Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U.S. Gov't Report



THE CANNY SCOTCHMAN.

His Vices and His Virtues Compared With Those of Other Folks.

One is not quite sure that the religiosity of the Scotch makes them so much more virtuous than people who pay less attention to "the means of grace." But while it cannot readily be proved that they have more of the positive virtues than their neighbors there is at least some reason to believe that they are freer from a few of the ugly vices than their southern cousins, although when the Scot is had he is very bad. When he gives way to drink, for instance, he rans to great lengths. But it will be found that there is much less wife beating (there being nothing in Scotland at all resembling the frightful practice of "clogging" known in Lancashire towns), much less cruelty to children, much more kindliness and fellow feeling among the Scottish people than among the English, while at the same time the Scotch are not nearly so clannish as the Irish, the Jews or the Chi-

In his poem on "Nothing" Rochester has classed "Scotch civility" along with "French truth" and "Hibernian learning" as being nonexistent. Even Walter Scott causes Mr. Owen to speak of a typical Scot like Bailie Nicol Jarvie, as that cross grained crabstick of the Saltmarket," and are we not told that the term "Scot" as well as "Gael," derived from a word for "wind," means "the violent, stormy people?" In spite of all this and much more to the same end the Scot, take him all in all, is not fairly chargeable with being lacking in courtesy. The word "couthy" (the opposite or positive of "uncouth," diminutived by the addition of the terminal), signifying a combination of quiet kindliness and sweetness of manner, has no English equivalent, and thus would seem to indicate a peculiarly Scotch quality, which, it may be said, tends to wane considerably with the growth of commercialism, giving place to a brusquery peculiarly the outcome of the "rush' of business, and what Carlyle called the "mere cash hexus" between man and man.

Scottish speech abounds in what may be called pet words, which would seem to testify that, whether the Scotch be stormy and sharp tongued or not, they can, upon occasion, be as insinuatingly smooth tongned as the wily Italian himself.-Westminster Review.

A Reminder.

"I do not hesitate, Mr. Stalate," she remarked gently, "to say that you are a young man of excellent habits, but I am very much afraid that you would spend too much of your time away from home.

"Why do you think so?"

"Because," and she yawned a little, "you spend so much time away from home now."-Washington Star.

The fool is always dead sure that his

A LITTLE CHILD.

Bright, golden curls and innocent white brow And lips like red rose petals blown apart, And laughing eyes of blue! I jray you now, Come yet a little closer to my heart!

Nay, fear me not! Thy child heart under

Love that trusts all and knows not to con demn.

Give me to hold thy tiny, tender hands, That I may warm my withered soul with them!

Oh, let me feel—since in my memory No earthly love upon my life hath smilled— That heaven in mercy hath reserved for me The kisses and the clinging of a child. —Atlanta Constitution.

PROFESSIONAL MOURNERS.

Curious Calabrian Customs Which May Ba Observed In New York.

In the Italian quarter I found myself the other day in a home which had been darkened by a double misfortune. A little Italian boy had fallen from a fire escape to the street and been instantly killed. His widowed mother, when she came upon the body of her son, went mad with grief and attempted to take her own life. She was taken to the hospital.

The boy's body lay upon a table, and a blazing candelabrum stood at its head. At the side the boy's foster father and his wife knelt in prayer. Seated about the room was a group of women chanting an Italian death wail. One of the women raised her face, and her quavering voice filled the room :

"Happiness has departed from us forever!

And the others droned the refrain: "Forever!"

"He will never be absent from our thoughts !" "Never from our thoughts!"

And so on, strophe and antistrophe, the chief wailer leading and the chorus echoing the dismal refrain. It was a sight and a sound to move even the tardy sensibilities of a reporter.

Such scenes are not uncommon in the Italian quarter, though they seldom come under the eye of visitors. The professional mourner is an institution in some of the provinces of southern Italy. She-the office belongs entirely to the softer sex-is analogous to the Irish 'keener," but with the difference that her wail is more musical than weird, whereas the "keener" is weird, piercing-almost anything but musical

The Italian wailers-they are called 'prefiche'' in their native tongue-are doubtless descendants of the professional mourners of ancient Rome. They are most common, and their office is most clearly defined in the provinces of Abruzzo and Calabria and in Sicily. There they are regularly retained and rewarded with a fee. In other provinces a relative of the afflicted family may assume the office and lead the chorns, or the

function may be of a wholly miscellaneous character, all the mourners joining in a song of woe.-New York Herald.

A GREAT FISHERMAN.

He Could Land His Prey From Water Other Men Fished Blank.

Charles Grant had a great and well deserved reputation for finding a fish in water which other men had fished blank. This was partly because, from long familiarity with the river, he knew all the likeliest casts, partly because he was sure to have at the end of his casting line just the proper fly for the size of water and condition of weather, and partly because of his quiet, neat handed manner of dropping his line on the water. There is a story still current on Speyside illustrative of this gift of Charlie in finding a fish where people who rather fancied themselves had failed-a story which Jamie Shanks to this day does not care to hear. Mr. Russel of The Scotsman had done his very best from the quick run at the top of the pool of Dalbreck, down to the almost dead still water at the bottom of that

Jamie Shanks, who-was with Mr Russel as his fisherman, had gone over it to no purpose with a fresh fly. They were grumpishly discussing whether they should give Dalbreck another turn, or go on to Pool-o-Brock, the next pool down stream, when Charles Grant made his appearance and asked the waterside question, "What luck?" "No luck at all, Charlie!" was Russel's answer. "Deevil a rise!" was Shanks' source reply. In his demure, purring way Charles Grant, who, in his manner, was a duplicate of the late Lord Granville, re marked, "There ought to be a fish come out of that pool." "Tak' him out, exclaimed Shanks gruffly. then !" "Well, I'll try," quoth the soft spoken Charlie, and just at that spot, about 40 yards from the head of the pool, where the current slackens and the fish lie awhile before breasting the upper rapid, he hooked a fish. Then it was that Russel, in the genial manner which made provosts swear, remarked, "Shanks, I advise you to take half a year at Mr. Grant's school." "Fat for?" inquired Shanks sullenly. "To learn to fish." replied the master of sarcasm of the delicate Scottish variety.-Nineteenth Cen-

THREE FOR A NICKEL.

A Shrewd Ohio Postmaster Causes a Rush

tury.

For Postage Stamps. The business world of the village of Johnstown, in Ohio, had succumbed to the heat and had lain down for the summer siesta. Plainly things needed a stirring up, and it was Postmaster and Editor W. A. Ashbrooke who did it. His humble instruments were merely a piece of white pasteboard and some black paint, the latter, however, mixed with a shrewd quality of brains.

When his preparation was finished, a large placard challenged the notice of all passersby with the startling legend, 'Postage stamps, three for 5 cents." The first response to this alluring statement was from a drummer. He accosted the postmaster, "Do you mean to say that you actually sell three postage stamps for a nickel?" The postmaster replied that this was undoubtedly the case. "Well," said the drummer, "I never saw a reduction in stamps before. I'll take \$2 worth. I don't need 'em, but it's the best bargain in stamps I ever heard of."

He waited with a gratified smile while Mr. Ashbrooke put his \$2 bill in the drawer and counted out the stamps. By this time his expression of complacency had given place to one of chagrin, ed the stamps he re-

marked, "Well, that's one on me."

A VETERAN EDITOR.

R. B. AVERY WAS A NEWSPAPER MAN BEFORE THE WAR.

Health Shattered by Hardship-Suffered all That Man Could Stand, and Finally Won the Fight.

From the Examiner, Fan Francisco, Cal. At the opening of the civil war Rich-

ard B. Avery, now residing at 345 Thirteenth street, San Francisco, was an associate editor on the Chicago Times. Chicago was not then the great commercial and industrial center that she is today, nor had the Times even begun to be the great representative journal of the inland metropolis, as it has become in late years under the control and direction of the late Carter Harrison. At that time Mr. Avery was a man 30 years of age, and had come to his position as an editorial writer after twenty years of service in various branches of the newspaper business, having begun his apprenticeship as a compositor at 10 years of age. When President Lincoln issued the first call for volunteers, Mr. Avery threw aside all the bright prospects which lay before him in the journalistic field and joined his fortunes with those of the North. He enlisted as a volunteer and fought with the Union army until the close of the war. He took part in some of the fiercest battles of the war, and when he received his discharge was considerably broken down in health. By continued exposure to the severe weather that prevailed during many of the campaigns, Mr. Avery contracted an acute form of neuralgia in the head. He suffered excruciating pain, and passed many sleepless nights on account of the disease. He came to California several years ago, but the change of climate did not afford him much relief, for the neuralgic attacks recurred at stated periods, and the pain

was so intense at times that he was

driven almost to desperation. "It was while I was suffering from one of the most violent of these attacks," said Mr. Avery, "that I was persuaded to try Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, after having used several other remedies without relief. I was glad to accept anything that would even temporarily ease my suffering. Why, for three months during one winter I did not pass one restful night. There was not a moment during all that time in which I was free from the awful neuralgic pains. When you consider that I am 64 years old, you must know how rapidly my system was being undermined through the mental distress that I endured. I had not taken more than half a box of Williams' Pills before I felt a decided relief. The neuralgia was not so painful, and I was enabled to sleep during the night in comparative comfort. Having felt the initial results of the nills, I continued to take, and just as steadily did I continue experiencing a relief from the neuralgia. I did not stop until I had taken seven boxes of the pills, although the neuralgia had entirely left me long before that time. The pills certainly possess wonderful curative properties, and I feel perfectly

free in recommending them to anyone who is afflicted with neuralgia. My faith in the pills is increased by the fact that my relief has been permanent. I have never felt the least indication of a return of the neuralgia to my head, so I know that the relief I have received through using the pills has been effective. I have already advised several of my friends to use the pills, and I think that a number of them have done so, with good results."

palpitation of the heart, pale and sal-

POTS AND STOVES.

The fires of energy are lighted very soon in life and the struggle begins, as the saying "to keep the pot boiling." But speaking literally, fires are still kindled with kerosene, and many a pot boils over or is overturned. Frightful burns and scalds result in spite of warning and suffering. The thing is then not to preach but to practice, and the practice is for a sure cure. to use St. Jacobs Oil according to directions.

In case of doubt in a Kentucky poker game lways draw both guns.

ONE MILLION DOLLARS !!

Think of it! Yet this sum has been ex-pended this year in purchasing a late, up-to-date typewriting machine, that only weighs six pounds. No ribbon, type changeable instantly, perfect alignment. does beautiful manifold work, is equal to the highest pric-d machine in quality of work and excels them in convenience. These are only a few of the reasons why the public have spent a million doilars for them. The Western Union Telegraph Company have contracted for 4,000 of them for use in their offices. This typewriter is Company have contracted for 4,000 of them for use in their offices. This typewriter is known as the "Bilckensderfer," the "Bilck" for short. It is the only thoroughly prac-tical and reliable medium-priced machine in the market. Price \$55 net. Live agents with experience wanted for every town and county in Oregon, Washington and Idaho. Address, C. S. JACKSON & Co., Pendleton, Or. Northwest agents. Or., Northwest agents.

\$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 n all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's In all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Care is the only positive cure now 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 upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the discase, 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 urative powers, that they offer One Hun dred Dollars for any case that it fails to oure. Send for list of Testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

FITS.-All Fits stopped fice by Pr Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 rial bothe free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kine, 331 Arob St., Philadelphia. Pa.

Pay

To make some provision for your physical health at this season, because a cold or cough, an attack of pneumonia or typhoid fever now may make you an invalid all winter. First of all be sure that your blood is pure, for health depends upon pure blood. A few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla will be a paying investment now. It will give you pure, rich blood and invigorate your whole system.

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Catalogue

The "ERIE"

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time by old processes. Catalog tells all about it, and describes every article needed for the

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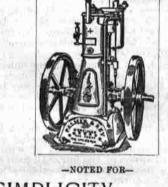
ONE ENJOYS

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, headaches 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 flects, 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 drug-gists. 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.

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HERCULES 🏵 CAS AND ENGINES





fine stretch, and had found no luck.

own way of doing things is the best, if not the only way, but the wise man wonders if there isn't a better way than the one he has adopted.

What an admirable recipe for happiness to know how to do without things!



A PRACTICAL Type=Writing Machine ... AT A LOW PRICE The Blickensderfer No.

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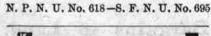
st letters and characters. Weight only 6 lbs. Equals any high-priced machine in capacity and quality of work and excels them all in convenience. We Guarantee Every Machine.

Twelve l'olnts-Low price, Full key-board, Writing aiways in sight, Portability, Excellent manifolder, Type-wheel, Direct wrinting and inking, Interchangeable type, Most du able ma hine made, Less number of parts, Weight 6 ibs., No ribbon used. Agenis want-d in every county in Oregon, W-shington and Idabo.

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ciples until he has one of his own.-Exchange. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Une in time. Sold by druggists estimated to be equal to that of 716 CONSUMPTION average men.

President Polk's Nashville Home. The old Polk place on Vine street, the

nothing to do with it, the property being

in litigation. It is feared that ultimate

Gratitude.

Those who bear it in mind, who say a

An Easy Mark. "May I awsk what you have?" re-

"Ace high," said Alkali Ike grimly.

"Oh, dear me. And I've only got

three kings. Seems to me I neveh have any luck at pokah." "Taint all luck, mister. It's speri-

ence. You'll l'arn arter awhile. "-New

Business.

Tailor-I have called after my ac-

Debtor-Here is the money, but I

have deducted 5 shillings because you

have come in my consultation hour .----

A monopoly is a good deal like a baby.

A man is opposed to it on general prin-

The strength of the average horse is

quested the tenderfoot politely.

American.

lack friends.

York Recorder.

count, Dr. A.

London Tit Bits.

5

Presently a winsome girl came tripping up with a letter to her sweetheart. home of President James K. Polk, and When she read the placard, her eyes the scene of many brilliant gatherings in sparkled with pleasure to think that the former days, is viewed with interest by stream of coin she was steadily pouring many visitors to Nashville. Many exinto Uncle Sam's coffers was to be even pressions of regret are heard from those slightly diminished. She laid down a who view the picturesque Polk place for nickel with a confident air and said, the first time that the historic old home-"Give me three stamps. stead should have been allowed to fall The obliging collector of government into such a state of dilapidation. They

revenues pushed her out two twos and a think the old place should be maintainone. Then perhaps he didn't pay for his ed in good repair for the sake of the memories that surround it. It has been little joke. Feminine scorn held the floor in that office for the next five minsuggested more than once that it would utes. Then, with the somewhat feeble make an ideal home for the official resiperoration, "Will Ashbrooke, you think dence of Tennessee's governors. The you're smart, don't you?" the offended excuse that can be very properly offered maiden flounced out of the office .by Nashvillians for the present condi-Pittsburg Paper. tion of the Polk place is that they have

Rough on the Parson.

McBride told a party of his friend ly, in the division of the property, the this story : "You know, boys, little peoold place will be cut up into lots, and ple have sharp ears, and they are not at if that is done the home of Polk will all backward about telling any little become only a memory.-Nashville scraps of information they pick up. This peculiarity has led a good many parents to resort to spelling words when their Gratitude is a short cut to sincere and young children are present. Of course lasting friendship. Some people comthat sort of thing is of no avail after the plain that they have no friends. Have youngsters learn to spell. Well, Mrs. they never had a favor done to them? McBride and I are in the spelling stage Why, every man has had a score of fanow, and little Freddie is often very vors done him every day of his life! much mystified by our remarks to each other. Last night we had our new minword of hearty thanks, who watch a ister to dinner, and Freddy watched the chance to do a favor in return, never good man helping himself very liberally to biscuits. He thought it a good opportunity to put into use the family verbal cipher, feeling perfectly certain that the minister would find it unintelligible, so he called out, 'Mamma!' 'What is it, Freddy?'

p-i-g?' spelled out Freddy triumphantly .-- New York Telegram.

Judge-What's the charge against this

they calls it "shop liftin," sor.

Explain what he did.

Policeman-Why, he troied t' blow up a droy goods sthore he wor discharged from.-Philadelphia Record.

legs pulled. Giglamp-Why?

Paresis-So that they can take longer

strides when running for office .- New York Herald.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richfull description, prices, etc., AGENTS WANTED PETALUMA INCUBATOR CO., Petaluma, Cal BRANCH HOUSE, 231 S Main St., Los Angeles ness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia. partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache the after-effect of la grippe,

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CREASE I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.-Mas. ALLIE DOUGLASS, Le Roy, Mich., Oct. 20, BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Free from Animal Oils. GET THE GENUINE. FOR SAEE BY OREGON AND

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These engines are acknowledged by expert en-gineers to be worthy of highest commendation for simplicity, high-grade material and superior workmanship. They develop the full actual horse power, and run without an Electric Spark Battery; the system of ignition is simple, inex-pensive and reliable. For pumping outfits for irrigating purposes no better engine can be found on the Facilic Coast.

st. or hoisting outfits for mines they have met For hoisting outfits for mines they have met with highest approval. For intermittent power their economy is un-questioned.



TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

1894.

man?

Green Policeman-Faith, Oi believe Judge-You believe? Don't you know?

The Reason of It.

Paresis-I have just discovered why political aspirants always have their

Catarrh caused hoarse-ness and diffculty in speak-ing. I also to a great ex-tent lost hearing. By the use of Ely's Cream Balm dropping of mucus has ceased, voice and hearing have greatly improved.—I W. Davidson, Att rney-at-Law, Monmouth, I 1. EAM BAL TEVER DE CATARRH

ELY'S OREAM BALM Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflamma-tion, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from colds, Restores the Sonese of Taste and Smell. The Baim is quickly absorbed and gives volted at once.

Smell. The balance of the sector of the sect

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING - FOR CHILDREN TEETHING -For sale by all Drugglats. 25 Cents a bettle.

" 'Mamma, isn't the m-i-n-i-s-t-e-r a Shoplifting Extraordinary.