"August Flower"

What Is It For? This is the query perpetually on your little boy's lips. And he is no worse than the bigger, older, balder-headed boys. Life is an interrogation point. "What is it for?" we continually cry from the cradle to the grave. So with this little introductory sermon we turn and ask: "What is AUGUST FLOWER FOR?" As easily answered as asked: It is for Dyspepsia. It is a special remedy for the Stomach and Liver. Nothing more than this; but this brimful. We believe August Flower cures Dyspepsia. We know it will. We have reasons for knowing it. Twenty years ago it started in a small country town. To-day it has an honored place in every city and country store, possesses one of the largest manufacturing plants in the country and sells everywhere. Why is this? The reason is as simple as a child's thought. It is honest, does one thing, and does it right along—it cures Dyspepsia.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

STARTLING FACTS!

The American people are rapidly becoming a race of nervous wrecks, and the following suggests the best remedy: Alphonso Hempfling, of Butler, Pa., swears that when his son was speechless from St. Vitus Dance, **Dr. Miles' Great Restorative Nervine** cured him. Mrs. J. H. Miller, of Valparaiso, Ind., J. D. Taylor, of Logansport, Ind., each gained 20 pounds from taking it. Mrs. H. A. Gardner, of Vistula, Ind., was cured of 40 to 50 convulsions a day, and much headache, dizziness, backache, and nervous prostration, by one bottle. Daniel Myers, Brooklyn, Mich., says his daughter was cured of insanity of ten years' standing. Trial bottles and fine book of marvelous cures, FREE at druggists. This remedy contains no opiates.

Dr. Miles' Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.

Sold by D. J. Fry, druggist, Salem

NERVE & LIVER PILLS

Act on a new principle—regulate the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. Dr. Miles' Pills *speedily cure* biliousness, torpid liver and constipation. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses, 25 cts. Sample free at druggists. Dr. Miles Rem. Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Sold by D. J. Fry, druggist, Salem

A Family Affair

Health for the Baby,
Pleasure for the Parents,
New Life for the Old Folks.

Hires Root Beer

THE GREAT TEMPERANCE DRINK

is a family affair—a requisite of the home. A 25 cent package makes 5 gallons of a delicious, strengthening, effervescent beverage.

Don't be deceived if a dealer, for the sake of larger profit, tells you some other kind is "just as good"—'tis false. No imitation is as good as the genuine HIRES'.

GINSENG.

THE POWER OF MAN

The Chinese prize, the Ginseng root, much more highly than Opium. They call it Ginseng, meaning the Power of Man. When scarce the finest quality has been sold for $400 per ounce. Now, why do they pay such a price? Because they believe it gives them the much desired nerve force. How many people suffer from weakness? What a distressing ailment! You lack vim, nerve force, energy, power. You feel all gone. You are always praying for strength, yet getting weaker and weaker. Listen to the voice of reason. Place your case before intelligent specialists capable of helping, yes, curing you. By the mere writing of a letter you can have your case diagnosed free, absolutely free of all charges. Write to-day.

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

Le Richau's Golden Balsam No. 1 Cures Chancres, first and second stages Sores on the Legs and Body; Sore Eyes, Nose, etc., Copper-colored Blotches, Syphilitic Catarrh, diseased Scalp, and all primary forms of the disease known as Syphilis. **Price, $5 00 per Bottle.**

Le Richau's Golden Balsam No. 2 Cures—Tertiary, Mercurial Syphilitic Rheumatism, Pains in the Bones, Pains in the Head, back of the Neck, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Syphilitic Rash, Lumps and contracted Cords, Stiffness of the Limbs, and eradicates all disease from the system, whether caused by indiscretion or abuse of Mercury, leaving the blood pure and healthy. **Price $5 00 per Bottle.**

Le Richau's Golden Spanish Anti-dote for the cure of Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Irritation Gravel, and all Urinary or Genital disarrangements. **Price $4 50 per Bottle.**

Le Richau's Golden Spanish Injection, for severe cases of Gonorrhœa, Inflammatory Gleet, Stricture, &c. **Price $3 50 per Bottle.**

Le Richau's Golden Ointment for the effective healing of Syphilitic Sores and eruptions. **Price $1 00 per Box.**

Le Richau's Golden Pills—Nerve and Brain treatment; loss of physical power, excess or over-work, Prostration, etc. **Price $2 00 per Box.**

Treatise and Nervine
Sent everywhere, C. O. D., securely packed, per express.

THE RICHARDS DRUG CO., Agents
609 & 611 MARKET ST.,
San Francisco, Cal.
PURCHASE ONLY FROM

THE GREAT QUESTION

DR. TALMAGE ON THE MANY ANSWERS THAT MAY BE GIVEN.

Pilate Asked It Only as a Timid and Hesitating Politician Might, but It Comes to Every Man Anew—Christ Must Be Taken to the Heart.

LONDON, July 3.—Dr. Talmage continues to receive from all classes of the English people the warmest of welcomes and the heartiest greetings. The work of arranging his tour has been exceedingly difficult. So numerous were the invitations awaiting him that to accept some and decline others equally pressing seemed invidious. Wherever he has gone the largest churches in the cities have been crowded to excess and could have been filled many times over. Among the sermons he has preached, the one selected for publication this week is from the text, Matthew xxvii. 22, "What shall I do with Jesus?"

Pilate was an unprincipled politician. He had sympathies, convictions of right and desires to be honest; but all these were submerged by a wish to be popular and to please the people. Two distinguished prisoners were in the grasp of government and the proposition was made to free one of them. There stands Barabbas, the murderer; there stands Christ, the Saviour of the world. At the demand of the people the renegade is set free, but Jesus is held. As the hard visaged and cruel eyed Barabbas goes among his sympathizers, receiving their coarse congratulations, Pilate turns to his other distinguished prisoner—mild, meek, inoffensive, loving, self sacrificing—and he is confounded as to what course he had better take, so he impanels the mob as a jury to decide, saying to them, "What shall I do, then, with Jesus?"

Oh, it is no dried or withered question, but one that throbs with warm and quick pulse in the heart of every man and woman here. We must do something with Jesus. He is here. You and I are not so certainly here as he is, for he fills all this place—the loving, living, dying Christ—and each one of us will have to ask and answer for himself the question, "What shall I do, then, with Jesus?" Well, my friends, there are three or four things you can do with him.

WHEN JESUS COMES.

You can, in the first place, let him stand without a word of recognition; but I do not think your sense of common courtesy will allow that. He comes walking on such a long journey, you will certainly give him a chair on which he may sit. He is so weary, you would not let him stand without some recognition. If a beggar comes to your door, you recognize him and say, "What do you want?" If you meet a stranger faint in the street, you say, "What is the matter with you?" and your common humanity, and your common sympathy, and your common sense of propriety will not allow you to let him stand without recognition—the wounded one of the hills. You will ask, What makes him weep? where was he hurt? who wounded him? whence came he? whither goes he? I know there have been men who have with outrageous indifference hated Christ, but I know very well that that is not what you will do with Jesus.

Another thing you can do with him—you can thrust him back from your heart and tell him to stand aside. If an inoffensive person comes and persists in standing close up to you, and you have in various ways given him to understand that you do not want his presence or his society, then you ask the reason of his impertinence and bid him away. Well, that is what we can do with Jesus.

He has stood close by us a great while—ten, twenty, thirty, forty years. He has stood close by you three times a day breaking bread for your household, all night watching by your pillow. He has been in the nursery among your children, he has been in the store among your goods, he has been in the factory amid the flying wheels, and now if you do not like his society you can bid him away; aye, if he will not go you can take him by the throat and tell him you do not want his interference, that you do not want his breath on your cheek, that you do not want his eye on your behavior. You can bid him away; or if he will not go in that way, then you can stamp your foot as you would at a dog and cry "Begone!"

Yet I know you will not treat Jesus that way. When Pilate could not do that, you could not. Desperadoes and outlaws might do so, but I know that that is not the way you will treat him, that that is not what you will do with Jesus. There is another thing you can do with him—you can look on him merely as an optician to cure blind eyes, or an aurist to tune deaf ears, a friend, a good friend, a helpful companion, a cheerful passenger on shipboard; but that will amount to nothing.

FEAR NOT SUFFICIENT.

You can look upon him as a God and be abashed while he rouses the storm, or blasts a fig tree, or heaves a rock down the mountain side. That will not do you any good—no more save your soul than the admiration you have for John Milton or William Shakespeare. I can think of only one more thing you can do with Jesus, and that is to take him into your hearts. That is the best thing you can do with him, that is the only safe thing you can do with him, and may the Lord omnipotent by his spirit help me to persuade you to do that. A minister of Christ was speaking to some children and said, "I will point you to Christ." A little child rose in the audience and came up and put her hand in the hand of the pastor and said: "Please, sir, take me to Jesus now. I want to go now." Oh, that it might be now with such simplicity of experience that you and I join hands and seek after Christ and get an expression of his benefaction and his mercy!

You may take Christ into your confidence. If you cannot trust him, whom can you trust? I do not offer you a dry, theological technicality. I simply ask you to come and put both feet on the "Rock of Ages." Take hold of Christ's hands and draw him to your soul with perfect abandonment and hurl yourself into the deep sea of his mercy. He comes and says, "I will save you." If you do not think he is a hypocrite and a liar when he says that, believe him and say: "Lord Jesus, I believe; here is my heart. Wash it. Save it. Do it now. Aye, it is done; for I obey thy promise and come. I can do no more. That is all thou hast asked. I come. Christ is mine. Pardon is mine. Heaven is mine."

Why, my friends, you put more trust in everybody than you do in Christ, and in everything: more trust in the bridge crossing the stream, in the ladder up to the loft; more trust in the stove that confines the fire; more trust in the cook that prepares your food; more trust in the clerk that writes your books, in the druggist that makes the medicine, in the bargain maker with whom you trade—more trust in all these things than in Christ, although he stands this moment offering without limit and without mistake and without exception universal pardon to all who want it. Now is not that cheap enough—all things for nothing?

This is the whole of the Gospel as I understand it—that if you believe that Christ died to save you you are saved. When? Now. No more doubt about it than that you sit there. No more doubt about it than that you have a right hand. No more doubt about it than that there is a God. If you had committed five hundred thousand transgressions, Christ would forgive you just as freely as if you had never committed but one; though you had gone through the whole catalogue of crimes—arson, and blasphemy, and murder—Christ would pardon you just as freely, you coming to him, as though you had committed only the slightest sin of the tongue.

THE BOUNDLESS LOVE.

Why, when Christ comes to pardon a soul he stops for nothing. Height is nothing. Depth is nothing. Enormity is nothing. Protractedness is nothing.

O'er sins like mountains for their size,
The seas to sovereign grace expand,
The seas of sovereign grace arise.

Lord Jesus, I give up all other props, give up all other expectations. Ruined and undone, I lay hold thee. I plead thy promises. I fly to thy arms. "Lord, save me: I perish."

When the Christian commission went into the army during the war there were a great multitude of hungry men and only a few loaves of bread, and the delegate of the commission was cutting the bread and giving it out to wounded and dying men. Some one came up and said, "Cut those slices thinner, or there will not be enough to go around." And then the delegate cut the slices very thin and handed the bread around until they all had some, but not much. But, blessed be God, there is no need of economy in this Gospel. Bread for all; bread enough and to spare. Why perish with hunger?

Again, I advise you, as one of the best things you can do with Christ, to take him into your love. Now there are two things which make us love any one—inherent attractiveness, and then what he does in the way of kindness toward us. Now Christ is in both these positions. Inherent attractiveness—fairer than the children of men, the luster of the morning in his eye, the glow of the setting sun in his cheek, myrrh and frankincense in the breath of his lip. In a heaven of holy beings, the best. In a heaven of mighty ones, the strongest. In a heaven of great hearts, the tenderest and the most sympathetic.

Why, sculpture has never yet been able to chisel his form nor painting to present the flush of his cheek nor music to strike his charms; and the greatest surprise of eternity will be the first moment when we rush into his presence and with uplifted hands and streaming eyes and heart bounding with rapture we cry out, "This is Jesus!"

All over glorious is my Lord,
He must be loved and yet adored;
His worth, if all the nations knew,
Sure, the whole earth would love him too.

THE SUBLIME SACRIFICE.

Has he not done enough to win our affections? Peter the Great, laying aside royal authority, went down among the ship carpenters to help them, but Russia got the chief advantage of that condescension. John Howard turned his back upon the refinements and went around prisons to spy out their sorrows and to relieve their wrongs, but English criminals got the chief advantage of that ministry. But when Christ comes it is for you and me. The sacrifice for you and me. The tears for you and me. The crucifixion for you and me.

If I were hopelessly in debt and some one came and paid my debts, and gave me a receipt in full, and called off the pack of hounding creditors; if I were on a foundering ship, and you came in a lifeboat and took me off, could I ever forget your kindness? Would I ever allow an opportunity to pass without rendering you a service or attesting my gratitude and love? Oh, how ought we to feel toward Christ, who plunged into the depth of our sin and plucked us out! Ought it not to set the very best emotions of our heart into the warmest, aye, a red hot glow? The story is so old that people almost get asleep when they are hearing it. And yet there he hangs—Jesus the man, Jesus the God.

Was there anything before or since, anything to be compared to this spectacle of generosity and woe? Did heart strings ever snap with a worse torture? Were tears ever charged with a heavier grief? Did blood ever gush, in each globule the price of a soul? The wave of earthly malice dashed its bloody foam against one foot, the wave of infernal malice dashed against his other foot, while the storm of God's wrath against sin beat on his thorn pierced brow, and all the hosts of darkness with gleaming lances rampages through his holy soul.

Oh, see the dethronement of heaven's king! the conqueror fallen from the white horse! the massacre of a God! Weep, ye who have tears, over the loneliness of his exile and the horrors of his darkness. Christ sacrificed on the funeral pyre of a world's transgression; the good for the bad, the great for the mean; the infinite for the finite, the God for the man. Oh, if there be in all this audience one person untouched by this story of the Saviour's love, show me where he is that I may mark the monster of ingratitude and of crime. If you could see Christ as he is you would rise from your seat and fling yourselves down at his feet, crying, "My Lord, my light, my love, my joy, my peace, my strength, my expectation, my heaven, my all! Jesus! Jesus!"

HE HAS DONE ENOUGH.

Oh, can you not love him? Do you want more of his tears? Why, he has shed them all for you. He has no more. Do you want more of his blood? His arteries were emptied dry, and the iron hand of agony could press out nothing more. Would you put him to worse excruciation? Then drive another nail into his hand, and plunge another spear into his side, and twist another thorn into his crown, and lash him with another flame of infernal torture. "No," says some one; "stop! stop! he shall not be smitten again. Enough the tears. Enough the blood. Enough the torture. Enough the agony." "Enough," cries earth. "Enough," cries heaven. Aye, "Enough," cries hell. At last enough.

Oh, look at him, thy butchered Lord, unshrouded and ghastly as they flung him from the tree, his wounds gaping for a bandage. Are there no hands to close these eyes? Then let the sun go out and there be midnight. Howl, ye winds, and howl, ye seas, for your Lord is dead. Oh, what more could he have done for you and for me than he has done? Could he pay a bigger price? Could he drink a more bitter cup? Could he plunge into a worse catastrophe? And can you not love him? Groan again, O blessed Jesus, that they may feel thy sacrifice! Groan again. Put the four fingers and the thumb of thy wounded hand upon them, that the gash in the palm may strike their soul and thy warm life may bleed into them. Groan again, O Jesus, and see if they will not feel.

Oh, what will you do with such a Christ as that? You have got to do something with him this morning. What will you do with Jesus? Will you slay him again by your sin? Will you spit upon him again? Will you crucify him again? What will you do with him who has loved you with more than a brother's love, more than a father's love, yea, more than a mother's love, through all these years. Oh, is it not enough to make the hard heart of the rock break? Jesus! Jesus! What shall we do with thee?

THE SOUL'S GREAT CHANCE.

I have to say that the question will after awhile change, and it will not be what shall we do with Christ, but what will Christ do with us? Ring all the bells of eternity at the burning of a world. In that day what do you think Christ will do with us? Why, Christ will say: "There is that man whom I called. There is that woman whose soul I importuned. But they would not any of my ways. I gave them innumerable opportunities of salvation. They rejected them all. Depart; I never knew you." Blessed be God, that day has not come. Halt, ye destinies of eternity, and give us one more chance. One more chance, and this is it.

Some travelers in the wilderness of Australia a few years ago found the skeleton of a man and some of his garments, and a rusty kettle on which the man had written or scratched with his finger nail these words: "O God, I am dying of thirst. My brain is on fire. My tongue is hot. God help me in the wilderness." Oh, how suggestive of the condition of those who die in the wilderness of sin through thirst! We take hold of them today. We try to bring the cool water of the rock to their lips. We say, "Ho, every one that thirsteth!" God, thy father, awaits thee. Ministering spirits who watch the ways of the soul bend now this moment over this immortal auditory to see what we will do with Jesus.

Saving Eyes by Electric Light.

The public is beginning to realize that the use of the electric light does more for the preservation of the eyesight than any other artificial luminant. One of the most reassuring evidences of this is the adoption of electric light in a large number of hospitals devoted to the treatment of eye diseases. The Royal South London Ophthalmic hospital, which is undergoing extensive structural enlargement and improvements, is being fitted up throughout with electric light.

It is also stated that quite an impetus has been given to the introduction of electric lighting into Londonderry, Kilkenny, Galway and other towns in Ireland by the declaration of one of the surgical staff of the Royal Ophthalmic hospital in Dublin that the electric light is the best light for eyes that are weak or affected with disease, and occasions them less discomfort and injury than that produced from gas, oil or candles.—New York Telegram.

Shifting the Responsibility.

As I was walking along the street the other day a lady and child were walking along in front of me, but being in a hurry I passed on. Just as I was going by the couple I overheard the mother speaking to the child in words that indicated that the child had been doing something wrong and the mother was reproving the action. When the lady had finished, the child looked up innocently and said, "Well, mamma, God didn't make me nice."—Boston News.

In the Rain.

A highly humorous legend is appended to a magnificent drawing by Raffet. It was during the last war in Italy; a group of French grenadiers are camping around a fire that is being put out by the rain, which falls in torrents. An old sergeant, with an air of grim satisfaction, rubs his hands and exclaims:

"Won't those Austrians come in for a drenching!"—Petit Parisien.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY,

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
[SEAL.] Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

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.

THE NEW YORK RACKET STORE

Has just received a fine lot of figured and plain 'black Satteen, Flouncings, Ladies' Vests, Prints, Ginghams, Gent's Black Satteen and other Dress Shirts, Underclothing, Turkey Red Damask, Crash, Towels, Lace Curtains, Bedspreads, Purses, and a fine lot of Ladies' and Children's Oxford Ties and High Shoes, and Gents' Dress and Heavy Shoes, all at the lowest living profit. Money saved by examining our stock.

T. BARNES,

333 Commercial Street,
Cottle Block

ODDS AND ENDS.

Charity always pays dividends.

Try rosewater and glycerin for sunburn.

Don't rub a woman the wrong way of the fur.

Economy is as commendable as avarice isn't.

School books should be printed in large type.

Until two years ago there was not a newspaper in Persia.

When a man feels really hungry he does not feel anything else.

The wise minister delays his vacation until the June marriages are over.

Milton sought relaxation in the companionship of the "pealing organ."

The value of the railroad rolling stock in the United States is $1,500,000,000.

It is so much easier to tell other people how to walk than it is to show them how.

He who invests his own money should respect the conclusions of his own philosophy.

Self effacement is the final triumph of good breeding, in talk as in action, as it is of Christianity.

Paupers who die in Berlin while being taken care of at public expense are hereafter to be cremated.

An African missionary reports that he has been able to make almost all of his journeyings on his bicycle.

Arabs are fond of crocodiles and some portions of the creature are said to be white and tender when properly stewed.

Don't suppose you can behave badly in one bank and stand well with the others. You forget there is a clearing house.

The smallest bear ever seen is a stuffed ornament in the parlor of Mark Kenniston at Phillips, Me. It is three inches high and six inches in length.

It is said that the emeralds of Mexico and the Andes regions of South America are of better color and often superior in size to those found in the south of Asia.

Says a summer girl: "Mamma must have thought I was much more interested in geology than I was when she wished me to go to that place where there was no trace of man."

The Mischief That Rumor Does.

"The manner in which reports about anything become exaggerated as they travel from mouth to mouth on the shoulders of babbling rumor was conspicuously exemplified in my town ten years ago," said O. J. Elgin, of Akron, O. "About 9 o'clock one morning a runaway horse dashed through the plate glass window of one of the biggest banks in the city. The incident, of course, caused considerable excitement for a moment, and as the news of it spread through town some nervous and excitable individual connected the words 'run' and 'bank' in an ominous way. This idiot soon was convinced that there was a run on the bank, and he so told all the shop people in his neighborhood. That was enough. Nothing more was needed. By 12 o'clock that day there were hundreds of money mad and frenzied men and women around that bank scrambling to withdraw their deposits.

"The broken plate glass window only served to increase their excitement, and all attempts by the bank officials to explain the situation were howled down. By the closing hour in the afternoon thousands of dollars had been drained from the vaults of the bank, and but for other banks coming to the assistance of the unfortunate institution that night by distributing circulars around the city telling depositors that they (the other banks) would cash all checks properly certified on the bank with the broken plate glass window the run would have continued the next day and resulted in 'busting' the bank, for there is no institution that can withstand a run without warning."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Leading Him On.

A clever ruse was that adopted by counsel, who afterward attained to distinction, who had to examine a witness in a disputed will case. One of the witnesses to the will was the deceased man's valet, who swore that after signing his name at the bidding of his master he then, also acting under instructions, carefully sealed the document by means of the taper by the bedside.

The witness was induced to describe every minute detail of the whole process, the exact time, the position of the taper, the size and quality of the sealing wax, "which," said the counsel, glancing at the document in his hand, "was of the ordinary red description?"

"Red sealing wax, certainly," answered the witness.

"My lord," said the counsel, handing the paper to the judge, "you will please observe that it was fastened with a wafer."—London Tit-Bits.

Wonderful Work of Bees.

Bees must, in order to collect a pound of clover honey, deprive 62,000 clover blossoms of their nectar. To do this the 62,000 flowers must be visited by an aggregate of 3,750,000 bees; or, in other words, to collect his pound of honey one bee must make 3,750,000 trips from and to the hive. The enormous amount of work here involved precludes the idea of any one bee ever living long enough to gather more than a fraction of a pound of nectarine sweets.

As bees are known to fly for miles in quest of suitable fields of operation, it is clear that a single ounce of honey represents millions of miles of travel. It is no wonder that these industrious little insects have earned the reputation of being "busy" bees.—St. Louis Republic.

A Bad Way to Light a Match.

Morris Greenbaum, thirteen years old, tried to scratch a match on his knickerbockers yesterday afternoon and the flame caught his jacket. He was severely burned about the body and was removed to the Presbyterian hospital.—New York Sun.

It Saves the Children.

Mr. C. H. Shawen, Wellsville, Kan., says: "It is with pleasure that I speak of the good Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy has done my family during the last fourteen years. In the most obstinate cases of summer complaint and diarrhœa among my children, it acted as a charm, making it never necessary to call in a physician. I can truthfully say that in my judgment, based on years of experience, there is not a medicine in the market that is its equal. For sale by Geo. E. Good, druggist.

Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco

"Great Bull Movement."

Made a record long years ago, which has never been beaten or approached. It has not to-day, a good second in popularity. Its peculiar and uniform excellence pleases the men of to-day as it did their fathers before them. Sold wherever tobacco is smoked.

BULL DURHAM

is a mild and pleasant stimulant which quiets the nerves and in no way excites or deranges the system. In this respect it is distinctive. It gives the most solid comfort with no unpleasant effects. Made only by

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co., Durham, N. C.

State Treasurer's Third Notice

SALEM, May 10, 1892.

STATE OF OREGON,
TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

NOTICE is hereby given that sufficient funds are on hand to pay all outstanding state warrants endorsed, "presented and not paid for want of funds," and that the same will be paid upon presentation at this office, interest thereon ceasing with the date of this notice. PHIL. METSCHAN, State Treasurer.

Proposals for Supplies.

The Board of Trustees of the Oregon State Insane Asylum hereby invite sealed proposals for furnishing at the asylum near Salem, Oregon, the following supplies for the six months ending January 1, 1893:

DRY GOODS.

1000 yds cotton flannel (Nashua, XXX)
500 yds Amoskeag mariners stripes blue and white
600 yds Lonsdale bleach sheeting 36 inch.
300 yds pequot A sheeting, 36 inch.
400 yds pequot A unbleached sheeting 45 inch.
600 yds century cloth, dark colors, assorted.
150 yds continental check flannel, black and white,
300 yds red and blue check glass crash, 18 inch wide,
900 yds bleached linen and French crash 18 inch wide.
300 yds Amoskeag blue denims 9 oz.
300 yds 9-4 bleached sheeting, Pequot.
50 yds superior satin damask 58 inch wide
3 doz No 16 white (Clark's mile end) thread.
40 " " 36 white " " "
20 " " 36 black " " "
5 " " 50 white " " "
3 " " 60 " " "
16 gross pantaloon buttons (metal)
15 doz prs suspenders, (Rockford)
6 gross shoe laces 9-4
500 yds American shirting prints light colors assorted.

GROCERIES.

6,000 lbs Lipl salt.
400 " cheese, Cranston's or as good.
3500 " cracked wheat, fresh ground, bbls.
3000 " rolled oats, " " "
300 " dried currants, fresh, good stock.
200 " C & Co's A & H brand carb soda.
2500 " choice island rice.
300 " cream tartar, J. A. Folger's prime, or as good.
20 gross matches, Vulcan, superior Safety.
16 doz scrub brushes.
6 " clamp mop sticks.
6 doz bath bricks.
3 " dust brushes.
12 " brooms.
2 doz whisk brooms.
25 " cans oysters, Fields, Farren's or as good
50 " " corn, (Winslow's or as good)
30 bxs maccaroni 15 lbs each.
32 doz concentrated lye, American.
25 lbs elastic starch.
1 gross clay pipes with 2 gross stems.
40 lbs Stearic wax candles, or as good.
2 doz Worcestershire sauce (quarts) Lea & Perrins.
100 lbs tapioca.
400 " corn starch, Oswego or as good.
600 " granulated " " "
4500 lbs Gold Dust cornmeal (or as good) fresh in bbls.
300 lbs buckwheat flour, fresh, improved roller Oregon.

SPICES.

300 lbs black pepper, ground.

BUTTER.

200 lbs fresh dairy butter, (weekly) more or less.

TEA.

1000 lbs Japan, Columbia brand, or as good.

COFFEE.

3000 lbs Costa Rica, first grade.
200 " chicory,
200 " govt. Java, " "
100 " real Mocha, " "

TOBACCO.

1500 lbs Sledge Hammer brand, or as good.

MEATS.

500 lbs per day more or less of beef and mutton as required in equal parts of fore and hind quarters.

LEATHER.

½ roll sole, heavy Stockton, extra 25 to 27 lbs each side.
1 buckskin.
1 domestic calf skin,
1 side harness leather.

FLOUR.

500 bbls more or less, best roller process, delivered as wanted.

SOAPS.

2500 pounds Kirk's savon or as good.
10 boxes Ivory soap, 100 cakes each.
10 lbs shaving soap (Palmer's barber or as good).

CROCKERY.

2 doz 12-inch platters.
1 " 10 inch platters.
1 " shaker salts.
3 " 7-inch plates.
2 " 1 pint cream pitchers.
4 " 1-gallon water pitchers.
3 " 12 inch vegetable dishes.
6 " 1-quart soup bowls.
6 wash bowls.
6 ewers.
15 doz cups.
10 " saucers.
10 " tumblers.
12 " 9-inch dinner plates.
2 " 9-inch soup plates.
1 " 8 inch vegetable dishes.

STATIONERY.

12 doz Payson's indelible ink.
5 qts Sanford's premium fluid.
3 " Stafford's copying "
3 " " commercial ink.
4 reams letter paper, wedgewood half sheet, or as good.
6 doz lead pencils, Dixon's graphite No 556 rub tip M's.
1 box incandescent pens, No 7, Falcon.
2 " Incandescent " " 4, London.
2 " Gillott's " 404, "

BOOTS AND SHOES.

10 doz boxes shoe blacking, patent wood boxes.
20 prs No. 6 ladies' fine shoes.
10 " No 5 " " "
75 " " 8 men's slipper s.
75 " " 9 " " "
24 " " 8 " boots.
36 " " 9 " "
12 " " 10 " "

OILS, ETC.

200 gallons coal oil, Pearl brand, in tanks.
200 " linseed oil, boiled, in cases.
100 " turpentine, in cases.
100 lbs paraffine.
600 " sal soda
50 " beeswax.

HARDWARE.

2 doz dust pans.
3 feet ½ inch round iron. } Norway.
25 " 5-16 " " "
30 " ⅜ " " "
30 " ½ " " "
50 " 1x1-8 flat iron. } Norway.
50 " 1¼x1-8 " " "
50 " 1x¾ " " "
50 " 1¼x¾ " " "
50 " 1½x3-16 " " "
25 " 1x⅜ " " "
10 " ⅝ inch octagon tool steel. } Norway.
10 " 1 2 " " " "
2 pieces 8 feet each 1 inch octagon tool steel.
2 " " " 1 1-2 " " "
1 keg No. 5 front shoes, light, Burdens.
1 keg No. 5 hind " " "
5 lbs No. 8 Putnam horse shoe nails.
10 lbs No. 2 toe calks.
500 lbs best blacksmith's coal.
1 14-inch horse rasp, Hiller's.
3 doz L H cast steel round points, polished stiff steel shovels.
1 doz picks, Hunt's cast steel ax finish, 5 to 6 lbs.
1 doz pick handles.
½ doz R R barrows, dressed material, iron wheels.
¾ doz R R barrows, plain material, iron wheel.
½ doz patent German handled hoes width 6 inches.
½ doz No. 1 solid socket, cast steel hoes, width 6 inches.
2 stone sledge hammers of 25 lbs and 1 of 28 lbs.
1 double faced striking hammer.
800 lbs No. 10 galvanized sheet iron.
400 lbs No. 22 " " "
400 lbs No. 18 " " "
100 lbs 4d finishing nails. } Nails.
200 lbs 6d " " "
200 lbs 8d " " "
100 lbs 10d " " "
200 lbs 8d nails. } Nails.
100 lbs 10d " " "
100 lbs 20d " " "
200 lbs 40d " " "
100 lbs 60d " " "

PLUMBING MATERIAL.

2 100 feet ¾ inch galvanized iron pipe.
2 100 feet 1 inch " " "
100 feet ½ " " " "
100 feet ⅜ " black " "
700 feet ¼ " " " "
½ doz 1 inch flange unions.
1 doz ¾ inch Keystone unions.
½ doz ⅞ " " " "
1 doz ¾ inch tees.
2 doz 1 inch tees.
1 doz ½ inch tees.
½ doz 1½ inch tees
1 doz ¾ inch lock nuts
1 doz 1¼ plugs
1 doz ⅞ " "
1 doz ⅝ " "
½ doz ¾ " "
1 doz Bushings 1 to ¾
1 doz Bushings ¾ to ½
1 doz Bushings ½ to ¾
1 doz Bushings ⅜ to ¼
1 doz sockets ½ inch.
½ doz elbows 1½ inch
1 doz elbows 1 inch
1 doz elbows ½ inch
1 doz elbows ⅜ inch
1 doz elbows ¼ inch
2 doz 1 inch straight ell's
1 doz ¾ inch " " "
½ doz 2-inch Jenkins' valves removable disks
¾ doz 1½-inch " " " "
⅝ doz 1 " " " "
½ doz ¾ " " " "
2 doz ½ " " " "
½ doz ¾ " " " "
1 doz ½ " removable disks for Jenkins valves
1 doz ¾ Fuller bibbs plain
1 doz ½ " " " "
2 doz Draper's steel oilers, No 14 or as good
1 doz elbow burner cocks
2 doz brass pillars
4 doz lava tips
1 pair 10 inch gas pliers
75 lbs solder ½ and ½
5 lbs resin
1 doz stuk couplings
½ doz lead 8 traps 1½
24 lbs 2-ply rubber packing, cloth inserted
4 doz vulcanized rubber washers, for ¾ bibbs
2 doz " " " " " ½ in
1 each 1 inch and 1¼ inch drift plugs for lead pipe

DRUGS.

12 lbs aqua ammonia
1 gross bottles, 8 oz
10 lbs absorbent cotton
½ doz spools rubber adhesive plaster, 5 yds each
5 lbs ether fort in ½ lbs cans
5 gross corks, No 4
4 lbs choral hydrate cryst.
1 lb fl ext buchu P D & Co or Wyeth & Bro's
4 lbs fl ext prunus virgin, " "
3 lbs " sarsaparilla comp. for syrup, "
1 lb " rhubarb, for syrup, "
1 lb " zingiberis, P D & Co or Wyeth & Bro's.
1 lb fl ext aconite, " "
1 lb " cannabis ind, " "
2 lbs " cascara sagrada, " "
1 lb " gentian, " "
1 lb " fl sol tolutana for syrup "
2000 empty capsules No 1, P D Co.
2000 " " " 2 "
1000 " " " 0 "
500 " " " 00 "
1 lb balsam peru.
1 lb liq potass arsen.
5000 hypodermic tablets hyoscyami sulph 1 60 gr Wyeth & Bro's
50 lbs magnesiae sulph.
½ oz morphiae sulph.
1 lb pepsin saccn.
10 lbs potass brom.
2 lbs potass iodide.
5 lbs potass nit, cryst.
1 lb potass chlras.
1 oz oleum myrciae.
4 oz oleum tigli.
½ lb phenacetine bayer.
1 doz bottles Philips' Emulson Cod Liver Oil
25 oz quinine sulph. K & M
5 lbs sodii bicarb.
1½ doz syringes, Davidson's.
3 lbs sponges, large carriage.
1-2 lb sponges, surgical.
1-2 gal spts aet heris nit.
10 lbs vaseline XX, refined
1 oz argenti nit in sticks.
1 lb comp. tinct. cinchonia.
2 doz strengthening plasters, S & J.
2 doz Alcock's Porous plasters.
4 hypodermic syringes, Wyeth's & Bro's.
50 lbs flax seed meal.

VINEGAR.

250 gallons pure cider vinegar, 40 grains.

Samples may be seen at the office of the board of trustees, goods must be in accordance therewith, and must come in original packages when possible. The board of trustees reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Delivery of supplies will be required within ten days' notice of acceptance of bid. A copy of this advertisement must accompany each bid, and the name of the class of supplies must be written on the envelope containing bid. Each bid must include all the items of the class bid upon, and must give items and totals in full, with exception of meat and flour. Auditing officers are prohibited from confirming accounts of purchasers when the advertisement does not contain a full and complete description of the articles to be purchased.

Bids will be opened at 2 o'clock p. m. on Tuesday, July 5, 1892.

SYLVESTER PENNOYER,
GEO. W. McBRIDE,
PHIL. METSCHAN,
WM. A. MUNLY, Board of Commissioners.
Clerk of Board.

THE YAQUINA ROUTE.

OREGON PACIFIC RAILROAD

And Oregon Development company's steamship line. 225 miles shorter, 20 hours less time than by any other route. First class through passenger and freight lines from Portland and all points in the Willamette valley to and from San Francisco.

TIME SCHEDULE, (Except Sundays).

Leave Albany . . . . . 1:00 P M
Leave Corvallis . . . . . 1:30 P M
Arrive Yaquina . . . . . 5:00 P M
Leave Yaquina . . . . . 6:45 A M
Leave Corvallis . . . . . 10:35 A M
Arrive Albany . . . . . 11:10 A M

O. & C. trains connect at Alb