

"August Flower"

For two years I suffered terribly with stomach trouble, and was for all that time under treatment by a physician. He finally, after trying everything, said stomach was about worn out, and that I would have to cease eating solid food for a time at least. I was so weak that I could not work. Finally on the recommendation of a friend who had used your preparations I procured a bottle of August Flower, and commenced using it. It seemed to do me good at once. I gained in strength and flesh rapidly; my appetite became good, and I suffered no bad effects from what I ate. I feel now like a new man, and consider that August Flower has cured me of Dyspepsia in its worst form. JAMES E. DEDERICK, Sangerites, New York.

W. B. Utsey, St. George's, S. C., writes: I have used your August Flower for Dyspepsia and find it an excellent remedy.



STARTLING FACTS!

The American people are rapidly becoming a race of nervous wrecks, and the following are some of the best remedies: *Albion's Compound*, of India, for all nervous ailments. *Dr. Miller's Restorative Nerve*, for all nervous ailments. *Dr. Miller's Restorative Nerve*, for all nervous ailments. *Dr. Miller's Restorative Nerve*, for all nervous ailments.

DR. MILLER'S MEDICAL CO., ELKHART, IND.
TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.
Sold by D. J. Fry, druggist, Salem.

A Tonic and A Pleasure:
That's the happy combination found in

Hires' Root Beer

You drink it for pleasure, and get physical benefit. A wholesome, refreshing, appetizing, thirst quenching drink.

One package makes five gallons.

Don't be deceived! A dealer, for the sake of larger profit, tells you some kind of "just as good" is his idea. No imitation is as good as the genuine Hires'.

GINSENG. THE POWER OF MAN

The Chinese prize the Ginseng root, more than any other plant. They call it "Ginseng," meaning the Power of Man. When scarce the finest quality has been sold for \$100 per pound. Now, you can get it for \$1.00 per pound. It is a powerful tonic, and gives you the power of a man. It is a powerful tonic, and gives you the power of a man. It is a powerful tonic, and gives you the power of a man.

COSMOPOLITAN DISPENSARY,
Stockton, Market and Ellis Streets,
SAN FRANCISCO, - CALIF.

MOTIVE POWER
HERCULES Gas and Gasoline ENGINES

Have fewer parts, and are of order than any other kind of engine. They run light, burn clean, and are easy to start.

MAKES NO SMOKE OR DIRT.

For Simplicity It Leads the World.

It Starts Automatically.

No Batteries or Electric Spark.

It runs with a Cheaper Grade of Gasoline than any other engine.

FOR DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULARS APPLY TO
PALMER & REY, MANUFACTURERS,
San Francisco, Cal. and Portland, Or.

Columbia Poultry Yards,
J. M. BRENT'S, Manager.
Lock Box 1210, Seattle, Wash.

Brooders of Thoroughbred Poultry of following varieties:

A. C. White Leghorns, B. C. Brown Leghorns, White Plymouth Rocks, Barred Plymouth Rocks, Blue Game, Buff Orpingtons, Light Brahma, Buff Orpingtons, a variety of other breeds.

Write for Circular and Price List.

SELECTIONS

CHEAP ALUMINUM.

A company with a New Process Proposed to Make It Cheaper Than Copper.

A corporation chartered under the laws of Colorado has been formed in this city with the view of introducing aluminum at a price far below the present market value. It is claimed that it has discovered a process whereby aluminum can be sold at a price less than one-quarter of its present value.

The company is capitalized at \$2,000,000. It is said that a plant to cost \$500,000 will be erected, and it is the expectation of the company to produce with a 5,000 horse power engine 5,000 tons a day. The site of the plant has not as yet been decided upon, as the company is desirous of obtaining water power, owing to the fact that the power will be the chief item in the expense.

An experimental plant has been erected, where it is claimed several successful tests have been made. Edward C. Broadwell, who discovered the process, seems confident of his success. In speaking of his discovery he said that the two possible ways of preparing aluminum was by electrical and chemical means.

"The chemical method," said Mr. Broadwell, "will probably never meet with success from an economical standpoint, owing to the fact that aluminum has never been found free in nature. The chemical method takes advantage of chemical affinities, and substances found in an elemental state necessarily have weak affinities. The electrical current furnishes us with a medium whereby this metal can be extracted from its ores at any point desired, as well as with any rapidity. The advantages we claim lie chiefly in two points. First, we claim to be able to make one pound of commercially pure aluminum with the expenditure of but one electrical horse power. Previous to this improvement twenty-two electrical horse power has been necessary to accomplish the same purpose. Secondly, we are able to take of ordinary fair quality and remove from it, efficiently and cheaply, all iron scales.

"Of the two above improvements it appears that the mode of application of the electric current has gone the furthest toward the cheapening of this process. I have been working on this process since 1885, and have tried experimentally every patented invention and scientific suggestion that came under my observation. What at present has been perfected I discovered, and my claims are based on a combination of chemical and electrical methods. We expect to put aluminum on the market at a price cheaper than copper. It is a metal that can replace copper in almost every instance, and if it can be produced for thirty-five cents a pound it will be cheaper than copper at ten cents a pound, because it is three and a half times lighter, and consequently there is three and a half times more in bulk."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Legend of Mill Rock.

A Halliwell (Me.) paper recalls the weird legend of Mill Rock, which is told in the following strain: A man named Kaler is said to have once lived on London Hill. He was a hermit, besides having the reputation of being a wizard of the most uncanny kind. Once a runaway couple appealed to him for help. The hero told the old man that he would give 100 "Spanish milled dollars" for a storm that would delay his lady love's father and friends, who were known to be in hot pursuit. The old man made sure of the cash, and then took a small leather bag from a chest and handed it to the young man with this remark, "Go back to the crossroads, open the bag, squeeze out its contents and then run for your life." The gallant did as directed.

In a few minutes the sound of distant thunder was heard and above it the roar of a hurricane. The old man shook his head and remarked, "That bagful was most too strong." The next morning showed that where a peaceful little brook had flowed was a fearful gorge, choked with timbers and uprooted trees. The mill was gone, and the big bowlder which had served as its foundation had been swept far into the river. This is the legend of Mill Rock, the worst obstacle to navigation on the Kennebec river.

Designing Silks.

Designing silks is something that employs and pays well for much of the best artistic talent in France. A pattern that takes means fortune to the mill that makes it. Each house has its own pattern makers, and guards jealously the fruit of their labors. A pattern cannot be protected by letters patent. A large buyer may, though, secure from the maker exclusive control of the sort he buys. It behooves him to buy carefully. The verdict of a petty jury is not more uncertain than that of the silk wearing public.

Shrewd advertising, good display, may do something toward influencing it, but the pattern that toward the close of the season is voluminously in stock is at once hewn down in price and cast upon the bargain counter. Often the placard, "Reduced from one dollar," sells the stuff at nearly the original price; sometimes, though, the word laughs such lines to scorn.—Chicago Tribune.

A Terror for Men.

A buxom female, yeelp "Jill the Kisser," is said to lurk in lonely places around Carthage, where she pounces upon the unwary male pedestrian and kisses them. There is great excitement, but when a meeting was called by the citizens to devise ways and means to put a stop to the osculatory attacks upon one individual put in an appearance, and he had been recently voted a medal as being the homeliest man in town.—Kansas City Journal.

CLEAN!

If you would be clean and have your clothes done up in the neatest and dressiest manner, take them to the

SALEM STEAM LAUNDRY
where all work is done by white labor and in the most prompt manner.
COLONEL J. OLMSTED,
Liberty Street

SHE JUMPED AT CONCLUSIONS.

This Woman Has a Good Reason for Doubting Circumstantial Evidence.

"I don't believe in circumstantial evidence after the experience I had with it," said a very prim, angular looking woman to a companion on the elevated. "Just let me tell you. You know Miss H—, don't you?"

"Oh, yes."

"Well, she came to see me on Wednesday evening about three weeks ago, and we had a nice little chat together, and made arrangements to go to a concert the next week, and it being quite late before she went we joked some about the late hours we were keeping."

"Now, just a week from that night I, not having seen her since, sent her a short note, heading it 'My dear friend,' and in the note itself reminding her of the concert, telling her to be sure and call for me, and also making some reference to the lovely time we had last Wednesday night, but I didn't sign my full first name, but just J. B—, and in addressing the envelope put my friend's initial in the same way. Well, by some mistake or other that letter got sent to 121 West — street instead of 121 East — street, where it seems there was a family of the same name as my friend."

"The man of the house got it and thrust it into his pocket, and there his wife found it, and as it happened that he had been out the very Wednesday evening I referred to in my letter, she jumped to the conclusion that her husband had been making love to some other woman, and as my address was in the note she rushed around to my flat at — street, and raised (here the speaker's voice sunk to a whisper and her friend looked horrified). All this happened while I was down at the school."

"She wept, told the janitor and the other tenants that I had been stealing her husband, and then went out on the sidewalk, called for the police and shrieked and threatened me with all sorts of things, to the great delight of all the neighbors, of course. At last the janitor, to get rid of her, told her I was a teacher in a public school and gave her the number of the school and sent her around to find me, and so that afternoon she walked into my classroom and asked for Miss B—, and just as the principal happened to be in the room too."

"Of course I didn't know what was the matter, and I said 'that's my name.' Then she glared at me for about a minute without saying a word, and then she said again, 'This is Miss B—?' I said 'Yes; what do you want?'"

"She commenced to abuse me like a pickpocket; said I had stolen her husband, and taking a letter from her pocket and holding it up before me said, 'Look, I have the proof.' I said: 'That's a letter I wrote to my friend. How did you get it?' And then she shrieked, 'I am his wife and found it in his pocket,' and then burst into tears."

"I tried to explain, but the more I explained the more mixed up I got, but just then who should come in but Miss H—, and between the two of us we convinced the old fool that I had not stolen her husband and had no intention of stealing him, and at last she departed, looking as if a world of sorrow had been lifted from her heart, and perhaps it had."

"Of course I told all my friends the facts of the case, but some of the people in the neighborhood—whom I don't know and therefore cannot explain to—always smile as if they knew an awful lot. I hate such people, don't you?"

"Twenty-third street!" yelled the guard, and the two old maids departed, leaving me to ponder upon the uncertainties of circumstantial evidence.—New York Recorder.

Didn't Know Kitty Was Married.

Ethel is seven years of age and lives in an aristocratic Boston suburb. Betty is the family cat, and when she becomes the proud mother of four or five little puff balls they usually first see the light in the stable.

The last litter appeared not long ago and Betty found a very comfortable place for them in the family sleigh. They made such a pretty sight that Ethel was taken out by her aunt to look at them.

"Oh, the pretty kittens," she cried. "Whose are they?"

"Why," remarked Aunt Emma, "those are Betty's new babies."

"Oh, auntie, that can't be," said the seven-year-old, with wondering surprise in her bright blue eyes. "Don't you know that Betty isn't married?"—Boston Herald.

Use of Compressed Air.

Compressed air, it is claimed, beats all its competitors in general power distribution, not only by its economy and convenience, but by the extent and variety of uses to which the laid on power may be applied, such as driving ordinary rotative steam engines, steam hammers, pile drivers and other direct acting engines, domestic motors, elevators, ventilating or exhausting, supplying air to furnaces, improving draft of chimneys, refrigerating by expansion of compressed air after performance of work, elevation and transport of grain, etc., working warehouse hoists, ejecting water for extinguishing fires by direct pressure, all without the intervening of machinery, and many other uses.—Philadelphia Record.

Better Than a Glass Eye.

Some of the graver troubles of the eyes are liable to extend from one eye to the other. To prevent this, and thus to save the sight, it has long been the practice to take out—on the diseased eye in its place. But artificial eyes often become sources of irritation, and more recently it has been proposed simply to sever the optic nerve, through which the morbid extension from one eye to the other is believed to take place. Of course in some diseases enucleation would still be necessary.—Youth's Companion.

The Sworn Tormentors of the Inquisition.

What cured they are the groans of the victim as he lay stretched upon the rack. Yet people whose hearts are neither as hard as stone, nor whose tortures are so severe, often have no pity on their fellow-men. They are the sworn tormentors of the Inquisition. They are the sworn tormentors of the Inquisition. They are the sworn tormentors of the Inquisition.

The Deferred Creditor.

A good story is going the rounds about a New York merchant who recently failed for a large amount. He called all the creditors together and offered to settle with them at ten cents on the dollar, giving them his notes, payable in thirty days.

As most of the creditors had little hope of getting anything they eagerly accepted the proposition. One man, however, stood out for better terms, and all efforts to get him to agree were futile. Finally the bankrupt took him out in the hall and said:

"Ven you come in an sign mit de udders den I make you preferred creditor."

"All right," said the kicker, "under those circumstances I will agree to a settlement."

The papers were signed and all the creditors left except the one who had been told he was to be preferred.

"Vat are you vating for?" said the man who had failed.

"Why, you said I was to be preferred. I am waiting to know what I am to get."

"Vell, I tell you—you get notings."

"Get notings! Why, you promised to make me a preferred creditor if I would sign with the rest."

"And so you are. I make you preferred. I tell you how you gets notings. De udders wait thirty days before dey know it, and den dey get notings."—Paper Mill.

High Prices for Blood Mares.

That England tops America in the high prices obtained for blood mares is demonstrated by the following recorded sales: At the breaking up sale of Lord Palmouth's stud in 1884, Spinaway sold for \$27,500, Wheel of Fortune for \$25,000, Jeannette for \$21,000, Cantiniere for \$20,500, Palm flower for \$13,000, Dutch Oven for \$16,000, Mavis (Gilliland's dam) for \$15,000, and Lady Golightly for \$11,250; but other mares have sold for very high prices in that country. As far back as 1875 Marie Stuart sold for \$21,000, and she had never produced a winner at that time, but was a superior race mare, having won the St. Leger of 1873.

In 1876 Mr. Geo. of Dewhurst Lodge, gave \$13,500 for the celebrated mare Formosa, winner of the Oaks and St. Leger of 1858. In 1887 Mr. Taylor gave at public auction \$17,500 for Princess Louise Victoria, a 3-year-old mare by Hermit. D. Baird, in 1889, gave \$20,000 at auction for Algeria, by Galopin, and the Duke of Portland in the same year paid \$15,000 for Miss Middlewick, by Scottish Chief. In 1872 the Cobham stud purchased Seclusion, famous as the dam of Hermit, for \$12,500, and in 1873 Mandragora sold for \$16,250.—Turf, Field and Farm.

He Might Have Kept His Money.

A lawyer was engaged to defend a man for murder, and after looking into the case concluded that the outlook was very gloomy for the prisoner, in fact his conviction seemed certain.

When the jury was got together it was found that there were eleven Irishmen and one Polish Jew in the box.

The lawyer feeling quite desperate sought out the Polish Jew and said: "I'll give you \$100 if you'll get that jury to bring in a verdict of manslaughter—understand, manslaughter."

The juror promised to do his best, and sure enough after staying out some time the jury returned a verdict of manslaughter.

The lawyer was overjoyed, and almost embraced the Polish Jew when he asked for his money.

But the juror looked sorrowfully at the \$100 in his hand and said: "I think you ought to make it a couple of hundred."

"Two hundred! And why?"

"Vell, yer see, I had an awful time getting der jury round. Dose eleven Irish fellows wuz all fer acquittal."—London Tit-Bits.

Early Manufacture of Stoves.

Up to the year 1835 stoves in this country were made generally in blast furnaces, directly from the ore, and were very rude and imperfect specimens of work. New Jersey and Pennsylvania furnaces made the great majority of them, though a few were made in Connecticut and Vermont.

There is very little literature extant concerning stoves, probably the most interesting of what there is occurring in Dr. Franklin's autobiography, in which he describes how his attention was attracted to the matter, and what he did in the way of improvements. These were so valuable, and so thoroughly ingrained in common sense, that some specimens of the stoves made on the lines of his invention are seen in existence today, a century and a half after being formulated.—Philadelphia Press.

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THE BARBER'S RECREATION.

Interesting Wagers That Help Pass Away Time in a Barbershop.

Being in a hurry the other day and very much in need of a shave, I ventured into a barber shop near Park place which was below the level of the street and lighted by big signs of heavy glass, which extended across the sidewalk. The chair in which I sat was directly under one of these glasses, and with my head thrown back to be lathered, I could see the shadows of the crowd as they passed overhead, while now and then some one would stop directly on the glass and give me a temporary view of the soles of his boots.

As the razor's keen blade was playing under my chin I began to reflect on what would occur if some very heavy man should happen to step on some weak part of one of those glasses and come smashing through on to me. The possibilities of such an unpleasant catastrophe were made more vivid by the fact that the glass was cracked in half a dozen places and cracks will occasionally break.

"What if that glass up there should break?" I suggested to the barber jocosely.

Instead of answering me he stopped shaving and, turning to a colleague at the end of the room, sang out: "That makes one for you, Jim. Left side. Seven to four."

As I was entirely unable to understand or imagine what this meant, I asked the gentleman of the razor for an explanation.

"Why, sir, no offense, but Jim and me's got a little bet on that 'er glass you was lookin' at, which helps us pass away the time."

As I now understood even less than before what my friend was driving at, I told him to go on with his explanation.

"Why, sir," he continued, "the first week I worked here I noticed as how the gents who come in mostly all noticed them cracks in the glass and got kinder anxious when they were being shaved directly under it. For most a month I used to tell 'em all as how the glass was as strong as the Brooklyn bridge, and wouldn't bust through if a whole circus procession was to march over it. I told 'em that patient enough for a good while, and then I got kinder sick of always tellin the same thing 'bout forty times a day, so I makes a bet with Jim over there one afternoon that the next gent as comes in would say something or another 'bout that 'er glass before I'd get through shav' in the right side."

"Jim bet me he wouldn't, but I won. Then Jim bet me the same thing again and he won. Because the next gent was near sighted and didn't notice the glass at all. Before night that day I'd won seven times from Jim and Jim had won four times from me, so he paid up the difference and we started the same scheme the next day. We've been keepin it up ever since, and some days Jim beats me and some days I beats Jim, but at the end of the month we come out 'bout square, only we gets a little recreation. That's how it is, sir. Much obliged to you. Next!"—New York Herald.

Opening for Whistling Girls.

I have just heard of at least one new branch of work which would come into the category of new employments. So far it is only practiced by its inventor, who is a Parisian. Here is a facsimile of his address card:

CHARLES RICHON
IMITATOR OF NIGHTINGALES
FOR GARDENS AND RESTAURANTS.

It appears that this artist is fully employed during the summer months. If the good Parisian bourgeois who owns a dozen square yards of garden gives a "garden party," Charles Richon takes his stand behind flower pots or pomegranate tubs and thence produces warbles, such heavenly sounds, compared to which those of the famous nightingale of the emperor of China are poor music indeed.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Delightful Old Age of a Cab.

A number of very clever men spend their days looking for new things to write novels or short stories about. There is a fine subject in the sale of a cab that recently took place in New York city. It was not worn out, but it was not new. It had carried loads of all sorts at all hours of the day and night, and now, if we may believe the story which a rival school tells, it is in the back yard of a fashionable girls' boarding school, and at certain intervals the daughters of proud and wealthy parents from the far west walk out to the cab in a line and take lessons in the art of getting in and out of a carriage properly. The girls are most beautiful, also most graceful and young. It is a fine and quiet old age which that cab enjoys.—Rochester Union and Advertiser.

A Hesperoid Astrologer.

Lilly, the astrologer and alchemist, could not find for himself sufficiently far into that future which he professed to be able to see so clearly for others to guard him against making a fool of himself by marrying. He caught a vision, "of the temper of Mars," to use his own words, and the fact that she brought him \$500 as dowry did not count for much in the way of compensation, seeing that "she and her relations cost him \$1,000."—Custien's Magazine.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a cough, cold, or any trouble with throat, chest or lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colic is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottle free at Dan'l J. Fry's Druggery, 355 Com'l St.

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CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."—Dr. J. C. W. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."—CARLOS MASTY, D. D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."—EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., "The Winthrop," 124th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

THE WILLAMETTE, Capital City Restaurant

SALEM, OREGON.

Rates, \$2.50 to \$5.00 per Day.

The best hotel between Portland and San Francisco. First-class in all its appointments. Its tables are served with the choicest fruits grown in the Willamette Valley.

A. I. WAGNER, Prop.

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T. R. HAYDON, Attorney at law, office up stairs in front rooms of new Bush block, corner Commercial and Court streets, Salem, Oregon.

JOHN A. CARSON, Attorney at law, Rooms 3 and 4, Laid & Bush's bank building, Salem, Oregon. 312-314

B. F. BONHAM, W. H. HOLMES, Attorneys at law, 121 So. Main St., Oregon. Office in Bush's block, between State and Court, on Court St.

WILSON FORD, Attorney at law, Salem, Oregon. Office up stairs in Fulton's block.

B. H. PRADSHAW, PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, Salem, Oregon. Office at 101 So. Main St., between State and Court streets, corner State and 101 So. Main St.

W. H. YOUNG, M. D., Office formerly occupied by Dr. Howard, corner Court and Liberty streets. Telephone No. 100. Residence 15th street and 7th St. Office hours 10 a. m. to 12 p. m. and 7 p. m. to 9 p. m. Consultation free. Electric car line. Telephone No. 9.

MCALFE & BROOKS, Physicians and Surgeons, Murphy block, up stairs, corner Commercial street, Salem, Or.

D. W. S. MOIT, physician and surgeon, Office in Eldridge block, Salem, Oregon. Office hours 10 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 4 p. m.

E. B. PHILBROOK, M. D., Homeopathist, Office 105 Court street, Residence 347 High street. General practice. Special attention given to diseases of Women and children.

D. R. MINTAS & A. DAVIS, Office hours, 9 a. m. to 11 a. m.; 2 p. m. to 5 p. m. Day or night calls promptly attended to. Special attention given to diseases of women and children. Office in New Bank Bldg., 226 Commercial street. Residence same.

D. R. T. C. SMITH, Dentist, 22 State street, Salem, Or. Finished dental operations in every department. Painless operations a specialty.

W. D. PUGH, Architect, Plans, Specifications and Supervision for the construction of all classes of buildings. Office 226 Commercial St., up stairs.

E. J. McCaustland, Civil Sanitary and Hydraulic Engineer, U. S. Deputy Surveyor, has offices in the old Cottle-Parkhurst block, Salem, Oregon.

C. A. ROBERT, Architect, room 42, Maquam building, Portland, Oregon.

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THE SCHEDULE, (Except Sunday.)

Leave Astoria 10:00 a. m. 1:00 p. m. 4:00 p. m. 7:00 p. m.
Leave Corvallis 11:00 a. m. 4:00 p. m. 7:00 p. m. 10:00 p. m.
Leave Yacutina 12:00 p. m. 5:00 p. m. 8:00 p. m. 11:00 p. m.
Leave Astoria 1:00 a. m. 4:00 a. m. 7:00 a. m. 10:0