The Worst Part of It.

De Jones—I hear your firm discharged you.

Smythe—Yes; but I wouldn't mind that so much if they hadn't added insult to injury.

De Jones—How so?

Smythe—They advertised for a boy to fill my place.—Chicago News.

The Twentieth Century.

The twentieth century began January 1st, 1901, and will end with 2000. People did not begin to reckon time from A. D. 1, but waited until about the 350 year of the Christian era. People who begin to take the great health restorative, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, immediately after the first outbreak of dyspepsia, malaria, rheumatism, constipation, nervousness or kidney trouble will date their cure immediately from then.

Naturally.

Fuddy—Did you ever notice that most of the black-faced artists are Irishmen?

Duddy—Naturally. An Irishman is right at home in Cork.—Boston Transcript.

Why Men Fail.

Duty very often lingers and permits curiosity to get there ahead of it.—Chicago Daily News.

Spring Cleaning

You are made aware of the necessity for cleansing your blood in the spring by humors, eruptions and other outward signs of impurity.

Or that dull headache, bilious, nauseous, nervous condition and that tired feeling are due to the same cause—weak, thin, impure, tired blood.

America's Greatest Spring Medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla.

It makes the blood rich and pure, cures scrofula and salt rheum, gives a clear, healthy complexion, good appetite, sweet sleep, sound health.

For cleansing the blood the best medicine money can buy is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It is Peculiar to Itself.

American Commission at Paris.

The cost of the American commission at the Paris exposition was nearly $1,000,000.

All diseased conditions of the blood and skin are benefited by the well known remedy, Garfield Tea; it purifies the blood and clears the complexion.

Good Subject Makes Good Talker.

McCarthy—Old Brown declares you are the most entertaining talker in the club. What do you usually talk about in his company?

McCommick—Old Brown.—Harlem Life.

E W Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

It Wouldn't Do.

Baron Munchausen had just written a letter to a friend.

He closed with a flourish, "yours truly," and signed his name.

Then, with a melancholy smile, he added the word "truly."

"It would only move him to derisive laughter," he said.—Chicago Tribune.

Heed the Red Flag of Danger! Red pimples, blotches, boils, sores are danger signals of torpid liver, poisoned blood. Cascarets Candy Cathartic will save you. All druggists 10c, 25c, 50c.

Amending Shakespeare.

Her Escort—Isn't awful fond ob music, 'specially dance music.

Miss Snowflake—So's I. Doan' day say dat music am de food ob lub?

"It am de very chicking an' watahmillion of lub."—Puck.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. Samuel, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Not Completed.

Mrs. Darling—You told me before we were married that you had an income of $4,000 a year. What has become of it?

Mr. Darling—Can't tell you until I get an itemized bill from your dressmaker.—Denver News.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic, because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

For Keeps.

Ascum—So you've got a political situation? Do you expect to keep it?

Rafferty—Faith, I do, so, an' what's more, I ixpict it to kape me.—Philadelphia Press.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Serum for Diphtheria.

During a recent epidemic of diphtheria in a town on the Hudson, 205 cases were treated with serum, and among these there were only two deaths.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for **FREE $2.00** trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Meaning in a Squeak.

Gus de Smith—Those new boots of yours squeak awfully; perhaps they ain't paid for yet?

Johnny—That's all nonsense. If there is anything in that, why don't my coat, and vest, and my trousers, and my hat squeak, too?—Exchange.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Restoring a Medieval Castle.

At Hohkoninsburg, in Alsace, the remains of an early medieval castle is to be restored by the kaiser after the manner in which Pierrefonds was rebuilt by the architect Viollet le Duc for the Empress Eugenie.

OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER

Composition of Sweetbreads.

Elsie (aged 3)—Mamma, I want to ask you a serious question.

Mamma—Well, what is it, dear?

Elsie—Are the sweetbreads made of loaf sugar?

The Best Prescription for Malaria Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. Price 50c.

Little Alice's Description.

Little 3-year-old Alice stood watching her mother baking pancakes. After a few moments' silent observation she said: "Put on back, turn over on stomach, then eat."

SUMMER is best time to cure Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption. Our remedy is guaranteed, $1. P. O. Box 973. W. H. SMITH & CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

THE CYCLONE SEASON

Vagaries of the Monstrous Disturbances Are Unexplainable—Some of the Queer Things Cyclones Have Done.

The months of April and May usually cover the time when the cyclone has its inning in the central valleys of the country. The records of recent years show that at about the first of May the cyclone season is at its height, although some of the frightful storms have not occurred until a month later.

Scientists have struggled with the cyclone problem for many years, but much of the mystery surrounding its origin is unexplained; also the reasons of the prodigious power it exerts upon objects in its path. They agree, however, on one thing, and that is the name. Cyclone, they say, is a misnomer, the correct designation being tornado, but the people who have actually wrestled with the monster and have seen it tossing their residences about in midair call it a cyclone, and cyclone it will be. Scientifically the cyclone is the storm that sweeps over the South Atlantic Ocean, with a diameter of from 100 to 1,000 miles.

The tornado travels in much smaller form, but in its reduced dimensions it has all the concentrated energy of the ocean storm. The diameter of the tornado is seldom more than 100 yards and frequently much less than that. It has been known to travel straight along a country road for more than a mile, wrecking everything in its path, but not injuring the fences on either side. The diameter of this tornado could not have been more than 80 or 90 feet, but its power was almost beyond belief.

But the curious freaks worked by the cyclone of the Kansas variety command more attention than its tremendous force. On one occasion the roof of an eight-room house was lifted bodily, carried 200 yards, half way into a grove, where it seemed impossible that it could have passed between the trees, and left lying flat, but upside down, in a vacant spot just large enough to receive it. Occasionally the side of a house is carried away and converted into kindling wood, while the rest of the edifice is quite uninjured.

In one instance, in Iowa, half a double house was shattered to bits, while the other half and the hall were quite untouched, even the carpet on the hall floor remaining unsoiled, and the paper on the wall showed neither spot nor scratch.

In another, the porch of a Kansas house was cut away as neatly as though with an ax, a queer contract being seen in a third case, where the house was destroyed and the porch left standing intact.

In Nebraska the second story of an eight-room house was taken off and the first was left, so little shock being given to the building by the violent removal of the upper half that the clocks on the mantelpieces were not disturbed, and continued to tick as usual.

A still more curious freak was played by the wind in a Kansas dwelling. A double house, with a hall in the middle, stood facing the direction from which the cyclone was approaching. When the storm was seen the residents took refuge in their cave and listened to hear the fall of their home. A terrible crash was heard, and they, of course, supposed that the house had gone. On emerging they were surprised to see the house standing as before, but were almost paralyzed with astonishment to find the northeast wall of the dining-room, which was on the opposite side of the house from the direction the storm came, had been blown out, the furniture, tables, dishes and all other contents had been carried off and crushed to atoms, and no other damage had resulted to any part of the building.

The cyclone which devastated Sherman, Texas, stripped nearly all of the dead of clothing, and from the feet of every corpse the shoes had been wrenched. This is a common trick of cyclones, but scientists cannot fathom it. In many instances the shoes disappear, being either torn to fragments so as not to be recognizable as footwear or carried off to considerable distances and dropped in places where, if found at all, they excited little comment. In several instances, however, the shoes have been found close to the bodies of the dead and in a condition that indicated very powerful electrical action.

Some years ago a shoe was taken from the ruins caused by a Kansas cyclone, and its condition caused no little wonder. It had been ripped from the foot of a man who was killed. The strings were gone and the upper portions, from ankle to sole, were cut into tolerably regular strips from a quarter of half an inch in width. The sole seemed at first glance intact, but a closer examination showed that this portion was pierced by a number of small round holes. They were the holes where the metal nails or tacks had been; the latter had disappeared, melted by the electricity.

Metal objects on the bodies of persons killed are frequently thus treated. The corset steels of women become drops of iron, the knives of men and bunches of keys carried in the pockets are fused into a solid mass. Watches and watch chains are often similarly treated; in two or three cases in Southern Kansas the watch of a victim was not sufficiently melted to lose all its original form and could still be recognized.

Sometimes these remarkable effects are produced without visible injury to the body or to the clothing that remains on it, a circumstance quite unexplainable with our present knowledge. When the clothing is removed it is generally not found, being probably rent into indistinguishable rags, but when it or portions of it are left the wind treats it in the most whimsical manner. In Iowa, in 1885, all the clothing but the coat was torn from the body of a man, this garment remaining almost intact; in Kansas a body was stripped of all save a collar and cravat.

In its treatment of domestic animals the cyclone often betrays a humorous side. In Kansas the feathers of every chicken on a farm were stripped as clean as if an expert picker had done the job. The unhappy fowls were otherwise uninjured, although considerably bewildered as to what had happened to them.

Chickens are not the only sufferers, however, for rabbits and cats caught in the whirling wind are denuded of their fur as completely as the fowls of their feathers. They are not skinned, but stripped, the agency being probably the same and the action identical with that which rends the clothing from the bodies of men.

Wherever a cyclone passes over a spot the water in the wells and cisterns is sucked out and disappears. The same phenomenon occurs in the case of springs, which are drained to such an extent that they sometimes fail to run for many minutes after the storm has passed. The water of ponds is carried away, and the beds of creeks and small streams become visible.

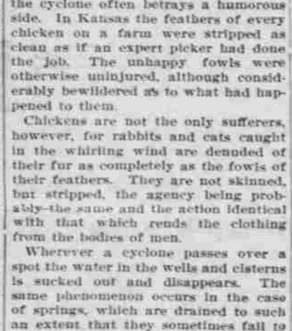
One of the most disagreeable features of the cyclone is the amount of mud, sand and small stones it carries, and with such force are these borne along that they are driven into the flesh, where they form festering sores, very stubborn and difficult to treat or cure. In many instances fragments of planks or boards have been driven, point first, into or through the trunks of large trees, and remain there as secure as though mortised into the wood, such is the terrible strength of the wind.

Careful observers who have been in a position to notice the action of a cyclone from a distance say there is a suction force in front, a rotary, grinding motion in the center and a pounding in the rear. In other words, when a cyclone strikes an object it first sucks it upward, then it is twisted and torn into fragments and finally slammed down on the ground with tremendous force.

A WESTERN CYCLONE AT WORK.

LOVE VAULTS FROM A CIRCUS MAN'S HOME.

Peter Sells is not the only circus man who has seen Cupid in his act of turning somersaults. Walter L. Main has sued his wife for divorce. He is one of Ohio's best-known showmen and lives in a magnificent home at Geneva, but Mrs. Main refuses to share it with him, and is in California. She was Florence Damon, a young school teacher of Trumbull, Ohio, which was also Main's home. At the time of their marriage, in 1887, Main was a poor country lad, whose natural bent was the training of animals, ponies and dogs. The year before he had been on the road giving performances in a small, round-top tent, and had met with enough success to encourage him to launch out again in a similar enterprise. His wife made and was in charge of the wardrobes, and took tickets at the tent entrance. Main made half a million in the business in fifteen years. Up to 1890 Mrs. Main traveled with her husband, who can not understand her present actions.



W. L. MAIN AND HIS WIFE.

In all weathers: "Why are Englishmen wearing their trousers turned up more than ever?" "Because they are afraid of De Wet!"—Washington Correspondent.

Mrs. Watson's Message.

She tells all suffering women how she was cured of Ovarian Inflammation by

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—When I wrote to you a few months ago I had been suffering from inflammation of the ovaries and womb for over eighteen months. I had a continual pain and soreness in my back and side. I believe my troubles were caused by overwork and lifting some years ago. Life was a drag to me and I felt like giving up. I had several doctors, but they did me little good. I began to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound four months ago and am in better health to-day than I have been for years. All my pains are gone. Your Vegetable Compound has made me well. I recommend it to all suffering women."—MRS. S. J. WATSON, Hampton, Va.

When there is one remedy that is sure, and hundreds of thousands of women know from experience is reliable, is it wise to experiment with untried and comparatively unknown medicines?

$5000 REWARD We have deposited with the National City Bank, of Lynn, $5,000, which will be paid to any person who can find that the above testimonial letter is not genuine, or was published before obtaining the writer's special permission. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.

The Key to the Situation.

First Detective—How did you manage to discover the scandal in their family closet?

Second Detective—Well, you see, I had a skeleton key.—Smart Set.

WAS TORTURED

An Indianapolis Woman's Sworn Statement of the Way in Which She Was Saved From Death.

From the Indianapolis News.

Mrs. Mary K. Burns, of 505 Hiawatha street, Indianapolis, Ind., is living evidence of the wonderful powers of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, the remedy that cures where all others fail. For years she endured all the tortures of indigestion, nervousness and female weakness, a complication of troubles that five physicians confessed their inability to cure. Her story is well worth the attention of every woman. She says:

"My illness commenced after my first child was born. I was so weak and nervous that it seemed I would never get strong. For twelve years I doctored for female trouble, complicated with nervousness and indigestion. My stomach was so weak that for days at a time I could eat nothing but bread and milk. I was also troubled with palpitation of the heart and was often so miserable that I could not lie down. Five doctors prescribed for me, and I took many kinds of medicine without being benefited. One day I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised in the papers and I decided to give them a trial. I did so and had not finished taking the first box when I knew that I was getting better.

"You can imagine the relief I felt when I found that after years of suffering I was being cured. I continued taking the pills, and the female trouble entirely disappeared. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People did more for me than it was claimed they would do. Since I first took the pills I have not needed a doctor nor any other medicine; they have restored m health, strength and happiness.

"MRS MARY K. BURNS."

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of October, 1900.

GEORGE H. SWAN,
(Seal) Notary Public.

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

A Forehanded Lover.

"Shan't we elope, George?"

"Yes, if you think it will please your father. Financially I'm not prepared to get him down on me."

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Force of Habit.

Would-Be Suitor—I desire to pay my addresses to your youngest daughter, sir. Have you any objections?

Druggist—My youngest daughter is already engaged, young man, but I have another daughter just as good.—Somerville Journal.

Passing Fare.

Street car conductors are never beautiful. In fact, they are not even passing fare.—Philadelphia Record.

Your Guide and Guard is the famous Oregon Blood Purifier, tested and true. Use it now.

Would Still Be a Puller.

"Charlie," said a visitor to a bright little 5-year-old, "are you going to be a dentist like your father and pull people's teeth when you grow up?"

"No, sir," replied Charlie. "I'm going to be a lawyer like Uncle George and pull people's legs."

Aluminum Bridges for Cavalry.

The Austro-Hungary war office has recently tried with success bridges of aluminum for cavalry. They are the invention of Captains de Vaux and de Vail, and are easily carried on wagons.

Beware of Them

There are two afflictions which perhaps give the most pain and trouble, viz:

Sciatica and **Lumbago**

Both disable and cripple, but

St. Jacobs Oil

is their best cure.

Woes of a Wife.

"Oh, that I should have married a funny man!" she wailed.

"What is the matter, lovely dear?" asked her most intimate friend.

"He came home and told me he had a sure way to keep jelly from getting moldy at the top, and when I asked him how he said turn it upside down."—Boston Traveler.

Garfield Tea is an excellent medicine to take in the spring: it produces a healthy action of the liver; it cleanses the system and purifies the blood.

To Play "Shopping."

The leader says: "I went shopping this morning, and everything I bought began with A. From the grocer I bought (points to a player and waits for response), from the druggist (points to another), from the dry goods store, from the baker," etc. The responses must be given quickly. The penalty is to take the place of the leader and start another letter.

Poison Oak Poison Ivy

are among the best known of the many dangerous wild plants and shrubs. To touch or handle them quickly produces swelling and inflammation with intense itching and burning of the skin. The eruption soon disappears, the sufferer hopes forever; but almost as soon as the little blisters and pustules appeared the poison had reached the blood, and will break out at regular intervals and each time in a more aggravated form. This poison will loiter in the system for years, and every atom of it must be forced out of the blood before you can expect a perfect, permanent cure.

SSS Nature's Antidote FOR Nature's Poisons, is the only cure for Poison Oak, Poison Ivy, and all noxious plants. It is composed exclusively of roots and herbs. Now is the time to get the poison out of your system, as delay makes your condition worse. Don't experiment longer with salves, washes and soaps—they never cure.

Mr. S. M. Marshall, bookkeeper of the Atlanta (Ga.) Gas Light Co., was poisoned with Poison Oak. He took Sulphur, Arsenic and various other drugs, and applied externally numerous lotions and salves with no benefit. At times the swelling and inflammation was so severe he was almost blind. For eight years the poison would break out every season. His condition was much improved after taking one bottle of S. S. S., and a few bottles cleared his blood of the poison, and all evidences of the disease disappeared.

People are often poisoned without knowing when or how. Explain your case fully to our physicians, and they will cheerfully give such information and advice as you require, without charge, and we will send at the same time an interesting book on Blood and Skin Diseases.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Another Victim.

"My father," said the sweet young thing, "is a gold bug. Are you?"

"No," replied the young man. "I belong in the melanoeste picipes class."

"Good gracious!" she exclaimed, "What's that?"

"That," he hastened to explain, with the aid of a practical illustration, "is the scientific name of the kissing bug."

The Truth Forced Home.

"I'm afraid," she sighed, "that I'm getting old."

"Why?" he asked.

"When I go to the grocery now the clerks don't nearly break their necks trying to beat one another in getting my orders."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Knew the Sort.

Eleanor's Mother—You do Eleanor a great injustice, my dear. She is not idle, only delicate. She has no power of endurance.

Eleanor's Father—Humph! I know all about her power of endurance. It's the kind that'll let her dance all night in shoes two sizes too small for her, and make her too tired the next day to dust the parlor.—New York World.

Biliousness

"I have used your valuable CASCARETS and find them perfect. Couldn't do without them. I have used them for some time for indigestion and biliousness and am now completely cured. Recommend them to every one. Once tried, you will never be without them in the family." EDW. A. MARX, ALBANY, N. Y.

CANDY CATHARTIC **Cascarets** TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c. ... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 301

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Springtime Resolutions

TAKE THE ***Keeley Cure***

Sure relief from liquor, opium and tobacco habits. Send for particulars to

Keeley Institute, 314 Sixth St., Portland, Or.

A FORTUNATE KICK.

Unceremoniously Ousted from Train, It Made This Man Wealthy.

During a recent conclave of railroad magnates in New Orleans something reminded a well-known general manager of a whimsical story, says the Times-Democrat of that city. "I am afraid there is no particular moral to this yarn," he said, "but it happens to be true, and I'll give it to you for what the newspaper boys call 'human interest.' Not long ago the millionaire president of a big manufacturing concern up in Ohio made a speech at a banquet, and to illustrate how seeming misfortunes may prove blessings in disguise, he said that he got his start in life through being kicked off of an accommodation train in the dead of winter. It was during the hard times of the '80's, he went on to relate, and although a skilled mechanic and something of an engineer, he found it impossible to procure work of any kind, even manual labor. Things went from bad to worse, and at last he found himself stranded somewhere in Southern Ohio. He was stone broke and desperate, and wanted to get to Dayton, where he had heard vaguely there was something doing in his trade. So one bitter cold evening he slipped on board an accommodation train, hoping to be able to talk the conductor into carrying him, but he failed ignominiously.

He begged and pleaded, and told his story with all the eloquence of despair, but the ticket puncher refused to melt. On the contrary, he pulled the bell rope when they came to the next station, grabbed the unhappy young mechanic and propelled him off the car with a series of swift kicks. He landed in a snowbank and slept in a freight shed, but next day his chance came. A span suddenly gave way in a new iron bridge over a big creek at the edge of the town, and the whole structure threatened to go down before experts could arrive from the builders' foundry. At that critical juncture the stranger jumped into the breach, built a temporary supporting trestle out of logs and crossties, and saved something like $20,000 worth of work. Of course, the bridge people were delighted, and when they saw what a really scientific job he had done they offered the shabby engineer a handsome position in their establishment. From that on his rise was rapid, and, in concluding the little tale, he laid especial stress on the apparent hopelessness of his position the night he was ejected from the train and made the point that one should never give way to despair. "If that conductor had carried me on instead of kicking me off," he said, "I would have missed the great chance of my life, and might be working now at the bench. I am really indebted to him for my start in the world, and I have often wished that I could meet him and tell him about it."

QUEER STORIES

All moths produce some form of silk.

Seventy years ago there were no public libraries in America.

More than 90 per cent of the Japanese public travels third-class.

Total number of patents granted in the last sixty-two years 1,073,950.

The River Jordan has its origin in one of the largest springs in the world.

The Eskimos of Alaska make waterproof boots and shirts of the skin of the salmon.

To carry a ton of wheat from Buffalo to New York in 1800 cost $100; today it costs $1.50.

The first strictly scientific college in the United States was the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, founded at Troy, N. Y., in 1824.

A trocha is a narrow path crossing the main highway. Used as a war term it signifies a line of defense stretching across certain portions of the country, crossing all highways and of course cutting off all travel.

Were it not for matter floating in suspension in sea water, minute living organisms and air bubbles due to the breaking of the waves, all of which reflect light, the ocean would look as black as ink, for in that case none of the sun's rays, having once penetrated it, would be reflected to its surface.

In India, China, Japan and adjacent countries are about four hundred million people who rarely eat meat; yet they are strong, active and long lived. Darwin is authority for the statement that the Andean natives perform twice the work of ordinary laborers, and subsist almost entirely on a diet of bananas.

As far back as Feb. 20, 1738, an "umberella" was imported in the good ship Constantine, as shown by the invoice, "for the proper account and risque" of Edwin Shippen, who for aught we know, might have worn that nine-shilling "umbrella" completely out years before Jonas Hanway excited the ire of the London cabman.

An Eskimo baby is born fair, except for a dark round spot on the small of the back, varying in size from a threepenny bit to a shilling. From this center head of color the dark tint gradually spreads till the toddling Eskimo is as beautifully and as completely and as highly colored as a well-smoked meerschaum pipe. The same thing happens among the Japanese.

An interesting relic in the shape of a piece of a granite boulder, containing what appears to be two human footprints, has been loaned to the museum at St. Johnsbury, Vt., by William A. Chase, of Morrisville. The rock from which the piece was quarried has been a curiosity in Granby for a century. It is a granite boulder weighing several tons, situated one and one-half miles from Gallup's mills.

Pennies do not consist of copper alone, there being in them 2 per cent of tin and 3 per cent of zinc to 95 of copper. They cost the government about 42 cents a pound exclusive of stamping, and there are 1,418 in a pound, so that the government makes a fair profit on every pound minted, since while they are redeemable in gold, but few are presented. At present they are all coined in Philadelphia by law, because there was formerly no demand at all for them in the Southwest and in the far West.

The Other Eye.

James Albery, the dramatist, was one day descending in a great hurry the steps fronting the Savage Club, London, when a stranger, in a state of mind which defied punctuation, addressed him thus:

"I beg your pardon, but is there a gentleman in this club with one eye by the name of X.?"

Albery answered the question eagerly with another: "Stop a moment. What's the name of his other eye?"

So many people, when you hear about them, sound well.

The Fiances.

She—What did papa say when you asked him, Bertie?

Bertie—He said: "This is so sudden!"—Puck.

A Delicate Matter.

"No," said Miss Cayenne, "I don't think I should care to vote. Public affairs are too difficult for me."

"You used to say they were very simple."

"I have changed my mind. It seems to be almost as hard to determine whom you should snub in politics as it is in society."—Washington Star.

SEAFARING MEN

KNOW THE VALUE OF TOWER'S FISH BRAND OILED CLOTHING IT WILL KEEP YOU DRY IN THE WETTEST WEATHER

LOOK FOR ABOVE TRADE MARK ON SALE EVERYWHERE. CATALOGUES FREE. SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS.

TAKE PFUNDER'S OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER TESTED AND TRUE

N. P. N. U. No. 15—1901.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

Not a Confiding Nature.

Mr. Johnsing—I don't like dat Farmer Jones. He's too 'spicious.

Mr. Jackson—What's he done now?

Mr. Johnsing—He's done gone an' put a six-foot bahb-wire fence aroun' his melon patch.—New York Journal.

How It Happened.

Miss Kittish—Major, is it true that once during the war one of the enemy died to save your life?

Major Bluntly—Yes.

"How noble! How did it happen?"

"I killed him."—N. Y. World.

Good, Live Agents Wanted

In all unoccupied territory, for the Best Wheels on Earth, the 1901

Ideal AND *Rambler* BICYCLES

$20 - $25 - $35 - $40

FRED T. MERRILL CYCLE CO., 105-117 Sixth Street. PORTLAND, Ore.

YOU DO YOUR PART which is, send us your address, and WE'LL DO OURS

Which is, tell you free how to make money fast in the present great Pacific Coast petroleum oil boom. Write immediately to Bankers and Brokers Oil Co.; J. W. Heisner & Co., financial agents, 213 Commercial Block, Portland, Ore. Special agents wanted in every town.

Machinery, Implements, Farm Supplies, Etc.

Bee Line Buggies

$65.00 AND UP.

HENNEY, $90.00 and up.

Iron corners on bodies of all our Henney and Bee Line Buggies. Send for Catalog.

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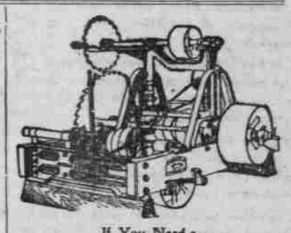

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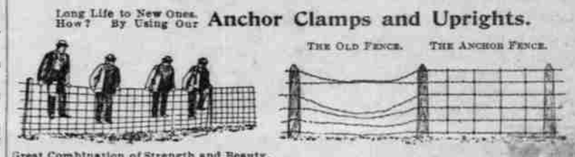

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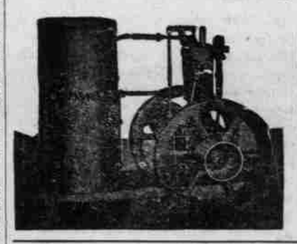

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