

EYES.

Eyes of black—what let you lack? Have you not the magician's knack. That lovers never shall be black. Oh, eyes of black!

hands and answered the cry, I perverted love to selfishness, and so stopped your ears that I left you to be one that men could point at and say, 'He stopped at home.' " "Edgar B—." The hospital aid read the name from a pass presented to him by a lady who applied to see a patient.

A FINE PLACE FOR BOYS.

Loitt's Oak Grove School is unquestionably one of the best schools for boys on the Pacific Coast. It is located near Millbrae, San Mateo county, Cal., in charge of Ira G. Loitt, Ph.D., ex-State Superintendent, with a first-class corps of seven teachers.

BIRDS OF PASSAGE

Between this and the other side of the broad Atlantic, in the shape of tourists, commercial travelers and mariners, agents "on the road," steamboat captains, ship's surgeons and "all sorts and conditions" of travelers, emigrants and new settlers appreciate and testify to the preventive and remedial properties of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters in seasickness, nausea, malarial and rheumatic trouble, and all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels.

"How shall I enter the money the cashier skipped with?" asked the bookkeeper. "Under profit and loss?" "No; suppose you put it under running expenses."

ALWAYS GIVING SATISFACTION.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS have always given satisfaction. In fifty years there has been no complaint of them. That is about their life in the United States, and millions of persons have used them. There is no doubt that they have established themselves by merit alone.

Sold in every drug or medicine store, either plain or sugar-coated.

Don't—Don't you think my gowns fit better than they used to? Cora—Yes. Your dressmaker told me yesterday she was taking lessons in geometry.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all Piles, Hemorrhoids. Address for pamphlet, Dr. Porterfield & Lowe, 228 Market Street, San Francisco.

As to drink, it's very true that if a man doesn't want to see himself as others see him, he shouldn't look too much in the glass.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" have a direct influence on the inflamed parts, giving relief in coughs, colds and the various throat troubles to which singers and public speakers are liable. Sold only in boxes.

Bridget—What is the result of casting bread upon the water? Brooks—in our house it returns the second day as pudding.

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars' Reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Use Eucalypti Stove Polish: no dust, no smell.

Try Genuza for breakfast.

Pfander's Or-gon Blood Purifier is the best remedy for cleansing your system.



Mrs. J. N. Aughenbaugh of Ebers, Pa.

Blood Poisoning

Intense Suffering 11 Years.

Hood's Healed the Sore in Seven Weeks—A Perfect Cure.

"I will recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as first-class. It has proved its merits to us. Twelve years ago my wife was picking raspberries when she scratched herself on a briar, the wound from which soon developed into a terrible sore, between her knee and ankle. Not only was she unable to do her work, but she was in constant pain for eleven long years. We tried nearly all the best remedies, with no effect. About a year ago she read of Hood's Sarsaparilla and decided to try it. Here I find it. We bought the first bottle she felt better and continued with it until to-day she is entirely well and better than ever. The sore was healed up in seven weeks. Her limb is perfectly sound. We attribute her cure entirely to Hood's Sarsaparilla." JACOB N. AUGHENBAUGH, EBERS, YORK CO., PA.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

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HOOD'S PILLS cure all Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

FOR SALE A fine HYPER, containing 20 rooms, a long lease at favorable terms will be given to right party; \$2,500; half cash. Address J. H. FISK, 204 Washington Street, Portland, Or.

V. P. N. U. No. 493—S. F. N. U. No. 570

THE REASON.

Let us look into the force, meaning, reason of the oft-repeated line: Cures Promptly and Permanently. Pains Endured for 30 Years, 25 Years, 20 Years, 10 Years,

Have been promptly Cured by ST. JACOBS OIL.

By the use of: A FEW APPLICATIONS A HALF BOTTLE ONE BOTTLE TWO BOTTLES.

Correspondence with Sufferers shows entire permanence of cure up to this time, in some cases covering

5 Years, 7 Years, 8 Years, 10 Years, and so on, and this proof we hold.

A copy of the "Official Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition," descriptive of Buildings and Grounds, beautifully illustrated, in water color effects, will be sent to any address upon receipt of 10c. In postage stamps by THE CHARLES A. VOIGLER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE. 50c, 75c, and \$1.00 per Bottle. One out a dose.

THIS GREAT COUGH CURE promptly cures where all others fail. Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will cure you if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER, 50c.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. Have you Catarrh? This remedy is guaranteed to cure you. Price, 50c. Injector free.

DR. GUNN'S ONION SYRUP FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND CROUP. GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE.

In raising a family of nine children, my only remedy for Coughs, Colds and Croup was onion syrup. It is just as efficacious today as it was forty years ago. Now my grandchildren take Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup which is already prepared and more pleasant to the taste. Sold everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents. Teaspoon substitute for it. There's nothing as good.

Something New and Practical! MOTHPROOF BAG! FOR CLOTHING of every description. Odorless and air-tight; can be used for years. Send stamp for circular. Agents wanted every where. GEO. J. LITTLE, Room 10, 221 Front Street, San Francisco, California.

YOUNG MEN! The Specific A No. 1. Cures, without fail, all cases of Gonorrhoea and Gleet, no matter of how long standing. Prescribed strictly in secret, no harmful remedy. Cures when everything else has failed. Sold by all Druggists. Manufactured by The A. S. Sarsaparilla Medicine Co., San Jose, Cal.

THE BEST WHEEL ON EARTH, THE DERBY FOR '93. Morgan & Wright Pneumatic.....\$150. DETAIL—Frame, Derby pattern, double throughout from continuous seamless steel tubing; Wheel Base, 41 inches; Wheels, 28 in.; Tool Steel Bearings; Mannesmann's Spiral Fibre Steel Tubing; Gearing, 57 and 48 inches; Round Cranks, 6 1/2 and 7-inch throw; Rubber Chain; Gardford Saddles. Drop Forging throughout. We have the best and most simple spokes made; they can be replaced by the rider without removing the tire, and are fully explained and illustrated in our Catalogue; also tangent spokes. For beauty and simplicity there is no equal. For service none can be made better. SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

Webb Safe and Lock Co., GENERAL NORTHWESTERN AGENTS, 64 THIRD STREET, PORTLAND, OREGON.

"DON'T BORROW TROUBLE." BUY SAPOLIO 'TIS CHEAPER IN THE END.

RHEUMATISM CURED BY THE USE OF Moore's Revealed Remedy. ASTORIA, OREGON, January 10.—I can state with pleasure that by the use of MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY my husband was relieved from an old and bad RHEUMATISM and my youngest boy cured entirely of INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM when the best doctor I could get did him no good. Y. S. STEELE, MRS. N. V. STEELE. SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST.

LOOK OUT FOR TRAVELING "FAKIRS" —SELLING "CHEESE-FRAME"— BICYCLES. And representing them to be just as good as "Victors," "Ramblers," "Cleveland's," "Raleighs," "Rudges," "Sylphs," Western Wheel Works, etc. Send for catalogue, club and agents' discounts. FRED T. MERRILL, 326 Washington Street, Portland, Or.

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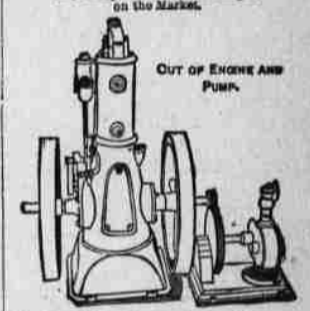
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For Simplicity it Beats the World. It oils itself from a Reservoir. No Carburetor to get out of order. No Batteries or Electric Spark. It runs with a Cheaper Grade of Gasoline than any other Engine.

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—AND— PORTLAND, OREGON.

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Primary, Secondary, Syphilitic permanently cured in 15 to 30 days. You can be treated at home for the same price and the same guarantee as with those who prefer to come here. We will contract to cure them or refund money and pay expense of coming, railroad fare and hotel bills. If we fail to cure, if you have taken mercury, iodine, potash, and still have sores and pains, Mumps, Copper-Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this syphilitic BLOOD POISON that we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. \$200,000 capital behind our unconditional guarantee. A absolute proof sent upon application. Address COOK, BEMEDY CO., 1245 to 1251 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

AN IDYL UPON CRUTCHES.

It is to be seen often enough in Central park.

He, pale, emaciated, one of those men who carry a ticket for Charon's ferry-boat in his pocket, and is only loitering a little by the way. She, as full of life as the lilacs near which they sit, grateful to the eye in her beauty as they to the senses in their fragrance. He the weakness, she the strength, of the partnership. She as upright as a tall lily stem, with health to pay Time full rent through along life, he stooping painfully over the two sticks that prop up his nerveless body. Those are the crutches. Now for the idyl.

There was a feverishness of life in New York city. North and south had gnarled by the throat. War was whipping the tops of commerce until they hummed again. The government cried, "Give! give!" and merchant, manufacturer and artisan toiled and moiled. Even man as man had a value in the market; flesh and blood was dear.

A youth and a girl met at a church door, and strolled away together. In the course of the service—for it was the Sabbath day—the minister had invoked the divine blessing upon the Federal arms, and made a passionate appeal to the congregation to aid with purse and person to keep intact the grand old flag, that not a single star should be rent from the union, not one stripe from its field. And hearts had throbbled and eyes had welled over with tears that morning. There were dollars for the wounded and volunteers for the war in that sermon.

"Is it true that you have bought a substitute, Edgar?"

It was the girl who spoke as the pair turned up Lexington avenue.

"Um!" and Edgar nodded his head affirmatively. "A German, who thought his body and bones worth \$1,000."

She looked straight before her, kicking the point of her parasol with her boot tips as she walked.

"The last steamer brought 500 emigrants, Georgia. The price of substitutes will go down for a bit. It is a pity I did not wait a little."

"Yes, it is."

She said this quite seriously, and stopped before the door of the house she lived in.

"Well, don't look so serious about it," he added cheerfully. "I have put \$1,000 to a worse use before now, Georgia."

"Never in your life, Edgar."

"Eh?"

"Never in your life, I say, Edgar." She jumped up two steps, and then turned to confront him. "All the substitutes will be gone after awhile, and then they'll have to call upon us girls to go to the war. If I were drafted I'd not buy a substitute; I'd go."

"I understand you," said he slowly, and leaned against the pillar. "You love your country more than all besides—eh, Georgia?"

She looked down at him with a half perplexed expression in her hazel colored eyes; and just then some leaves from the creeper that clambered the front of the house came fluttering to the ground between them. Stooping, she picked a red one up and held it up to him by way of diversion. "Is not that a beautiful color?"

"It is red—a very suggestive one just now, and quite apropos of our conversation, Georgia. Give it to me. That will be a leave taking, won't it?"

There was a tone of bitterness in his voice; it was not hard to see that he was angry.

"You understand me in part, Edgar. It is the worst part that you understand; the better escapes you."

"No, I think not, Georgia." He pushed his hat back from his face and gazed steadily at her. "You believe honestly that it is on my account, for my good name, that you are solicitous. Come, now, some of your girl friends have been twitting you with my inglorious proclivities for a whole skin, contrasting the patriotic nobleness of their sweethearts with the selfish pusillanimity of yours. The thought has grown up in your brain that by and by it will be said to you, 'Your husband bought a substitute when he was drafted; you married a man who, when old and young were going to the war, sheltered himself behind his dollars. Well, now, Georgia, listen to me.'"

"Stop a moment, Edgar. Tell me, have you never felt any of this for yourself? No one has ever twitted me as you say, but I have thought, not in my brain but in my heart, where all my thoughts of you grow, Edgar—her cheek flushed, but she spoke resolutely—"that hereafter men may twit you, and you in turn may twit me, because when our country cried out loudly, and fathers and brothers, aye, even to the very school lads, took their lives in their

Not a word is spoken. Only the two faces lie there touching on the pillow, and only the eyes move, searching every line of each face, saying, in unspoken language, "We are together."

Together? Yes. There should be no more leavetaking till the final one. So Georgia resolved, and while death stalked on every side around Edgar B—'s bed he lived. The surgeons said that Georgia saved him. His discharge came. The war went on, but his country could spare him now.

And so he got home at last to New York—all that his omnivorous country could spare of him as he expressed it, and then a low fever attacked him and the medical men assigned all that remained of him by anticipation to mother earth. There was no pain; life would burn out gently, but there was no hope, and Georgia would not believe them. She pitched her tent against the shadowy foe, and drew out the spear and buckler to fight for her love. She conquered, too, and when she had saved him the doctors declared he had a constitution of cast steel, and condescended to take the credit of his recovery. It was not much of a recovery after all. Only a tottering from the couch to the window, a lifting from the carriage to a bench in the park, but that was a very great deal to her.

With a faint touch of irony all over-wrapped by a smile of good humor, he had said to her:

"Never mind, Georgia; you will have to get a substitute now."

And she, brave with a true woman's courage, wise with a true woman's tact, made reply:

"My wedding dress is ready, Edgar. When shall we be married?"

She kneeled, and he propped himself upright upon his crutches before the altar. He will never kneel again; the patriot was exonerated—God knows where his knees are—and then they went away. The bride and her cripple? Not a bit of it—the wife and her hero.

He likes that seat by the lilacs on the north side of the lake. The sunlight glitters on the water fringes that trickles from under the feet of the angel of the fountain, and he says it is a figure of his own life, which is running away over the basin watched over by an angel.

The shadows of the lilacs lengthen out across the path and touch the grass plot, so she lifts the softly padded crutches and smiles her meaning, "Time to go home, Edgar." Sweet, serious face. Verily the martyr has his consolation.

That is the the idyl.—Percy Robinson in Harper's Bazar.

Cost of Garters for New York Women.

A class of women with whom expensive and beautiful garters are a fad are the wives and daughters of some rich and showy folk, and even of those not very showy. Counting these thousands, a large garter dealer tells me that \$30,000 is a low estimate to put to their account. In other words, to sun the total cost of garters for this city for one year the amount would not be far short of \$250,000. Tie them all together, the cotton and the flannel ones, the plain elastic with the gorgeous bands, and we have a string about 400 miles long, worth a quarter of a million dollars! Why, it would support 500 families of 2,500 souls for a year.—New York Cor. Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Adjusted" Watches.

Not one watch in a thousand is adjusted. Not one in a hundred is full jeweled. Examine the watches for sale in the most expensive cases, and it will be found that very few have the patent regulator, the full jewel mark, while the search may be long and vain to find one marked "adjusted."—New York Truth.

Cycles in a Fire Department.

The Boston fire department has organized a cycle corps. The members carry on their wheels axes, ropes, hooks, hose and other light apparatus. At a recent trial of this novel fire company the results were shown to be most satisfactory.—Outing.