

"Puzzled The Doctors."

MOST of the cases cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla have been given up by the regular practice. Physicians are recommending this medicine more than ever, and with satisfactory results.

E. M. Sargent, Lowell, Mass., says: "Several years ago, my daughter broke out with large sores on her hands, face, and other parts of her body. The case puzzled the doctors. My daughter used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it resulted in a complete cure. Her blood seems to have been thoroughly purified, as she has never had so much as a pimple since taking this medicine."

"This is to certify that after having been sick for twelve years with kidney disease and general debility, and having been treated by several physicians with out relief, I am now better in every respect, and think I am nearly well, having taken seven bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Maria Ludwigson, Albert Lea, Minn.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

The reasons given by the very reverend dean of St. Paul's, London, for his defense of flogging children are not quite so clear or so conclusive as that of the boy whose father was about to thrash him. "Do you know why I am going to whip you, my son?" asked the old man. "Yes," replied the boy, "it's because you are bigger than I am." The very reverend gentleman argues that youthful faults must be beaten out of boys. Unless the good dean has got higher up than most of mankind, he himself has possibly one or two faults left yet. According to his logic, the proper thing would be for some great, strong giant to strap him upon a block, bare his scanty back and thrash him well for these faults, so as to "eradicate" them.

The Descent of Man.
She—How terribly shabby looking that man is! Who is he?
He—Oh! He is descended from one of the oldest families in England.
"I thought he looked rather come down."—St. Joseph News.

The Kaiser is an inveterate smoker, so was his father, Frederick III. But his fondness for the weed is "not a circumstance" to that of Bismarck, who prizes a good cigar above great riches.

There are no localities more conducive to old age than the English shires. There are nine inmates in this Cambridge workhouse who have reached ages varying from 103 to 109 years.

Nearly all the oil of peppermint made in this country is manufactured in Michigan. There are four flourishing factories at Decatur, which draw on neighboring swamp lands for their raw material.

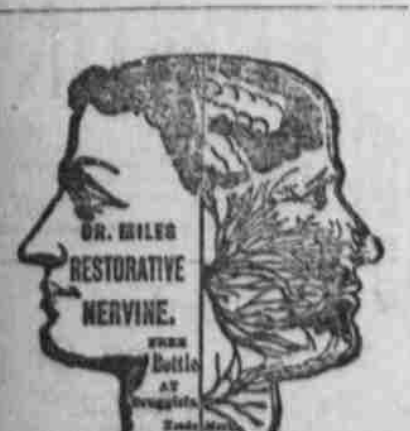
A wild goose killed in California had a grain of wheat in its crop which, when planted, produced a variety little or unknown.

"German Syrup"

The majority of well-read physicians now believe that Consumption is a germ disease. In other words, instead of being in the constitution itself it is caused by innumerable small creatures living in the lungs having no business there and eating them away as caterpillars do the leaves of trees.

A Germ Disease. The phlegm that is coughed up is those parts of the lungs which have been gnawed off and destroyed. These little bacilli, as the germs are called, are too small to be seen with the naked eye, but they are very much alive just the same, and enter the body in our food, in the air we breathe, and through the pores of the skin. Thence they get into the blood and finally arrive at the lungs where they fasten and increase with frightful rapidity. Then German Syrup comes in, loosens them, kills them, expels them, heats the places they leave, and so nourish and soothe that, in a short time consumptives become germ-proof and well.

Novel Vacations on the Continent. Mr. Findlay, of Wadhwa, has devised an ingenious scheme for combining a summer Continental holiday with profitable study at a trifling cost. He proposes to assemble at Jena, in August, a party of fifteen or twenty English of both sexes and as many German teachers, for combined study on the following plan: Every morning at 8 o'clock English students will attend a lecture in German, the substance of which he will write out during the following hour. At this point comes in the originality of the plan. Every English student will be associated with a German student as "partner," and the partners will meet, correct one another's exercises and discuss difficulties. The first lecture will deal with the history and literature of Germany, from about 1780 to 1830.—London News.



STARTLING FACTS!

The American people are rapidly becoming a race of nervous wreck, and this is due to the fact that the brain is the seat of the nervous system, and the brain is the seat of the mind. The brain is the seat of the mind, and the mind is the seat of the soul. The brain is the seat of the mind, and the mind is the seat of the soul. The brain is the seat of the mind, and the mind is the seat of the soul.

DR. MILLER'S RESTORATIVE NERVE TONIC.
Solely by D. J. Fry, druggist, Salem, Ore.

WORTH OF LIVER PILLS.
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SELECTIONS

ACTRESSES' HAIR.

By Far Most of the Noted Women on the Stage Wear Their Own Hair.

Wigs are seldom worn by actresses on the stage, and indeed why should they be, when so many young women have beautiful hair? The smooth, dark brown tresses Georgia Cayvan wears in almost every part are her own. Helen Dauvray's hair is sleek, quite black, in fact, and very heavy. Johnstone Bennett's hair is soft, inclined to curl and of a dark brown that is a little reddish by day. A few months ago it was short like a boy's; now she can just catch it into a knob in the back, and she wears it brushed sleekly back in shiny "Jane" fashion, all the curls being suppressed.

That queer little pointed growth in the middle of her forehead belongs to her very own hair, and she is a wise girl to show it. "Oh, yes, of course, she pins on all those circles of close braids at the back, and she hides the little knob I told you of," said the woman who gave these intimate facts.

"But it is there, else the curls would begin to ripple and Jane's sleek head would be ruined. Mrs. Kendall's hair is rather a reddish blond by day. Kate Claxton has chestnut red hair. She does sometimes wear a wig, but her wigs are made just like her own hair. Marie Burroughs has soft, dark brown hair, and lots of it. She seldom wears a wig. Annie Russell's hair is a soft, pale blond, just a pretty shoulder length. It was her own hair she wore in 'Eline' and 'Emeralds,' though most people thought it a wig.

"Beatrice Cameron's hair is about the shade of Miss Russell's, soft, and nearly the same length. If she wears a wig it is almost always made the same color as her own hair. Fanny Davenport's hair is not heavy, and by day she wears a yellow dye curls it, though it is very pretty at night. Odette Taylor has this shade of hair, and Snyder Armstrong. I have heard that Clara Morris has red hair. Usually she wears wigs. Modjeska's hair is dark. She almost always wears a blond wig for the stage. Effie Shannon's hair is fair, and comes below her shoulders. When she does cover it with a wig it is usually one of fair hair a little more decidedly golden than are her own tresses.

"Julia Marlowe's hair is rich dark brown, and she has plenty of it. She seldom covers it with a wig. Emma Sheridan always shows her own hair. It is heavy and a pretty length. She wears it in so many different ways in the different parts she plays that she is often surprised at the variety. Every one knows Bernhardt's short, crinkly red hair. May Yuba has plenty of smooth dark brown hair, though she frequently hides it under a short wig of reddish brown. Isabelle Urquhart has quantities of dark brown hair. Lillian Russell is almost always seen in her own golden hair, real golden it is too. Rose Coghill's hair is brown. Viola Allen's, too, though she often wears a reddish wig. George Drew's hair is dyed yellow. They do say Ada Rehan's hair is dyed yellow, too, and I have heard she wears a wig always.

"Della Fox has short hair, dyed yellow. Marie Jansson's hair is dark brown. In 'The Oolah' she wore a short wig of the same color, and brushed her own front hair up over it around the forehead. This is a frequent trick of actresses who wear wigs, for few wigs look natural around the forehead. Minnie Maddern's hair is a beautiful red, and abundant. Maggie Mitchell's is a crinkly reddish brown, and Lotta's is dyed yellow, they say."—New York Sun.

Rather Serious Joking.
It does not take long for Wall street people to imagine even the most serious happening. The attempt to extinguish Russell Sage by means of dynamite was a fresh inspiration to the jokesters, who have been playing all kinds of silly pranks with alleged explosives within the past few days. They frightened the popular chairman of one of the exchanges into a nervous fit the other day by placing a mock infernal machine on his desk, just to punish him for bragging about what he would do in case a crank approached him with a black bag full of dynamite.

The president of one of the most prominent down town banks actually got rattled Thursday by the impudent proposal of a very cheeky young stock broker who, on a small wager, entered the bank president's private office, and touching him on the shoulder, said in a stern voice: "My dear Mr. —, I am a desperate man. Unless you give me \$1.25 in two seconds I will explode this cigarette on your desk and blow you into atoms." The impudent young broker narrowly escaped being knocked down.—New York Times.

Another Name for a Volcano.
One day, after giving an object lesson on volcanoes, a teacher asked a child of eight what name was applied to a mountain which brought forth fire from its mouth. "Why, a volcano, of course," was the answer.—London Truth.

CLEAN!
If you would be clean and have your clothes done up in the neatest and drisist 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

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An Old Copper Mine.
An ancient copper mine, which was first worked 1,180 years ago, is about to be reopened in Musashi, Japan. Old Japanese legends of unshakable authenticity mention this mine. Its galleries and levels are in some cases just as they were 700 years ago.—Yankee Blade

A Red Hot Stone in Corea.
Among many remarkable wonders in Corea is the "hot stone," which, from remote ages, has lain glowing with heat on the top of a high hill.—North China Herald

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