

PIERCED HIS ARM

Frank Thompson Meets With a Painful Mishap

AT HANSEN & LANDON'S FACTORY

While Operating Wood Boring Machine, the Instrument Penetrates Fleshly Part of Left Arm.

(From Daily Statesman, April 14th.)

Frank Thompson, an employee in Hansen & Landon's Sash and Door Factory on High street, met with a very painful mishap shortly after 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Fortunately the accident did not result seriously, but Mr. Thompson will be obliged to abandon his work for several weeks.

Thompson was operating a wood-boring machine and was using a Forstner bit, when his left blouse sleeve became entangled in the bit and, in a second, the blunt instrument had torn an opening through the outer part of the arm at a point just below the elbow. The injured man quickly threw off the power, and Mr. Landon, a member of the firm, who was the first to reach Thompson, removed the bit from the arm of the latter, where it was imbedded in the flesh. The ugly wound was temporarily bandaged and the injured man was hurriedly taken down town where Drs. Byrd and Smith dressed the wound. Fortunately the bit did not coincide with either of the bones in the forearm or the result would have been quite serious, but as it was, the mishap produced only a very severe flesh wound which required a number of stitches for its treatment.

Mr. Thompson is a hard working and industrious fellow and has the sympathy of his numerous friends for the unfortunate accident that will oblige him to be idle for some time. He has been quite unfortunate of recent years, having met with numerous mishaps. Shortly after beginning work with Hansen & Landon, Mr. Thompson met with an accident that cost him a part of three fingers on the right hand. Mr. Thompson is about 32 years of age and has been married for about two years. Hansen & Landon, Mr. Thompson's employers, did a very generous and considerate act by assuming the bill for medical services, incident to the accident.

THREE INTERESTING NOTES.

A Statesman reporter in his rounds, yesterday, met Reg. C. Alderson, of Salem. Mr. Alderson was grieving somewhat because the gophers have cut off all the roots of one of his 6-year old Winter Nellis trees. Mr. Alderson says, he has in his possession calfskin saddlepockets, tanned twenty years ago at Rock creek, in Clackamas county, with the extract of fir bark. The leather is in splendid condition, although it has been in constant use. It is generally supposed that Hemlock bark is the best for this purpose, next to oak, but the experience of Mr. Alderson would indicate that fir bark is very good. Mr. Alderson says that he has some ash and white oak that are equal to any he ever saw. He got the pieces out of his woodpile. He thinks the people of Salem burn up annually thousands of dollars worth of oak, that could be used in manufacturing. Some of the Statesman readers will remember, that many farmers in the eastern states, have torn down their walnut rail fences and sold the rails to furniture manufacturing concerns. Good timber for this purpose is growing scarce in this country.

NOT HEALTHY.—Ralph W. Terrell, late first lieutenant of Company K, Second Oregon volunteers, recently took the examination for the railway mail service. He passed the mental examination, but physically he was not found satisfactory, heart trouble being discovered by the examining surgeon, and he was, therefore, rejected. The same trouble was found when Mr. Terrell took the examination for a commission, in the regular army in Manila. This trouble developed during his service in the volunteer army, as there was no sign of it when he was mustered into the Second Oregon regiment.

CLUB MEETING.—The Workingmen's Republican Club held a meeting at the city hall last evening. Speeches were made by Judge L. D. Henry, Capt. S. B. Ormsby, Hon. E. H. Flagg and others. Officers were elected for the next two years, as follows: S. A. Hughes, president; C. A. Bort, vice-

president; B. F. West, secretary; Prof. W. I. Scales, treasurer; Walter Lenon, captain; C. A. Bort, color-bearer. There was a grand attendance, and an enthusiastic time was had. There will be another meeting on Monday, the 23d inst.

BICYCLE TAX.—Sheriff F. W. Durbin is in receipt of a second shipment of bicycle tags, numbering 1400, for use on the bicycles on which the special tax of \$1.25 will be paid this year. The first shipment, received a month ago, numbered 600, making the total number on hand 2000. The wheelmen are very slow in availing themselves of the privilege of paying the tax, and thereby assisting in the construction of bicycle paths throughout the county. Sheriff Durbin declares that, if any wheelmen are delinquent on May 1st, he will begin the enforcement of collections, as provided by law.

REMOVED TO HOSPITAL.—Mrs. A. M. Hansen, who has been very critically ill, was yesterday removed to the Salem hospital. An abscess gathered on the stomach, which required two operations to remove, but the operations were successful. Although vastly improved, the condition of the patient is still such that friends cannot be admitted to see her. The news of Mrs. Hansen's improvement will be pleasing intelligence to her many friends in this city.

A PRISONER.—Robert M. Thompson came up from Portland last night, having in charge Andrew Carlson, who was sentenced in the Multnomah county circuit court to serve fourteen years for assault to commit robbery.

SENATORS AND REPRESENTATIVES.

Republicans in Joint Districts Name Their Legislative Tickets for Next Session.

The Republicans in the several joint senatorial and representative districts have named their candidates as follows:

Joint Senator

Douglas, Lane and Josephine—R. A. Booth, of Josephine county.

Cosco and Curry—T. M. Dimmick, of Cosco county.

Yamhill, Tillamook and Lincoln—Dr. W. Tyler Smith, of Sheridan, Yamhill county.

Washington, Multnomah and Columbia—Ben P. Cornelius, of Hillsboro, Washington county.

Gilham, Grant, Sherman, Wasco and Wheeler—W. W. Steiwer, of Fossil, Gilham county.

Union and Wallowa—J. M. Church, of La Grande, Union county.

Klamath, Lake, Crook and Wasco—J. N. Williamson, of Prineville, Crook county.

Wasco and Sherman—T. H. Johnson, of Dulur, Wasco county.

Joint Representative

Umatilla and Morrow—A. B. Thompson, of Echo, Umatilla county.

Douglas and Jackson—E. D. Briggs, of Jackson county.

Yamhill and Tillamook—B. L. Eddy, of Tillamook county.

Polk and Lincoln—W. L. Wells, of Dallas, Polk county.

Multnomah and Clackamas—A. S. Dresser, of Clackamas county.

Union and Wallowa—E. A. Holmes, of Wallowa county.

Harney and Malheur—J. S. Geer, of Burns, Harney county.

Klamath, Lake, Crook and Wasco (three representatives)—R. A. Emmett, of Keno; A. D. Roberts, The Dalles; T. H. McGreer, Antelope.

Gilliam, Grant, Sherman, Wasco and Wheeler (three representatives)—Geo. Cattanch, of Canyon City; George A. Barnett, Granite; George Miller, Arlington.

At Bed Time

I take a pleasant herb drink, the next morning I feel bright and my complexion is better. My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. It is made from herbs, and is prepared as easily as tea. It is called Lane's Medicine. All druggists sell it at 25c. and 50c. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. If you cannot get it, send for a free sample. Address, Orator F. Woodward, Le Roy, N. Y.

ENAMEL PORTRAIT OF EMPEROR WILLIAM.

Mr. Hubert Herkimer is occupied in painting a portrait of the emperor in Berlin. Mr. Herkimer has allowed himself to be interviewed, and in the course of his remarks he said: "When I should enjoy the honor of painting the emperor, I found the monarch himself the most zealous promoter of the work. Quite an emperor—so I imagine him, and so I paint him. On the throne of the Rittersaal stands the monarch in imperial robes, at his feet the imperial insignia, crown, imperial globe, sceptre and sword. This will be my picture. In the arrangement of the ceremonial and decorative parts, as well as in the sittings, which are now ended, I found in the emperor the amiable sovereign who understands the artist and makes him enthusiastic. My Emperor William will be an enamel picture. It will represent him in full-length figure, and be one and a half metres high. It will most likely be the largest enamel portrait painted. It is not a mania for change or eclat, but an artistic impulse which forces me to take up enamel painting. Only now have I become ripe for this art which demands so much technique, such a great study of nature and color. Not that I have done. On the contrary I am learning, and learning here in Berlin. I am the first modern painter who has taken up enamel painting, and I shall carry it on to the end."

"Already everything has been done with oil and water colors. But here new paths are opened to the artist, here the colors can be worked up into all shades and nuances, and the lustrous brilliancy of precious stones can be imparted to them. I shall form a material according to my own sentiment. I shall be able to work out new artistic ideas, and I hope with the completion of every new plate to be able to record further technical progress in this field."

—London Daily News.

THE CASE SETTLED.

An attachment suit, brought a few days ago by J. A. Sellwood against A. W. Long, has been amicably settled, by payment in full of the claim, out of court, and the attached property was yesterday released.

A WITNESS TALKS

The Investigation of the Idaho Mining Troubles.

A REPORTER PLACED ON THE STAND

Articles Written by Him Are the Subject of the Inquiry by the Congressional Committee.

WASHINGTON, April 13.—Comer Malhot, the reporter who was in the Coeur d'Alene district during the riots, continued his testimony today. He was cross-questioned at much length as to the authenticity of the various articles written by him on the subject. One of these gave the result of an interview between Bartlett Sinclair, representative of Governor Steunenberg, and President McKinley, in which the President was alleged to have said that he approved what the Idaho authorities had done in dealing with the disorder. The article also quoted Sinclair as referring to certain members of the investigation committee as the "congressional dupes" of the "dynamiters" in the Coeur d'Alene district. The witness testified to the authenticity of these and many other reports. His cross-examination will be continued tomorrow.

WILL NOT ACT.

Washington, April 13.—A petition to the House rules committee has been prepared, requesting that body to fix the time for taking up the Nicaragua Canal bill. Hepburn circulated the petition on the Republican side, and up to the time of adjournment secured sixty-one signatures. Adamson, who had the petition on the Democratic side, said: "There is no opposition whatever on this side, and every man present today has signed the petition."

Notwithstanding these efforts, it was intimated pretty strongly, in well-informed quarters, that the committee on rules was not likely to bring in a special rule.

SPEEDING THE PARTING GUEST

"Is that clock right?" he asked after he had struck 11. "Why?" she answered. "Because, if it is, I shall have plenty of time to catch the 11:30 car."

"I remember now," she said, "that the clock is about twenty minutes slow. If you hurry you will just about catch the car."

During the twenty minutes that he stood on the corner he arrived at the painful conclusion that she didn't really love him as he wanted to be loved. —Chicago Times-Herald.

IS A TOTAL LOSS

An Idaho Town Partially Destroyed by Fire.

ONE MAN WAS BADLY INJURED

A Loaded Revolver Explodes from Effects of Heat, Instantly Killing a Boy—No Insurance.

HOPE, Idaho, April 13.—At 2:30 today fire broke out in Chase's saloon, resulting in a complete destruction of the following property: Chase's saloon, Lee's restaurant, W. J. Quirk's saloon, Lee's restaurant, the barber shop, Davis' saloon, Meade's restaurant, Morning's house, Mrs. Lemley's house, and the church.

By blowing up a number of adjoining buildings, Wamaker's store was saved, thereby preventing a total loss of the Western portion of the town.

As Harry Auer was going to see who a charge of dynamite, which he had placed in the barber shop, did not explode, it suddenly went off throwing him clear off the bank and below to the railroad tracks. He is seriously injured about the head and his life is despaired of.

Some boys were walking about the ruins when Willie Monroe found a loaded pistol, and while handing it to one of the comrades, it exploded, hitting Willie in the breast and killing him instantly. The pistol was hot at the time, and it is believed the cartridge was exploded by the heat.

The total loss is \$25,000; no insurance.

The Latest Yarn.

A Pittsburg drummer tells this new yarn: I always carry a bottle of Kemp's Balsam in my grip. I take cold easily and a few doses of the Balsam always makes me a well man. Everywhere I go I speak a good word for Kemp. I take hold of my customers—I take old men and young men and tell them confidentially what I do when I take cold. At druggists, 25c. and 50c.

ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPOKEN.

Dogs, unless led by their owners, are not allowed in the cemetery at Rio Janeiro, and a notice to that effect in Spanish, French, and English is posted on the gate. The English notice is as follows: "Noble meddles and gentlemen who may desire a dog to follow in this tombyard will not be permitted unless him drawn by a cable round him thence."

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. Your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen, sweating feet, ingrowing nails, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Neuralgia Cured

Not eased, but cured. Not quieted for a short time, but permanently cured. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People cure Neuralgia by revitalizing the nervous system and restoring the life-giving elements of the blood. Women who have been tortured for years with Neuralgia and Nervous Headache, who have exhausted the skill of eminent physicians, have been permanently cured by

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

Mrs. William Cotter who lives at No. 42 Windsor Street, Hartford, Conn., says: "I was taken with neuralgia several years ago and suffered untold misery. I tried a great many doctors and several remedies, but I found only temporary relief. About three years ago I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and I did so. I thought that the first box gave me some relief, and my husband insisted that I keep on taking the pills. I did, and I can truly say that the pills are the only medicine that ever permanently benefited me."

"I used to have to give up entirely and lie down when the pain came on. My face would swell up so that my eyes would close. The pills cured all this, and I have had no return of it for the last two years. I keep the pills constantly on hand, as I believe they are a wonderful household remedy."

"To Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People I owe all the comfort I have enjoyed for the past two years in being free from neuralgia, and I am glad to be able to recommend them."

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, 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-effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or for the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

STRANGEST EASTER CELEBRATION IN THE UNITED STATES.

Descendants of John Huss's Followers Preserve the Traditional Observances of Centuries Ago, at Bethlehem, Pa.

Where trombones are attuned to greet the rising sun and worshippers gather at dawn amid the graves of the long buried dead, the Moravians will celebrate this Easterday at Bethlehem, Pa. It will be an Easter ushered in by the full-toned bell, by notes upon instruments of brass, the solemn prayer and voices raised in antiphonal song.

For 150 years and more the disciples of old John Huss have gathered there in the "God's Acre" to sing of the resurrection of the Son of Man and to join in giving praise to the Most High.

Celebrations of Easter change with fashion, but down at Bethlehem the world's people have no voice in the ceremonial which recur with each succeeding year. Old age bends the forms of the trombone choir, and death takes long-bearded musicians from their places, yet no Easter passes without the loud, clear tones sounding the chorals of a bygone century.

These observances carry the finger of history over many pages. As early as 1727 the exiled followers of John Huss, who had fled from their beloved Moravia to Saxony, had determined to find a new home in the American wilderness. The United Fraternity, the Brethren's Unity, in the year 1740 commissioned David Nitschmann to go to Pennsylvania and there found a settlement where Moravians in future years might take refuge. In that same year, toward the end of December, a site for a settlement was chosen at the confluence of two streams, and the following April a small log house was built. Nicholas Lewis, better known as Count Zinzendorf, and a few traveling companions, refugees on conscience's sake from Bohemia, Moravia, Poland and Prussia, arrived at the little settlement in December, 1741.

Here, in the wilderness of America, the little band of colonists met for prayer on the following Christmas Eve. Count Zinzendorf was impressed by the fact that only a slight partition separated the lodging in which the little company was gathered from the stable in which the cattle were housed. He rose to his feet and sang with great fervor the hymn:

Not Jerusalem—lowly Bethlehem

Twice that gave us Christ to save us.

So Bethlehem of Pennsylvania was named after Bethlehem of far Judea. The first chapel was consecrated in January, 1742. A portion of it still stands back of the Moravian church, where the Easter ceremonies take place.

From over the sea, in 1742, came fifty-six immigrants, in charge of Peter Boehler, formerly a professor in the University of Jena. Their vessels reached Philadelphia on Ascension Day, and the pilgrims went on foot to Bethlehem. It was in the year 1742 that the Moravian congregation was formally organized under the direction of Count Zinzendorf. That nobleman introduced many of the customs and observances which still obtain at Bethlehem, the American headquarters of the Moravians.

Bethlehem existed for twenty years as an "Economy," or socialistic community. Nobody tilled the soil or ground grain or made shoes for himself, but for the common good among the various members. It is the history of most settlements of white men that the primal duty was to kill the Indians and then to build school-houses. The congregation at Bethlehem was founded as a home for religious exiles, as a base for missionary operations among the Indians, and as a center for evangelistic activity among the white settlers. The Moravians immediately gave attention to the conversion of the Indians, and hundreds and thousands of the "brown brethren," as they called them, were baptized. The graves of Indians are side by side with those of the early settlers in the venerable "God's Acre," now in the center of busy Bethlehem.

It is at Easter-tide that the old-time spirit of Bethlehem of Pennsylvania is manifest in primitive simplicity. The venerable Sun Inn, once honored by the presence of Washington and of Lafayette, the old Eagle hotel and other hostilities throng with Moravians from all over the country, and many sightseers are there who come simply to view the remarkable and interesting ceremonies of the day.

Easter is celebrated practically for a whole week. The ceremonies begin

on the eve of Palm Sunday, where, in the church, are read portions of Scripture telling of the Savior's Sabbath rest in Bethany. On Palm Sunday the children are confirmed by the bishop. The boys and girls sing a peculiar antiphonal chorus, known only to the Moravians. Services are held on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, at which passages of Scripture are read and prayers are offered. The sacrament of Holy Communion is administered on Maundy Thursday. Services are held on Good Friday at about 6 o'clock in the morning, the hour the Moravians believe the Messiah was placed upon the cross, and at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when the death of the Savior is supposed to have occurred. The service in the evening at 6 o'clock corresponds to the removal of the body from the cross. At the ninth hour, at sunset. Then comes the Moravian love feast, the lineal descendant of the ancient agapae, discontinued early in the Christian era because they were made occasions of over-indulgence in eating and drinking by some of those who celebrated them. The Moravians believe that they have restored these ancient feasts to their pristine purity. On Saturday evening, preceding Easter Sunday, the congregation partakes of sweet rolls and coffee.

Through the streets of the older part of the town, at 2 o'clock on Easter morning, sound the notes of the sliding trombones. From the hotels, from the white thresholds of houses built when the century was young, and from the corridors of schools and seminaries, comes a motley throng. All Bethlehem is awake. On the clear air of the early morning floats the music of Bach, of Handel and Haydn transposed to fit the needs of the trombonists of Bethlehem.

Beneath the lights at the street corners stand the members of the choir. More than a century ago the first trombone was brought over sea to the settlement on the banks of the Lehigh. Through the correspondence of the Moravian Church of Europe and her young daughter in the land of Penn., the early settlers kept in touch with the development of music. Violins, French horns and all manner of wind and string instruments were sent to take their places in the sanctuary worship of the New World Moravia.

All the young men of the great church at Bethlehem are musicians, and the most skilled are selected by competition for trombonists. They and the middle-aged men arise while it is yet night and cause the streets to echo with the chorals of olden time, the choir moves from corner to corner, sounding praise to the God who brought the founders of Bethlehem in safety to the Pennsylvania wilderness. The throng follows the trombonists, and silent and with bowed heads listens to the psalms of praise.

Sonorous notes fill the air about 4 o'clock, and at that signal the trombonists withdraw and leave the Easter caroling to the great bell, high in the old church tower. The doors of Moravian dwellings are thrown open, and there issues a company of old and young, attired in the newly made garments of Easter-tide. In the old time there was neither pomp nor circumstance of merriment and gowns. Severely plain were the habiliments of the brothers and sisters, and those whose hair is white still follow the old ideas. The younger generation is wandering a little from the tenets of the faith, perhaps, for the young women wear hats trimmed with smart ribbons and flowers, and the youths have donned modishly cut garments and neck scarves which vehemently glow.

All through the week preparations have been made for decorating the church. Around the pupil and over the high platform at the rear end of the edifice is a wilderness of palms, which forms the background for a cluster of lilies.

The Moravians fill the pews, and beyond the church doors stand hundreds of the strangers within the gates. The voice of the deep-toned bell is hushed, the doors are closed and there rises to the roof an anthem with the brothers and sisters, and those whose hair is white still follow the old ideas. The younger generation is wandering a little from the tenets of the faith, perhaps, for the young women wear hats trimmed with smart ribbons and flowers, and the youths have donned modishly cut garments and neck scarves which vehemently glow.

The Lord is risen," sings the minister.

"The Lord is risen, indeed," chants the congregation in reply.

Passages of Scripture are read bearing upon the resurrection of Christ. The whole congregation recites a confession of faith and the sacrament of holy communion is administered.

Through the windows of the old church comes the light which heralds the approaching dawn. The worshippers turn their faces toward the staggering rays, the voice of the organ is stilled and the minister gives a signal, at which all rise from their seats. The last hymn has been sung and the congregation goes out.

First, the sacristans, in long black coats, move toward the door. They are followed by the women sacristans, who share with them the care of the Lord's house. Through the throng beyond the church doors they clear a path for the procession which follows them. The trombonists, fourteen in number, with the brazen tubes raised to catch the glinting sunlight, come two by two. Then the singers follow in silence. The bishop, the Reverend Doctor J. M. Levering, and his assistant, the Reverend Morris W. Leibert, and often eight or nine other clergymen lead the congregation. The strangers and the townspeople fall in behind.

This is the march to "God's Acre," where the Moravian dead have reposed this many a year. Down the central avenue, between the lines of stone slabs which mark each resting place, the procession slowly walks. High above the heads of worshiper and sightseer reach the tall trunks of the forest kings. Generations have come and gone since those trees were young. Death levels all, and here, in "God's Acre," there is neither "storied urn nor animated bust." In their lifetime those who lie buried beneath plain, flat slabs were brothers of one household of faith—brown brothers, black brothers and brothers who were white. The first interment was made in the northwest corner of the cemetery, and the long lines of slabs extended until the plot was filled.

Sacristans move higher and thither, and when their work is done the multitude forms a hollow square around the most recent graves. The trombones sound an Easter hymn, "old tune 14," and the congregation sings: The graves of all his saints Christ blest, And softened every bed; Where should the dying member rest But with the dying Head? Thence he rose, ascending high; And showed our feet the way;

Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly, At the great rising day.

Then let the last loud trumpet sound And bid our kindred rise; Awake ye nations under ground; Ye saints, ascend the skies.

The bishop reads and the congregation responds in the words of the Scripture telling of the day when the body shall put off "this garment of corruption and put on incorruption."

As we stand about the graves on this Easter Day perhaps if we could see by the eye of faith a ghostly company beginning at that far off northern western corner will read the names of those who lie beneath the time-worn and weather-beaten slabs. "And keep us in everlasting fellowship," the bishop reads, "with those of our brethren and sisters who since Easter Day have entered into the joy of their Lord and with the whole church triumphant, and let us rest together in thy presence from our labors."

Then a voice from that faraway corner may say, "Here lies Tschopp, the father of Uncas, a Mohican Indian, who, in holy baptism, in 1742, received the name of John." "Yes David Nitschmann, founder of Bethlehem, who felled the first tree to build the first house. Born September 18, 1677, in Moravia; died April 14, 1758."

And so on down the long rows before the graves of Christians the African and Nathan the Indian and little Magdalen the African, who died in a cabin beyond the Lehigh, and of Aquila Wilmot, surgeon in the Revolutionary army, the procession of the spirit land takes its way.

"Amen!" says the congregation, for the pause which represents the supposed reading of the names is over and the bishop raises his hands in benediction.—St. Louis Republic.

UNBRILLIANT.

"I suppose she entertained brilliantly at her opera party?" "Far from it! She let the conversation lag fearfully! Do you know, there were times when we could almost hear the music?"—Detroit Journal.

Remarkable Cure of Rheumatism.

Keema, Jackson Co., W. Va.—About three years ago my wife had an attack of rheumatism which confined her to bed for over a month and rendered her unable to walk a step without assistance, her limbs being swollen to double their normal size. Mr. S. M. Adcox, insisted on my using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I purchased a fifty-cent bottle and used it according to the directions and the next morning she walked to breakfast without assistance in any manner, and she has not had a similar attack since.—A. B. Parsons. For sale by F. G. Haas, druggist, Salem.

A NEW FIBER.

Nettle fibre is said to be coming into great favor for the manufacture of fine yarns and textiles. Several factories in Germany are using it, and the introduction of the extensive cultivation of nettles into the African colony of the Cameroons is contemplated.

Bismarck's Iron Nerve.

Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25c at DR. STONE'S drug stores.

R. C. Judson, Industrial Agent of the O. R. & N. Co., informs the people of Pendleton that he has a man who will put in a first class creamery at that place, if 300 cows can be secured to furnish milk. The project will be taken up by the commercial club of that city at once.—Rural Spirit.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought

Weak Lungs

When your throat and lungs are perfectly healthy you needn't worry about the germs of consumption. They don't attack healthy people. It's the weak, debilitated, inflamed membranes that are first affected. Hard coughs and colds weaken your throat and lungs and make consumption more easy.

Scott's Emulsion

is the best remedy you can take. It soothes and heals and gives tone and strength to these delicate membranes. In this way you can prevent consumption. And you can cure it also if you haven't had it too long. Keep taking it until your lungs are strong and your weight restored.

At all druggists, 50c. and \$2.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.