

THE ROYAL BAKING POWDER, besides rendering the food more palatable and wholesome, is, because of its higher leavening power, the most economical.

The United States Government, after elaborate tests, reports the Royal Baking Powder to be of greater leavening strength than any other.

—Bulletin 13, U. S. Ag. Dep., p. 599.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 105 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

THE LADY BARBER.

Before this newer age began
We thought the art tonorial
Belonged by right of birth to man
From ages immemorial.
But she has come, with fixed intent,
To prove to all the nations
That man is not pre-eminant
In barber-ous operations.
Oh, shaving is a sweet delight
Since she has razed the world
My heart unto her charms so bright
Has altogether yielded.
And, though she thinks 'tis only good,
My ecstasies amaze her.
I hail her vices of comb and brush
And goddess of the razor.
Some day, with lather on my cheek
(Such is the plan I harbor),
I shall courageously seek
The hand of my fair barber.
But if she has already found
Some man to love and praise her
Her "No" would "cut" me. I'll be bound,
More deeply than her razor,
—National Barber.

Shall Only the Few Be Saved?

Down on Madison street, between La Salle and Clark streets, at a hour of the day, carry a sound effect, but the words do not sound as uttered, but are seldom excelled in any of the Chicago pulpits.

The busy surge of humanity often pauses for a moment to hear the mute but eloquent appeal. Men with the crowd to linger an instant and calculate with their wonted rapidity the marvelous lesson of a chart. Religiously inclined people hang for minutes musing on the figures, and at times a sigh escapes their lips for the condition of this world. Some take notes.

The text, as it is a sermon, is, "Go forth into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." It is a plea for missions at the top of a chart with 1,434 squares. Each square is about an inch and represents a million people, all of them together the population of the world. Each religious organization is characterized by a different color. The Protestants number 116,000,000; the Greek church, 84,000,000; the Roman Catholics, 190,000,000; the Jews, 8,000,000; the Mohammedans, 170,000,000; and the heathens the enormous number of 856,000,000. The heathen world is painted suggestively in black.

Right in the center are three white squares. They look lonely and endangered as a little white skiff tossed on the heaving bosom of the dark and stormy sea. Only three small squares out of that vast number represent the Christian element in this world! And this only the nominal Christians, for three-fourths of one of these squares is red, representing 750,000 professed Christians. All kinds of remarks are made by the people who look.—Chicago News.

The Sole Woman Delegate.

Miss Annie Lincoln was the sole woman delegate among the 50 who attended the fourth annual convention of the National Textile Union recently held in Philadelphia. Miss Lincoln is president of the Providence union, No. 43, and master workman of the Knights of Labor assembly, No. 4,047, of Providence. She is a cousin of Miss Mary O'Reilly, one of the deputy factory inspectors of Pennsylvania, and like her is a student of the labor question and a bright speaker. The National Textile union embraces in its membership all branches of the textile industry, including workers in cotton and gingham mills, lace curtain operatives and square weavers and dyers, and the delegates attending the convention represented 40,000 workers. Mrs. Martha Moore, Avery of Boston was one of the speakers.—Philadelphia Item.

Australian Aborigines Dying Out.

The aborigines of Australia are steadily dying out, although the colonial government spends a considerable sum on their support. Victoria and New South Wales have very few blacks left at all, and the number lessens every year.

Since 1861 I have been a great sufferer from catarrh. I tried Ely's Cream Balm, and to all appearances am cured. Terrible headaches from which I had long suffered are gone.—W. Hitchcock, Late Major U. S. Vol. & A. A. Gen., Buffalo, N. Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.
A particle is applied into each nostril, and is agreeable. Price, 50 cents at Druggists, or by mail.
66 Warren Street, New York.

MEN DR. LIEBIG & CO.,
Special Doctors for Chronic, Private and Wasting Diseases.
Dr. Liebig's Investigator the greatest remedy for Sexual Weakness, Loss of Manhood and Private Diseases. Overcomes Prematureness and prepares for marriage life's duties, pleases and restores vitality; it restores vitality and gives relief to any one suffering symptoms; call or address 400 Geary St., private entrance 405 Mason St., San Francisco.

PIRE'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
CONSUMPTION

A KING IN MINIATURE.

Prince Edward Albert, the Infant Heir to the Throne of Great Britain.

If Queen Victoria, the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York should die tomorrow, a baby boy who looks exactly like several million other babies of the same age, and whose knowledge of life has not extended beyond the narrow confines of his royal cradle, would be king of Great Britain and Ireland and emperor of India. This interesting infant is his royal highness Prince Edward Albert, only son of the Duke and Duchess of York, grandson of Albert Edward, Prince of Wales and great-grandson of Queen Victoria.

If the three people who now stand between his cradle and the throne live and reign so long as Queen Victoria, however, the baby prince will be baldheaded and wearing false teeth before he begins to sway of the scepter. The queen is now 75 years of age. She has been monarch of all she surveys in the United Kingdom for 57 years and seems good for 10 years more at least. She was 19 years old when she was crowned queen, and the eldest of her nine children, Prince Albert Edward, is now 53 years of age and a grandfather, but he seems no nearer to the throne of his grandfather than he did in 1841, when he first opened his baby eyes.

Prince George, the salloos duke of York and father of the infant Prince Edward

Albert, was born in 1865 and is consequently but 29 years of age. He was the second son of the present Prince of Wales, but became heir to the throne owing to the death of his elder brother, Prince Albert Victor, in 1892. With a great-grandmother of 75, a grandfather of 53 and a father of 59 between him and the throne, it will doubtless be many a year before Prince Edward Albert becomes a king. If the present infant heir to the throne grows to resemble his father, he will be a very lively youngster. It is said that when Prince George was 2 years old M. Adolphe Beau attempted to take his picture, but met with considerable opposition from the playful royal infant, who insisted upon being gravely as the artist, first upon one eye and then with the other.

Thus far the present infant prince, who was born June 23, has devoted most of his time to eating, sleeping and crying, like his less royal, but no less human, babies of the world over. He sleeps in a quaint cradle that was made for Queen Victoria in 1840, and that was used by all of the queen's children. It is covered with the richest of lace, and the sheets, pillows and blankets are the finest that money can buy.

Her Nose Saved by a Stranger's Kindness.
A young man who has lived in Canada and seen what Jack Frost can do when he is in an angry mood was walking across Boston common one morning when the thermometer was registering below zero. As he passed a pretty girl and glanced at her face he noticed that the remainder of her nose was very white, while the remainder of it was very red. He recognized the symptoms in an instant. The flesh looked as if it was on fire, except where it was so white, and he thought it had the appearance of wax. He promptly accosted the young woman.

"Excuse me, miss," he said, "but your face is frozen."
"Frozen!" she said. "What do you mean?"
"I mean," he replied, "that your nose is frostbitten and very badly too."
Then he advised her to accompany him to a drug store and have the frozen member attended to at once. She submitted without questioning, for the young man talked as if he knew what he was talking about.

After getting her into a warm place he rubbed the tip of the nose briskly with snow, and the blood came creeping back under the pain, which could not have been greater if she had had needles jabbed into every pore of the frozen flesh. She stood it bravely enough, however, and when the circulation of blood was restored the young man left her in care of the druggist and his assistants, and went on the way rejoicing that he had been able to save the pretty girl from disfigurement for life.—Boston Herald.

Valuable Bookmark.
Aaron Holman, a life long resident of West Millbury, died a short time ago, leaving an estate valued at nearly \$10,000. When the administrator examined his effects he found among other things an old fashioned clasp Bible that Mr. Holman had been in the habit of reading every morning before breakfast. The administrator was told that the owner of the Bible had used a very odd looking bookmark, and looked to see what it might be. His surprise was very great when he discovered it to be a certificate of deposit of \$700 in the Worcester Safe Deposit and Trust company. The deposit had been made in March, 1881, and for ten years the \$700 had been drawing interest at 3 per cent. The old man had evidently felt wealthy enough to use this valuable bit of paper as a mark in his Bible, and thus combined finances and gospel inside the same covers.

ABOUT HANDSHAKING

BETTER AS AN INDEX TO CHARACTER THAN HANDWRITING.

The Cold, Metallic Grasp of the Avarice and the Jerk of Simulated Delight, and Then There's the Grip of a Friend. Never to Be Mistaken.

The study of character as indicated by handwriting is largely pursued both for pleasure and for profit, experts claiming that the hidden nature of the most reserved man or woman will infallibly creep out through the finger ends and proclaim itself truly to the practiced eye; that the twist of an "s" or the cross of a "t" may indicate the soul of a saint or the instincts of a sinner, while in the lilliputian dotlet of an "i" may lurk a whole history of hypocrisy or honest kindness or cruelty.

It may be so. It may be that, while the subject matter is absorbing the mind, well trained by worldly wisdom to lie, the unsophisticated soul slips out in the unguarded formation of the infinite variety of curve and dash which is called handwriting.

It seems, then, that, though the eye is the window of the soul, the hand is certainly the door from which it issues forth into the world, for none need be so experts to recognize at once the character of man or woman when engaged in the grand old greeting called handshaking.

Variety in handwriting may be infinite, but it is not so in handshaking. And as a means to unveil hidden thoughts or feelings the latter test must surely be the better, for people write in truth or falsehood and their writing remains the same, but if people greet hypocritically though their words follow their wit, their hands grasp those they greet as their hearts alone command.

Handshaking, therefore, while in general style it may serve to indicate the character, may also, by individual application, mark the true relation in which the factors stand.

Who has not felt the cold, metallic, avaricious grasp, devoid of warmth or feeling, with which a man of business welcomes you? Does not something creep out of his finger tips, telling you that while his voice says, "How do you do?" his heart feels, "How much shall I make out of you?"

Have not all experienced the jerk of the man who simulates intense delight in the meeting, but involuntarily drops your paw as if he were afraid it would burn him? He probably owes you money and his handshaking tells you that his joy in the encounter is all a sham.

On the other hand, many are aware though the experience is more rare, how the grip of a friend whose heart is sincere sends a thrill through their own and in that moment they truly as they read them as clearly and truly as they understand him. Then it is their turn to drop or retain their warm grasp, as their instincts dictate. But their in instincts alone are their rulers.

Again every one knows, or will know sooner or later, that handshaking and lovmaking are inseparable. When love is in the soul, does it not creep out at the finger tips and tell its tale of gladness or woe quicker and more surely than by any other channel? Come, all you noble army of experts in handwriting, can you tell "Does my Phyllis love me truly," though you are shown a gross of her letters? And can you mistake that timid yet trustful pressure of her dainty digits as they meet yours and linger awhile like a kiss, then drop gently away like a tear?

Examples such as these prove that in the shaking of hands individual relations are revealed and thoughts may undoubtedly be read. By a more general application this process may typify character and broad outline of soul.

Old wise woman say that "a cold hand and a warm heart" are always associated. Some venture to think that experience proves this to be a fallacy, at least as concerns the method of shaking hands. A warm, steady pressure, which reveals the pulsation of life, is surely the habit of those whose hearts overflow with the milk of human kindness, whereas a cold, inanimate touch is the natural style of those unemotional machines called heartless humanity.

This is generally recognized, and as all virtues are aped and exaggerated so a certain class, in their anxiety to impress their friendships, torture their victims to the extent of the thumb-screw. But the boarding school miss, who will listlessly lay her hand in yours, must not be too hastily judged, for her manner proclaims that her character as the icy cold dame, the warm, loving woman, or the fast, flighty fickle and insincere ape.

The man who shakes your hand vigorously up and down, then drops it with an air of having done his duty, suggests such thoughts as molded into words might say: "There! Don't say I didn't shake hands with you, whatever else you may say," and thus the fact that he mistrusts you is implied.

The handshaking of the man who, by prolonged pressure, causes uneasiness should probably be read an overbearing value of the favors he confers and anxiety that you should not underestimate his friendship. Such a man may be set down as a victim to conceit, but consciously lacking the fuel on which to feed his master.

The hasty snatch, and still more hasty fling-away, is preferable to either of these modes, for it betrays a self reliant spirit and a happy indifference to good or bad repute. The man with this method of hand shaking is at least no hypocrite, and that is as near as most men come to honesty.

The absurd practice of giving one or two fingers only always seems a deliberate insult, and is doubtless so translated by all students of handshaking. It is a glaring proof of littleness. The heart and mind may be judged to be proportionate with the part proffered.

The method of shaking hands adopted by great men has often been described, although modern interviewers systematically ignore this and give preference to minute details of dress and immediate surroundings.—New York Times.

THE HIGHEST OF HONORS

To Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder at the Great Fair.

For leavening power, keeping qualities, purity and general excellence the World's Fair jury decided that Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder had no equal. On each of its claims it was awarded a first prize or a diploma. All the baking powders entered for prizes were subjected to a most exhaustive examination, and the jury was the best equipped to make the decision of any ever got together. Their verdict was supported by the testimony of Dr. H. W. Wiley, chief chemist of the United States Department of Agriculture at Washington. Dr. Wiley is an expert on food products and the highest authority on such matters in America. This verdict settles a long-debated question as to which among the many baking powders is the best.—Chicago Tribune.

Wasting Valuable Time.
An old farmer died in a little village in the neighborhood of Paris. His fortune, the fruit of years of patient toil, was invested in a nice of patient little farm. A nephew of the departed, believing himself to be heir, called a few days later on the lawyer, and before saying a word about the succession thought it only right and proper to shed a few tears. "Poor uncle," he murmured, "so kind, so affectionate. To think that I shall never see him again."

The notary allowed the young man to give full vent to his sorrowful emotions, after which he quietly observed: "I suppose you are aware that your uncle has left you nothing?" "What!" exclaimed the nephew, suddenly changing his tone. "I'm not down in the will? Then, why on earth did you let me stand weeping there and making a fool of myself for a good half hour?" —Soleil du Dimanche.

To Live an Old Man.
"I understand young Briefless is about to marry the daughter of old Bonds, the millionaire."
"Yes, so I am told."
"Will he give up the law business?"
"Yes. He will give up the law business and go into the son-in-law business."
—Texas Sittings.

Her Remarkable Taste.
"Do you think, young man, that you could give my daughter all she asks for?" questioned papa grimly.
"—aw—think so, sir," murmured the lover bashfully. "She says she wants only me."
—Exchange.

THE LAND OF PROMISE

In the mighty West, the land that "tickled with a hoe laughs a harvest," the El Dorado of the miner; the goal with all the elements of wealth and prosperity, some of the fairest and most fruitful portions of it bear a harvest of malaria reaped in its fulness by those unprotected by a medical safeguard. No one seeking or dwelling in a malarial locality is safe from the scourge without Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Emigrants, bear this in mind. Commercial travelers sojourning in malarious regions should carry a bottle of the Bitters in the traditional grip-sack. Against the effects of exposure, mental or bodily overwork, damp and unwholesome food or water, it is an infallible defense. Constipation, rheumatism, biliousness, dyspepsia, nervousness and loss of strength are all remedied by this genial restorative.

Lufter—That new method of making shades uncomfortable is a flat failure. Satin—How? The people look like a bat at our imitation ice man and just laugh.

STOOD THE TEST.

ALCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are unapproachable in curative properties, rapidity and safety of action, and are the only reliable plasters ever produced. They have successfully stood the test of over thirty years' use by the public; their virtues have never been equalled by imitators who have sought to trade upon the reputation of ALCOCK'S by making plasters with holes in them and claiming them to be "just as good as ALCOCK'S," and they stand today indorsed by not only the highest medical authorities, but by millions of grateful patients who have proved their efficacy as a household remedy.

Beware of imitations. Ask for ALCOCK'S, and do not be persuaded to accept a substitute. BRANDRETH'S PILLS will purify the blood.

"Don't you think Binkles has a very breezy manner?" "If you refer to the delight he takes in airing his opinions, I do."

Spiritual, Liberal, Social and Political Reformers: Books; send for catalogue. W. E. JONES, 141 Alder street, Portland, Or.

SYRUP OF FIGS



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

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., 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 obligations made by their firm. W. E. DRYDEN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WARDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Use Emeline Stove Polish; no dust no smell. TAY GERMEA for breakfast.

TAKE STEPS

in time, if you are a sufferer from that scourge of humanity known as consumption, and you can be cured. There is evidence of a curable disease. Not every case, but a large percentage of cases, and we believe, fully 80 per cent. are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.

Do you doubt that hundreds of such cases reported to us as cured by "Golden Medical Discovery" were genuine cases of that dread and fatal disease? You need not take our word for it. They have, in nearly every instance, been so pronounced by the best and most experienced home physicians, who have no interest whatever in misrepresenting them, and who were often strongly prejudiced and advised against a trial of "Golden Medical Discovery," but who have been forced to confess that it surpasses in curative power over this fatal malady all other medicines with which they are acquainted. Nasty cod-liver oil and its filthy "emulsions" and mixtures, had been tried in nearly all these cases and had either utterly failed to benefit, or had only seemed to benefit a little for a short time. Extract of malt, hypophosphates and various preparations of the hypophosphates had also been faithfully tried in vain.

The photographs of a large number of those cured of consumption, bronchitis, lingering coughs, asthma, chronic nasal catarrh and kindred maladies, have been skillfully reproduced in a book of 160 pages which will be mailed to you, on receipt of address and six cents in stamps. You can then write to those who have been cured and profit by their experience. Address for CARD, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

KARL'S GLOVER ROOT
IT GIVES FRESHNESS AND CLEAR SKIN.
CURES CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, ERUPTIONS ON THE SKIN, BEAUTIFIES COMPLEXION.
LEAF FOR A CASE IT WILL NOT CURE.
An agreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail, 25c., 50c., 1.00 per package. Samples mailed free.

KO NO The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath, 25c.

Children

will not develop uniformly unless they get sufficient nourishment. They will be thin, weak, hollow-chested.

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-Liver Oil and Hypophosphites, overcomes the tendency toward thinness and makes children strong and healthy. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes! Prepared by Scott & Bown, N. Y. All Druggists.

FOR LADIES!
\$100 IN GOLD will be paid by the Koch Chemical Co. for any case of female weakness that will not yield to DR. J. S. KOCH'S ANTI-SEPTIC SANATIVE POWDER. Price \$1.00 per box. For sale by all druggists.

WANT YOU TO SEND \$4

to CENT ST. to SMITH'S Cash Store; send in return 1 emb. Handkerchief, 1 pair ladies' taffeta gloves, tan or gray, 1 pair Patent Rubber Shoes, 1 pair ladies' mittens, our choice, and one copy of 146-page Home Circle, contains many thousand pictures and prices telling how to get over hard times. Mention this paper.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE CENTURY.

DR. HAIR'S & HAY FEVER CURE.
Why suffer when I will send you Free, a full size \$1.00 bottle of my Asthma Cure, if you will simply pay express charges on delivery. I will always Treatise on Asthma, Bronchitis and Hay Fever mailed free. Dr. H. W. HAIR, 233 W. 4th St. Cincinnati, O.

DR. MURAT'S FEMALE PILLS.

Women's Best Friend. Never Fails. Absolutely Safe. The Great French Remedy for Female Weakness, Pain, and all the ailments of the system. Sent by mail, 25c. per box. Dr. MURAT MEDICINE CO., 414 & 416, Cincinnati, O.

CORD-WOOD. HERCULES GAS OR GASOLINE ENGINE.

Best for the Purpose. Palmer & Roy, S. F., Cal. and Portland, Or.

"A FAIR FACE MAY PROVE A FOUL BARGAIN." MARRY A PLAIN GIRL IF SHE USES

SAPOLIO

MALARIA! YOU FEEL BAD? DOES YOUR BACK ache? Does every step seem a burden? You need MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY. Three doses only. Try it.

It's Hood's that Cures

The combination, proportion and process by which Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared are peculiar to itself. Its record of cures is unequalled. Its sales are the largest in the world. The testimonials received by its promoters by the hundred, telling the story that Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures are unparalleled in the history of medicine, and they are solid facts. Hood's Pills cure Constipation, Indigestion.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 SHOE

IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING. \$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH ENAMELED CALF. \$3.99 FINE CALF & KANGAROO. \$3.99 POLICE SHOES. \$2.99 WORKINGMEN'S EXTRA FINE. \$2.17 BOY'S SCHOOL SHOES. LADIES' \$3.25 \$2.99. BEST DONGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 shoe. Because we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and the middleman's profit. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we will.

DO YOU TRAVEL?

IF SO, YOU WILL FIND THE BIG FOUR ROUTE THE BEST LINE EAST.

VESTIBULE TRAINS. ELEGANT DINING CARS. QUICK TIME. Ask for Tickets via Big Four Route. E. F. MCCORMICK, D. B. MARTIN, Pass. Traffic Managers. Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt. CINCINNATI.

SCHOOL OF SHORTHAND

AND TYPENITING OFFICE. Thorough system and instruction; good teachers; low terms; short time; positions to competitors. Mail orders carefully and promptly attended to. For further particulars call on or address EDITH A. BROWN, 42 Hamilton Building, Portland, Or.

Portland Business College

PORTLAND, OREGON. A. P. AMMOND, PRIN. J. A. WARD, CAS.

Open all the year—Students admitted at any time. Instruction in common school and commercial branches, shorthand, typewriting, etc. Catalogue, prospectus and specimens of penmanship sent free.

CALIFORNIA UTERINE TONIC

Host Home Remedy for FEMALE DISEASES. Lady Agents wanted in every town. Address Cal. Uterine Tonic Company, 406 Butter street, San Francisco.

V. E. BENO, Manufacturing Jeweler

All kinds of jewelry made to order and repaired at reasonable rates. Rooms 8 and 10, 223 1/2 Washington street, Portland, Or.

THE WEARY WIFE

Never has trouble with bread made with Golden West Baking Powder. It is absolutely pure. CLOSET & DEVER'S, the makers, Portland, Or., guarantee every can.

PORTLAND WIRE AND IRON WORKS

824 Alder street, Portland, Or.

IRVING INSTITUTE

1086 Valencia street, San Francisco. Select Boarding School for Girls. Eighteenth year. Nineteen teachers. For illustrated catalogue address REV. EDW. B. CHURCH, A. M., Principal.

KINGAID & CO. PATENT ALLIUMS

OBTAIN BEST PATENTS IN ALL COUNTRIES AT LOWEST COST. 314 MONTGOMERY ST. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. MECHANICAL ENGINEERS.

MOTIVE POWER!

HERCULES GAS AND GASOLINE

PALMER & ROY, San Francisco, Cal. and Portland, Or.

V. P. N. U. No. 564—S. F. N. U. No. 641