoebe Podd across the barnyard fence to her neighbor, Mrs. Tripp, who said:

"They's as fine a lot o' turkeys as I ever see, Miss Podd, and you'd great luck to do so well with 'em. Turkeys are dreadful hard things to raise. Don't you think so?"

"Yes, they be; an' I do'no as I shall ever try it again. They need so much coddlin' when they're little things an' they eat so much I doubt if it pays to bother with 'em. But I thought I'd try it once just to see how I come out, an' I didn't lose a single one. One of 'em had the pips, too; but I coddled it through all right."

"You'll sell some of 'em at Thanksgiving time, I s'pose?"

"Oh, yes; I callate on selling all but that young gobbler, an' I'm goin' to eat him. I'm short of grain and it won't pay me to buy feed for a lot of turkeys. They'd eat their heads off in six weeks."

"Yes, I s'pose so. Who you goin' to have for comp'ny Thanksgivin'?"

"I ain't quite sure yet; but I guess it won't be hard to git someone to come in an' help eat a plump, juicy young gobbler like that."

"No, indeed. We're all goin' over to Hebron to eat dinner with my husband's sister. They're goin' to have a big fam'ly reunion there, an' sister counts on havin' over forty to dinner."

"It must be nice to have that many own folks," said Miss Phoebe, with a sigh. "Here I ain't got any kin at all."

"There's your cousin Thyrza," said Tripp.

"I don't count her as kin," said Phoebe Podd coldly, and she manifested her resentment of Mrs. Tripp's suggestion by turning about abruptly and walking into the house, while Mrs. Tripp walked down the country road toward her own home, saying to herself: "If ever there was a set piece Phoebe Podd is one. There's nobody on earth she'd ought to have and she'd like to have help her to eat that young gobbler as Thyrza Deane and her boys, but she'd die, Phoebe Podd would, before she'd own up to it."

Miss Podd lived on a profitable little farm left to her by her parents, who had also left her cash and stock enough to make her one of the "best off" women in the neighborhood in which she lived. She lived alone, with the exception of a hired man.

Miss Podd and her cousin Thyrza had been more like sisters than cousins in their intimacy until a trifling disagreement had resulted in their complete estrangement, and it had been five years since they had spoken to each other.

Mrs. Deane had become a widow during these five years, and she had been reduced from a state of ease and plenty to one of hardship and poverty. But these facts had apparently made no difference with Phoebe Podd, for she continued to utterly ignore the existence of her cousin.

"I'd like to see myself asking Thyrza Deane and her young ones to come and help me eat that turkey!" said Miss Podd spitefully as she went into her spotless kitchen and banged the door behind her. "I've a good mind never to speak to Sarah Tripp again for mentioning the name of Thyrza Deane to me!"

Three days before Thanksgiving Miss Podd engaged the services of Jane Gray, a woman who "worked out" in the neighborhood, and the two women dressed the entire flock of turkeys for market after Job, the hired man, had done duty as a butcher.

The plump young gobbler alone was spared, but his end was to come on Thanksgiving day.

"Although it'd be a mercy to kill him now," said Miss Podd to Jane Gray, "he'll feel so lonely without his mates. I'll have Job kill 'im early Thanksgiving morning and put 'im in the ice house to cool off 'fore I roast 'im, an' I don't think I'll have any one here this Thanksgivin'. I ain't feelin' right well an' I don't feel able to fuss 'round gettin' up a big dinner. I don't seem to have any interest in Thanksgiving this year."

But her interest was aroused when Job came in on Thanksgiving morning, and informed Miss Podd that the young gobbler was not to be found.

"I've looked high and low for 'im, ma'am; an' he ain't to be found nowheres. I've my s'picions where he went."

"You have? Well, why don't you come out an' say what you think?" asked Miss Podd irritably.

"I think he was stolen, ma'am."

"It looks like it," said Miss Podd.

"An' I've my s'picions who stole 'im."

"Who?"

"Well, I met that oldest boy of the Widow Deane's in the woods near your barn last evening just at dusk an' he had a white an' black turkey gobbler slung over his shoulders. He made off mighty fast when he saw me. I never thought anything about it until I come to look up your turkey this morning, and couldn't find him."

"And you ain't seen my turkey since you saw Joe Deane with a gobbler like mine on his back?"

"No, ma'am. The last I saw of your turkey was about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon when I see 'im goin' out toward the timber back o' the barn. It's my opinion that the Deane boy swiped that gobbler."

Miss Podd was in just the right mood to be easily led to this same conclusion, and her wrath knew no bounds when she had finally decided that Job was correct in his surmise.

"Yes," she said finally, "that boy nabbed my turkey, an' he probably did it out of pure spite. But then he had a great uncle on the Deane side who was once arrested for sheatin' an' the fallin' has prob'ly cropped out in Thyrza's children. But she'll wish she'd raised 'em better 'fore night. I ain't crossed her doorstep for most six years, but I'll cross it today an' tell her to her face what I think of this performance. I'll tell her something that'll make that turkey taste mighty bitter in her mouth, now see if I don't!"

It was a raw, cold and sunless day. Miss Podd's anger had made her forget that she was not feeling well, and soon after noon she set forth from her own snug and pretty home to visit the far from attractive and comfortable home in which her cousin lived.

There had no money for repairs of any kind on the Deane place and Miss Podd relented a very little bit as she noted the forlorn aspect of the place. But she was determined to carry through what she had undertaken. It was unlike the Podds to swerve from any fixed resolution, and Miss Podd's face wore a hard, grim, resolute look as she knocked at the Deane's back door.

"I'll face 'em when they're in the very act of eatin' my turkey," she had said to Job. "I'll make that turkey change from sweet to bitter in their mouths!"

Someone called out "Come in," and Miss Podd entered the Deane kitchen just as Mrs. Deane and her five children had seated themselves at a table on which there was no sign of a turkey or of a Thanksgiving feast of any kind. A plate of corned beef and a dish of boiled potatoes were the chief dishes on the table. Mrs. Deane's surprise when she saw who her caller was was manifest in her face.

"Why—Cousin Phoebe!" she said.

Miss Podd's sharp eyes took in at a glance the poorly spread table and the air of poverty the interior of the house presented, and her first words were:

"Well, Thyrza Deane, is this the best Thanksgiving dinner you're able to have?"

"Yes, it is, Phoebe," said Mrs. Deane with a blush. "It's so poor, Phoebe, that I'm ashamed to ask you to share it."

"Where's the turkey Joe brought home last night?" asked Phoebe.

"We sold it. It was one he earned huskin' corn all day for Andy Tetlow, and we were too poor to keep it for ourselves, so I dressed it and Joe took it to town after dark last night and exchanged

"IT'D BE A MERCY TO KILL HIM."

it for things we needed more than we needed the turkey."

There was silence in the room for a moment and then Miss Podd burst out impetuously:

"I ain't fit to live! No, I ain't! I'm too miserably mean an' narrow contracted to be respectable even! I'm——"

"Why, Cousin Phoebe, I——"

"You jest keep still, Thyrza, an' hear me out! You know what I come here for? Hey? No, you don't, an' you ain't mean-minded enough to guess! I come here to accuse your boy Joe of steallu' a turkey from me! I——"

"Why, Phoebe——"

"You keep still, Thyrza, an' hear me out, an' then order me out if you feel like it. A young gobbler I had was missin' this mornin' an' Job, my hired man, saw your Joe goin' home las' night with a turkey on his back, an' I was mean enough to make myself think it was my turkey, an' here you are eatin' a Thanksgivin' dinner of corned beef an' potatoes, an' more thankful for it, I'll be bound, than I am for all the good things I've got in my cellar an' pantry! I'm so ashamed of myself!"

"Why, Phoebe!"

"But this is what you've got to do, Thyrza; you an' the children must go right home with me an' keep Thanksgivin'. I'll kill a pair o' chickens an' we'll make a big potpie like we had the last time you et your Thanksgivin' dinner with me. I've piles of pie an' cookies an' doughnuts an' a big pound cake all baked up! You've got to go, Thyrza, for the sake of old times! Come on an' welcome to you all!"

There was no opposing Miss Podd and in fifteen minutes they were all on their way to her house, the two cousins walking arm in arm.

When they reached Miss Podd's house Job met them with a grin on his face.

"That young gobbler's a good one," said Job. "I reckon he thought he'd be smart enough to save his neck. I found him just now in the shed room. The winder was up an' I reckon he flew in there last night an' he found it so comfortable he concluded to stay right there, 'speshly as there was a bag of corn there."

"Well, you get his head right off an' put him in the ice house to cool off," said Miss Podd. "Our dinner'll be late, Thyrza, but I'll set out a good lunch to kind o' stay our stummicks an' then you an' I will pitch in an' git up one o' the reg'lar Thanksgivin' dinners like we used to git up 'fore we was geese enough to fail out. But we've fell in again, as it were, an' it won't be my fault if we don't stay friends the rest of our days."—Detroit Free Press.

Why School Is Closed.

Teacher—And now, Johnny, tell me why school will be closed on Thanksgiving day?

Johnny—So that we may have something to be thankful for.—School Board Journal.

A THANKSGIVING HUNT IN YE OLDEN TIME.

In 28 days not a scrap of food or nourishment of any kind passed the lips of Milton Rathbun, of Mount Vernon, N. Y. When he began his voluntary fast he weighed 210 pounds; his abstinence caused the loss of 42 pounds and it has caused him no apparent injury.

Still More Counterfeiting.

The Secret Service has just unearthed another band of counterfeiters and secured a quantity of bogus bills which are cleverly executed. Things of great value are always selected for imitation, notably Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which has many imitators but no equals for disorders like indigestion, dyspepsia and constipation.

Street car drivers in Skagway, Alaska, are paid $4 a day.

I believe Piso's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption.—Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, '95.

Plumbing is taught in the London trades school.

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

Evolution of an Ocean.

THE NEW PACIFIC—By Hubert Howe Bancroft.

The events of the past year, in the war with Spain and the acquisition of new domain, resulting in a revival of trade and phenomenal industrialism, invest with fresh interest the Pacific ocean, round which cluster so many crowning incidents.

The author begins his work with a sketch of the war with Spain, the causes which led to it and the resultant issues, as preliminary to the glimpses of history and description of the countries in and around the Pacific, their resources, commerce, climates, mines and manufactures, with a glance at the old-time traffic in trinkets and furs, on account of the important voyages of circumnavigation, science and discovery, the great gold gatherings, and kindred topics. The Bancroft Company, publishers, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Dr. Simpson, a Boston physician, says that old persons should not use artificial teeth. He says they enable aged persons to eat meat, and nature intended them to eat only soft food. When the teeth drop out it is a warning that only vegetable food should be taken.

A recent government census of India, contains a remarkable statement in reference to youthful marriages. There are in that country 6,016,759 girls between 5 and 9 years of age who have been or are wives. Over 170,000 of them are widows.

Climate, Scenery and Nature's Sanitarium.

Scenery, altitude, sunshine and air, constitute the factors which are rapidly making Colorado the health and pleasure grounds of the world.

Here the sun shines 357 days of the average year, and it blends with the crisp, electric mountain air to produce a climate matchless in the known world. No pen can portray, no brush can picture the majestic grandeur of the scenery along the line of the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad in Colorado. Parties going East should travel via this line which is known all over the world as the Scenic Line of the world. For any information regarding rates, time tables, etc., call on or address R. C. Nichol, general agent, 251 Washington street, Portland, Or., or any agent of the O. R. & N. Co., or Southern Pacific Company.

Improved Train Equipment.

The O. R. & N. and Oregon Short Line have added a buffet, smoking and library car to their Portland-Chicago through train, and a dining car service has been inaugurated. The train is equipped with the latest chair cars, day coaches and luxurious first-class and ordinary sleepers. Direct connection made at Granger with Union Pacific, and at Ogden with Rio Grande line, from all points in Oregon, Washington and Idaho to all Eastern cities. For information, rates, etc., call on any O. R. & N. agent, or address W. H. Hurlburt, General Passenger Agent, Portland.

The oyster crop of Chesapeake bay diminishes each year.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

The bicycle workers and kindred crafts of Munice, Ind., have formed a local organization of the trade.

Sheeps horn is used for horseshoes in Iceland. In the valley of the Upper Oxus, Asia, the antler of deer are used for the same purpose, the shoes being fastened with pins of horn. In the Soudan the horses wear socks made of camel's skin.

A novel advertising scheme has been devised by a firm in Ceylon to popularize a certain brand of whiskey. An aeronaut ascends in a balloon, and from a great height drops sample bottles of whiskey attached to miniature parachutes.

SALT LAKE CITY.

An Important Factor in Transcontinental Travel.

No one crossing the continent can afford to cut Salt Lake City from his route. The attractions of the place, including the Mormon Temple, Tabernacle and Church institutions, the Great Salt Lake—deader and denser than the Dead Sea in the Holy Land—the picturesque environment and the warm sulphur and hot springs, are greater to the square yard than any locality on the American continent.

The Rio Grande Western Railway, connecting on the East with the Denver & Rio Grande and Colorado Midland Railways and on the West with the Southern Pacific (Central Route) and Oregon Short Line, is the only transcontinetnal line passing directly through Salt Lake City. The route through Salt Lake City via the Rio Grande Western Railway is famous all the year round. On account of the equable climate of Utah and Colorado it is just as popular in winter as in summer. Send 2c to J. D. Mansfield, 253 Washington St., Portland, or Geo. W. Heintz, Acting General Passenger Agent, Salt Lake City, for a copy of "Salt Lake City—the City of the Saints."

Are You Going East?

If so, you should see that your ticket reads via the Great Rock Island route, and you will get the best. Pullman palace sleeping cars, elegant reclining chair cars "free," and library buffet cars on all through trains. Best dining car service in the world. Popular personally conducted excursions once a week to all points East. For full particulars call on or address any ticket agent, or A. E. COOPER, G. A. P. D., C. R. I. & P. Ry., 248 Washington street, Portland, Or.

American commissioners for foreign missions have expended $692,446 the past year.

A funeral procession a mile in length, comprised of boats and their occupants, was lately witnessed in Shannon, Ireland. The deceased had been a farmer in Athlone, and his body was conveyed by water to the cemetery at Clanmacnoise, his friends and relatives following in boats.

A despicable wretch, employed as watchman in a Chicago livery stable, cut off the tails of forty horses in one night and sold the hair for $9.60. By this rascally deed the value of the horses was decreased $1,960.

"The Best is Cheapest."

We learn this from experience in every department of life. Good clothes are most serviceable and wear the longest. Good food gives the best nutriment. Good medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, is the best and cheapest, because it cures, absolutely CURES, when all others fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

For an hour a balky horse in Boston delayed traffic by holding up a line of thirty trolley cars. Blazing paper was held under the animal's nose and various other means adopted to start the refractory creature. At last, when the contents of a soda siphon were squirted into his ear, he dashed off at a two-minute gait.

$100 REWARD $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address,
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Street railway employes of Chattanooga, Tenn., recently formed a union, and all were discharged in consequence.

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.

The plumbers of Chattanooga, Tenn., have settled on a nine-hour day, with $2.50 per day as a minimum wage.

Mrs. J. Washburn, of Watertown, Mass., put some lime in a bottle to slack it, and after pouring hot water upon it, tightly closed the bottle. In a few minutes there was a thundering explosion, cutting her face with the flying glass and burning her eyes with the lime water.

A fatal bed is pointed out to visitors in an engine house in Macon, Ga. Four men died soon after occupying it and one of its latest occupants declares that the ghost of one of the dead firemen laid his icy hand upon him, and he believes that he is soon to join him.

Piles

You are costive, and nature is under a constant strain to relieve the condition. This causes a rush of blood to the rectum, and before long congested lumps appear, itching, painful, bleeding. Then you have piles. There are many kinds and many cures, but piles are not curable unless you assist nature in removing the cause. CASCARETS make effort easy, regulate and soften the stools, relieving the tension, and giving nature a chance to use her healing power. Piles, hemorrhoids, fistula, and other rectal troubles yield to the treatment, and Cascarets quickly and surely remove them forever. Don't be persuaded to experiment with anything else!

Atchison Globe.

"I suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles brought on by constipation with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything to equal them. To-day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man." C. H. KERR.
1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.

Woman's Long Suit.

Cascarets

ANNUAL SALES, 5,000,000 BOXES.

THIS IS CCC THE TABLET

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

10c. 25c. 50c.
DRUGGISTS

CASCARETS are absolutely harmless, a purely vegetable compound. No mercurial or other mineral pill-poison in Cascarets. Cascarets promptly, effectively and permanently cure every disorder of the Stomach, Liver and Intestines. They not only cure constipation, but correct any and every form of irregularity of the bowels, including diarrhoea and dysentery. Pleasant, palatable, potent. Taste good, do good. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. Be sure you get the genuine! Beware of imitations and substitutes! Buy a box of CASCARETS to-day, and if not pleased in every respect, get your money back! Write us for booklet and free sample! Address STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO or NEW YORK. 391

5 DROPS [TRADE MARK.]

25c. SAMPLE BOTTLE 10c. FOR NEXT 30 DAYS.

A MARVELOUS DISCOVERY In Medical Science, Wonderful, Astonishing, Yet True.

CURES RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA AND SCIATICA.

By the introduction in the medical field, of our most wonderful "5 DROPS," a legacy of inestimable value has been bequeathed to mankind. Suffering humanity is no longer at the mercy of diseases which have always defied the skill of the medical profession, for now "5 DROPS" defies those diseases, and has robbed them of their terror. This is truly a God-given remedy, yet invented by man for the benefit of suffering mortals, and will be handed down to coming generations as the most wonderful production in medical science during the Nineteenth Century. This remedy is positively curing more people daily than all other remedies combined. We challenge the worst cases of Rheumatism in all its forms, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Asthma, La Grippe and kindred diseases as a test of what this remedy will do. It has positively cured in a short time many who were bedridden for years; others who could only walk by the use of crutches, and still others who had been given up by competent physicians to die. This is no exaggeration. We have the evidence in our possession to prove all we say and more too.

"5 DROPS" positively cures the following diseases: RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, DYSPEPSIA, BACKACHE, HAY-FEVER, CATARRH, SLEEPLESSNESS, NERVOUSNESS, HEART WEAKNESS, TOOTHACHE, EARACHE, CREEPING NUMBNESS, BRONCHITIS, LIVER and KIDNEY DISEASES, and where one is cured by this remedy, they stay cured of these diseases, for it fortifies the system against any future attack. "5 DROPS" is the name and five drops the dose. Large bottles (300 doses) prepaid by Mail or Express, $1.00, or six bottles for $5.00. Sample bottles, regular price, 25c., but for the next thirty days from the date of this paper, we will send sample bottles upon receipt of 10c. each. No one can appreciate this wonderful remedy until they try it. Write today. Agents wanted.
SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY,
160-164 E. Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.

PORTLAND DIRECTORY.

Fence and Wire Works.

PORTLAND WIRE & IRON WORKS: WIRE and iron fencing; office railing, etc. 354 Alder.

Machinery and Supplies.

CAWSTON & CO.: ENGINES, BOILERS, MACHINERY, supplies. 48-50 First St., Portland, Or.

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.

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

PHOTO and Magic Lantern Bargain List No. 15 now ready for mailing. T. P. ANDREWS, 109 Montgomery St., San Francisco.

25c. MT. ANGEL 25c.

Benedictine Salve.

Experience of Many Years Clearly Demonstrates the Great Efficiency of This Liniment. Postpaid, 25c a Box.

Benedictine Priory, Mt. Angel, Or.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., Nov. 8, 1898.
Rev. Father—Enclosed find money order for another box of your Salve. I find it very good indeed, and try not to be without it.
PATRICK GARRY, 522 Bolivar St.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Jan. 19, 1899.
Rev. Fathers—I find your Salve to be the best salve that I ever used.
FH. SCHERVERI, 742 E. Walnut St.

BUY THE GENUINE SYRUP OF FIGS
MANUFACTURED BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
NOTE THE NAME.

Deep-Seated Diseases

Such as Rheumatism, and diseases peculiar to women, require a blood purifier that purifies.

Moore's Revealed Remedy

Will give immediate relief almost in every case—It cures if taken regularly and sufficient time. $1 per bottle at your druggist's.

You Can't Make a Mistake by Taking the

OREGON SHORT LINE RAILROAD

For it is the favorite through Dining Car and Buffet-Library Car Line East.

For further particulars call on or address
J. R. NAGEL, G. P. A. W. E. COMAN, G. A.
C. O. TERRY, T. P. A.
124 Third Street, PORTLAND, OR.

SOLE AGENCY Worthington Steam Pumps and Water Meters.
Pumping Plants of Any Capacity.
TATUM & BOWEN
29 to 35 First Street, Portland, Or.
Machinery—All Kinds.

LADIES! My Monthly Regulator CAN NOT FAIL. Box Free. Mrs. R. Rowan, Milwaukee, Wis.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

PILES! Piles produce tumors 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. Jar at druggists or sent by mail. Trial free. Write me about your case. DR. BOSANKO, Philada., Pa.

CARTER'S INK
Used by millions. Sure proof of its quality.

DR. MARTEL'S BOOK, "Relief for Women" Sent free in plain, sealed envelope. Write today for this Book, containing Testimonials and Testimonials of Dr. MARTEL'S French Female Pills. Praised by thousands of satisfied ladies as safe, always reliable and without an equal. Sold by all druggists, metal box, French Pills on top in Blue, White and Red. Take no other. French Drug Co., 301 & 303 Pearl St., New York City.

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.

Rupture treated scientifically and confidentially. Correspondence Solicited.
C. H. WOODARD & CO., 108 Second St., Portland.

YOUNG MEN!

For Gonorrhoea and Gleet get Paine's Gray 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 stubborn 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 detection from business. PRICE $5.00. For sale by all reliable druggists, or sent prepaid by express, plainly wrapped, on receipt of price, by
PAINE CHEMICAL CO., Chicago, Ill.
Circular mailed on request.

BIG G CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents Contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

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.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.