"I believe in you, Tom." Louder the music rolled, higher, sweet

out to meet it like flood meeting flood.

Until the last vibration had sunk to a

caressing whisper he stood entranced.

CHAPTER IV.

you may dare ask her to add her love-

He would accept her message

ing voice, bade passion wait.

soned all her days.

swered with a cynical, knowing tick.

ead to find Tom standing above her.

hand! Let it rest awhile here, Virginia."

A bovish laugh of pure delight left his

"I'd like to set all the bells in the chapel pealing, call out the fellows and

after all. Not so bad, eh, Virginia?" he

there is such gladness and light in my

Their faces were so close there was a

Tom's lids fell heavily. He was very

But the door opened. Tom had scarce-

ly time to stand up before her father came

n, followed by a boy with a package.

far away in her own ears.

it out of her reach.

CHAPTER III. It was close upon 11 when at length he quitted the house. The mood of the from the organ floated to him through night had changed. A light drizzle filled the air. A red vapor rolled across the heart. He seemed to hear Virginia's sky, broken in places and giving glimpses of deeper murkiness beyond. Fog horns | tions: bellowed from the river. Freight trains | "I like dingy serpents crawled past the western boundary of the college campus and went hissing into the fog. He paused irresolute for a moment after the gate clanged behind bim, then crossed the augmented his strength. His love rushed street and entered the college grounds.

An unquiet spirit possessed him as he strode along the familiar paths. He was Virginia seemed playing a pæan of sanc-tified victory fit for a crusader who holds only a trespasser in this place where tified victory fit for a crusader who holds hitherto he had roamed at will, but his standard aloft, though a rankling whether he was seen or not was of little | wound pales his lips. consequence. He had escaped from his miet room into the wet, massy darkness to question himself. The vapor that garbed every tree in ghostly robes, the light sweep of the wind passing his ear like a woman's sigh, the peace here and the reminders of life on the river and market places beyond were all old and dear to him. They had helped him be-

It was not of his rejected play he was thinking. Somehow the keenness of the sting left by failure had subsided. In now, but some day you will. Some day fancy he saw a woman's face—Virginia's face. It seemed to float before him, sometimes the eyes hidden as with a full.' veil, sometimes the sweet, proud mouth. He was filled with this new feeling that in the twinkling of an eye had rushed over him. Was it love? Love! Oh, the ecstasy ringing in the soft vowels as he murmured them in a tender

Hitherto he had written of love, had believed that he understood it. But tonight in every fiber he felt the illimitable, untranslatable difference. He had been like a blind man dwelling on the beauty of the light he had never seen-a stay at home describing the marvels of lands never journeyed through. His heart had been sleeping while in his

writings he had prated of passion.

But this sweeping forgetfulness of self even in a bitterly critical moment; this reaching out to and flooding immersion in the personality of another; this madness that shook him, trailing its seductive sweetness over his soul and making him light headed; this insistent burning in his blood; this yearning newly born-

this was love. He flung himself into a restful position against a tree and looked over at the windows where at times Virginia's shadow touched the shade. His face had grown haggard; his eyes were alight. Oh, he loved her! It seemed now he had always

loved her.
"To tell her—oh, to tell her!" was his nuttered cry. "Oh, if I had something to offer worth her taking-not my beggar's portion, not the ashes of my dreams. Virginia—dear, tender, sweet voiced, strong hearted Virginia, I am not fit to

And now a state of feeling beyond expression or definition assailed him and held him as in a coil. It was strange, subde, exquisitely sad. The mist and rain were part of it, the blustery darkness, the troubled breath in the trees, the longing and indecision in his soul, the ache of passion, the ambition so limitless and unavailing, the dull acquiescence of

the conquered. How merciless destiny seemed in that moment! How empty the world! The race so long, so tiring, ending-even at

He was stirred to an ecstatic sadness.

Something vital quickened in his con-The serenity of his fair, untempted years sank from sight, and he seemed to ook down an illuminated depth into the very heart of life. Love and death were

there; agony and sin; joy, derision, temptation, despair; the curse of the suicide, the laughter of young girls, the sorrow that cries in the night. It was all so terribly clear. It racked him, inundated him, knitted itself to him.

One after another faces arose, young and old; hands seemed outstretched. He heard words that contained the glory and fire of diamonds, so real they were, so trenchant. Oh, if he could but write them as they thronged into his mind-if could tell the wonderful story that unfolded itself before him like a scroll upon the darkness—might not some stand in a half suppressed voice of intense ex-

He shivered and looked around, emerging from his waking dream as from a in me. You told me that, Oh, Virginia, trance, and almost startled to find him-how those words have staid with me

What was this marvelous change? He My last play was accepted and by the emed on the threshold of a secret, the man who rejected all the others. door open to his hand. He was as one born again under new conditions, with lips, and he sank on his knees beside her. keener faculties for reasoning and feel-ing. A fire had touched him—a fire of love. It lightened the dark places of his tell them the exchange was not so bad nature, melted the crust that held the currents of knowledge imprisoned, and asked, thinking how lovely were the he felt stimulated to walk victorious velvety deeps of her eyes. where before he had stumbled.

He thought of the play that but a short had been so dear a thing to him. Crude, false and sterile it seemed

Even while he questioned he knew he must. His fingers tingled to grasp a pen. The delight of the artist, the creator, The delight of the artistic and the said slowly.

It was tempered by a sickening edge of dread, but still it.

In that long, sultry look she knew all.

ras delight.

In a little while he was again in his heart. He loved her, then? Oh, he did, own room tearing the leaves of the re- he did! jected play to pieces. He flung them into the grate and touched them with a match. egrate and touched them with a match.
"Virginia was right," he said, his voice fused, delirious joy, and their lips clung indeed his inner self had journeyed to far, undreamed of heights that night.



the papers. They rustled in a swirl of wind and flame, subsided into spasmodic then."

Tell me about it, dad, said Virginia have puzzled Cassancia greatly for the must have puzzled Cassancia greatly for the first court physician, but he must have puzzled Cassancia greatly for the first court physician and then:
"Tell me about it, dad," said Virginia as she leaned over him.
"God, help me! Give me my dream,"
"Tell me about it, dad," said Virginia as she leaned over him.
Her face was glorified. She looked with naive tenderness straight at Tom handful of charred fragments light as as she leaned over him.

out nuisance.

"It happened this way," and Mr. Kent ambled drowsily on, ignorant that the splendor of youth and love was eddying in warm glances around his frosty head. "I had just cashed my check and was walking up Broadway. As I came near Bond street I chanced to look up and saw

money!"
He paused, and Virginia gave an uneasy glance at the package.



"But you didn't buy any of those love-

know the quarter's rent"——
"Never mind the quarter's rent, Vir-The inspiration did not desert him. All day and far into each night he wrote ginia. You always will drag in these with felicitous ease. No hint of his love

passed his lips to Virginia. Pride, with a promise of ultimate victory in its warn-"You are nothing, you have nothing hands to the warmth.

"Where was I when you interrupted me? Ah," and he took off his glasses, the richest jewel-to a measure already lightly flicking his coat sleeve with them, "I remember, I controlled my-self. I bought nothing until I saw a And so the time went by with an out-Virginia sat alone one bright afterfashionable shop that was pleased to accept her work and pay as little as was possible for it. Her head was bent low, listeners with a dim smile, and his voice became retrospective. "How it recalled tion revealed a supple strength and com- bidding for it.

The little maid who helped her about ticked upon the mantel. And how a to see him look at me only half conclock can tick in a silent room! Question it; it answers you. Sit mute, and and you are Richard Monklow,' I and the it voices your thoughts. Virginia laid her open hand, her dilated eyes conched under the delicate brows, mirroring the this Lieutenant Monklow. He's just left sionate regret that of late had poithe navy to inherit a great fortune. Oh, what a life he has had! Teeming with She was not in Tom's confidence now. adventure, with experience. Lucky dog! She did not share his walks. The gay familiar companionship so unutterably dear was ended. He did not know-he

never must know-how often she had crept to his door late at night to listen to In a moment Tom had the wrappings the scratch of his impetuous per.

Perhaps her words had stung him to such violent activity he would soon leave gleamed whitely in marble. She was them to fight fortune in a wider field. A represented laughing with unrestrained suddenly barred by a chasm, so wide startled breath broke upon her lips. What would this place be without him? What would her life be? The clock an-A shadowy wave of desolation rushed daintily curved hand had pulled down in

over her, and the room grew dark. Her hands fell down helplessly. The clock

A lovely thing, inde of place in that poor room. It seemed comes in at right angles and joins the strange to Virginia "fell many her ears with a "Virginia;" fell upon her ears with a strange to Virginia that her father did not recognize the singular unfitness.

The girl was laughing at them all! rl was laughing at them panel slipped from her knees, and grasping the arms of the chair she turned her wanton, cruel!

"Touch it reverently, Virginia; it be-"I have been watching you for a full longs to my past," signed Mr. Kent.
"But, father dear, how—how could not taken ten steps when the yells of minute," he said, throwing his hat down and drawing over a low stool, so that he trollable reproach. "Sixty dollars, and In the hushed, masterful whisper she so many things needed here!"

ecognized something unusual. Some-Tom saw the old man's eyes flash, as thing unusual in his face too. Repression was there, excitement, joy.
"I didn't hear you come in," Virginia that we lack any of the plain comfortsanswered, her voice sounding thick and which, alas! are all I can at present pro-She half stooped to draw back the piece of satin on which a bunch of daisies was still wet. He caught her hand and studied voice-"I will not be interfered with gentle fingers that brooked no rewith. Now, if you please, my child, we'll say no more about it. Whenever sistance took the thing away and placed you want to talk over household matters "Dear little hand!" and his voice was

heavy with love, "dear, faithful little The girl shivered as one does who rushes from a cold vault into the sun-Virginia could not bear to look at it. Poverty was biting, their needs urgent and debt abhorrent to her. How many "Look at me!" she heard him saving panels she would have to strain her eye ultation. "I am the happiest fellow in over before half of \$60 was earned. A New York. You told me you believed ourning mist fell over her sight. She looked up and met Tom's compe

with me, I am always at your service-

matter since he loved her? There lay her hope, her refuge. TO BE CONTINUED.

You cannot be half a day in Germany heart for you, Tom! Tell me more, tell "Kneipp." Ladies invite their friends as a matter of course—just as naturally He leaned closer. She felt his hand as here they would to partake of a cup course, supplement their habitual "night-cap" with a "Kneipp" footbath—all cold —out of which they draw up their feet and calves, all moist and dripping, into the sheets which we benighted islanders

assiduously study to keep dry. healing and his votaries, there is no complaint which "Kneipp" will not cure from simple dyspepsia up to cholera and even lunacy. And it is all, or most of

The old man was aglow with pleasurable excitement. He closed the door after the messenger, crossed the room in Pharnelius, like many other physicians, was much addicted to philosophy his graceful, stately way and shook hands and mathematics, but having taken to "I have had a pleasant day," he said medicine he speedily attained a great briskly. "Such a delightful coincidence!

practice. Henry II as dauphin and afterward as king was his constant friend. What would life be without the unexpected? Have you ever thought of that, Tom?"

Among the most grateful of his patients was Catherine de Medici, who believed "I am thinking of it now, sir," and he that his skill had saved her from a state exchanged a fleeting glance of arch mean-ing with Virginia. "But I differ with the birth of her firstborn \$10,000, orderyou slightly. The unexpected can prove ing that a like sum should be paid to him at the birth of each succeeding son or daughter. I think that Cardano liked "When it's of an unpleasant nature, Pharnelius better than he liked Sylvius. "You are false. Not a word of you shall yes, of course—my slippers, Virginia— He says he was a pale, lean man of about thank you, my dear—but when it carries you back to a pleasant time and surDOWN TO DEATH

It is three o'clock in the afternoon as the race is finished-a race which began six hours ago, nearly fifty miles an auctioneer's flag over a dim shop in a away. Over the barren plain, over basement. I went down. The place was the ridges which remind you of waves. packed, the bidding was brisk. Pieces of across the narrow valleys and dry raquaint pottery went for a song, old min- vines, the scout has kept the lead to Ah, how I longed for money, money, him. For the first ten miles it was a hot race. Then the scout and warrior drew rein to husband the strength of his horse. They had him cut off from the fort; he was heading for some spot

where he might get cover. Here is the haven-here at the foot of Bald Mountain. The great hill was n sight this morning when the vells of the Indians first rang in his ears. He has lifted up his eyes every five minutes during the long race to scan its rest of dark pines, and wish he were iding among them. Off your reeking and panting horse-turn him looseand dash into the bushes which grow among the black rocks and make your way upward. You are only five minutes ahead of the first warrior, and he turns and cheers the others on.

From the plain to the mountainfrom the saddle to the cover of rock ly, useless things?" she interposed in a and bush. There is more hope now. whisper. "You didn't, surely, dad? You At noon the chances were as nine to one; now they even up. The scout is no novice. The Indians know him for purely private matters before our a veteran and a cool hand. He made no mistake in his riding-he did just With a delicate impatience he moved to the stove and held out his white Mountain. He will take cover up there among the rocks and then let them

The Indains come up and throw themselves from the saddle and start up the mountain side at different ward seeming of eventful quietude, and gem that almost made me give a cry of points. Their aim is to get on the recognition. Against the red cloth in the lamplight and dust stood a piece of He cannot find cover against their bulnoon. She was painting a panel for a statuary that I parted with in an evil day long ago." He looked at both his rounded. It is a still hunt now—no war hoops, no shouts, not the sound of and a loosened strand of hair swept her cheek. Her figure in its inclined positive p "At last only one voice was heard berating among the rocks, when there competing with me. The owner of it is a yell from every Indian. The scout the house had departed, and the room peered at me through the crowd. I had his Winchester in his hand when was quiet, save that a tiny white kitten peered at him. Who was it but the son he started up the mountain. He has of a dear old friend! Ah, it was a sight lost it as he leaped some of the yawning fissures in his path, or he has struck it against a rock and the mech-

it voices your thoughts. Virginia laid her brush down and listened to it. There was something pathetically childish shout her as she sat there her chin upon about her a she sat there, her chin upon her open hand, her dilated eyes couched monico's, played a game of poker in his other way again. If he lets them get above him he is lost. He realizes this and advances. Up, up, over great ledges of rocks, between huge boulders, through undergrowth so dense that he But open the packages, Tom, and see has to drop down on hands and knees.

'The Masker.' It cost me \$60 to regain With a little more start he could bear it. What matter? It is worth hun- off to the right or left and flank them. If his rifle was all right he would take shelter here smong these detached

masses and hope to stand them off. What's this? His further progress is gayety, her eyes half closed from sheer that a deer would not attempt to jump weariness of so much mirth, her curling it, and so dark that a shudder passes mouth with its range of little teeth just over him as he glances down. His halt showing above the small mask that one is a brief one. He follows the chasm to the east, but at the end of a hundred A lovely thing, indeed, but sadly out yards he stops again. Another chasm same convulsion of nature that heaved p these mountains wrought those deep And to have spent \$60 for it! Oh, it was dark fissures from top to bottom, The scout has rushed into a V-shaped pen. Retreat is his only hope, but he has

you do it?" she burst out with uncon- the Indians prove that he is cut off. There are but few trees growing in this triangle, and the half dozen boul- John Lubbock in "The Beauties of Naders will shelter the advance of the Inhe straightened himself from the waist: dians. They yell and shout and show and not others? Moreover, different flowthemselves, but do not fire. They have ers keep different hours. The daisy opens the scout in a trap and hope to take at sunrise and closes at sunset, wh vide—and if I choose to add a luxurious him alive. He stands in the open and its name "day's eye." The dandelion trifle, something associated with the dear dead days, I will not," he said in a clear, in it, but his aim is unsteady and the close about 5; Arenaria rubra to be open in it, but his aim is unsteady and the distance is great. With the last shet from 9 to 3; the white water lily (nymhe hurls the weapon away and walks phoea) from about 7 to 4; the common mouse ear hawkweed (hieracium) from to the point of the "V." There is a 8 to 3; the scarlet pimpernel (anagallis) rush to get nearer, but not a gun is dis- to waken at 7 and close soon after 2; with me, I am always at your service—
in private."

Charged. There is no escape for the
Nothing more was said, and the bust
scout. By this hour tomorrow they

morning and close just before 12, whence

the White river. tree to tree as they close in around him. Captivity means insult, blows, death at are fertilized by night flying insects the stake. The chasm means only would derive no advantage from being ate eyes. They counseled her to be pa-death, and that will come quickly. open by day, and, on the other hand, that tient. Ah, what did these small briers The bronze on his face fades away and those which are fertilized by bees would The bronze on his face fades away and he catches his breath like one in pain, but the weakness passes away in ten second and his eyes flash and his fingers clench. The Indians are not a sects which are not capable of fertilizing hundred feet away when he hurls a them. I have ventured to suggest then ell them the exchange was not so bad after all. Not so bad, eh, Virginia?" he sked, thinking how lovely were the sked, thinking how lovely were the relvety deeps of her eyes.

"It is so sudden, so strange. But, oh, there is such gladness and light in my eart for you, Ton! Tell me more, tell "Kneipp," Ladies invite them even dance and try to pierce the darkness with a shout of defiance at them and turns and disappears. They rush forward without discovering that "Kneipp" has shout of defiance at them and turns and disappears. They rush forward with shouts of surprise and horror, but no sound comes up from the yawning gulf before them. They bend forward and try to pierce the darkness with and turns shout of defiance at them and turns and disappears. They rush forward without discovering that "Kneipp" has shout of defiance at them and turns and disappears. They rush forward with shouts of surprise and horror, but no sound comes up from the yawning gulf before them. They bend forward and try to pierce the darkness with and try to pierce the darkness with emit their scent at particular hours. their keen eyes, but the black shadows Thus Hesperus matronalis and Lychnis hide their victim and not the faintest sound come up out of the awful depths. chis pifolia is particularly sweet at night. upon her shoulder. His mouth, in its lithe, boyish curves, was very near her large would to partake of a cup of tea—to divest themselves of their shoes and stockings and indulge in a walk in Here are the victorious warriors, down the river or in some near pood. People there somewhere a mangled corpse. "There is something else I must tell whose sleep is troubled, as a matter of The race is finished and the hunt is ended .- Detroit Free Press.

of course, all moist and dripping, into the sheets which we benighted islanders assiduously study to keep dry.

If you may believe the new god of healing and his votaries, there is no complaint which "Kneipp" will not cure trom simple dyspepsia up to cholera and the same and the simple dyspepsia up to cholera and the same and the same and the same are same as the same are same are same as the same are same are same are same as the same are same are same are same as the same are same as the same are same a sicians condemn all dark closets as will be terribly shocked when he discov it, accomplished by water—a merciful dispensation of Providence it may seem, there would not be a closet in the house ket not more than \$5. under the peculiar circumstances her-alding an era of universal cleanliness.—

Gentleman's Magazine.

Age alone gives value to but very few books. Yet the average person has an airy linen press if you please where an airy linen press, if you please, where it must necessarily be valuable, the mother can sit and mend and sort what is curious, different people differ

Instead, all bedrooms should have printed 100 years ago must be esteeme large pine or cedar wardrobes, with double doors to open the whole front. These can be made at the time of building much cheaper than closets can be built into the walls and these volumes are cherished because of uilt into the walls, and they remain their antiquity. movable, always sweet and every way convenient. Added to this, clothes are better kept from dust and insects in them. They can be built quite as large as closets, with a drawer for shoes, while the top is useful as a shelf.—Chicago Journal.

The Anglican church has started a England primer.—Chicago Record.

Why Not Ride the Best?



Victor Bicycles are first in tires and improvements, and lead the world of cycledom.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.

DENVER, SAN FRANCISCO.



SKOOKUM ROOT HAIR GROWER

If your druggist cannot supply you, send direct to us, and we will forward prepaid, on receipt of price. Grower, \$1.00 per bottle; \$ for \$5.00. Soap, 50c. per jar; 6 for \$5.50. THE SKOOKUM ROOT HAIR GROWER CO., 57 South Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Are you all run down? Scott's Emulsion of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will build you up and put flesh on you and give you a good appetite.

Bcott's Emulsion cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Screfula and all Anaemic and Wasting Discuses. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by

Scott's



500 ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street NEW YORK.

0,000

and Sold and

More Sufferers

Cured than by

all other Electric

Belts combined.

EGEORIE.

was placed near the melodeon. But will have him a captive on the banks of its English name, "John go to bed at the White river.

The scout turns and notes them springing from rock to rock and from springing from rock to rock and from the springing from rock to rock and f

Now, it is obvious that flowers which

A young man writes from St. Joseph, Mo., to a dealer in this city that he is offering for sale, through stress of hard times, a very rare book, presumably

sheets and table cloths in sunshine, but as to the dates that make a book old no dark closet.

There are those who fancy that a volum

charming little 1827 reprint of the New

labor colony in South Africa, much like Karl's Clover Root, the new blood that which Gen: Booth has projected purifier gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation. 25c, 50c and \$1. Sold by How orth & Co.

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to childre I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archen, M. D., 111 So. Onford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK

* PORTLAND'S *

Industrial Exposition

Opens September 27 1893 Closes October 28

LIBERATI'S CELEBRATED MILITARY BAN WILL FURNISH THE MUSIC

A WORLD OF MECHANICS IN MINIATURE. THIS SPECIAL FEATURE WILL ECLIPSE THOSE OF ANY FORMER YE MADAME GIRARD GYER'S PRISMATIC FOUNTAIN

eted at a cost of \$10,000 and throwing a thousand jets of wat the rainbow will beautify Music Hall, LARGE AQUARIUMS

Containing fish of all varieties found in Oregon wrters, have been co COOTHE ART GALLERY Will contain a collection of paintings selected from the World's Fair. Amo Ellsburg's celebrated painting CUSTER'S LAST FIGHT. To visit this great E and view its wonders in every department of Art and Science will be next thing to the World's tair at Chicago. Low Reduced Rates on all Transpertation Lines For further information address E. W. ALLEN, Supt, and Sec

THIS PAPER, ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

CREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST



SAVE THE TACS. One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty D

\$173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for SPEAR HEAD TAGS

5,775 FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINOS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATE. SEE 23.100 IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES. 5 STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES ... 115,500 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH

115,500 LARGE PICTURES (14x28 inches) IN MLEVEN COLORS, for framing, 261,030 PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO The above articles will be distributed, by counties, among parties who chew SFA
HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the TIN TAGS taken therefrom.

We will distribute 226 of these prizes in this county as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD
TAGS from this county we will give.

1 GOLD WARD
To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of
SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS....5 OPERA GLASS

To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each I POCKET

KNIFE.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.

Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, 1894, state, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on package must be package. County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges of prepaid.

Prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any clar plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. SPEAR HEAD absolutely, positively and distinctively different in flavor from any other plug toback. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any inner shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and please in people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a TIN TAG is over 10 cents piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small a quantity.

Yery sincerely,

THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDLEROWN, On whitehed in the contest of the contest of the tags.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in mucdiately after February 1st, 1894.

DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.

HAVE YOU TRIED DAJES AND FAILED TO FIND A CURE?



The Crowning Triumph in Medico-Electrical Scientific Control of the Crowning Triumph in Medico-Electrical Scientific Control o It cures all diseases curable by Electricity. It is a complete battery, as used by the formost physicians, made into a Belt, so as to be easily worn during work, or at rest. It gire soothing, prolonged currents, which can be carried to any part of the body where there's pain, and will give instant relief, as Electric permeates the entire system with a natural glowing heat, rejuvenating every weak organ or part of the body.

WEAK MEN

The Greatest Boon on Earth is Health and Vigorous Strength. It brings wealth, happiness and fruitful marries READ WHAT GENTLEMEN WRITE US-YOU MAY WRITE TO THEM-SEE BELOW.

SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 172 First Street, PORTLAND, ORECON.