During the hearing of a case in Paris arising out of a disputed milliner's bill, it was stated that the defendant expended £500 a year on her hats.

"He is Wise Who Talks But Little."

This is only a half truth. If wise men had held their tongues, we should know nothing about the circulation of the blood. If it were not for this advertisement you might never know that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood medicine.



In Northern China many of the natives are dressed in dogskin.

Beware of Cintments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pilis are the best.

The owners of plantations in Cubs refuse to employ Spanish laborers.

Perfect System Cleaners. Keep clean inside as well as outside and you'll be nearer godliness. Cascarets Candi Cathartic cleanse and purify your body inside All druggists, 10c, 25c, 59c.

On the docket of the criminal court of Atlanta are the names of 27 uncaught murderers

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

The first electric railway in the world was built in Ireland, from Bushmills to Giant's Causeway.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousnes after first day's use of Dr. Kilne's Grea Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 8-2.00 tria bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 93 Arch street, Palisdelphia, Pa.

Fotry-two million pounds of India



Spasms, Spells, Falling Sickness, St. Blair. "You look scared." Vitus' Dance, &c., have children, relatives, friends or neighbors that do so, or know people that are afflicted, my New Discovery, Epilepticide, will give as follows: immediate relief and PERMANENT', Y "To My Husband: I call you hus-CURE them, and all you are asked to band, but you are now my husband do is to send for a FREE BOTTLE and only in name. You have basely and It has cured thousands where cruelly deceived me, and I hope never everything else failed. My 90-page to set eyes on you again, or to hold any illustrated Book, "Epilepsy Permanently Cured," FREE.

When writing please mention reading this in this paper, and give name, of letters lying in your desk. I saw AGE and full address. All correspondence professionally confidential. Wm. MAY, M. D.,

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Costs YOU no more than the poorest! BUY THE CENUINE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. FF NOTE THE NAME.

SUPPOSE YOU THINK

Moore's Revealed Remedy that she would one day return to him, Thousands of seemingly incurable cases have been cured—it never falls to give relief. Easy and pleasant to take. \$1.00 per bottle at your druggist's.

or that chance would give him a clew as to her whereabouts. But for Blair's optimistic assurances that all would



SOME OTHER DAY.

We watch and wait for a favoring gale To fill the folds of an idle sail Some other day.

We know we must toil if ever we win Some other day. But we say to ourselves there's time to begin

Some other day; And so, deferring, we loiter on Until at last we find withdrawn The strength of the hope we leaned upo Some other day.

And when we are old and our race is run Some other day, We fret for the things that might hav been done

Some other day. We trace the path that leads us where The beckoning hand of grim despair Leads us yonder out of the here, Some other day.

******************** Two Points of View.

TIFF and cold to the bones after his long ride on the outside of a bus from Fleet street to Chelsea, Sydney Egerton took out his keys with feelings of satisfaction and anticipation. Another ten seconds and he would be standing in the grateful glow of his own fireside, with a couple of loving arms flung round his neck, and the dearest little wifie in the world would brush away all the day's worries with an affectionate kiss.

"Most haste, less speed," he told himself, as he fumbled with his latchkey in the lock. At length he opened the door and was surprised to find the place in darkness.

"Monica," he called. "Monica."

There was no reply. It was certainly very unusual for his wife to be out at that hour, and he hastily lit the gas to see if there was anything to explain her absence. Yes, there on his writing table lay a letter addressed, rather curiously, he thought, to himself as Sydney Egerton, Esq. Without pausing to consider the unnecessary formality of the suffix, he tore open the envelope and glanced through the letter.

"What's this?" he gasped. His face was pale as death and he clutched the table for support, while the letter fluttered unheeded to the rubber were imported to North America floor. After the first shock he grew a little calmer, and picking as the ter he read it through a stant ore care-fully stant in the broad thinking for a minute or two, then throwing the letter, into his a char inughed un-

"How absurd!" he muttered. "What a jealous little woman she is, to be sure. What's to be done? I'm sure I don't know. I'll go round and see

He rushed round to the next street home, luxuriously stretched in front of story." If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, a good fire with a pipe and a novel. "Hallo, old man! What's up?" cried

"Scared indeed! Read this." Blair took up the letter, which ran

"To My Husband: I call you huscommunication with you. If your conscience does not tell you, you will find the cause of my flight in the bundle them when I came to dust this morning. My eyes are opened now, and l feel that all your love has been but a sham and a mockery. Farewell! Your miserable and broken-hearted wife.

"MONICA EGERTON." "H'm! Very awkward. Very awkward, indeed," said Blair, glancing over the top of the letter at his friend and stroking his chin meditatively.

"Awkward! Deuce take you! What do you mean?" cried Egerton, angrily. "Don't get excited," replied Blair

calmiy, as he laid down hit. You know that my wife is dearer to me than anything else in the

world." "Yes; but the letters?"

"Easily explained. They belong to a friend of mine whose Christian name is also Sydney, and they tell the story of an episode in his search for an ideal With a cynical lack of feeling in the matter he offered them to me with the remark that as I was a bit of a writing man I might be interested in them as a 'human document.'

"But didn't your wife know this?" "No: unfortunately." "Well, the only thing to do is to let

her know.' "But how?" Blair answered with a shrug.

"Look here, Egerton, don't worry yourself. Why, you're all of a trem-"Yes, my wife is such a sensitive,

highly strung little creature that I feel afraid something may happen to her." "Nonsense, old man, nonsense. In day or two you will both be laughing over this little comedy of errors." But, unfortunately, Blair's prophecy did not come true.

Egerton went home, but he did not sleep a wink all night, and early next morning he commenced making inquiries in all directions, but not the slightest straw of information could be find. He consulted the police. He put notices in the "agony columns" of the newspapers. Blair and he did everything in their power to find the missing one, but at length they came to the conclusion that she was in hiding somethis over a little bit. The blood nourishes the system When the blood becomes impure it it unable to furnish nourishment to all parts of the body and sickness in some part results. It you are sick purify your blood with come right in the end he would have

given way utterly to despondency. Week succeeded week, and month succeeded month, and still Egerton heard no news of his wife. His health

Blair's suggestion he gave up his flat, | turned to Chelsea in despair. He was warehoused the furniture, and ment to utterly dejected, but Blair did his best live with his bachelor friend, whose naturally brovant spirits and cheering his courage. sympathy helped somewhat to enliven his dark days of despair.

as definitely as was ever found necessary, and his salary was comfortably beyond the point at which the government performs a little sum in substraction-income minus income-tax-before handing its servants their checks. He possessed some talent, a lack of ambition, and a cultivated gift of taking things easy. But when he saw the pale face and the anxious expression of his friend be forgot his natural disinclination to take trouble, and he Egerton discover the whereabouts of certain she was not staying with friends, she must be earning her own living, and he believed she was doing this by journalism. "What is more likely, now, Egerton?"

he asked. "Thrown on her own resources, she would naturally turn to an occupation of which she knew some thing. With her gifts and the knowledge of the inner working of the newspaper world which she must have picked up from you, she would have no great difficulty in finding employment." This was only a theory, however, and difficult to put to any practical test.

One afternoon as Egerton sat at his desk busy with the proofs of an article he had written for the Strand Gazette, the door was suddenly flung open and Blair rushed in, exclaiming, "What is your wife's maiden name?" "Carter. But-" replied Egerton.

springing to his feet in astonishment. "Carter! Ha! ha! Found at last!" cried Blair, triumphantly, as he danced about the room waving a copy of the Free Lance in his hand. "Read this." He thrust the paper into his friend's hands and pointed to the prize short story. It was entitled, "The Living Past," and the name of the author was



EDGERTON WAS UTTERLY DEJECTED. given as Miss Mary Carewright, with an address in Islington.

Egerton gazed blankly at the paper and then at his friend.

"Don't you see, man?" cried Blair, excitedly. "Mary Cartwright-Monica and by good luck found his friend at | Carter-same initials. But read the

Egerton took up the paper and raced though the story with feverish eagerness. It was his story-their storythere could be no doubt about it. It was from the woman's point of view. an utterly mistaken one, but one which nevertheless explained a great deal to him in what he had been tempted to look upon as an act of mad and unreasoning jealousy. He saw and for the first time realized the struggle in her mind between love and injured pride-the pride of a highly sensitive soul which will brook no compromise, whatever suffering may ensue. Reading between the lines, he could feel something of the agonles she had endured, of the struggle with herself. It was a cry from the heart and it went to his heart like a knife. At length he put down the paper with a deep sigh. "Poor little woman!" he murmured.

What hideous suffering to iay her soul bare for the world's pleasure.' Blair stood by the fire in silence for some time. Finally he turned to ligariton, who was sitting at his dash with his head health is has implemented from "Come," his base includes to long the hand antipout the sale of the shoulder. "Put your coat and follow me."

Me obeyed mechanically and without question. Outside Blair called a cab and Egerton got in as though in a dream. As they sped along King's road he suddenly asked:

"Where are we going, Blair?" "To Islington, of course."

After what seemed to the impatient Egerton an interminable drive, the cab drew up at the corner of a shabby little street. The two men sprang out, telling the cabman to wait. Surely they had made a mistake. No; it was the address given in the Free Lance. They stared in surprise. It was one of those miscellaneous little shops where confectionery, mineral waters, and newspapers are sold. They went the president of a telegraph company, inside. Blair taking the lead. "Does Miss Cartwright live here?"

he asked the old woman who was serving behind the counter. "No, sir! but she has her letters addressed here."

"Of course you have her real addrss then?" The old woman looked at him and

then at Egerton somewhat suspiciously. She shook her head slowly. "No, sir; she calls for her letters or else sends some one."

Blair put down a half-crown on the counter, and bending over confidentially he said: "Come, now. You can tell us her ad-

dress if you like, I'm sure." The woman's eyes glistened, but she still shook her head. "When was she here last?" asked

Egerton. "Let me see," she replied. "Was it yesterday or the day before? Oh, yes, it was yesterday."

Blair turned to his friend. "Well, we can't do anything more tonight. You might write a note and

half sovereign if she telegraphed to him and visited the telegraph president the immediately Miss Cartwright called next morning in sheer desperation. He for her letters.

He passed a fearfully anxious week. and his work both suffered, and at still waiting in the shop, and he re- in big bills.-New York Press.

to cheer him and help him to keep up

"There's no need to be so down in the mouth," he argued. "At any rate, Blair was "in Somerset house," a you know that your wife is living, and phrase which described his occupation you may hear from her at any mo-

They discussed the matter from all points of view, and Blair made numerous suggestions. All at once a brilliant idea struck him, and Egerton seized on it at once. He suggested that Egerton should write a tale for the Free Lance, telling the same story that his wife had done, but from the man's point of view. They spent the rest of the evening in talking over the story spared no effort in his endeavors to help | the whole of the next day to it, and in | Gowan, the veteran packer, in an interthe evening, after Blair had given his his wife. His theory was that as it was approval, he posted it to the Free Lance.

Egerton had hidden his own story under the veil of fiction, but he was sure that if his wife read it she would realize the truth. As he felt he wrote, and all he asked was that she should read what he had written.

The days of waiting which followed were maddening in the way they dragged their slow length along, and Egerton felt that he would give anything to know the fate of his story. Publishing day arrived at last. He successful, but it was not for the sake of seeing himself in print, for that is a joy which soon palls. Now he hoped that his wife would at last learn the truth.

He was too excited to work and he felt almost afraid to go home by himself. He called on Blair and they went home together. Blair made a kept rushing to the window at every eried, pulling the curtains aside. "By

Jove, he's coming here!" A heavy knock sounded at the front door. He rushed out and met the servant coming upstairs.

"A telegram for you, Mr. Egerton." He tore open the envelope with trembling fingers. The message was brevity itself, but it spoke volumes to the happy man. It said: "Can you forgive me?

Monica."-Lloyd's Weekly. HARD-WON BET.

The Trick Wasn't Nearly So Easy as four bricks half a mile.

sounds like a simple thing to do, doesn't it? Well, you try it and you will find out whether it is or not. Of course, the manner of carrying the bricks is important. A man bet me that I couldn't carry two bricks in each hand from where we were back to the hotel and put them up on the bar. The bricks were to be put side by side and grasped, two in each hand, between the thumb and fingers, the fingers pointing down. It was not allowable to stop and rest, nor to put the bricks down. Well, that there will be an average pack thought I, that's \$2 easily earned, so this season." I took the bet and started. For a quarter of the distance it was easy, and I already felt those two silver dollars in my pocket. But then my fingers | Or., this season have demonstrated the began to grow tired. The muscles be- wisdom of the Oregon Forwarding and ewes, 4c; dressed mutton, 71/4c; tween my forefingers and thumbs were | Company, of that city, in largely in soon aching terribly. My arms began creasing its capacity for storing and to pain me and to throb like mad. I found myself setting my teeth together and the cords in my neck were in a high state of tension. When I came within a hundred yards of the hotel there was scarcely an inch in my whole body that was not aching as if I had been stuck full of pins. I don't know how I managed to go that last little distance. I could no longer stand erect, and I was trembling like a leaf, and yet the other fellow was alongside, laughing as if to split his sides. And

when I got into the bar-room I was all I could do to raise first one band and then the other, and start the bricks on the tourier, and the third that I couldn't a see a seat day I could scarcely nove, and I didn't get over the soreness for a week. It looks easy, but just you try it."

TOM EDISON'S FIRST CHECK.

Didn't Know It Had to Be Indorsed,

and Money Was Refused Him. It is not everyone that understands the ordinary system of banking and the proper thing to do with a bank check. Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe was sorely puzzled over the huge check her publishers paid her for her royalties in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and her husband could not tell her how to get money on it. So, also, was it with Tom Edison when he got his first check. When he completed his model of the now famous "ticker" he submitted it to who asked him to leave it for examination. Edison was out of money and his landlady had warned him for the last time. He had decided to ask \$5,-000 for his invention, but when the president at the next interview asked his price his courage oozed away, and he faltered out that he would like the company to make an offer. "How would \$40,000 suit you?" said

the president. "What!" exclaimed the young wiz

ard, "all in money?" "Certainly; you can have it now." "All right."

A check was drawn and handed over to Edison with these words: "That is a check for \$40,000. Go to the bank around the corner and they will give you the money." At the bank he got into the long line

and worked up to the paying teller's window. Then he pushed the check over the sill. The teller saw that it was not indorsed and pushed it back with fitting remarks, which Edison did not understand, he being even then slightly deaf. He retired crestfallen and the thought dawned upon him that Egerton wrote a hasty letter to his he had been swindled. He had anothwife and promised the shopkeeper a er scene with his landlady that night told of his experience at the bank and begged for his money or his model. but no telegram came. He went over He was properly identified at the bank, again to Islington, but his letter was indorsed the check and got his money

SALMON INDUSTRY.

Run Has Been Light Until the Past Week-Late Spring and Cold Water the Causes.

Complaints from fisherman all along the river have been abundant this sea-They declare that there are act enough salmon running to amuse them, much less pay them for spreading their nets. They have continued to go out, to the car. however, early and late, in the hope that the run would soon get better, and there are indications the past few days that their hopes are to be real-

"The salmon run has improved wenand making notes. Egerton devoted derfully this week," said P. J. Moview in the Portland Telegram. "For a time it seemed as if both the fishermen and the canners were to be left out this season, but I think we will all get in yet.

We think the light run of fish this season has been on account of the cold weather. There is a well-founded water are cold, the fish stay in deep water, and I think this is true. The and furniture being of artistic designs. catch up the river has been better this J. W. McLaughlin is the local manyear than it has below. Down there ager. the water is so deep in many places and the current so storng, that it is imposwas overjoyed to find that he had been sible for fishermen to spread their nets and the fish have not been going out into the shallow water where the men can fish.

"The warm days have had a tendency to thaw the fish out, and from now on I expect plenty of fish.

Prices Are Good.

"The fisherman is getting a good price for all he catches. In fact, a lithearty dinner, but Egerton was in too | tie more than the fish are worth. The nervous a state to eat a mouthful, and packers are paying 5 cents, and the ing 8 per cent warrant indebtedness of cold storage people from 516 to 616. footstep. The suspense began to tell Of course the cold storage men want on him, and he grew almost hysterical. the pick of the catch, and for that rea-"Ah, there's a telegraph boy," he son must pay more. Some of them made us an offer of 516 cents for 25 pounders up to 40, and 61/4 cents for those over 40 pounds. We prefer, however, to give as good as can be caught to our customers. Prices for the canned fish are fair, and there is a big demand for our goods. Eastern gray, 40@41c per bushel. dealers are all anxious to make contracts and some of the packers have now contracted more than they can deliver. If the run continues good, we will be able to supply the demands per ton. made upon us. If it continues light, this demand will entirely exceed the supply, and as the supply on the market has been cleaned up, there would indeed be a lively rush for fish.

Mud to all-teritory Grows. Yor a long time the p ckers of the product, but with the coming of the trans-continental roads came a greater demand for our fish. Now the demand is from all over the United States, and the territory is growing all the time. The big jobbers of the Middle West find it cheaper and better to buy their fish out here than to go to the Atlantic coast for them, and we are all finding a good market at Chicago, St. Louis and such centers.

'We have no complaint to make aside from the scarcity of fish, and I think that will soon be over with, and

The large wool receipts at Ontario, 27c per pound. handling that commodity. Wool rereceipts to date show a total of 637,000 pounds, and it has but fairly commenced to come in. The upper Malheur and Stein's mountain countires are full of it, and it is conservatively estimated that a million pounds or more will yet arrive. Growers are sell ing at prevailing prices, and are not holding their wool as they did ast year.

Condon & Hughes are preparing to give a big fall race meet in Portland, in which the best horses on the coast will enter. The meet will begin about September 1, and probably will last from September 2 to 9. Horses from \$2.00 per 100 pounds. California, Oregon, Montana, Idaho, Washington and British Columbia will enter, and the most successful meet held here in years is expected to result.

Will Call a Special Election. The board of county commissioners of Dawson county, Mont., have called a special election for the purpose of rebonding the county for \$50,000 to build a bridge across the Yellowstone river in place of the one destroyed this spring. The sentiment of the people to rebuild seems so strong that the bonding will meet with little or no opposition. Northwest News Notes.

Seattle wants the Carson City mint, which is idle, removed to the Sound. Many miners are going to Buffalo Hump.

A stray balloon passed over Spokane one day last week. The Schroeder mine, near Yreka, \$3.75; rye flour \$4.50. has been sold for \$100,000.

Southern Oregon mines are shipping re to Spokane. Haying is about over in Southern

A witness in first trial of Dreyfus case is in Los Angeles. Fort Spokane, Wash., will hereafter

Walla Walla is to have a female seminacy. Seattle's new water works are soon to be completed.

be known as Fort Wright.

There are 367 men in Crook county in the livestock business. In two days the cannery at Salem put up 200 cases of cherries.

Permanent harbor lines are being es tablished by the government at Tacoma. The Idaho authorities say they will first punish the leaders of the Wardner

trouble. The Pacific States Telephone Company is putting in an exchange at Spo

Washington last year.

Potatoes-Esly Rose, \$1.50@1.75; Oregon Burkans, \$1.65@\$1.85; river A tramp was held up, robbed and Burbanks, 75ct\$1; Salinas Burbanks, shot in a box car near Spokane a few \$1@1.10 per mek. Tropical frits-Bananas, \$1.50@ days ago. 2.50 per bune; pineapples, \$2.50@ The Northern Pacific Railroad Company sold 628,000 acres of land in

pound.

REGISTER OF TREASURY. Spear Bros., of Sheridan, Northern Wyoming, last Monday, shipped from Salem three carloads of yearling cattle, numbering about 150 head. The cattle were purchased in Marion and Polk counties, and will be placed on the Wyoming range. The firm is purchasing cattle throughout the valley beween the capital city and Eugene, and has arranged for the purchase of a sufacient number to constitute a grand thipment of 21 cars, averaging 50 head

A New Cannery to Be Built. Coleman Bros. have purchased ground it Ashland upon which they will build their combined cannery and evaporator. They will put up a buidling 60x130 feet, and propose to equip their cannery for a capacity of 2,000 cans per lay, and their evaporator for handling 16,000 pounds of green fruit per day. The cost of the building will be about

Branch Bank Opened. The agency of the Eastern Townships bank was opened last week at Grand Forks, B. C., and is already doing an theory that when the weather and the extensive business. Handsome quarters have been fitted up, the fixtures

Montana Bonds Sold. W. E. Bell, of Spokane, has purhased the \$5,000 bonds of Utica, Mont., at a premium of about \$145. These bonds draw 6 per cent interest, and are payable in 10 years. The issue was made for the purpose of constructing and maintaining a schoolhouse in

that district. Bond Issue Authorized. The taxpayers of Salem voted to authorize the city council to negotiate a bond issue of about \$80,000, representthe city, with accrued interest.

PACIFIC COAST TRADE.

Portland Market. Wheat-Walla Walla, 58c; Valley, 9c; Bluestem, 61c per bushel. Flour-Best grades, \$3.20; graham, \$2.65; superfine, \$2.15 per barrel.

Oats-Choice white, 42c; choice

Barley-Feed barley, \$19@20; brew ing. \$21.00 per ton. Millstuffs-Bran, \$17 per ton; middlings, \$22; shorts, \$18; chop, \$16.00

Hay-Timothy, \$8@9; clover, \$7 a 8; Oregon wild hay, \$6 per ton. Butter-Fancy creamery, 85@40e; conds, 27@30c; dairy, 25@27c store, 18 @ 28c. Cheese-Oregon full cream, 12c;

Young America, 15c; new cheese, 10c per pound. Poultry-Chickens, mixed, \$3@4 per dozen; hens, \$4.00 @ 5.00; springs, \$1.25@3; geese, \$6.00@7.00 for old, \$4.50@5 for young; ducks, \$5.00@ 5.50 per dozen; turkeys, live, 15@

16c per pound. Petatoes-\$1@1.10 per sack; sweets, c per pound.

Vegetables-Beets, \$1; turnips, 90c per sack; garlic 7c per pound; caboage, \$1@1.25 per 100 pounds; cauliflower, 75c per dozen; parsnips, \$1 per sack; beans, 3c per pound; celery, 70@75c per dozen; cucumbers, 50c per box; peas, 3@3 %c per pound.

Onions-Oregon, 50@75c per sack. Hops-11@13e; 1897 crop, 4@6c. Wool-Valley, 12@13c per pound; Eastern Oregon, 6@10c;

Mutton-Gross, best sheep, wetherr spring lambs, 732c per lb. Hogs-Gross, choice heavy, \$4.50; light and feeders, \$2.50@3.00; dressed,

Apples, \$2.50@3.50 per box.

Butter-Creauery, 18c per pound

Poultry-Old lens, 16c per pound

Fresh meats-Choice dressed beef

Hay-Puget Sund mixed, \$6.00@

8; choice Easten Washington tim-

Corn-Whole, \$23.50; cracked, \$24;

Barley-Rolled or ground, per ton

Flour-Patent, per barrel, \$3.50;

straights, \$2.90: California brands,

\$3.25; buckwhea flour, \$3.50; graham

per barrel, \$3.0; whole wheat flour,

Millstuffs-Pan, per ton, \$15

Feed-Choppd feed, \$21@22 per

ton; middlings per ton, \$22; oil cake

San Fracisco Market.

Wool-Spring-Nevada, 10@12c pe

Millstuffs-Mddlings, \$17.50@20;

Onions-Silvrakin, 50@ 90c per sack.

Butter - Facy creamery, 17@18c;

Eggs - Store 16@17c; fancy ranch,

Citrus Fruit-Oranges, Valencia, \$2

Hay-Whea \$13@15.50; wheat and

@2.50; Mexica limes, \$4.50 @5; Cali-

fornia lemons, 75c@\$1.25; do choice,

oat, \$13@16; nat, \$14@16; best bar

ley, \$12@13; Malfa, \$11@12 per ton;

do seconds, 16¢17c; fancy dairy, 15c;

do seconds, 1431416c per pound.

pound; Oregon, Sastern, 8@12c; Val-

ley, 15@17c; Nathern, 8@10c.

bran, \$15.50@ 5.50 per ton.

Hops-1898 rop, 15c.

straw, 40@70cier bale.

steers, prime, 9c; cows, prime

9c; mutton, 9c; prk, 7c; veal, 8@10c.

Oats-Choice, er ton, \$27@28.

dairy and ranch, 12@18c per pound.

spring chickens, 4c; turkeys, 16c.

Wheat-Feed vheat, \$20.

Pears, 50c@\$150 per box.

Prunes, 50c per box.

Cheese-Nativ, 14c.

Eggs, 21c.

othy, \$12.00.

feed meal, \$24.00

\$25@26; whole, 23.

shorts, per ton,\$16.

meal, per ton, 33.

18@19c.

\$2.50 per box.

per pound.

\$5.00@6.00 per 100 pounds. Beef-Gross, top steers, 4.00 @ \$4.25 cows, \$2.50@3.00; dressed beef 5@6 bc per pound. Veal-Large, 6@7c; small, 71/4 @86

Onions, 90c per 100 pounds. Potatoes, new, 25c per lb. GREAT Beets, per sack, \$1@1 25. NORTHERN RAILWAY Turnips, per sak, 80@90c. Carrots, per sack \$1. Parsnips, per sack, \$1. Cauliflower, 75cper doz. Cabbage, native and California

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OUNG MEN

sience and detention from business. PRICE, \$1.00. For sale by all reliable druggists, or sent prepad by express, plainty wrapped, on receipt of price, by Circular mailed on request.

NO. 29-'99.

April 23d, 1899.

Judson W. Lyons.

Pe-ru-na Drug M'f'g Co., Columbus,

Gentlemen-I find Pe-ru-na to be an

excellent remedy for the catarrhal af-

fections of spring and summer, and

those who suffer from depression from

the heat of the summer will find no

No man is bettier known in the

financial world than Judson W. Lyons.

His name on every piece of money

of recent date, makes his signature one

of the most familiar ones in the United

States. Hon. Lyons address is Au-

gusta, Ga. He is a member of the Na-

tional Republican Committee, and is a

prominent and influential politician.

He is a particular friend of President

remedy the equal of Pe-ru-na.

Remember that cholera morbus, cholera infantum, summer complaint, bilious colic, diarrhoea and dysentery are each and all catarrh of the boweis. Catarrh is the only correct name for these affections. Pe-ru-na is an absolute specific for these ailments, which are so common in summer. Dr. Hartman, in a practice of over forty years, never lost a single case of cholera infantum, dysentary, diarrhoea, or cholera morbus, and his only remedy was Pe-ru-na. Those desiring further particulars should send for a free copy of "Summer Catarrh."

Hon. Judson W. Lyons, Register of

the United States Treasury, in a letter

from Washington, D. C., says:

Hon. Judson

Keeping a Close Watch. Tom-Edna and May appear to be inseparable. Carrie-Yes; each is afraid to trust

the other out of her sight .- Town

Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

"Hoth my wife and myself have been using CASCARETS and they are the best medicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was frantic with headache for two days, she tried some of your CASCARETS, and they relieved the pain in her head almost immediately. We both recommend Cascareta." CHAS STEDSFORD.

Pittsburg Safe & Deposit Co., Pittsburg, Pa.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, ... CURE CONSTIPATION. NO-TO-BAC gold and guaranteed by all drug

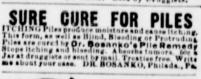
...GO EAST...

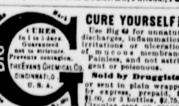
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ONE FOR A DOSE, Cure Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, Remove Pimples and Purify the Blood, Aid Digestion and Frevent Biliousness. Do not Gripe or Sicken. To convince you, we will mail not Gripe or Sicken. To convince you, we will mail sample free, or full box for 25c. DR. BOSANKO CO., Philada., Fonna. Sold by Druggists.





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