

# 100 Doses For One Dollar

Economy in medicine must be measured by two things—cost and effect. It cannot be measured by either alone. It is greatest in that medicine that does the most for the money—that radically and permanently cures at the least expense. That medicine is

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

It purifies and enriches the blood, cures pimples, eczema and all eruptions, tired, languid feelings, loss of appetite and general debility.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and found it reliable and giving perfect satisfaction. It takes away that tired feeling, gives energy and puts the blood in good condition." Miss Effie Colonna, 333 10th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

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

In Chicago. "The lady next door is celebrating her golden wedding."  
"Married 50 years?"  
"No, times!"—Puck.

The Real Question. She—Now the question is, where shall we elope to?  
He—Oh, no! The question is, where shall we come back to?—Puck.

FITS Permanently cured. For 25 years Dr. J. C. Ayer's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free Trial Bottle and Treatise. Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

The Only Restful Place. "She was all worn out and in need of rest, I understand."  
"Quite right."  
"But she was only two weeks at that summer resort before she came home again."  
"Yes."  
"Why was that?"  
"Well, after two weeks of that life she had to come home to rest."—Chicago Post.

**PISO'S CURE FOR**  
CURE WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS  
Best Cough Syrup, Throat Lozenges, Use in time. Sold by Druggists.  
**CONSUMPTION**

**Perrin's Pile Specific**  
The INTERNAL REMEDY  
No Case Exists It Will Not Cure

**BAD BREATH**  
"I have been using CASCARETS and a mild and effective laxative they are simply wonderful. My stomach and I were bothered with sick stomach and my breath was very bad. After taking a few doses of Cascarets we have improved wonderfully. They are a great help in the family."  
WILHELMINA NAGEL,  
117 Milwaukee St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

**CANDY CATHARTIC**  
**Cascarets**  
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sickens. Weakens or Grips. No. 20. 25c. Solely CURE CONSTIPATION. Send for Free Trial Bottle and Treatise. Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

Cruelty to Animals. Nell—"I'm in a dilemma. Of course, I can't think of marrying Jack Lower, but he says if I don't he'll go to the dogs."  
Belle—"Well, you can't help that."  
Nell—"That's just it. I know I can't, and I'm fond of dogs."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Good Night. Mr. Stalate—"Don't those trolly cars make an awful racket when they go by the door?"  
Miss Bord—"Yes, and they pass at such inopportune moments. It was on account of them that you didn't hear the clock the last two times it struck."—Philadelphia Press.

Metaphorically Phrased. "Don't you think your friend would stand a better chance if he were to subside and be a dark horse?" said one politician.  
"He couldn't," answered the other.  
"He's naturally so much of a kicker that he wouldn't be content with any other role than that of a mule."—Washington Post.

The Difference. "What is the difference between a woman's whisk club and a man's poker club?"  
"Why, in one you get home to dinner and in the other to breakfast."—Detroit Free Press.

If He Takes It. There is some hope for a man as long as he knows how to take a hint.

**Coughs**  
"My wife had a deep-seated cough for three years. I purchased two bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, large size, and it cured her completely."  
J. H. Burge, Macon, Col.  
Probably you know of cough medicines that relieve little coughs, all coughs, except deep ones! The medicine that has been curing the worst of deep coughs for sixty years is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

## THAT COWBOY BREAKFAST.

Man Who Cooked the Steak for the President Tells of It.

The incident, or whatever you choose to call that first feature of President Roosevelt's Colorado experience which will make his great western tour memorable—the unique entertainment that furnished Mr. Roosevelt the right kind of Western welcome and gave Hugo, Col., a permanent place on the map—was the cowboy breakfast served to the national chief early on the morning of May 4, says the Denver Post.

The cook who cooked the breakfast and who glories in this exalted bit of cookery, is now in Denver. This is "Jack" Keppel, the whole-souled cowboy who deserted his herd and rode many long miles in order to be on hand and officiate at Hugo.

"I was very proud," said quiet Mr. Keppel—and, by the way, nobody can describe the great event and the causes leading up to it, as he can—"Quite proud when the Lincoln County Cattlemen's Association selected me to take charge of the cooking of the cowboy breakfast which we had determined to serve to President Roosevelt.

"The Holt Live Stock Company's 'chuck' wagon was driven down to Hugo for my use and it was well supplied, as it was ready to start next day on its regular round-up route.

"As my assistant for the great enterprise I had that veteran of the range, John Heyman, as good a camp man as ever drew breath, so long as he was awake, and, thus fixed up, I felt fully equal to the great undertaking ahead of me.

"On Friday preceding the eventful Monday, May 4, when the President was to come through, I went down to Hugo from my ranch at Arroyo, to get everything shipshape and in order. On that evening we swung the pot rack and cleared a space about the rear end of the chuck wagon and on Saturday we unpacked the provisions and laid in butter and such things as had been overlooked.

"On Sunday, just to get my hand in and have things in working order, I cooked a big dinner for 150 natives and a couple of dozen 'rawhides' from Denver. I hadn't done any cooking for five years, and I was a little shaky about the job I had ahead of me, but the way those people ate and ate and came back for more convinced me that John and I could do the big stunt as well as anybody.

"On Sunday night about 8:30 I closed off the feeding and left nothing on but the beans, which cooked over a roaring fire till 12 o'clock. While the beans were cooking a number of old-timers gathered around the camp fire and swapped lies and sung songs and kept me company. It was a fine sight, and they were all sorry when 12 o'clock came and I took off the beans and drove them all away. And I hated to do it, too, but it was late enough, and I had important work ahead of me for the morning.

"I rolled out my bedding right alongside the camp fire and turned in to my blankets a little before 1 o'clock. I could hear the others celebrating up-down and I wished I could be with them, but I knew that would never do for me.

"A few hours later I was wooling John Heyman to get him awake and beating around with a club to find daylight in the dark. The first thing I did after making up my fire was to put the beans back on. John and I then made twelve gallons of coffee in three big pots and got the French fried potatoes ready. The next thing was to make the biscuits and put them in the Dutch ovens ready to bake. I made eight dozen of these and patted them out round and smooth. It's quite a job to make good biscuits, and you bet I was very particular with these. I wanted to have 'em just ready when the President came, so I went over to the depot and found out from the telegraph operator the exact moment when he would arrive.

"When we saw the smoke of the pilot train we heaped the fire on the tops of the Dutch ovens. This train brought the Governor and Congressman Brooks. They were too busy getting ready to receive the President to want to eat anything, and the biscuits were not done, anyhow. When the President's train here in sight we got pretty excited around that camp fire, I can tell you. I had picked out a big T-bone steak, the finest one I ever saw, for the President.

"As the train was slowing up I nodded to John Heyman, my assistant, to drop the big steak onto the hot surface of the oven, which was on the rack, and heated up just right. By this time the biscuits were done to a turn and everything was ready. I had heard discouraging reports to the effect that President Roosevelt would not be allowed time enough at Hugo for him to get off and eat, but I knew if I could once get him in range of that beefsteak where he could get a whiff of that steak he would have to stay and eat.

"Well, I have cooked many a steak, but I was certainly more proud of that one than of any I ever turned out. It was a regular 'beaut,' and when Teddy cut into it and munched the first mouthful and I saw the tickled expression of his face I was so proud—well, I just had to swing my hat and holler."

An Accomplished Monarch. The King of Portugal is, personally, one of the most notable of living monarchs. His accomplishments with a gun are sufficiently well known, and also as a revolver shot he is hard to beat; but his tastes are very broad, for he is an accomplished landscape painter, whose work has before now won a medal at the Paris Exhibition and, like his kinsman, the Prince of Monaco, he is deeply interested in scientific pursuits. Of all monarchs he is probably the most accessible for, though he has an immense number of duties as the first servant of his country, he does not take the trappings of royalty very seriously.

The Old Habit. Towne—I suppose you have heard that old lawyer Sharpe is lying at the point of death.  
Browne—No. Well, well, the ruling passion strong in death, eh?—Philadelphia Press.

# SISTERS OF CHARITY

Use Pe-ru-na for Coughs, Colds, Grip and Catarrh—A Congressman's Letter.



In every country of the civilized world Sisters of Charity are known. Not only do they minister to the spiritual and intellectual needs of the charges committed to their care, but they also minister to their bodily needs.

With so many children to take care of and to protect from climate and disease, these wise and prudent Sisters have found Peruna a never failing safeguard.

Dr. Hartman receives many letters from Catholic Sisters from all over the United States. A recommend recently received from a Catholic institution in Detroit, Mich., reads as follows:

Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio: Dear Sir:—The young girl who used the Peruna was suffering from laryngitis, and loss of voice. The result of the treatment was most satisfactory. She found great relief, and after further use of the medicine we hope to be able to say she is entirely cured."—Sisters of Charity.

The young girl was under the care of the Sisters of Charity and used Peruna for catarrh of the throat with good results as the above letter testifies. Send to the Peruna Medicine Company, Columbus, Ohio, for a free book written by Dr. Hartman.

The following letter is from Congressman Meekison, of Napoleon, Ohio: The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio: Gentlemen: "I have used several bottles of Peruna and feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head, and feel encouraged to believe that its continued use will fully eradicate a disease of thirty years standing."—David Meekison.

Dr. Hartman, one of the best known physicians and surgeons in the United States, was the first man to formulate Peruna. It was through his genius and perseverance that it was introduced to the medical profession of this country.

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, Ohio.

On Principal. "What makes her so solemn?"  
"Well, you see, she's a temperance advocate, and some one told her that her smiles were perfectly intoxicating."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Christians. Send for the Christian Educator and God's Deliverer. Yearly, \$7; six months, \$4; three months, \$2. W. H. Kerr, Street, Dept. 3, New York.

Peculiar to Samoa. Kava, the national beverage of Samoa, is a wholesome and refreshing drink, though not agreeable to the unaccustomed palate. A really good old Kava-bowl is a curiosity difficult to obtain. The frequent brewings coat the inside with a beautiful opalescent enamel, which greatly enhances the value of the bowl.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease, Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal medicine. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription of the best of the best. Combined with the best blood purifier, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

P. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 25c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Traveling Baths. Traveling baths on one of the Russian railways are the latest provision for its employees' comfort in the outlying districts.

# WINTER IS COMING BRINGING CATARRH

Every Catarrh sufferer dreads the coming of winter, for with the first breath of the "ice-king" this miserable disease is fanned into life and all the disgusting symptoms return. The nostrils are stopped up and the throat can be kept clear of mucous secretions only by continual hawking and spitting. Catarrh is a nuisance and source of annoyance, not only to the one who has it, but everybody else. The thick, yellow discharge from the head produces a feeling of personal defilement, and the odor of the breath is almost intolerable.

The catarrhal poison brings on stomach troubles and affects the Kidneys and Bladder. It attacks the soft bones and tissues of the head and throat, causing total or partial deafness, the loss of smell, and giving to the voice a rasping, nasal twang. No part of the body is secure from its ravages. Catarrh makes you sick all over, for it is a disease of the blood, and circulates all through the system, and for this reason, sprays, washes, inhalers, powders and salves have proven failures.

The way to cure Catarrh thoroughly and permanently is to cleanse the blood of the unhealthy secretions that keep the membranes of the body inflamed, and nothing does this so surely and promptly as S. S. S. As long as the blood is poisoned with Catarrhal matter the discharge of mucus and other disgusting symptoms of the miserable disease will continue. S. S. S. goes to the fountain source of the trouble and purifies and enriches the blood, and so invigorates and tones up the system that catching cold and contracting Catarrh is no longer likely to occur. Keep the blood in order and winter's coming brings none of the discomforts of Catarrh. Write us particulars of your case, and let our physicians help you get rid of this blood-tainting and stubborn disease. We make no charge whatever for medical advice.

**SSS**  
blood-tainting and stubborn disease. We make no charge whatever for medical advice.  
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

# Humorous

Business Sense.—"The P. X. & Y. is the most interesting railroad in the country." Jumpuppe—Why? "They now run excursions and observation trains to the scenes of all their important wrecks."—Ex.

"Let us have peace," said the English invader; "can you not see that the white strangers love the redmen?" "Ah, yes," replied the intelligent Indian, "they love the very ground we walk upon."—Philadelphia Press.

Silence Fell as a Pall.—Young Wife (at dinner)—I didn't tell you, Adolphus, I cooked the dinner to-day myself. Husband—Indeed! Then in my thoughts I have been doing poor Mary Ann a great injustice.—Pearson's Weekly.

Fond of Fancy Work.—"Does your wife do much fancy work?" "Fancy work? She won't even let a porous plaster come into the house without crocheting a red border round it and running a yellow ribbon through the holes."—Tit-Bits.

A Rare Chance.—Nell—I was delighted to meet her at a bargain sale to-day. Belle—I thought you detested her. Nell—So I do; and during the crush I found a chance to give her a few good pokes on my own account.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Paseby—Well, well! Have you been getting a licking, little man? Little Man—You called me turn, stranger. Foist de Jones kid he licked me, den ma licked me fer fightin', den wen pa came home he licked me fer losin' to de Jones kid!—Boston Post.

"Such weather!" exclaimed Mr. Henry Peck. "I'm free to say this—" "What's that, Henry?" interrupted his wife. "Beg pardon, my dear," he began meekly. "I mean 'with-your-permission I'm free to say' this is the worst climate under the sun."—Philadelphia Press.

"Yes," said the dentist, "to insure painless extraction you'll have to take gas, and that's fifty cents extra." "Oh!" said the farmer. "I guess the old way'd be best; never mind no gas." "You're a brave man." "Oh! it ain't me that's got the tooth; it's my wife."—Philadelphia Ledger.

No Advantage to Her.—"Are you training your daughters in the household arts?" "No. What's the use? Just as soon as I got one of them trained so's she could help me, some man would come along an' marry her. An' men are havin' it too easy these days, anyhow."—Chicago Post.

A hopeless case. "A great big, able-bodied man like you ought to be ashamed to ask a stranger for money," said the well-to-do citizen. "I know I ought," answered Meandering Mike; "but mister, I'm j'us' naturally too kind hearted to tap 'em on de head and take it way from him."—Washington Star.

"I see you have chicken for dinner." "Yes,uh," said Erastus Pinkley. "I hope you bought the chicken." "Well, no; but the transaction were strictly regular. That chicken has been roasting on my fence for months without payin' nuffin, an' I reckoned it were 'bout time to folloose."—Washington Star.

He—"So the engagement is broken off?" She—"Yes. He told her he thought she should stop reading novels and read something more substantial; something that would improve her." He—"Well?" She—"Well, the idea of a man intimating to his fiancée that she should be improved in any way!"—Philadelphia Press.

Sad part of it: "What did you do with that fellow who stole the horse?" asked the tenderfoot. "Nothin' much," answered Broncho Bill—"I just took the boss away from him." "Is that all?" "Yep. He war settin' in the saddle with a rope around his neck tied to a tree when we took the boss away, though."—Indianapolis Sun.

Stranger—Are the waiters here attentive to you? Pretty Cashier—Sir-r-r! Stranger—Oh, no offense, I assure you. I was only carrying out the instructions printed on the bill of fare, which say: "Please report any intimation of waiters to cashier." And I thought if they were inattentive to you I would report them—that's all.—Baltimore American.

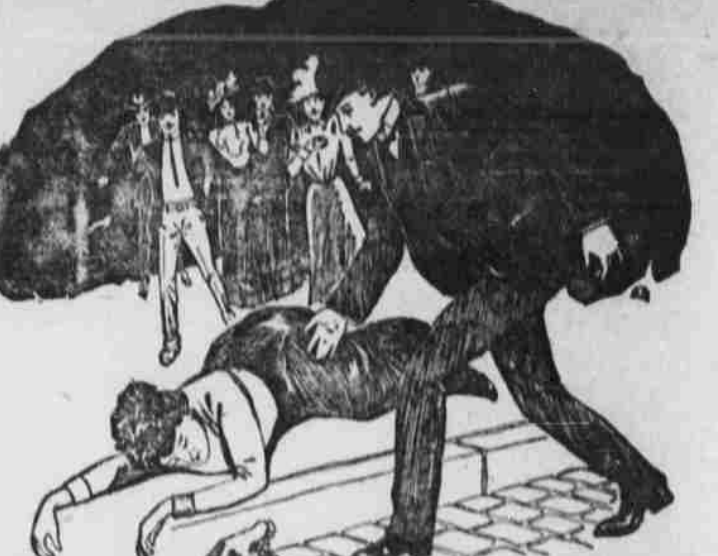
Well trained: "I'm anxious to get the names of all present," said the reporter; "will you oblige me—" "Oh!" said the meek little man, "you may put down 'Mrs. Henry Peck and husband.'" "You mean 'Mr. and Mrs. Henry Peck,' don't you?" "I would prefer that," he replied, with a dutiful glance over his shoulder. "But, for goodness' sake, don't say I gave it to you that way."—Philadelphia Press.

Overheard in Court.—Counsel (to witness)—How can you prove that the prisoner stole six of your handkerchiefs? "Why, because they were my handkerchiefs that were found on him. Look at them for yourself. They are exactly the same as mine." "That proves nothing. I have some handkerchiefs like those." "That's quite possible," replied the witness; "several more of mine are missing."—Ex.

In the near future: Domestic—"Don't you want to go out this afternoon, Mrs. Manning?" Mistress—"Yes, Mary, I should like to go out, but I'm afraid it will inconvenience you." Domestic—"Oh, never mind me, marm; it's so long since you've had an afternoon off I must insist that you take one to-day. But be sure and come home early. I shall have somebody to tend the door."—Boston Transcript.

Too Rich to B. Cross-Eyed. Tate—Oh, no, Miss Mintner is not cross-eyed, but she is only affected by strabismus.  
Brady—Well, what's the difference, pray?  
Tate—Man alive! Aren't you aware that Miss Mintner's father is a rich man.—Boston Transcript.

Rivalry Has Ceased. Liverpool and Manchester, hitherto deadly rivals in trade, have entered into a partnership in order to bring about cotton growing within the British empire.



# Fainted On Broadway

Woman in an Unconscious Condition Found on Sidewalk.

Upon Examination at the Hospital, Her Body was Discovered to be Covered with Scars, Caused by the Hypodermic Injection of Morphine—Facts Published as Warning to Other Women.

The above headlines recite the actual experience of a poor wreck of a woman who had once held an honorable and lucrative position in a large mercantile house in New York. Her health began to fail, and instead of taking rest and proper medical treatment she resorted to stimulants and morphine.

The hospital physician discovered that her primary trouble was an affection of the womb, which could readily have been cured in the first stages. If when she had first felt those severe pains in the back, the terrible headaches, the constant sense of fullness, soreness and pain in the pelvic region, she had heeded the warning that serious trouble was in store, and commenced a regular treatment with the Pinkham Remedy, as did Mrs. Rober of Chicago, whose letter follows, the pelvis in the womb would have been dissolved and passed away, and to-day she would have been a well woman.

Why will women let themselves drift along into terrible suffering and sickness in this way, when there is monumental proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is daily relieving thousands of women from this very trouble? There is no excuse for any woman who suffers to go without help. Mrs. Pinkham is very glad indeed to give her personal advice to any one who will write for it, and the following letter simply goes to prove that the Vegetable Compound will positively cure female ills:

"Since the birth of my baby I suffered from womb trouble, backache, irregular menstruation, also intense nervousness.

"After trying different remedies with no relief I was induced to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. To my surprise and delight I found after taking my first bottle very great improvement. I continued its use and it has made me a well woman.

"I am so grateful to you for my recovery that I wish to thank you, and if this testimonial will be of any use to other suffering women, you have my full permission to publish it."—MRS. MARY ROBER, 3492 Ellis Ave., Chicago, Ill.—\$2000 forfeit (verified) if above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Free Medical Advice to Women. Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor is very foolish if she do not avail herself of this assistance.

Hopeless Case. "If you weren't so lazy you wouldn't be so pessimistic."  
"Oh, nonsense!"  
"Why don't you make hay while the sun shines, and—"  
"Huh, if I tried to do that it'd just be my luck to get sunstruck."—Philadelphia Ledger.

For forty years Paine's Cure for Consumption has cured coughs and colds. At druggists. Price 25 cents.

The Modern Cruiser. "What's the use of cruisers, papa?" "The principal use of cruisers, my son, is drinking healths and firing salutes."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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

Looking for Appreciation. "It looks very much as if you were putting the interests of a certain corporation above the interests of your country," said the man who does not hesitate to speak plainly.  
"Well," answered Senator Borghum, "I've heard so much about republics being ungrateful that I thought I'd better take a chance of being appreciated elsewhere."—Washington Star.

CURED 34 HORSES. There have been using Prussian Blue for the last eight months and in that time have cured 34 horses of Cough, Hoarseness and Gout of various kinds. The Prussian Blue gives a green color to their manes. BUCKINGHAM'S DYE, NEW YORK.

Prussian Blue. CURE Your HORSE OF HEAVES, COUGH, HOARSENESS AND CONDITIONED, a sure cure for all ailments from which horses suffer.

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WE HAVE FEELINGS AS WELL AS YOU

Dr. W. A. Wise has found a safe and absolutely painless way of extracting teeth, and his 17 years' experience in plate work enables him to fit mouths comfortably with any kind of false teeth wanted.  
Dr. T. J. Wise is an expert at crown and bridge work and gold filling.

WISE BROS., Dentists, "The Failing," Third & Washington PORTLAND, OREGON.