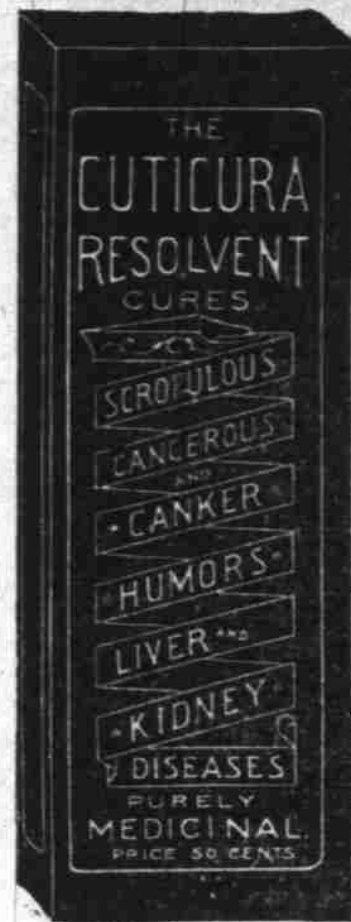


SPRING HUMORS

Complete External and Internal Treatment

\$1.25



Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP (25c.), to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle...



It Began with Pains in the Back

Mr. W. J. Juengert, 102 Landon St., Buffalo, N. Y., tells how he was cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People...

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood...

LEFT MANY HEIRS OF GREAT IMPORT

ESTATE OF T. J. WHITE, DECEASED. ADMITTED TO PROBATE.

J. T. Hunt Appointed to Administer Upon It—Several Guardians of Minors Are Named.

Wm. A. White filed a petition in the probate court yesterday, for the appointment of J. T. Hunt as administrator of the estate of Thomas J. White, deceased...

LOCAL INTEREST IN THE PURE FOOD AND DRUG CONGRESS.

Third Annual Meeting Will Be Held in Washington on March 7th—M. L. Jones Will Attend.

The third annual meeting of the National Pure Food and Drug Congress will be convened in Washington, D. C. on March 7th.

NEW ROAD PROPOSED.

Residents Near This City Will Ask to Have One Established—To Be Heard March 8th.

Notices have been posted signed by a number of residents and householders, residing in Marion county, Oregon, within two miles of the following described proposed road...

EMINENT JURIST DEAD.

Judge J. P. Jones, a Graduate of Willamette University, Has Passed Away—Brother of M. L. Jones.

Judge Joseph P. Jones, of the superior court for Contra Costa county, California, died at Martinez, of that county, on Wednesday evening, January 10th...

AN INTELLIGENT HORSE.

J. F. Goode, of this city, owns a horse that is possessed of more than the average intelligence displayed by equines.

AMERICANS CLING TO BUTTONS.

Useless Sartorial Accessories That Are Deemed Indispensable.

Americans cling to old customs nearly as much as do foreigners, says the Indianapolis Press. Probably nothing is more useless than the buttons on the back of a man's coat...

A PARDON.

Gov. T. T. Geer yesterday granted a pardon to R. F. Hollis, sentenced to the penitentiary in March, 1897, for eight years, having been convicted on a charge of forgery.

THE NOBLEST MIND.

The best contentment has, "Yet, however noble in mind, no man or woman can have perfect contentment without physical health."

PROMPT PAYMENT.

The officers of Salem Camp No. 118, Woodmen of the World, yesterday turned over to Mrs. Sarah C. Willard a draft for \$1000...

ARMY OF JOURNALISTS AT FRANKFORT.

Never within the history of the capital city of Kentucky, says a local paper, has it held such an army of newspaper correspondents as are now here.

A PAINFUL MISHAP.

On Thursday of last week Mrs. Paul Marnach stepped upon a rusty nail which pierced her left foot to a depth of nearly two inches, causing a very painful wound.

IN NEW HOME.

The Weiser (Idaho) Daily Record, of the 20th inst., says: "George U. Ashby, accompanied by Mrs. Ashby, arrived from Portland yesterday afternoon and will make their home in Weiser. Mr. Ashby, on the first of March, will occupy the first floor of the new Fuller building, opposite the Bank of Weiser..."

A BRANCH OFFICE.

H. P. Hurst, proprietor of the Aurora Roller mills, was in this city yesterday on business. On March 31st Mr. Hurst will open up in the Kurtz warehouse building on Trade street, a branch office and warehouse of his Aurora mills.

THE AMERICAN FLAG.

The American flag now floats over a land of barbarity. It is a century old and prophesied this four years ago, it would have been laughed to scorn. Yet change is merciful. So soon as she discovers an improvement, she discards whatever it may be, is discarded.

A MONSTROUS EAGLE.

Yesterday, while hunting near the county poor farm, north of this city, Charles Pickett killed an enormous black eagle. The bird was a young one and measured 7 feet 1/2 inches from tip to tip.

LOTS OF ANCESTORS.

J. E. R. Wirrick, Jr., a baby living in Pike county, Missouri, has one aunt, seven uncles, ten great-aunts and uncles, eight great-great-aunts and uncles, three great-great-great-aunts, and five great-grandparents, and three grandparents.

NAPOLEON'S FAVORITE DISH.

There was nothing Napoleon was so fond of as boiled mutton with onion sauce, and he frequently indulged his taste therefor to such an extent as to make himself ill.

When the hostess greets them she extends her left hand and begs them to write their names in a blank book on her desk. The page will soon have an appearance of a three-year-old's first attempt to write.

BEECHAM'S PILLS FOR ALL BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS; SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, WEAK STOMACH, and IMPAIRED DIGESTION, DISORDERED LIVER and FEMALE AFFECTIONS.

THE SAILOR IN A LAND-FIGHT.

Wherever and whenever Jack has been permitted to join in the work of the army he has made his mark so deeply that he has come to be looked upon as indispensable. His effervescent humor never seems to desert him, as the following anecdote, told the writer recently, fairly well illustrates: It was at Ginghamlo, and the Naval brigade was face to face with an apparently overwhelming force of Zuluz, numbers of whom were armed with rifles. The sailors were serving their fire, only sending an occasional volley when a favorable opportunity presented itself.

BASELESS FABRIC OF A DREAM

Convict's Illusion of Freedom and Wealth Ruthlessly Dispelled.

The day of my discharge has come. How happy I am. How proud I feel as I stand with my face to the wall near the cellhouse door, awaiting the summons to go to the storeroom to change my clothes. It seems that the men will never cease their tramp, tramp, as they file from the cellhouse on their way to the shops. But the last of them finally goes out the door and I am hustled to the storeroom. I array myself in my "store" clothes, then make my way, eager and trembling with excitement, to the front office. There, after a few preliminaries, I am handed my discharge and money and joyfully go forth to battle once more with the world. How brightly the sun shines. How fresh and invigorating the air. It actually smelled better than the air behind those ugly, frowning walls.