

THE SON OF EX- U. S. MINISTER TO ENGLAND
Commends Peruna to All Catarrh Sufferers.



Hon. Louis E. Johnson is the son of the late Reverend Johnson, who was United States senator from Maryland, also attorney general under President Johnson, and United States Minister to England, and who was regarded as the greatest constitutional lawyer that ever lived.

In a recent letter from 1006 F Street, N. W., Mr. Johnson says:
"No one should longer suffer from Catarrh when Peruna is accessible. To my knowledge it has caused relief to so many of my friends and acquaintances, that it is humanity to commend its use to all persons suffering with this distressing disorder of the human system."—Louis E. Johnson.

Catarrh Poisonous.
Catarrh is capable of changing all the life-giving secretions of the body into scalding fluids, which destroy and inflame every part they come in contact with. Applications to the places affected by catarrh can do little good save to soothe or quiet disagreeable symptoms. Hence it is that gargles, sprays, atomizers and inhalants only serve as temporary relief. So long as the irritating secretions of catarrh continue to be formed so long will the membranes continue to be inflamed, no matter what treatment is used.

There is but one remedy that has the desirable effect, and that remedy is

Peruna. This remedy strikes at once to the roots of catarrh by restoring to the capillary vessel their healthy elasticity. Peruna is not a temporary palliative, but a radical cure. Send for Dr. Hartman's latest book, sent free for a short time. Address The Peruna Drug Manufacturing Co., Columbus, Ohio.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Probably True.
Hix—A scientist says that, in proportion to its size of body, the mosquito has a better developed brain than the average man.

Dix—Well, I don't doubt it. Even at its present size, the mosquito is almost as big a bore as some men I know.—Chicago News.

Thoughts Unutterable.
"And so you have no swear words in your language, Mr. Omokura?"
"No, madame," the Japanese traveler replied.
"But, of course, you can think such thoughts, I suppose, can't you?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Good for Little Folks.
Don't torture the children with liquid and pill poisons! The only safe, agreeable laxative for little ones is Cascarets Candy Cathartic. All druggists, 25c, 50c, 90c.

Heartless Fellow.
Wife—Be sure and advertise for Fido in the morning papers.
Next day the wife read as follows in the newspapers:
"Lost, a mangy lapdog, with one eye and no tail. Too fat to walk. Answers to the name of Fido. If returned stuffed, 2 pounds reward."—Tit-Bits.

RHEUMATISM CANNOT BE RUBBED OUT



But a good liniment or plaster will often give temporary relief because it produces counter irritation or reduces the inflammation and soreness. But no sort of external treatment can have any effect whatever upon the disease itself, for **Rheumatism is not a skin disease**, but is due to an over acid condition of the blood, and the deposit of irritating matter or Uric Acid salts or sediment in the muscles and joints, and no amount of rubbing or blistering can dislodge these gritty particles or change the acid blood. Rheumatism often becomes chronic, and the muscles and joints permanently stiff and useless and the nervous system almost wrecked, because so much time is lost in trying to cure a blood disease with outside applications or doctoring the skin.

Rheumatism must be treated through the blood, and no remedy brings such prompt and lasting relief as S. S. S. It attacks the disease in the blood, neutralizes the acids, and removes all irritating or poisonous substances from the system.

S. S. S. strengthens and enriches the thin acid blood, and as it circulates through the body, the corroding, gnawing poisons and acid deposits are dislodged and washed out of the muscles and joints, and the sufferer is happily relieved from the discomforts and misery of Rheumatism.

External remedies are all right so far as they go, but they don't go far enough, and you can't depend upon them to do the work of a blood purifier, and those who pin their faith to liniments and plasters as cures are bound to meet with disappointment, and will be nursing a case of Rheumatism the greater part of their lives.

S. S. S. is a purely vegetable remedy, does not contain any Potash or mineral of any kind, and can be taken with safety by old and young.

Rheumatic sufferers who write us about their case will receive valuable aid and helpful advice from our physicians, for which no charge is made. We will mail free our special book on Rheumatism, which is the result of years of practical experience in treating this disease. It contains in a condensed form much information about Rheumatism.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.



MRS. FORRESTER

CHAPTER V.
It had been arranged that Agnes, Madge and June were to go up to the Hall for tea and lawn tennis the next afternoon, and that her cousins were to call for June in the pony carriage. She came tripping out of the door as they drove up.

Arrived at the Hall, the cousins were requested to join the party in the garden, and found Mrs. Eilsmere and her guests sitting under the trees. Tom's big form loomed in the distance; he was doing something to one of the nets. Dallas sat on a garden seat beside Mrs. Eilsmere, a guest from London, talking to her in an engrossed manner. The moment, however, that he became aware of the new arrivals, he left her and went forward to greet them. He looked handsome than ever to-day, in his white flannels, with the pale-blue Eton sash and tie, straw hat and Brigade ribbon.

"I will start the first party," whispered Tom to June. "You will play with me, won't you?"

"Of course I will," answered June, who had recommenced her tactics of last night, and was speaking to and looking at her lover in her softest manner.

So Tom flew off and paired the two young ladies staying in the house with the son of a neighboring rector and a man who was of the Hall party, and returned in triumph to the garden.

"Now," he said to June, "you and I will play Dal and Madge; then we shall be about equal."

"Cannot we do without Mr. Broke?" asked June. "Because, he is so much engaged, it would be a pity to disturb him."

"Oh, he wants to play, and we must have him," said Mrs. Eilsmere playfully.

"Does not Mrs. Eilsmere play?" asked June.

"No, she says she hates romping. Dal!" shouted Tom.

Dallas looked up, but did not move for a moment. It was evident his companion was urging him not to play.

"Let him off for half an hour, Mrs. Eilsmere, won't you?" said Tom, going up to her, and raising her eyebrows, answered stiffly.

"Certainly, altogether, if he likes," said Mrs. Eilsmere.

"Lawn tennis may be played gracefully or ungainly—nine times out of ten it is certainly the latter. In the set now made up, the spectators had an opportunity of seeing both styles of performance."

Dallas and June were graceful in the extreme, moving with the utmost rapidity, yet never looking awkward; their eyes sparkled with excitement, there was a bright color in their faces. A man standing near Mrs. Eilsmere and watching the game whispered to her that he had rarely seen so handsome or so well-matched a couple. She assented to his remark with a smile.

June was quite ready to depart when Agnes proposed it, in spite of Tom's earnest entreaties.

"I'm going to get up a bit of a dance tomorrow," he whispered, as he was escorting her to the pony carriage. "We can make up about six couples."

"But you don't dance, Tom!" she said.

"Well," he answered, his honest face illumined by a broad smile, "I'm not such a dog in the manger that, because I can't do a thing myself, I won't let anybody else."

"But," said June, fearful of counting in vain upon such an immense pleasure, "perhaps you had better invite me."

"Won't she?" said Tom, significantly. "Look out for a note at ten sharp tomorrow morning."

"You really are an angel," observed June, affectionately, and Tom was, happily for himself, unconscious that this sudden warmth on her part arose from joy at the anticipation of a pleasure in which he could not take part.

June could scarcely sleep that night for the delicious anticipation of the morrow. She woke early, and, unable to rest, rose, dressed herself, and went out into the garden. It was only seven o'clock then, June had been twice round the garden, had gathered a bunch of roses and a dozen big strawberries in a cage, and for her mother's breakfast, and, having carried them indoors, has come out again and strolled a little away down the lane. And, behold! there is Tom on his big bay horse riding toward her.

"Why, June! you are up betimes!" he cried, in his cheery voice, all his face aglow with smiles.

She went up to him, put her slim fingers in his, and stroked the glossy neck of King Charlie.

"I could not sleep," she said, with radiant eyes. "I could not sleep for thinking of the dance to-night. Oh, Tom! have you brought my invitation?"

"My mother is in bed and asleep as yet," laughed Tom, "but my darling, what doubt can you have about it, when I got it up on purpose for you?"

reption to the rule," answered Dallas, in a quiet tone, losing for a moment his almost imperious good temper. Then, with a flash in his blue eyes, he suddenly became completely mistaken about my aunt's feelings for me. She likes me, and I am sure her, but it is hardly probable that a woman would care more for her nephew than her own son."

June is more attracted to Mr. Broke in this mood than in any in which she has yet seen him. It is her turn to assume that charming tone and manner which she possesses in almost as great a degree as Dallas himself.

"I did not mean to say anything unkind," and she looked at him so softly that his momentary wrath melted away. "But it is a little hard on Tom."

"Tom is the best fellow living," cried Dallas, "and no one knows it better than Aunt Vi. She is a woman of the world, and would like him to have a little more."

"Polish?" suggested June.

"That is hardly the word; something of that sort, I suppose. But she knows his sterling worth as well as anyone."

"Sterling worth! yes, how appropriate those two words are! Yet they have a dull sound in June's ears this summer afternoon, whilst young Apollo's eyes are meeting hers."

"I imagine," he said, "that you will very soon have all the say here."

"The swift blood flew to June's cheeks. 'You are mistaken, then,' cried June, hotly. 'I am not going to marry him. I am not engaged to him. I love him as my dearest friend, as my brother, and nothing, nothing more.'"

Then she sank back in her seat, and a cold, shamed feeling crept over her that she had betrayed Tom, ay, more cruelly than mother or any other living being had power to do. Dallas was so astonished at this confession that he let go the bank, and the ball drifted out into the sunshine. He had to rise, take a scull and punt back to the shore.

"Had we not better be going in?" suggested June, coldly.

"No, not just yet," he answered. "Do you know you have positively taken my breath away?"

"Have I?" said June, with averted eyes, remorseful and ashamed, and yet feeling a sort of satisfaction that she had struck off her chains and declared her freedom. "I do not know why you should have thought I was going to marry Tom. I do not suppose that he told you that I was."

"Most certainly not."

Since she was not going to marry Tom, and it was not therefore high treason, he allowed a tender inflection to steal into his voice. Dallas could not help it; it was born in him; if he was with a pretty woman, he must make love to her, unless a sense of honor to some friends who had positive claims deterred him.

"Let us be friends!" he whispered, bending forward and stretching out his hand; and she let him take hers. There was a magnetism in his touch that was utterly wanting in Tom's; involuntarily her eyes met his and stayed a moment longer than was wise, and straightway June knew that imagination may forestall reality, and that the dreams she had cherished in summer starlit nights with long eyes strained heavenward were not only dreams, but that this gross material earth holds raptures as great as the promise of the skies.

Tom, all unsuspecting, was awaiting them at the landing place, and as he put both his hands out to help June from the boat, he said, with a cheery laugh: "Well, have you two made up?"

June could not answer, but Dallas replied gaily: "Yes, I think Miss Rivers has forgiven me."

Then he walked up the slope to join Mrs. Eilsmere, who was coming to meet them, her face beaming with joy but a pleased expression. A pang of jealousy shot through June's heart. Tom was hurrying her toward a sequestered part of the garden, and she felt as though he were taking her away from the flowers and the sunshine.

(To be continued.)

NEW ENGLAND'S OLDEST TOWN.

The oldest town in point of settlement in New England, and at the same time the quaintest place to be found in the State of Massachusetts, is Gosnold, which comprises the entire group of the Elizabethan coast of Massachusetts.

At the recent State election Gosnold returned only eleven voters. The only village in the town is Cuttyhunk, which is known to the world over for the deeds of heroism of its life-savers.

It was in Cuttyhunk that Bartholomew Gosnold landed in 1602, before the Pilgrim fathers set foot on Plymouth rock, and it was here that the first settlement by Europeans on the New England shores was made. Perched on a bleak and practically desolate hillside, with waters of the broad Atlantic Ocean pounding its shores and yearly dashing to destruction upon them many of the finest craft that sail the ocean, it is no wonder that the quaint village has failed to keep pace of the march of progress. Imagine a town without a doctor, a minister, a store, a road, no telegraph, no police, no tramps, no telegraph or telephone, no fuel except what is picked up at the villagers' doors—doors that are never locked; where there is communication but once a week with the outer world, yet where the townspeople are happy, contented and prosperous to a degree.

There is but one way to reach there at all times of the year, and that is from New Bedford, the only point on the mainland with which communication of any kind is carried on. Once a week during the winter season a tugboat goes there with the mail and expressage, under a government contract. There is no boat landing of any kind on the island, and the tug which carries the mails and express matters anchors about a mile off shore. The water is invariably rough, and sunken reefs and hidden, ever-shifting sandbars environ the island so that often where deep water exists to-day on the next trip it is solid sand.

The cod and lobster fisheries, upon which the villagers depend principally for a livelihood, have not been very remunerative the past few years. The average annual income of the fisherman rarely exceeds \$400, and nearly all of this is made in the spring and summer. In the winter time there is practically nothing to do but manufacture lobster pots and repair fishing gear.

The most prominent building on the island is the new government life-saving station. There are also several bathing stations of the Massachusetts Humane Society along the shore, which, in the event of a wreck, are manned by volunteer crews. The shore is patrolled nightly, while from a lookout on the highest point of land on the island the life-savers scan the horizon from sunrise to sunset day in and day out. The town government consists of a board of three selectmen.

Bronchitis

"I have kept Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my house for a great many years. It is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds."
J. C. Williams, Attica, N. Y.

All serious lung troubles begin with a tickling in the throat. You can stop this at first in a single night with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Use it also for bronchitis, consumption, hard colds, and for coughs of all kinds.

Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are writing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Not as Considerate as He Might Be. "He's a good friend of yours, isn't he?"

"Oh, only medium."
"What do you mean by medium?"
"Oh, he listens while I tell him all of my troubles, but he also wants me to listen while he tells me all of his."

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Hooper*

He Had It. "Yes; it's Fullerton's hobby that advice is cheap and within the reach of every person."

"What does he mean, anyhow?"
"What he says, I suppose. He's a confidential divorce lawyer."

Pointer. The beggar had a notice up, "Deaf and Dumb," and the passing philanthropist stopped in front of him.

"I'd like to give this man something," he said, to his companion, "but how am I to know he is deaf and dumb?"

"Read the notice," whispered the beggar cautiously.—Chums.

The best way to cure indigestion is to remove its cause. This is best done by the prompt use of Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops, which regulate the stomach in an effectual manner.

Getting Back. "Do you enjoy walking?"
"Immensely."
"Good. Then I'll take you for a ride in the country in my automobile."

Pie's Cure is a good cough medicine. It has cured coughs and colds for forty years. At druggists, 25 cents.

No Give Away. Father—No, Johnnie, you can't have another piece of pie.
Son—O, please, papa! I won't tell mamma, honest!—Detroit Free Press.

FITS Permanently Cured. *Dr. J. C. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral* has cured me of my fits. I was cured in three weeks. Address: Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Puzzled. A tiny little city boy on a visit to his grandmother in the country saw her plucking a hen. He looked into her face and said: "Do you take off their clothes every night, grandma?"

BOW'S TEST

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all his business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

Went & TUCKER, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on 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.

An Unfailing Sign. She—I knew you would propose to me tonight.
He—Why?
"I saw the moon over my left shoulder."—Life.

ST. JACOBS OIL

POSITIVELY CURES
Rheumatism
Neuralgia
Backache
Headache
Footache
All Bodily Aches
AND
CONQUERS PAIN.

The discovery of new agents and new methods of administering the old agents used in dentistry for eliminating pain, has revolutionized practice. PAINLESS DENTISTRY with us is not an experiment, but an absolute certainty, as hundreds can testify. Don't you take any risks. We guarantee "NO PAIN."

Both phones: Oregon South 2291; Columbia 268. Open evenings till 9. Sundays from 9 to 12.

WISE BROS., Dentists.

308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

JOHN POOLE, PORTLAND, ORE.

Can give you the best bargains in Rollers and Engines, Windmills, Pumps and other Machinery. Wood Sawing Machines and specialties. See us before buying.