

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has surpassed all other medicines, in merit, sales and cures.
 Its success, great as it has been, has apparently only just begun.
 It received more testimonials in the last two years than any previous two—over \$5,000.
 It has the abiding confidence of the people—the strongest proof of its unequalled worth.
 It purifies the blood, cures all blood diseases, all humors and all eruptions.
 It strengthens the stomach, creates an appetite and builds up the whole system.
 It cures that tired feeling and makes the weak strong.
 In usual liquid, or in new tablet form, 100 Doses One Dollar.

Bricks from Sand.

A correspondent of Cardiff, Wales, reports that great sand dunes extend for miles along the north coast of the British Channel. These, in addition to being utterly worthless for all purposes, are also a menace to the narrow strip of lowlands between them and the hills. A company of business men have determined to put the sand to some use, and if their works prove profitable an industry will be built up on the dunes. The plan is to manufacture bricks from sand. The experiment has proved a success on the continent where the bricks are produced in several colors and take a glaze satisfactorily. Some experts claim that these bricks made of sand and lime will be the building brick of the future in Wales and the United Kingdom.

Reform Needed.

"Senator," asked the reporter, "is there likely to be any reform legislation in the near future?"
 "Probably not," answered the eminent statesman, "but the conviction is growing that there ought to be a change in the form of administering the oath in courts of justice."
 "In what respect?"
 "Well, it is felt that a witness should be sworn merely to tell the truth and nothing but the truth. Telling the whole truth is not only unnecessary in most cases, but is sometimes highly injudicious."

WASTED TO A SHADOW.

But Found a Cure After Fifteen Years of Suffering

A. H. Stotts, messenger at the State Capitol, Columbus, O., says:

"For fifteen years I had kidney troubles, and though I doctored faithfully, could not find a cure. I had heavy backaches, dizzy headaches and terrible urinary disorders. One day I collapsed, fell insensible on the sidewalk, and then wasted away in bed for ten weeks. After being given up, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. In a couple of months I regained my old health, and now weigh 188 pounds. Twelve boxes did it, and I have been well two years."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Portland Trade Directory
 Names and Addresses in Portland of Representative Business Firms.

- PHOTO SUPPLIES: Kodak developing and printing; write for prices. Woodard, Clarke & Co.
 MAJIC LANTERNS—Weister Co., Portland. Lowest prices on lanterns and slides.
 ELASTIC HONOLERY: Supporters, braces, Kallie to Fit; free measurement blanks; Woodard, Clarke & Co.
 HOBSEY of all kinds for sale at very reasonable prices. Inquire 275 Front St.
 TRUSSERS sent on approval; we guarantee fit in most difficult cases; Woodard, Clarke & Co.
 ARTIFICIAL EYES: every shade and shape; assortment sent on approval; Woodard, Clarke & Co.
 CREAM REPARATORS—We guarantee the U.S. Preparator to be the best. Write for free catalog. Hazelwood Co., Hills and Oak.
 MEN'S CLOTHING—Jaffan & Pondston, sole agents Alfred Benjamin & Co.'s correct clothing. Everything in men's furnishings. Morrison and Sixth streets. Opposite postoffice.
 POULTRY FOOD—If you want your hens to lay more eggs write us for free particulars about PULINA POULTRY FEED—Acme Mills Co., Portland, Oregon.
 PIANOS & ORGANS—Oldest piano house on Pacific coast. Organs and Pianos on easy payments. Write for list. Let us quote you a price. Allen & Gilbertbanker Co., Portland, Oregon.
 TELEGRAPHY TAUGHT FREE. Complete course and post on secured when graduated. This offer good only for short time. Write for particulars. PACIFIC TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE, Grand Theatre Building, Portland, Oregon.

The Difference.
 A. H. Kirkland of Boston is conducting a fight against the moth. He has imported from Zurich a great quantity of moth parasites, and with the help of the little creatures he and the people of Massachusetts hope to obliterate the moth completely.

"Our work may succeed," said Mr. Kirkland recently, "or we may err somewhere, and it may fail. It must succeed if we make no mistakes—but then, you know, mistakes are common."
 "Mistakes are common everywhere. I heard a lawyer and a doctor taunting one another this afternoon about them."
 "You make a good many mistakes, I suppose," the lawyer said.
 "You too, no doubt," said the doctor.
 "But doctors' mistakes are often buried deep under ground," said the lawyer.
 "Yes," said the doctor, "and lawyers' mistakes often swing six feet in the air!"

Fallacy About Jewelers.
 Jewelers, when watches are with them for repairs, are frequently insulted with the remark:
 "I trust there is no danger of crystals being substituted for the jewels in the works of my watch."
 For a great many persons think there are dishonest jewelers who make a practice, with "full-jeweled" watches, of substituting crystals for the jewels at an enormous profit.

As a matter of fact, there is no truth in this suspicion. A jeweler, no matter how dishonest, could not steal the jewels in a watch, for they are valueless; they only cost 10 cents apiece.
 In antique watches the jewels were often costly. In modern watches they are never worth more than \$15 a gross.

Makes a Difference.
 Dwellers in apartment houses sometimes seem to forget that conversations in the entrance halls may be overheard by other tenants. This was the greeting which a belated husband received at the door of his apartment recently:
 "Don't talk to me! I know very well what you would say! But I know—you have been off playing poker and lost all your money!"
 "No, I didn't, my dear; I won twenty dollars," was the conciliating answer.

The other voice suddenly modulated.
 "Well, perhaps after all we women are a little too severe—a man should have a little recreation now and then."

He Was Looking Ahead.
 In a cozy chair Mr. Trouble Hunter sat in front of a big warm stove, but looked sad as the smoke curled from his clear Havana cigar.
 His lovely wife placed her arm on the top of the chair back and with the other hand stroked his troubled brow.
 "Has something gone wrong in business, dear?" she asked.
 He remained silent.
 "You've been disappointed over something?"
 He remained silent and on his face care brooded.

"What on earth is worrying you, dear?" she asked with tears in her voice.
 "I was just thinking," he said sadly, "of the approach of spring, when I'll have to take the stovepipe down."—Indianapolis Star.

The Man on the Steps.
 They were going to the matinee. She was up in her boudoir putting on finishing touches, and he was sitting impatiently on the front steps.
 "George," she called down sweetly, "just one minute more until I find my gloves."
 Fifteen minutes passed.
 "George," came from above, "wait another second. I've lost my pin."
 Twenty minutes elapsed by.
 "George," she continued, "don't go. One moment. A button just jumped off my shoe."
 Long silence. Then George calls wearily:
 "Hurry a little, Ethel. If you get down in another five minutes we can make the evening performance. Matinee's over long ago."

AFTER ALL.

She Found She Had Been Doing a Great Good.

Mary Cranston tossed her package of history papers upon the table, tore off her hat and jacket and threw herself upon the couch, her fingers pressed upon her aching eyes. She was sick of teaching—sick of it! The eager ambitions with which she had begun one by one had broken against the invincible barriers of the system. Her high ideals had faded before days filled to the brim by the endless exactions of fifty restless boys.

She had had dreams of being an influence in the lives of her boys, but somehow she had no time to be an influence. It was more than she could do to "get in" the requirements of a crowded schedule. She was just tired of it all.

Just then Norah appeared at the door.
 "Somebody to see you, Miss Mary," she said.
 Mary rose impatiently. "Somebody" in that particular tone meant a pupil or pupil's mother.

It was a mother this time, a shabby woman, with nervous hands and eyes where sorrow had long made a home. She rose timidly as Mary entered.
 "I know I'm making bold to come," she said, "but it's sore trouble we're in. Jim, he wouldn't have let me, but I said it's a sweet woman's heart she has, and she'll help us if she can. It's Jim Malony's mother I am."

Mary remembered Jim Malony. She had worked so hard to help the boy, and now—
 "It's the truth I'm telling ye, deary," the trembling voice went on. "Jim's father was not—honest, and I was desperate afraid for Jim till he came to you. Then, sudden-like, he straightened up."

"Mother," he says, "he believes me, and I ain't going back on her."
 "And he didn't, deary, I know he didn't. After he went to Craig & Shippen's, every night he'd look me straight in the eyes, and I knew. Then yesterday there was money lost, and they accused him. They—they knew about his father. Jim sent word to me, and 'twas this:
 "Tell Miss Cranston I didn't go back on her." So I made bold—
 Mary's hands closed about the fluttering fingers.


"I'll come with you this minute," she said. "I think that we can get him out, and if not, we'll tell Jim that we're proud of him."
 Two hours later Mary returned. She had worked hard, but she had persuaded Jim's employers at last, and the look in Jim's eyes—grateful, honest eyes—had rewarded her a thousandfold. Her glance fell upon the history papers, and she smiled. The afternoon seemed so long ago—Youth's Companion.

A NOVEL DUEL.

There has long been intense rivalry between two expert carvers employed in a New York downtown restaurant. The two men worked side by side, and constantly each bragged of his own accomplishments. At last, says a writer in the New York Press, the manager decided that in some way peace must be established.
 "See here," he said one day, "why don't you two fight a duel for supremacy?"
 "Ah! Name ze arms!" they both exclaimed.
 "Ham sandwiches," said the manager, with a smile, a very crafty, commercial man, by the way, for he had received four orders from societies for nearly two thousand ham sandwiches, and was worried about filling them. It was decided that the carver who finished the first thousand ham sandwiches, which included slicing the bread, buttering it and slicing the ham, was to be declared the winner.
 The manager invited a dozen of his patrons to witness the contest between the skillful carvers. When they entered the kitchen they were confronted with twenty-five large boneless hams and bread piled up in uncountable tiers.
 At the word "Go!" the spectators crowded round to watch the freak contest. As the sandwiches piled up with the regularity and uniformity of a machine, they could not help admiring the skill which enabled the carvers to slice the bread with a single sweep of the knife, butter it evenly with another sweep, and slice the ham so that it fairly dropped into position on the bread. After watching for a time, the spectators left to be back at the exciting finish, which the manager predicted some hours later.
 "Pierre wins!" exclaimed the manager. "One thousand perfect ham sandwiches in ten hours and seventeen minutes, using eleven large boneless hams, Francols, nine hundred and thirty-two sandwiches in the same time."
 "Here are two half-eagles for you both. I'll split the money, and if there are any more quarrels, you'll need the money to tide you over while you hunt another job."

What the Dress Needed.
 Miss Angles—This new gown of mine doesn't give me the graceful figure the tailor claimed it would. I must have it altered.
 Miss Plumpleigh—Why don't you take it to Padden & Co?
 Miss Angles—Are they your tailors?
 Miss Plumpleigh—Oh, no; they're upholsterers.—Tit-Bits.

No Need of It.
 "Can't I sell you a painless corn cure, madam," said the peddler.
 "No, you can't!" snapped the woman of the house. "I have no painless corns."
 Then the door was shut with a sudden slam.—Chicago Tribune.



THE WINNING STROKE

If more than ordinary skill in playing brings the honors of the game to the winning player, so exceptional merit in a remedy ensures the commendation of the well informed, and as a reasonable amount of outdoor life and recreation is conducive to the health and strength, so does a perfect laxative tend to one's improvement in cases of constipation, biliousness, headaches, etc. It is all-important, however, in selecting a laxative, to choose one of known quality and excellence, like the ever pleasant Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., a laxative which sweetens and cleanses the system effectually, when a laxative is needed, without any unpleasant after effects, as it acts naturally and gently on the internal organs, simply assisting nature when nature needs assistance, without gripping, irritating, or debilitating the internal organs in any way, as it contains nothing of an objectionable or injurious nature. As the plants which are combined with the figs in the manufacture of Syrup of Figs are known to physicians to act most beneficially upon the system, the remedy has met with their general approval as a family laxative, a fact well worth considering in making purchases.

It is because of the fact that SYRUP OF FIGS is a remedy of known quality and excellence, and approved by physicians that has led to its use by so many millions of well informed people, who would not use any remedy of uncertain quality or inferior reputation. Every family should have a bottle of the genuine on hand at all times, to use when a laxative remedy is required. Please to remember that the genuine Syrup of Figs is for sale in bottles of one size only, by all reputable druggists and that full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co., is plainly printed on the front of every package. Regular price, 50c per bottle.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
 Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN
 W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equaled at any price.



\$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can improve this statement.
 I could take you into my three large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you the infinite care with which every pair of shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe.
W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, \$2.50, \$2.00, Boys' School & Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.75, \$1.50
CAUTION—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. None genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom. *Fast Color* Epitax used; they will not wear so long. Write for Illustrated Catalog.
 W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

The Hard-Working Reformer.
 "Sometimes," said Uncle Eben, "it 'pears to me like a reformer was one o' deshere people dat has to talk two hours an' a half to 'spress one o' ten commandments. An' dar warn't no dispute 'bout dat in de firs' place."—Washington Star.

How's This?
 We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
 F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
 We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
 WERT & TRACY, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KISSAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
 Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle, sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.
 Hall's Family Pills are the best.

What Father Thought.
 A New York teacher of instrumental music was one day telling the father of a pupil, a lad of 10 years, of the progress made by the boy in his studies.
 "I think he is improving a great deal," said the professor. "He will certainly learn to play the piano."
 "Is that so?" asked the father, much gratified. "I didn't know whether he was really improving or whether I was merely getting used to it."—Harper's Weekly.

To Break in New Shoes.
 Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures hot, sweating, aching, swollen feet. Cures corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Not that Kind of a Place.
 "All my threats don't bother him at all," said the collector.
 "No?" replied the merchant, "said we could go as far as we liked, eh?"
 "Well—er—I think the place he mentioned was farther than you'd like."—Philadelphia Press.

Obvously.
 Trusty Henchman—Senator, I think I ought to tell you that your political stock is running low out in our section.
 Senator Lotsman—If there is anything the matter with my political stock you haven't been attending to your duty in looking after my fences—that's all.

ELEVATES WATER

by WATER POWER

THE COLUMBIA HYDRAULIC RAM



PUMPS AWAY UNCEASINGLY WITHOUT ANY ATTENTION

THE COLUMBIA HYDRAULIC RAM is a simply constructed and inexpensive machine that can utilize a small fall of water for the purpose of raising a portion of it to any desired height. It is the farmer's friend in the "dry season" and is indispensable to those owning land high above ditches. It will furnish water for domestic purposes, even elevating pure water of the spring by means of the impure or muddy water, as found in some streams. Requires no attention. Practically no cost of maintenance, there being no parts to get out of order. A ram will pay for itself in a short time. Every ram installed is giving utmost satisfaction. We keep a large stock constantly on hand. Write to our Hydraulic Department today for illustrated literature.

COLUMBIA ENGINEERING WORKS

Tenth and Johnson Streets :: PORTLAND, OREGON

Not that Kind of a Place.
 "All my threats don't bother him at all," said the collector.
 "No?" replied the merchant, "said we could go as far as we liked, eh?"
 "Well—er—I think the place he mentioned was farther than you'd like."—Philadelphia Press.

FITS St. Vitus' Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 24 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 361 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.
Finely Chisled.
 Miss Deery—Don't you think Harry has the profile of a Greek statue?
 Miss Jellers—Yes; it's particularly noticeable in his cheek.

HOWARD E. BURTON—Assayer and Chemist, Leadville, Colorado. Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, \$1; Gold, Silver, Zinc, 50c; Zinc or Copper, \$1. Cyanide tests. Mailing envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and U. S. pipe work solicited. Reference: Carbonate National Bank.

On the Trail with a Fish Brand Pommel Slicker

"I followed the trail from Texas to Montana with a FISH BRAND Slicker, used for an overcoat when cold, a wind coat when windy, a rain coat when it rained, and for a cover at night if we got to bed, and I will say that I have gotten more comfort out of your slicker than any other one article that I ever owned."
 (The name and address of the writer of this testimonial letter may be had on application.)

Wet Weather Garments for Riding, Walking, Working or Sporting.
HIGHEST AWARD WORLD'S FAIR, 1904.

A. J. TOWER CO. The Sign of the Fish
 BOSTON, U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO., Limited
 TORONTO, CANADA

P. N. U. No. 20-06

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA
 Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 11 HURDY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.