The German woman proclaims her One of the stories going the rounds emancipation not only by going for in Paris concerning the academic degrees in competition with tion between the Prince de Sagan and the men, but by engaging in all sorts his wife is that their estrangement of trades in like rivalry. A recent offi-clal report shows that there are in retained a check for a million francs Germany three women employed as given to him by the princess to inchimney sweeps, thirty-five as slaters, duce him not to go to Constantinople seven as farriers and nailers, 309 as on a mission for Baron Hirsch, for masons, eight as stone cutters and which he was to receive a like sum. 2,000 in marble, slate and stone quar- The prince went and pocketed two ries.

Wise boy-He persisted in using a fragment of his broken slate, much to Lucas County, his teacher's disgust. "Why don't you tell your mother you broke your slate?" she asked. "Im sure she'd get you a new one." "Course she

Beauty is Blood Deep.

No Clean blood means a clean skin. benity without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathar-tic cleans your blood and kseps it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to day to banish pimples, bolks, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly billous complexion by taking Cascarets, - beauty for ten cents. All drug-gists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

William Pen Nixon, who has been appointed collector of customs at Chi- was found dead?" cago, is an applicant for recognition as a citizen of the Cherokee Indian of the window happened to be wide open. Minzenhim fell in an apopletic Nation, on account of property thereupon which he has a claim. His ma- been wasted." ternal great-grandmother was a fullblooded Cherokee.

In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action; but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently overcome habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system. Buy the genuine, made by the California Fig Syrup Co.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Catharile. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Attorney-Have you formed or ex pressed an opinion concerning this caze? Venireman-No, sir, I haven't formed or expressed an opinion about anything for eighteen months. I'm the janitor of a woman's club.-Chicago Tribune.

Star Tobacco is the leading brand of the world, because it is the best.

Browning, in his later years, drevy \$10,000 a year from the sale of his works.

reconciliamillion francs.

get you a new one." "Course she would," replied the boy, "and she'd call it a Christmas present. I'd rutter wait till next term before I ask for it." Beauty is Blood Deep. Beauty is Blood Deep. Get You a new one." "Course she of Toleio. County and State allowand of the sum of one of the sum of one of the sum of state allowand of the sum of state allowand of the sum of state allowand one of the s

A. W. GLEASON.

(Scal) A. W. GLEASON. Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mu-cous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F.C. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Droggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Gastric trouble-That was an awful tragedy at Minzenheim's. The hired girl blew out the gas----" "And "Naw. The top fit when he found how the gas had

It Keeps the Feet Dry and Warm

And is the only cure for Chilblains. Frostbites, Damp. Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allens Foot-Ease, a powder to be shakin into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, L-Roy, N.Y.

"Do you consider the Electoral college a desirable institution?" inquired the man whose mind is on the na-"Well," remarked the nervous tion. friend, "I can't help admiring it for the fact that I never yet heard of an Electoral college yell."

I telieve my prompt use of Fiso's Cure prevented quick consumption.—Mrs. Lucy Walace, Marquet, Kan., Dec. 12, '95.

"That new hired girl of ours goes out every night." "I can sympathize with you. So does our furnace."---Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever, 10c, 25c. H.C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Conan Doyle received \$35,000 for "Rodney Stone."

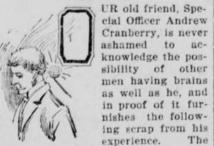
SKILL OF DOCTORS TESTED.

Fifteen Years of Suffering. "I thought I should surely die."

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CRANBERRY ATFAULT

BY O. P.



old gentleman is given to "drawing a long bow" occasionally, and we will not vouch for all the facts, but give the story nevertheless.

A sick ward of the Charity hospital is scarcely the place where one would first seek a notorious character, and the man in question was certainly not a person to excite the instinctive suspicion of a detective. I had been out to hear the dying declaration of a deck hand, fatally wounded in a drunken row the night before, and found the subject of this narrative stretched on one of the beds, apparently much prostrated by an attack of intermittent fever. He was a tall, thin man, of perhaps seven-and-thirty, with light, sandy hair-rather fine, though, and silky, a thin, yellow mustache, and regular features. His eyes were pale blue, his eyebrows no positive shade. But what struck me particularly was the utter lack of color in his eyelashes. Though they were by no means thin,at a short distance one would scarcely believe that he had any at all. All these peculiarities would probably have escaped unnoticed, but for a consultation I overheard concerning his case among some students in the dispensary.

He appeared to have contracted an unaccountable habit of talking in his sleep. So continued were his midnight monologues that others sick in the same ward complained loudly of the nuisance, and the nurses were compelled to awaken him half a dozen times during the night to silence the incessant talk. There was nothing disjointed in his sentences. nor did his brain appear affected with either fear or by sympathy with any other portion of the body. His diet was prepared regularly, and the greatest care taken to prevent his stomach from being overloaded, and yet, when to all appearances all his physical machinery was in the most healthy condition, he talked the most. So much did I hear of this freak of nature that at subsequent visits I frequently dropped in to listen for myself, and confess to have been astonished at the clearness of a mind buried, apparently, in profound sleep.

On one occasion he gave an accurate description of Warrington navy yard at Pensacola; and so minutely did he detail every feature of that charming place, that, were I on the witness stand, I would have sworn positively he was as wide awake as myself. The doctor, however, listened at his lungs with a stethoscope and pronounced him sound asleep. I had just turned to go when he spoke out again, quite distinctly: "I know that, Andy Cranberry. Tumbled to him right away. Fly old cop, but not fly enough for Bob

Harrington. This time the nurse insisted on waking him, but I prevented it. Asleep or



'Twas 8 or 9 o'clock when I returned, and, walking up the same street, to my astonishment, who should I see standing immediately in front of me but Harrington himself. He approached me familiarly; spoke about the hardness of the times, the ordinary topics of the day, and kept so persistently near me, that I began to be bored. I at length caught the eye of an officer, and nodding him to look after him, escaped. There was not much done by him for the next three or four hours that was known of, but to the surprise of everybody he went to the lodging house, secured a bed The and went to sleep. Having got my man fairly housed I felt safe, and set to work to recover the missing gem. His extraordinary powers as an impromptu talker at once suggested a possible confession, and I, determined, without exciting his suspicions, to occupy the same room with him. Being a temperate man, I scarcely hoped to

impose upon him by feigning drunkenness, but trusting to his ignorance of my character, I tried it. There fortunately happened to be two beds in the apartment, and about an hour afterward I was carried up on the shoulders of two stout waiters, singing lustily a medley of "Champagne Charley" and We Won't Go Home Till Morning."

They soused me down with a thump, tucked me in, boots and all, and in five minutes I was snoring loudly, apparently in a beastly state of intoxication. I supposed no great time could elapse before my room mate would commence his sleep talk, and sure enough he did. He started out about his mother and an old house somewhere in Pennsylvania, and then he touched on a girl he went to school with, and, of course, loved desperately. He talked about going to New York as a clerk. There was more than one piece of rascality touched on that opened my eyes, and not a few instances of brutality that made me shudder. At last, as I knew it would,

out came all about the diamond. He and Collier, just as I supposed, saw the broker and the owner of the gem go into a fewelry establishment to have it weighed. Heard the clerk say just what it was worth. Followed the two back to the broker's office. When the diamond was lying in an open case on the counter the two thieves stepped up. Collier drew out some city money to have it discounted, and Harrington, having first put a piece of wax on the handle of his walk. ing cane, laid it carelessly across the box. A dispute arose regarding the rate of discount, and both left in a huff, the diamond fastened securely on the end of the cane. Both saw the special follow them down Royal street, and when they turned the corner of Bienville, Collier, who had the diamond in his mouth, to prevent any accidents, swallowed it. You can imagine

my state of mind at being compelled to listen to all this, and yet lie idle. For a time I had pondered over the policy of finding Collier at once and

cutting him open, but a sober second thought determined me on trying the virtues of tartar emetic.

There is a barroom in the Second ward well known as the resort of every thief who comes to town. The proprietor is as deep as the shrewdest of them, and I could get no assistance from him; but there most probably I would find Collier the next morning. and there I went. Stopping at a drug store, as scon as I got out, I purchased

Iowa Patent Office Report.

I N II

tives for the plot I have not yet fully discovered. But if western inventors the letters so interesting as that? can be induced to transfer their patronage from our office to others somebody may be gratified, and work that should be done in Iowa to encourage home industry may be sent to solici-tors in Washington. But don't let them frighten you. We continue doing business at the old stand and our sign, "Iowa Patent Office," is still conunited States and also of Iowa guarantees that "no person shall be do. prived of life, liberty or property with-out due process of law." Whatever mationallays pain, cures wind colde, 25 cents a bottle. further unlawful and arbitrary action may be taken in the United Statis Patent Office to deprive me of my rights will be resisted. "Our liberties we prize and our

rights we will maintain."

Solicitors of Patents. Des Moines, Ia., Dec. 28, 1897.

Great editor-They have just introduced a new-fangled electrical chair at Sing Sing prison, but I have learned there is doubts of its efficiency; in fact, some experienced electricians say it will not kill. Detail a reporter to biggest kind of a sensation. City edbiggest kind of a sensation. City ed-itor-But what sha'l I do if it does kill? Great editor-Get a new reporter.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS, We are asserting in the courts our right to the exclusive use of the word "CASTORIA," and "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," as our Trade Mark. I. Dr. Samuel Pitcher, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CAS-TORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. Look carefully at the wrapper and see that it is "the kind you have always bought," and has the signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on the Wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897. SAMUEL PITCHER, M. D.

Reuben Lane, a rugged man, walked on crutches from Barnesborough, Pa., to Topeka, Kas., a distance of 557 miles, to marry Mrs. Eliza Ann Par-When he arrived there she reker. fused to have him. He has employed a lawyer and will commence action

Klondike region, thousands of adventurous Americans are wending their way thither-ward. All of them should be provided with that medicinal safeguard. Hostetter's Stom-nch Bitters, which warms and nourishes the system, and prevents malaria, rheumatism, kidney trouble, besides remedying liver complaint, dyspepsia and constipation.

Peddler-Wouldn't you like some mottoes for your house, mum? It's very cheering to a husband to see a nice motto on the wall when he comes home. Mrs. De Jagg-You might sell me one if you've got one that says, 'Better Late Than Never."

Coe's Cough Balsam Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Mrs. Darley-You are too late. You To the Patrons of the Iowa Patent should have been here two hours ago, Office: Effort is being made to de- I got so tired waiting for you. Mrs. prive me of my personal property McBrue-I'm very sorry, dear, but I right to the words "lowa Patent came as soon as ever I could. You Office" for advertizing purposes. The see, Jack gave me his coat to sew a instigators and what are all their mo- button this morning before he went to the office. Mrs. Darley-I see, Were

O al sociel

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco casily and forever, be mag-netic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50e or \$1. Cure guarantced Booklet and sample free. Sterling Remody Co., Chicago or New York.

In twelve marriages out of 100 one

Ian Maclaren made \$35,000 out of "The Bonnie Brier Bush" and "Auld Lang Syne.'



That's what Miss Fannie McDon-(TRADE MARK) testimonials, regarding the efficacy of "5 DROPS."

Hotel Brondway, Lonisville, Ky., Oct. 7, 1897. SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 187 Dearborn St., Chicago, III.; DEAR SIRE: After a long silence i write you to know how I am. I owe my life to you, or at least believe I do, for i was civen up by two doctors (good ones too) to die, but after taking two bottles of your med-icine I was able to get about. I am trying to induce everybody that

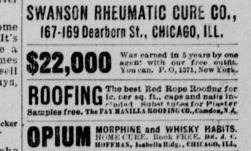
SUFFERS FROM RHEUMATISM to try your "5 DROPS," and I know of some that have tried it, and pronounced it the best they

ever tried. Yours truly, FANNY MCDONALD.

A DEAD SHOT FOR RHEUMATISM.

A DEAD SHOT FOR RHEUMATISM. Horschead, Ark., Nov. 13, 1897. SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 167 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.: Thank the Lord, I am on footonce more. The '5 DROP'S' 'knocked the Rheumatism in the bead and pat me on my crutches, so I kept taking it, and now I have thrown away my crutches, and walk about like a man. May God bless the man that got up the "5 DROPS." It is a dead shot for Rheumatism and Gravel. Three different doctors gave me medicine and treated my case. Besides I have bought and used every remedy I ever heard of that was recommended for Rheumatism, and I ia all did me no good. One dose of '5 DROPS'' was worth it all. It stopped the pain, and I am now able to go about. Thave not the time to-day to fully state my case, but will gladly write you a complete statement at some future time. I. T. STAMPS.

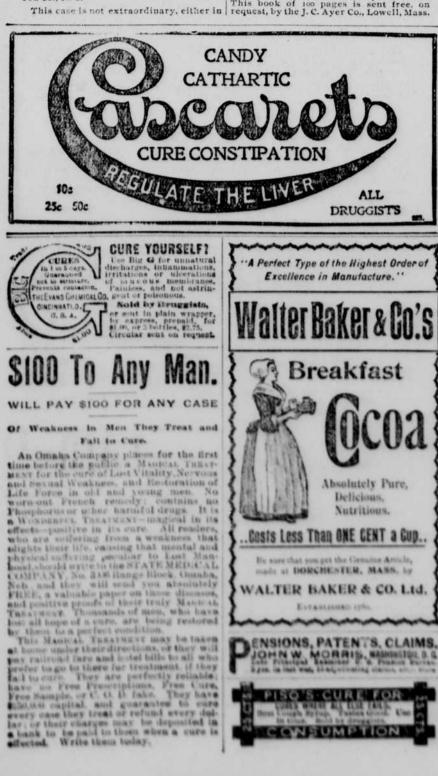
1 L T. STAMPS. As a positive cure for Rheumatism, Scintica, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Backache, Asthma, Neuralgie Headache, Croup, Swelling, '' FWE DROPS'' has never been equalled. "5 DROPS'' taken but once a day is a dose of this great renedy and to enable all sufferers to make a trial of its wooderful curative ward. All of them should be provided with that medicinal safeguard, Hostetter's Stom-ach Bitters, which warms and nourishes the system, and prevents malaria, rheumatism kidney trouble, besides remedying liver complaint, dyspepsia and constipation.



AUTHORS - We want your stories, poems and stamp. Authors and Writers Union, Chicago, III.

PATENTS, Bend for Inventors' Guide, free. No charge us. Edgar Tate & Co. Patent Solidiors, 245 Broadway, New York.

LOCAL CO. A.



rington," and that he was the sharpest thief in the country.

It is scarcely necessary to say that from that time I kept my eye on him. He finally recovered and was discharged. There were several bold things done shortly afterward that I felt certain could be traced to him, but in no case did I get my man, in thieves' parlance, "dead to rights."

Passing down a street one morning saw Harrington and a thief named Collier guddenly dart out of a broker's office and walk rapidly away. I signaled to a special standing on the corner to keep a lookout, and went in to inquire what was up.

A gentleman was leaning over the counter with a pile of \$5 bills before him, talking quietly to the proprietor. and when I asked if anything unusual had occurred, both looked up in surprise.

Not wishing to intrude on a private conversation, I went off, feeling no litthe confusion at my awkward position. I had scarcely reached the office before the broker, in a most excited state of mind, rushed in with the intelligence that a very valuable diamond had been stolen from the counter about the time I called.

The owner (the gentleman I saw standing there) had deposited the jewel | hasn't looked me in the face from that as collateral security on a loan. He day to this .- Ex. had received his money, and was getting change for a \$50 note at the time the larceny was committed. These were the hills I saw before him. Of course I knew Harrington and Collier were the thieves, but where to find chased a large tract of land near Portthem at that time was a question. The special I left at the corner followed the mon and saw them start for the back part of town. I jumped into a cab and drave around for a while, but nowhere in my search, which was high and low, did i hear of either.

a good strong dose of the emetic, making up my mind to take a drink with my man, and by some hook or crook slip it into a glass. About 6 o'clock I met him. Pretending to be looking up the points of a burglary which had never taken place, I engaged him in conversation, and we slowly rambled up to the drinking saloon in question. I invited him to drink, he accepted, and both ordered a gin cocktail. The first glance at the proprietor

convinced me I could do nothing secretly. So taking out the powder, remarking I was compelled to take something for a cold, I dropped it into the cocktail and stirred it up. I made up my mind to change glasses with him, and with this object stood talking for some little time. The proprietor started to the banquette to bring a lump of ice just left by the cart and drawing Collier's attention to two men on the opposite side of the street. I changed the position of the two tumblers. He eyed them curiously for perhaps half a minute, and just then who should come up but Harrington, in a violent controversy with another man. I went to the door to see what was the matter, and fearing there would be trouble, returned, and we hurriedly swallowed our drinks. Scarcely had I reached the spot where the two men were before I was seized with violent nausea and vomiting, and in another minute I was lying on the banquette deathly sick.

I had swallowed the emetle myself. My illness at once dispelled this impending quarrel, and the men, calling a cab, sent me home.

"But the diamond?" you anxiously inquire.

The diamond was never found. Hob Harrington is no more in the babit of talking in his sleep than I am. ite had been deceiving everybody at the hospital, and he deceived me. As for Collier swallowing it, that was a "stall," got up for my especial benefit. They got away with the jewel, and neither has been back since. I told the doctor who examined Harrington with a slethoscope about H, and he

Schweinfurth to Move.

Schweinfurth, the Rockford, Ill., 'Messiah," is about to move his 'Heaven' to Wisconsin, having pur-4.20.

Marchages.

It is said that in twelve marriages out of every 100 one of the parties has been married befor

Rotten eggs used in making cake have sent a London baker to jail. He had 1,465 unused bad eggs in his bakery.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c \$1. All druggists.

Anthony Hope charges \$450 for a magazine story, reserving the copyright.

Mrs. Gladstone's price for a review is \$1,000.











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When Answering Advertisements Rindly Mention This Paper.