

Eczema

How it robs the skin, itches, oozes, dries and scales! Some people call it better, milk crust or salt rheum. The suffering from it is sometimes intense. Local applications are resorted to—talcum, but cannot cure. It proceeds from humors inherited or acquired, and persists until these have been removed. Hood's Sarsaparilla positively removes them, has radically and permanently cured the worst cases, and is without an equal for all cutaneous eruptions. Hood's Pills are the best cathartic. Price 25 cents.

The Same Old Excuse

Magistrate — Well, young man, what excuse have you for taking the picture when you were forbidden to do it?

Young Man — Judge, I didn't know my camera was loaded.

A Poor Subject.

"I don't believe in hypnotism," said Mr. Smart in the presence of Mr. Stunner, a veritable Svengali in the hypnotizing business, "because of one who has ever been able to hypnotize me."

"Well," observed the professor, cuttingly, "the exception only proves the rule. It is a scientific fact that people who have no brains cannot be hypnotized."

At Carnival Time

"If you dislike her, why do you visit her," was asked, after the maiden had expressed her opinion of the absent one.

"Oh, all the parades pass her home," was the satisfactory reply.

Apprehension

First Old Codger — No, I haven't been at the club today.

Second Old Codger — So they told me. I was afraid something might be wrong—thought you might be married.

A Wire Fence Miracle

Interesting Discovery as Important as the Head to a Pin.

The fences in the United States cost \$5,628,892,160. The average county has paid \$2,000,000 for its fences—all paid by inhabitants—you and your neighbor.

Did you know this before?

Such an immense sum of money seems incredible, yet it is the correct amount. Also it is a fact that fences cost more than all other farm improvements combined! It is absolutely essential to the preservation of your property and stock that you have good fences and keep them in good order. This fence question is always pressing itself upon you, and the stupendous aggregate cost of fences renders the subject worth the most careful consideration.

Untold trouble has been experienced for many years and the general advance along the line of improvement has resulted in the widespread substitution of wire fencing for the various forms of wood fences.

But with the new era of wire fences the old, old fact that anything is only as strong as its weakest part has been time and again conspicuously demonstrated. Wire fencing in all its various applications to different purposes is undoubtedly taking the lead in the construction of the world's fences today. This is so because it is the most economical and most durable, even in its earlier and cruder forms.

The great drawback to all iron fencing has been the difficulty of securely fastening the joints (wire to wire) so that they will not slip. These joints have always slipped. They constitute the one weak point. If they become loose the whole fence soon goes. That has been everyone's experience and is the base of all trouble with wire fencing.

Recently a genius solved the problem by inventing a clamp which binds the wire and bends and "anchors" a joint into perfect security. The thing is so simple that people wonder why anyone did not think of it before. But the important point is that the clamp does its wonderful work unerringly, and from now on all wire fences can be made tenfold more durable. Of course the big parent company that secured the patent for this wonderful "anchor clamp" is having a phenomenal success. "Anchor" fences are multiplying like hot cakes everywhere, for the discovery of the "anchor clamp" in wire work is comparable to the deed of the man who invented the head of the ordinary pin of commerce, and an old-fashioned wire fence can be converted into an "anchor" fence if you have some of the little "anchor clamps" and a pair of pinchers. The Portland Anchor Fence Company, which has its headquarters at 742 Nicolai street, Portland, Or., controls the sale of "anchor" fences in the Northwest, and they send very interesting pamphlets and pictures, telling all about fences, free of cost, to anyone who sends them his address.

Seeking His Fortune

"Young man, why do you stand on the bridge every day with that life preserver on?"

"S-s-sh, don't give me away. One of these heavies may fall overboard."

The Change of Life

Is the most important period in a woman's existence. Owing to modern methods of living, now, women in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms. Those dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop for good, are symptoms of a dangerous nervous trouble.

Those hot flashes are just so many calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of women's system at this trying period of her life. It builds up the weakened nervous system, and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

"I was a very sick woman, caused by Change of Life. I suffered with hot flashes, and fainting spells. I was afraid to go on the street, my head and back troubled me so. I was entirely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound." — Mrs. JEROME NOLAN, 6010 Keyser St., Germantown, Pa.

COIN'S QUEER HISTORY

How a Quarter Centime's Friendship Became Business Rivalry.

There is a proprietor of a popular cafe in a downtown cross street who guards as his chief treasure a worn and battered coin which was struck from the mint in 1899. The coin is only a 25-cent piece, but it is safe to say that \$25 could not buy it, and the reason why is this:

When the owner of the coin opened his cafe shortly after the Civil War, he chose a good location, and this fact, coupled with his own vigorous personality, brought him a flourishing trade. His business grew so rapidly that another cafe was opened by a rival directly across the street. The newcomer announced that he was after a part of the trade in the neighborhood, and that, what was more, he was going to get it. His attitude was distinctly defiant, and the customers of the established cafe wagged their heads solemnly and said that trouble was brewing.

On the day that the new cafe was opened a crowd of idlers filled the place and waited for something to happen. They were not disappointed, for in the middle of the morning in strolled the restaurateur from across the street, and, throwing a shining quarter on the bar, he asked his rival to have something to drink. So the men drank while the crowd gaped and wondered who would strike the first blow. But no blows were struck. On the contrary, during the afternoon the owner of the new cafe took the same coin which his rival had used in the morning, and, walking across the street, treated in turn.

The operation was repeated the next day, and every day for thirty years. Meantime the piece of money grew worn and old, and the two men grew worn and old too. At last the proprietor of the newer cafe died, and the other man was the chief mourner. At his funeral, and when it was all over he put the battered quarter in a safe place and vowed never to part with it. This side of the line separating him from one who had been both his rival and his friend.—New York Mail and Express.

Small Boy and the Horse

Acts that Stamp the Human with the Badge of Nobility.

What amazes these small boys are sometimes. The streets are full of them. They play tricks upon us. They snub our tall hats. They steal up behind us and placard our backs with "I am blind," or "Wanted to buy 100 cats." We are made aware of it only by the people who pass us, stopping and pointing and sneering at us. How angry we are! And then we discover peeping around the corner three or four small boys. They are so comical we burst into a laugh; that is, if we are wise, and remember that we have been boys ourselves some time in the past. And so the incident passes with the comment, "Boys will be boys."

For our part, we like small boys. We can get along with their pranks. We can endure the noise they make, muddying the carpet, pillow fights in the morning when we would like to sleep, the row suits all bedraggled and muddied with holes in the knees, the stubbed toes that must be washed and done up, bedlam in the house in general. Why this moralizing upon the subject of the small boy? You ask. Just this. We saw a small boy, as we were passing along the crowded street, stop and caress a horse. It was not a royally bred, high-toned beauty, but an ordinary work horse, standing wearily by the sidewalk waiting for "Get up here," and perhaps the lash of the whip. The boy was eating an apple. He gave him a part of his apple. He caressed his nose, placing it against his face. You should have seen the mutual quick understanding between horse and boy.

Would we trust that boy? Surely we would with uncounted money. His frank, honest face, his eyes speaking sympathy and kindness, intelligence and peep-up fun and life, were an index of his character and natural bent that were unmistakable. Boys, you are soon to be men. Such incidents as the above are worth your consideration. They are indexes of what you are and what you may hope to be. They have a reflex influence upon you, too, that will help you in after years. The boy was understood by the horse; the observing man understood the boy as well.—Boston Traveler.

THE REMEDY

Stern Professor (to nervous student in homopathy)—On the principle, then, of like cures like, what would you order in a case of delirium tremens?

"Wouldn't some form of snakefoot fill the bill?"

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

The Toad in the Rock

Of late days I have noted, says a recent writer, a considerable number of reputed cases of the occurrence of live frogs and toads in what were alleged to be solid rocks. This is, of course, an old, old story that appears to possess perennial powers (like the toad) of revivification. I had thought that Dean Buckland (father of the general Frank) had exploded the toad in the rock myth once for all. The Dean inclosed toads and frogs in cells cut in blocks of stone, and buried them three feet deep in his garden. Here the conditions were even less rigorous than those under which the amphibians are reported to survive for ages in the "solid rock." Dean Buckland's toads were nearly all dead by the end of the first year of entombment, and none survived the second year.

A Polish Wedding

A curious marriage was recently celebrated at Grochowitz, in Poland, where a peasant at the age of 89 led to the altar a maiden of 18 summers. Among the 200 guests invited to the wedding were eleven sons of the bridegroom by former marriages, the eldest being 60 years old and the youngest 41. There were also sixty-three grandchildren, thirty-nine great-grandchildren, twenty-one children of the fourth generation and four of the fifth.

When a servant girl leaves, the woman of the house always says, in telling about it: "She said it was the easiest place she ever had; still, she wouldn't stay."

A man never has as much difficulty in getting the girl's consent as the novels claim, and is never as happy after marriage as the novels picture.

Many a man will row a long way up stream simply for the privilege of don'ting back.

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They Agree

"Mr. Carnegie is the greatest and most sensible philanthropist the world ever knew."

"I agree with you sir, and now may I ask your business?"

"I am a bookbinder. And you?"

"I am a maker of hardwood book shelving."

Unnecessary Preliminaries

"I can't understand all this preliminary talk about that duel these Frochumen are going to fight," said the eminent pugilist.

His entourage begged him to amplify his views.

"Well, as I understand it, the event isn't to be pulled off under the auspices of any athletic club, and there is to be no gate money to divide."

Do Good to Somebody

To shake off trouble we must get about doing good to somebody. Put on your hat, and go to visit the poor, inquire into their wants and administer unto them. I have often tried this, and found it to be the best medicine for a heavy heart.—A. J. Symington.

The Reluctant Courtier

"No, I have nothing for you," said the housekeeper, sternly. "And don't you come here after dinner again."

"Beg pardon, lady," replied Hungry Hawk, "but I didn't suppose you'd have dinner over so early in the day. You ain't very stylish, are yer?"

Willie's Misapprehension

Willie Boerum (entertaining his sister's caller)—Do you like baseball very much, Mr. Jamaica?

Mr. Jamaica—I never played ball very much, Willie. I enjoy golf.

Willie Boerum (disappointed)—Why, I hear pa tell Susan you was a great catcher.

Her Strong Hold

Wife (testily)—Don't interrupt me. I leave out half my words when I'm writing.

Husband—But you don't when you're talking, do you?

Boiler School

At Menlo Park, San Mateo County, Cal., with its beautiful surroundings, perfect climate, complete instruction, thorough laboratory, complete laboratory and gymnasium, maintains its position in the front ranks of schools for boys on the Pacific Coast. Ira O. Holt, Ph. D., Principal.

Born Lucky

Blinks—Lucky man, that fell-w Jones.

Winks—I don't see how you make it.

Blinks—Why, he took out a life insurance policy for \$5,000 and died six days before the company failed.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills

Must Bear Signature of

Very small and so easy to take as eggs.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR RILDSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Purely Vegetable. No Opium.

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The best in the world. It has no equal in strength, adjustability, and simplicity.

It has been tested in all harvest fields. In cases of bending, twisting, stretching, and lightning, in fact runs lighter with four horses than any other header with six.

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Dr. J. L. MITCHELL, 615 Marquam Bldg., Portland, Ore.

W. H. SMITH & CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

It is best time to cure Catarrh, Bronchitis and Constipation. Our remedy is guaranteed.

W. H. SMITH & CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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CATARHUS

A Constitutional Affection

Sprays, washes, powders, salves, medicated tobacco and cigarettes, however long and persistently used, do not cure Catarrh. They temporarily relieve the inflammation in the throat and nose, and enable you to breathe more easily and freely, but the continual rush of impure blood to these parts keeps up the irritation and ultimately produces ulceration of the glands, when the breath becomes exceedingly offensive and the soft bones of the nose are frequently destroyed. The catarrhal inflammation extends over the entire surface of the mucous membrane, or inner skin; the stomach, kidneys and lungs are often involved; the whole system soon becomes affected by the rapid absorption of poisonous matter into the blood, and the disease that you had hoped to cure with simple local remedies, assumes a dangerous form.

I had Catarrh about 15 years, and tried during the time everything I could hear of, but nothing did me any good. At last I came to the conclusion that Catarrh must be a blood disease, and decided to give S. S. S. a trial. I could see a little improvement from the first bottle, and continued to use three or four months, or until I was cured. Have not taken anything for six years, and am just as well as I ever was.—M. KAZAN, LaPore, Mich.

Catarrh is a constitutional disease—inherited, and only a blood medicine, such as S. S. S., can remove the hereditary taint, destroy the poisons that have been accumulating in the system for years, perhaps, and restore the blood to a healthy and pure condition. The inflamed membranes and diseased glands are healed by the rich, pure blood which is carried to them, and the soft bones of the nose are discharged from the nose, and the terrible headache and neuralgia pains cease. Chronic cases of Catarrh, have been cured completely and permanently by the use of S. S. S.

Write our physicians fully about your case and they will cheerfully assist you by their advice. We charge nothing whatever for this service. Book free on application.

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Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS, CHILDREN.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

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