March, April, May

There is a best time for doing everything—that is, a time when a thing can be done to the best advantage, most easily and most effectually. Now is the best time for purifying your blood. Why? Because your system is now trying to purify it—you know this by the pimples and other eruptions that have come on your face and body.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Are the medicines to take—they do the work thoroughly and agreeably and never fail to do it.

Hood's are the medicines you have always heard recommended.

"I always recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as highly as a spring medicine. When we take it in the spring we all feel better through the summer." Rev. E. H. Nash, McGraw, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

Unfortunately.

Ben—I love George from the bottom of my heart.

Tess—But of course there is plenty of room at the top.

Danger in "Rational Dress."

A woman's rights woman, wearing "rational costume," was arrested and roughly handled by a Woman (German) policeman, who thought her a man in woman's clothes.

Charcoal Egbert's Daily Thought.

"I know er man in de text' class," said Charcoal Egbert, smoking up the off stove, "dat practice wrong an' yet he's well mighty grateful, an' yo' can't hab'ly tell what humility he belongs to unless yo' hear him brag. Dey are lots ob difference 'twixt er jackass an' er fawn.—Michael Jackson."—Baltimore News.

Tenacious Memory.

"There goes a man who never forgets a favor," says our friend, indicating a stern-jawed individual who was crossing the street.

"That is a commendable trait—" we begin, but our friend interrupts with:

"Especially when it is a favor he has done for some one else."—Judge.

Looking in the Wrong Place.

"Is he a young man of truthful?" inquired an old gentleman regarding a small youth.

"Well, really," replied the daughter, "I have had no opportunity of judging. I never met him anywhere except in society."—Tid-Bits.

A Golden Opportunity.

Convalescent—I would prefer a literary life, but as I have business ability, I owe it to myself to go into trade.

Merritt—If you have the business instinct you can make more money at literature than anything else.—Judge.

Justifiable.

"Johnson writes that he has just killed the hero in his new novel."

"Well, he needn't worry over that—the jury will acquit him."—Atlanta Constitution.

Proved.

"At any rate," he said, as he mailed a check to a San Francisco creditor, "it can't be denied that I am able to make a little money go a long way."—Chicago Evening Journal.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION

Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

BROME GRASS Hardiest Known. **TIMOTHY** Finest in U. S. These two great leaders are worth attention of every Farmer and Seedsman. My Brome grass is wonderful in a dry country. My Timothy is simply unequaled in quality. Write for prices and samples delivered in your town.

G. S. MANN, the SEEDMAN, 104 Front St., Portland, Oregon

Will also send you at same time samples and prices of my great specialties.

210 Kinds for 16c.

It is a fact that farmer's seeds are found in more gardens and on more farms than any other in America. There is a reason for this. We own and operate over 2000 acres for the production of our choice seeds. In order to induce you to try them we make the following unprecedented offer:

For 16 Cents Postpaid

25 varieties wonderful onions, 25 varieties elegant cabbages, 25 varieties magnificent carrots, 25 varieties delicious radishes, 25 rare lettuce radish, 25 splendid beet seeds, 25 gloriously beautiful flower seeds, in all 210 pkts. positively fascinating varieties of choicest vegetables, flowers and low and rare flowers (choicest vegetables, flowers, or with our great catalogue telling all about Marvelous Wonder Lettuce, Silver Star Grass, Tomato, Melons, Spring, etc., all for only 16c. in stamps and this notice.

Dollar seed at half the price, a pound.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.

GOOD Short Stories

The other night an Irishman accosted a gentleman on the street with a request for the time. The gentleman, suspecting that Pat wished to snatch his watch, gave him a stinging rap on the nose, with the remark, "Do you strike one?" "Be jaber," retorted Pat, "it's glad Oi didn't ax yiss an hour ago!"

It is related that a certain prominent politician recently left his umbrella in the stand in his hotel in Washington, D. C., with the following inscription attached to it: "This umbrella belongs to a man who can beat a blow of two hundred and fifty pounds weight. I shall be back in ten minutes." On returning to seek his property he found in its place a card thus inscribed: "This card was left by a man who can run twelve miles an hour. I shall not be back."

During an engagement in the Transvaal war General De Wet was accosted by a Jew who came up to a burgher who was lying behind a stone on a piece of ground where bullets were scarce. "Tell me that stone for half a crown!" whined the Jew. "Get out," the Boer cried. "I want it myself." "I will give you fifteen shillings," insisted the Jew. De Wet tells that although the Boer had never before possessed anything that had risen in value with such surprising rapidity, at that moment he was anything but ready to throw a bargain with the Jew, and without any hesitation he positively declined to do business.

It is said that during the civil war Wendell Phillips was spending a day at a hotel in Springfield, Mass., when a "supercilious" guest entered into a conversation with him, not knowing who he was. After violently anathematizing all abolitionists, and especially Mr. Phillips, the gentleman added: "And, by the way, I see that Wendell Phillips' name is on the hotel register." "Yes," said the latter, with an air of utter abstraction, "I wrote it there."

Mrs. Bowen, wife of Herbert W. Bowen, United States Minister to Venezuela, who is acting as Venezuelan commissioner, was, before she was married, a Galveston girl. Their wedding took place in Caracas, and soon afterward, it is said, a revolutionary army and a government army met by chance on a mountain behind the United States legation, which is located in the environs of Caracas. When the Mausers began to pop and the flash of the rifles showed red on the verdant hillside, Mrs. Bowen rushed out to the piazza, where Mr. Bowen, long inclined to the warfare of the rifleer continuously served up in Venezuela, was unconcernedly pulling a cigar. "Why, what is the matter?" she asked, and glanced apprehensively toward the sound of firing. "Oh, only a battle," Mr. Bowen replied. "But are we not in danger?" Mr. Bowen assured her of the mild nature of the battles, and, although it was the first time she had been "under fire," she returned complacently to her needlework and never after allowed the women about Venezuelan "wars" and "battles" to perturb her.

When Maw Says.

Maw says I'll never "amount to much,"
An' generally maw's right.
I never seems to get in bound
With things just like I might.
Maw says to me the other day:
"Maw's sorry—it her prime—
"What makes you feel your time away
A-lettin' all the time?"

Maw says to me: "How old be you?"
I scatter thing my head.
Yes know I'm nearly forty-two,
An' Maw knows, too. She's fed
An' clothed me now for going a spell.
I never earned a thing.
A feller can't do nothin' well,
A-lettin' all the time.

Some day I'm goin' to go to work,
An' make a lot o' money.
Well, any you needn't smile an' smirk;
It won't be got dotted funny.
Where folks then we has made their pile,
An' made' ahead in crime,
An' when I'm rich I'll own awhile,
An' feel the whole dotted time.
—Lippincott's Monthly.

Might Have Been Worse.

An Englishman was traveling from London to Edinburgh in a first-class compartment, which he was fortunate in having all to himself. In the bliss of perfect privacy he had spread his belongings out all over the carriage—bags, coat, hat, umbrella. Suddenly—bustling—occupying every inch of the sitting accommodation. Just as the train was leaving the station an Newcastle a big, broad-shouldered, well-to-do cattle salesman, panting hard after a race to the station, opened the carriage door and jumped in. He flopped down on the seat opposite to the Englishman, and immediately, feeling that there was something between him and the cushion, pulled out from under him a silk hat, crushed flat. A look of anguish was on the Englishman's face.

"I'm sure," he said, "you might have been a little more careful. You might have looked before you sat down."

"Ay, I'm vale sorry," said the burly gentleman. "Was it mickle 'is' been wuse?"

"How could it possibly have been worse?" resented the Englishman, gazing ruefully at his headpiece.

"Is mickle 'is' been sin sin hat?" was the reply.

Not Quite What He Meant.

The man who thought he had the knack of saying pleasant things calculated to warm the cockles of the oldest heart was revisiting the town in which he had spent a summer twenty years before.

"I'm Miss Meack. I didn't know as you recall me," said a respectable elderly spinster, approaching him in the post office the day after his arrival.

The ready heart-warmer turned with his most beaming smile and wring her hand.

"Recall you!" he echoed, reproachfully. "As if one could help it, Miss Meack! Why, you are one of the landmarks of the town!"

After all, peace is about the only thing worth fighting for.

An Ideal Woman's Medicine.

So says Mrs. Josie Irvin, of 325 So. College St., Nashville, Tenn., of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Never in the history of medicine has the demand for one particular remedy for female diseases equalled that enjoyed by **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**, and never during the lifetime of this wonderful medicine has the demand for it been as great as it is to-day.

From the Atlantic to the Pacific, and throughout the length and breadth of this great continent come the glad tidings of women's sufferings relieved by it, and thousands upon thousands of letters are pouring in from grateful women saying that it will and positively does cure the worst forms of female complaints.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all women who are troubled about their health to write her at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Such correspondence is seen by women only, and no charge is made.

Ready to Begin Studying.

"Mamma," said Reginald, "we had mother today and the teacher said we should study the Greeks."

"Then do so, my son," encouraged mamma.

"Well, mamma, the nearest Greeks away a candy shop, and if you'll give me a dime I'll go around and study them."—Chicago News.

How It May Be Done.

"Do you think it is really possible to support a family on $10 a week?" said the woman with a worried look in her eye.

"Certainly," answered the businesslike friend. "The experiment may be made quite economical if we only use the knack of writing magazine articles about it."—Washington Star.

A Good Description.

Speaking of a fat man, George Eliot said: "At first glance he appeared to consist of two spheres, bearing about the same relation to each other as the sun and the moon, the lower one being about thirteen times larger than the other, which naturally performed the function of a satellite."

SUCCESSES IN LIFE

Wise Bros., of Portland, Say Good Teeth are Most Important.

Never before has there been so much attention paid to personal appearance as now.

The universal prosperity of the nation at large seems to emphasize the importance of success, and the appearance of success. Pleasing dress, immaculate linen, being well groomed, and above all showing a fine set of white teeth, are absolutely essential to the man or woman who desires to be established anybody.

Setting aside the great question of the convenience and utility of good teeth, and the pain always attended when they are neglected, it is better by far to take good care of the teeth merely as a wise policy in the helping you to succeed. What cut worse than yellow, dirty or misshapen teeth? Nothing, save it be unsightly brown tailing attention to the absence of teeth. This practical consideration of good looks in man, and beauty in woman, is the chief cause why modern dentists are increasing their practice a thousand fold.

To meet the awakening of people to this growing necessity of keeping the teeth in good order, dental surgery has taken great strides in advance. No better example of the completely equipped, highest-grade dental office could be cited than that of the famous Wise Bros. in the Failing Building, Portland, Oregon. A visit to this establishment the next time you are in Portland will show you the truth of what is here said. Wise Brothers receive callers and tell them what is necessary to do to their teeth, and the expense, before you start the work. All dental work done by this firm is absolutely painless, and the charges are extremely moderate. It costs nothing to investigate the matter for yourself, anyway.

You can rest assured, at all events, now-a-days, that a woman, or a man, who allows his or her teeth to be an eyesore to everyone they meet, will not have half a chance to succeed in life.

Join the Protest Vaccinators' Union.

Hanover—I never see you at work nowadays, Miller.

Miller—No. I was thrown out of employment when the fashion of entering unvaccinated went out.—Boston Transcript.

World's Largest Organ.

The largest organ is in Sydney town hall. It has 10,000 pipes, 126 speaking stops and is blown by a 15-horse power gas engine.

Not Well Received.

Sunday School Teacher (poetically)—Yes, heaven sends the beautiful snow and the crystal ice.

Tommy—Yes, I told pa dat when he slipped down de cellar doorsteps an' he licked me.

Definite.

Two colored women met on the corner, and the following dialogue took place:

"Hello, Lizz! Whar yo' goin'?"

"I ain't goine nowhe; I'm jes' bin wha' I'm goine."—Columbia Junior.

NAMES OF INDIAN FOOTBALL

President Roosevelt Has Placed Check Upon an Absurd Practice.

One reform in the conduct of the Indian pupils which has been brought about by President Roosevelt will receive universal approval. He has recently issued an order regarding the names given to Indians in schools and on the official records. It is well known that the name bestowed upon the Indian on his entrance into the institute of civilization is commonly a matter of fanciful caprice on the part of some agent or teacher or other white person. It is a common trick to call young Indians at school after some famous or notorious persons. The struggles of the young aborigine are often added to by the necessity of bearing through life the name of Ovid Van Buncombe or George Francis Train or Belva Lockwood or Carrie Nation or some other equally well-known person. Often the struggler relapses into barbarism under the mere weight of this odious necessity.

Still other young Indians are baptized with false and ignorant English translations of the names given them by their parents. The Dog That Jumps Around or Blue-in-the-Day (this great Indian's name should really have been translated Eclipse), or Old Man Afraid-of-His-Horses, and so on. With one brother and another, the young Indian's way in civilization is likely to be seriously obstructed by reason of his name. And even if he is given a simple and reasonable English name it often happens that a different surname is given to each one of the children of the same parents—a process which results in confusion in matters of inheritance and paves the way for much litigation.

The President now desires that children who enter schools or go upon the agency rolls shall, whenever it is practicable, preserve as given names the Indian names that have been given them, but shall receive as a surname the name of their father. This introduces a new principle. The Indians have never had patronymics. They have had mononymics—this name and family name—but designation has seldom run with them in the paternal line.

THE LABORER AND HIS HIRE

Millionaires Who Always Pays When Work Is Done.

"Never allow a workman to go away without his pay when it is due," was the motto of a millionaire, one of the members of a firm of prominence. The Philadelphia Evening Telegraph explains in the founder's own words how he came to adopt the rule.

When I first lived in Philadelphia many years ago, he said, I was a struggle enough to keep myself and wife and two children. We lived in one room, the second of six. Once in a while I got work to do at home, and finally we moved into rooms on a first floor down the street. We lived in the rear room. The front room was a shop, which my wife tended to the daytime, and where I did work regular work as I could get to do nights. It was a hard struggle. There wasn't much to eat sometimes, and paying the rent was always a painful effort.

One time during this period a gentleman dropped into my shop and asked me to go to his house, get a certain French clock, and repair it. The job was for three days, work at that, and still lacking of the ready money to pay it. I tramped out and got the clock, and spent three of the best days I ever had in repairing it. On the evening of the third day I tramped back to the house, carrying the fairly perfect clock, which I delivered safely to the owner. In exactly a quarter of an hour he returned and handed me a twenty-dollar bill, from which I was expected to give him thirteen dollars change, my bill being seven dollars. I had to return it, as I had no money. He left the room again, and shortly returned and told me that his master would call next morning and pay the bill. I was shown out.

The millionaire didn't call for a week, but the landlord wasn't behind a minute. We gave him all the money we had, but still owed him three days. It was a week before any of the seven had a square meal apiece. I shall never forget the deceitful indignation I experienced during my return from the millionaire's house, and I never set a workman when I was go unpaid a single hour after the money is due.

A Hazy-Lunch Education.

There is much discussion nowadays of the proposition to shorten the course in our colleges to three or four in two years. To those who know that the benefit of a college course is not so much in passing a certain number of subjects as in being a certain length of time in a university atmosphere, the idea of cutting anything off from the regular four years, except for a few eager and brilliant students, is superficial and unentertaining.

President Woodrow Wilson of Princeton is credited with the witty remark, "I cannot imagine how anybody who ever saw a sophomore could ever think of graduating one in that condition."

That is a way of putting it that will appeal to college men. The president of Oberlin College hit the mark with a different sort of projectile, but he hit it in the center.

A student asked him if he could not advantageously take a shorter course than that prescribed by the curriculum.

"Oh, yes," answered the president. "That depends on what you want to make of yourself. When God wants to make an ox, He takes a hundred years; but when He wants to make a squash He takes but six months."

Profit in Fir Trees.

A few years ago the lumbermen in Maine were considered one of the most worthless of forest trees, but since the growth of the Christmas tree industry it has taken on an added value. The contractors pay from three to five cents apiece for the larger ones. This price seems insignificant when taken alone, but when it is considered that from 2000 to 4000 trees will grow on an acre and that the trees can be raised on land worthless for anything else, it is a different story.

When some people want to praise a baby, they say, "Why, you wouldn't know there was a baby in the house!"

Cultivation of the Orchid.

An authority on the orchid says an amateur cultivator often fails, not so much through want of attention, but through over attention and a disregard of nature and her laws.

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.

Justifiable Slaughter.

Pauline — Have you nothing to be proud of?

Penelope—Yes, I'm proud that I haven't any false pride.

Piso's Cure for Consumption. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 cts.

For Title Runaway, $50.

Chief of Police Austen, of Birmingham, Ala., wrote to the police of New York offering a reward of $10 for the arrest of 17-year old Charles Yardell, a runaway, whom he describes as "black-eyed, and having flat nose, hungry face and black face scars on the skin of one leg."

DROPSY TREAT

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Dropsy that we can not remove by Dr. S. H. Green's 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.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, 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.

Great Saving of Electricity.

A novel scheme has recently been evolved by which a train will not only be lighted by electricity, but the power will be obtained by a rotary fan attached to the front end of the locomotive. Tests have shown that on an average train five cars can be illuminated in a night, and that the battery in the morning will have nearly its maximum charge of electricity.

Tired Out

"I was very poorly and could hardly get about the house. I was tired out all the time. Then I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it only took two bottles to make me feel perfectly well."—Mrs. N. S. Swinney, Princeton, Mo.

Tired when you go to bed, tired when you get up, tired all the time. Why? Your blood is impure, that's the reason. You are living on the border line of nerve exhaustion. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and be quickly cured. $1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about proper and healthy medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

His Insomnia Completely Cured.

"They tell me you have cured yourself of chronic insomnia."

"Yes, I'm completely cured."

"It must be a great relief."

"Relief! I should say it was! Why, I lie awake half the night thinking how I used to suffer from it."

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

Squeaky.

A little three-year-old noise while her mother was trying to get her to sleep became interested in a peculiar noise and asked what it was.

"A cricket, dear," replied her mother.

"Well," remarked the little lady, "he ought to get himself oiled."—Young People's Paper.

With the old surety.

St. Jacobs Oil

to cure

Lumbago and Sciatica

There is no such word as fail. Price, 25c. and 50c.

Boys' and Youths' Jack Knife Shoes

Ask your dealer for the Jack Knife Shoe. Every boy gets a pocket knife with his pair of shoes. Best wearing shoes. Razor steel knives.

KRAUSE & PRINCE, Wholesalers, 87-89 First St., Portland, Or.

..Scarcely a Day..

Teeth can not be extracted painlessly in less time than a day. We do not use cocaine or any other dangerous drug. We do not use gas or ether. We do not use a long list of anesthetics. We do not use a dull drill. We do not use a painful method. We do not use a slow method. We do not use a dangerous method. We do not use a high price. We do use the latest improved painless method. We do use a method that is absolutely safe. We do use a method that is quick. We do use a method that is cheap. We do use a method that is painless. We do not use a method that is not painless. We do not use a method that is not safe. We do not use a method that is not quick. We do not use a method that is not cheap