Spring Medicine

There is no other season when good medicine is so much needed as in the Spring.

The blood is impure, weak and impoverished—a condition indicated by pimples and other eruptions on the face and body, by deficient vitality, loss of appetite, lack of strength, and want of animation.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Make the blood pure, vigorous and rich, create appetite, give vitality, strength and animation, and cure all eruptions. Have the whole family begin to take them today.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has been used in our family for some time, and always with good results. Last spring I was all run down and got a bottle of it, and as usual received great benefit." Miss Beulah Boyce, Stowe, Vt.

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

Old Farm Days.

You may brag about yer city with all its dad-burn'd style,
But yer uncle's had a-plenty to last him for awhile,
An' I'm thinkin' kind o' ser'ous o' goin' back ag'in—
'Way back to the Bresh Crick bottoms, to my ole home an' kin.

Where yer 'quainted with yer neighbors, the rich as well as pore,
An' every body's welcome who enters at yer door,
The latch-string's allus hangin' out an' joy comes an' jist stays,
An' so I'm longin' for the pleasures o' the ole farm days.

The cellar's full o' apples an' there's 'taters in the hill,
An' wheat to do till harvest stored down at Thompson's mill;
The stock is in the stables an' there's feed enuff fer each,
An' the wood-shed's runnin' over with good ole season'd beech.

The woods is full o' rabbits, an' the bresh is full o' quail,
An' the coon dogs' a-yelpin' on the frisky 'possum's trail;
My ole armcheer's a-waitin' near the back-logs' cheerful blaze,
An' so I'm pinin' fer the comforts o' the ole farm days.
—Edwin C. Davis.

He Rides a Wheel.

"Look out for the man riding alongside a car on a bicycle," remarked a Central detail detective the other day. "The street car workers have a new dodge, and the man on the bicycle is part of the game. He's the 'outside man,' as it were.

"A grafter gets on the car and the car is followed by the guy on the wheel. When 'the goods'—a watch or scarfpin—is taken by the fellow on the car he throws it to his pal on the wheel, who gets away with it. If the guy on the wheel sees trouble ahead on the car he gets away, but not without first getting the stuff from his partner if he can.

"It's a slick game, and puzzled us for a while, but we tumbled to it by recognizing one of the crooks on a wheel."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Russian "Volunteer."

It is often said that Russians are soldiers "born;" occasionally, however, one is made to order. An English visitor in Moscow was in one of the side streets recently when his attention was attracted by the scuffling of feet, the swish of a whip, and the sound of loud words.

Looking across the way, he saw a stocky fellow in a blouse, flat on the ground and stoutly resisting the efforts of two soldiers to set him on his feet and make him go along.

The Englishman turned to a man in official uniform at his side, who also was watching the struggle, but without excitement or interest.

"What's the trouble?" asked the Englishman.

The official shrugged his shoulders. "There's no trouble," he replied. "It's only a peasant turning volunteer.

Crafty Man.

"But," protested Phoxy's young bride, "you promised me when we were married you would give me anything I wanted."

"No, dear," replied Phoxy, "I was careful to say 'anything you were in want of.' You are not in want of a sealskin sacque."—Philadelphia Press.

TAINTED BLOOD

Columbus, Ohio, May 19, 1903.

Some four years ago I was suffering from impure blood and a general run-down condition of the system. I had no appetite, was losing flesh, and had an all-gone tired feeling that made me miserable. I began the use of S. S. S., and after taking seven or eight bottles my skin was cleared of all eruptions and took on a ruddy, healthy glow that assured me that my blood had been restored to its normal, healthy condition. My appetite was restored, as I could eat anything put before me, and as I regained my appetite I increased in weight, and that "tired feeling" which worried me so much disappeared, and I was once again my old self. I heartily recommend S. S. S. as the best blood purifier and tonic made, and strongly advise its use to all those in need of such medicine. Victor Stubbins. Cor. Barthman and Washington Aves.

Wheeling, W. V., May 28, 1903.

My system was run down and my joints ached and pained me considerably. I had used S. S. S. before and knew what it was, so I purchased a bottle of it and have taken several bottles and the aches and pains are gone, my blood has been cleansed and my general health built up. I can testify to it as a blood purifier and tonic.

1533 Market St. John C. Stein.

SSS If you have any symptoms of disordered blood write us and our physicians will advise you free. Our book on blood and skin diseases sent free.

The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Grumbling Customer—What's the reason you raise the price of your coal every month? Dealer—Well, we find the people keep on paying it.—Chicago Tribune.

"Don't be ashamed of work," said Uncle Eben. "Sometimes de man wif de wheelbarrow ain' got nigh as much trouble as de man wif de automobile."—Washington Star.

"It is difficult for people to get what they really deserve in this life." "It is difficult for some of us," answered Miss Cayenne; "others have to dodge."—Washington Star.

Spellbinder—I've nailed seventeen different lies during this campaign. Voice from Audience—Have you got a union carpenter's card, cull?—Louisville Courier Journal.

"They've added another man to the force working on the new postoffice building." "Is that so?" "Yes, one of the boys employed became of age yesterday.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Money doesn't make the man," said the high-browed and haughty youth. "No," answered Senator Sorghum, "it doesn't make the man, but sometimes it makes the candidate."—Washington Star.

Wanted a Circus: The Child—Are you the trained nurse mamma said was coming? The Nurse—Yes, dear; I'm the trained nurse. The Child—Let's see some of your tricks.—Brooklyn Life.

Bride—George, dear, when we reach our destination let us try to avoid giving the impression that we are newly married. George—All right, Maud; you can carry this suit case.—New Yorker.

"I wonder why they call these apartments 'flats?' That doesn't mean anything." "No, perhaps the man who first invented them happened to look at the building plan sidewise."—Philadelphia Press.

Another Victim: Newsboy—Great mystery! Fifty victims! Purchaser—Here! I say! There's nothing in your paper! Newsboy—That's the mystery, guv'nor. You're the fifty-first victim.—Illustrated Bits.

"She must be a very brilliant woman, for I hear that she says so much that is worth remembering." "Indeed she does. She teaches the multiplication table in the primary grade."—Cleveland Leader.

Pat's Trouble: An Irishman came to a doctor complaining that he had noises in his head. "Oi have thim arl the toime," he said, "an' sometoimes Oi can hear thim fifty feet away!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

"Why did the congregation hurry out so suddenly after the benediction?" "The sexton makes them leave their umbrellas in the vestibule, and those who get out late haven't much of a choice."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

She Was Worried: The Minister—My dear madam, let this thought console you for your husband's death. Remember that other and better men than he have gone the same way. Bereaved Widow—They haven't all gone, have they?—Tit-Bits.

Just Avoiding a Cuss Word: Grayce—War! War! War! Gladys—What on earth are you hollering "war" about? Grayce—I just struck my thumb with the hammer. Gladys—Well, what's war got to do with it? Grayce—Don't you know what war is?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

She Meant Well: "Now, Tommy," said Mrs. Bull, "I want you to be good while I'm out." "I'll be good for a nickel," replied Tommy. "Tommy," said she, "I want you to remember that you cannot be a son of mine unless you are good for nothing."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Dentist (who has pulled the wrong tooth)—I see how I made the mistake. I counted the molars from the back instead of the front. You don't seem to have cut your wisdom teeth yet, young man. Groaning Patient—That's evident from the choice I made of a dentist!—Chicago Tribune.

Directions for Use.—The inventor of a new feeding bottle for infants sent out the following among his directions for using: "When the baby is done drinking it must be unscrewed and laid in a cool place under the hydrant. If the baby does not thrive on fresh milk it should be boiled."—Collier's Weekly.

Mark Twain's First Money.

While traveling recently Mark Twain was asked by a friend and fellow passenger if he remembered the first money he had ever earned.

"Yes," answered Mr. Clemens, puffing meditatively on his cigar. "I have a distinct recollection of it. When I was a youngster I attended school at a place where the use of the birch rod was not an unusual event. It was against the rules to mark the desks in any manner, the penalty being a fine of $5 or public chastisement.

"Happening to violate the rule on one occasion I was offered the alternative. I told my father, and as he seemed to think it would be too bad for me to be publicly punished, he gave me the $5. At that period of my existence $5 was a large sum, while a whipping was of little consequence, and so"—here Mr. Clemens reflectively knocked the ashes from his cigar—"well," he finally added, "that was how I earned my first $5."—Baltimore Herald.

The Locomotive as a Coal Eater.

The total coal production of the United States is now at the rate of 1,000,000 tons per day, and the consumption of coal by railroads is equal to 40 per cent of this, or 400,000 tons per day. The fuel bill of a railroad contributes about 10 per cent of the total expense of operation and 90 to 40 per cent of the total cost of running the locomotives. A locomotive will consume on an average of $5,000 worth of coal per annum, and for a road having an equipment of 1,000 locomotives the coal bill is approximately $5,000,000.—Railway Age.

FRANCIS JOSEPH.

Austrian Kaiser Has Been Long Upon His Throne.

The Austrian Kaiser has sat longer upon the throne than any other King, his ocupancy now being well into the 57th year. He is 75 years old and bids well to live to celebrate the sixtieth anniversary of his coronation, steps for which are now under way. His position has been anything but a bed of roses. Though he presides over 48,000,000 subjects, he is far from being a happy man. He knows Hungary will leave Austria upon his death and that the dual kingdom will be no more. His closing days have been embittered by the suicide of the crown prince under disgraceful circumstances at Meyerling—the only son who could have preserved the integrity of the empire. Family troubles came thick and fast and yet beneath the load he has the love of his people such as no other potentate in the world commands. There are some 22 races to be appeased under his rule, whose divergent aspirations are as wide apart as they well can be. Yet, when disputes are submitted to their sovereign, every claimant departs perfectly satisfied with the ruling, for they feel that exact justice has been meted out to the disputants.

Francis Joseph is truly a sagacious ruler. In his cabinet his conclusions

EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH.

are accepted without question, yet discussion is as free as in any law-making body of Americans. No other ruler has to pass upon the innumerable and delicate problems unavoidable in a polygot state which, excepting Russia, is unparalleled in the Old World. He has been likeend to some beneficent grand seigneur of medieval history whose single aspiration was the prosperity and happiness of every one of his subjects. His tact, dignified kindliness, sense of rectitude and far-seeing discernment have prevented war in a dozen instances and ended untold racial contentions which threatened serious consequences. Loyalty to his person is the most distinguishing characteristic of the millions who glory in his supremacy. At each recurring anniversary of his birth, Dec. 2, the ceremonies in honor of it take on added splendor. The exercises begin with a thanksgiving mass in St. Stephen's Cathedral, which the Emperor, his suite and the great men of the nation attend. This is followed by a military mass in the great Church of Our Savior, a native edifice erected two decades ago on the ground where Francis Joseph miraculously escaped assassination, and which was paid for by popular subscription. At this service the most impressive religious ceremonial in the world takes place, 20,000 soldiers taking part. To roll of drums and the clarion notes of the bugle this soldier host presents arms at the elevation of the mass.

A Pumpkin-Pie Vision.

Old Doddridge ate his frugal lunch
Of milk and pumpkin pie,
And fell to musing, as he ate,
Of days that were gone by.
The pie a rich aroma sent
To his reflective brain,
And, oh! the pictures it called up—
And old-time country lane.

An old-time country lane, with grass
All straggling by the side;
A boy, who trudged along the path,
With basket at his side—
A jolly boy, whose eyes were keen,
Who felt inclined to sing,
And saw the glory of the fall,
And the fun in everything.

And then he saw a comely girl,
With cheeks of honest red,
Who smiled at him with sunny glance,
And tossed her shapely head.
He saw the old school house again
And heard the teacher speak;
And on the roads of frozen snow
He heard the wagons creak.

He saw the shellbark hickory tree;
He saw the kitchen door;
He saw the pantry shelves again—
With pumpkin pies galore;
He sniffed the tang of cider sweet—
The bloom of days gone by—
And then old Doddridge wakened up
And ate his pumpkin pie.
—Baltimore American.

Under Other Conditions.

A young medical student came face to face with a dear, kind, fatherly-looking gentleman, with white hair and of highly respectable appearance.

They both stood transfixed. The same idea flashed across both of them.

"Your face is familiar—very familiar; but I can't remember where we have met so often."

However, the friendly impulse was carried out.

They shook hands warmly and departed, still ignorant of each other's name and occupation.

But the young man was determined to solve the problem, and he seized on a waiter and said to him:

"Tell me, waiter, who is that distinguished stranger with the long white hair?"

And the waiter whispered lowly:

"Please, sir, that's the pawnbroker."

Hanging a Scythe.

As a youth Daniel Webster was somewhat opposed to physical labor, but he was quick at repartee. While mowing he complained to his father that his scythe was not properly hung. "Hang it to suit yourself, Dan," replied the paternal. The boy immediately hung it on a tree near by. "There, father, it's hung to suit me now."

"The men generally," said a snappy woman to-day, "seem to be in favor of us women living the Simple Life; because they think it would save them money."

Ayer's

We know what all good doctors think of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your own doctor and find out. He will tell

Cherry Pectoral

you how it quiets the tickling throat, heals the inflamed lungs, and controls the hardest of coughs.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is well known in our family. We think it is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds." Katie Petersen, Petaluma, Cal.

25c., 50c., $1.00. All druggists. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

for **Hard Coughs**

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will hasten recovery. Gently laxative.

ODD FREAKS OF LIGHTNING.

Sometimes It Makes Flashlight Photographs on Its Victim.

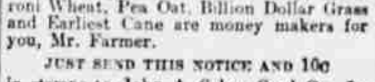
One of the fantastic tricks which lightning plays upon its unfortunate victims is a kind of flashlight photography. There are numerous instances of this which are more or less "authenticated," but they seem almost too wonderful to be believed. One of these is of a young man in New Jersey who was struck by lightning and was taken in an ambulance to the hospital at once. There seemed to be no wound except a small mark on the back, but while the doctors and nurses were examining him a picture began to develop on the skin. Soon before the wondering eyes of the watchers appeared a perfect picture of Christ nailed to the cross. The explanation is that on the wall opposite the bed on which the young man lay was the picture which was reproduced on his skin.

Another instance is of a man who was struck by lightning, and on his chest were red marks, resembling the tree, with all its branches, under which the man was standing when he was killed. From France comes the story of a peasant girl who was driving a cow from the pasture when she was overtaken by a storm, and she and the cow took refuge under the tree. A bolt of lightning killed the cow and stunned the girl. When she recovered consciousness she found on her chest a picture of the cow she had been driving.

The chatelaine of the castle of Benatonnaire was sitting in a chair in her salon when the chateau was struck by lightning. She was uninjured, but on the back of her dress was found a perfect copy of the chair on which she had been sitting, down to its minutest ornament. These are a few of the many strange pranks which lightning plays upon us.—Chicago Chronicle.

Millions in Oats.

Salzer's New National Oats yielded in Mich., 240 bu., in Mo., 255 bu., in N. D., 31 bu., and in 30 other states from 150 to 300 bu. per acre. Now this Oat if generally grown in 1905, will add millions of bushels to the yield and millions of dollars to the farmer's purse!



Homebuilder Yellow Dent Corn grows like a weed and yields from 157 to 260 bushels and more per acre! It's the biggest yielder on earth!

Salzer's Speltz, Beardless Barley, Macaroni Wheat, Pea Oat, Billion Dollar Grass and Earliest Cane are money makers for you, Mr. Farmer.

JUST SEND THIS NOTICE AND 10c in stamps to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and receive their big catalog and lots of farm seed samples. [P. C. L.]

Speechless.

Two workmen were engaged in digging a well when suddenly a portion of the earth gave way, falling on and knocking down one of the men. His companion called to him and listened anxiously for a reply.

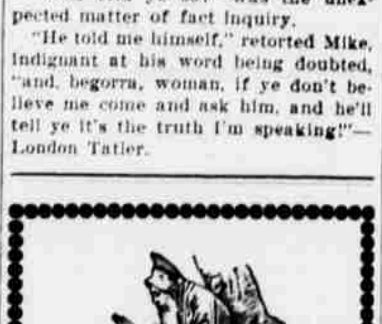
"Pat, speak, man!" cried Mike again from above. "Are ye dead?"

"No, Mike," came the answer, with a groan. "I'm not dead, but I'm spachless."

Without more ado Mike set off for help as fast as his legs could carry him. Thumping loudly on the door of Pat's kinfolk, he summoned help, explaining that Pat had been knocked "spachless" and was buried by the earth in the well.

"Who told ye so?" was the unexpected matter of fact inquiry.

"He told me himself," retorted Mike, indignant at his word being doubted, "and, begorra, woman, if ye don't believe me come and ask him, and he'll tell ye it's the truth I'm speaking!"—London Tatler.



For Cupboard Corner

St. Jacobs Oil

Straight, strong, sure, is the best household remedy for

Rheumatism

Neuralgia Sprains
Lumbago Bruises
BacKache Soreness
Sciatica Stiffness

Price, 25c. and 50c.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

WHEN FORKS WERE NEW.

How Their Use Impressed a Lady the First Time She Saw Them.

A lady who saw forks used for the first time at a dinner of Henry III. of France records her "impressions" of the occasion. Henry had in 1547 been tendered a magnificent reception in Venice. At this entertainment forks were used. The royal guest observed them with much interest and immediately introduced them to the French court.

It seems from the account of the lady, who had never used them before, that some others were in the same predicament. She writes:

"They never touched the meat with their fingers, but with forks, which they carried to their mouths, bending their necks and bodies over their plates.

"There were several salads. These they ate with forks, for it is not considered proper to touch the food with the fingers. However difficult it may be to manage it, it is thought better to put the little forked instrument in the mouth than the fingers.

"The artichokes, asparagus, peas and beans were brought. It was a pleasure to watch them try to eat these with their forks, for some, who were less adroit than the others, dropped as many on their plates and on the way to the mouth as they were able to get to their mouths.

"Afterward a great silver basin and pitcher of water were brought, and the guests washed their hands, though it seems as if there would not be much scent of meat and grease on them, for they had touched their food only with those forked instruments."

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures sweating, hot swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. All druggists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

An Explanation.

"Look!" exclaimed a lady to her companion at the matinee, "there is Mrs. Oldine in that box. Her hair is jet black now, but I'm positive it was streaked with gray the last time I saw her."

"Very true, dear," replied the other, "but you know her only brother died three months ago."

"What has that got to do with the color of her hair?" asked the first speaker.

"Why, don't you understand?" rejoined her friend. "She's in mourning."

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Soft Answer.

Mrs. Newcomer—Good morning! Is this Mrs. Teachem's private school?

Mrs. Blinks (hotly)—Indeed it isn't. This is a private house, and these are my own children.

Mrs. Newcomer (hastily)—I thought it must be a school, because the children looked so cultivated, and educated, and scholarly, and—and refined, you know.

Mrs. Blinks (genially)—Oh, yes, of course. Come in and sit down. Lucy, call in your six brothers and five sisters, and introduce them to the lady, while I get ready to go around with her and show her where Mrs. Teachem's school is."

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

Shopping Troubles.

"To-morrow is my wife's birthday and I want to buy a present that will tickle her."

"We have a nice line of feather boas."

"No, no. I mean something that would make a hit with her."

"Anything in hammers?"

"You misunderstand."

"I want something striking that—"

"Ah, you wish a clock."

"That's all."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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

Hard on Them.

Hicks—Isn't it awful the way Dumley brags of his ancestors?

Wicks—Yes, it excites my sincere pity.

Hicks—Pity? Nonsense, the chump doesn't deserve any pity!

Wicks—Oh, I don't pity him, but his ancestors.—Catholic Standard and Times.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A Well-Known Fact

Magistrate—What have you to say to the charge of being drunk and disorderly last night?

Prisoner—You know, y'r honor, that w'en a man is drunk, he thinks he's sober, and it's the other people is drunk.

Magistrate—Um—yes, I have heard so.

Prisoner—That's how it was, y'r honor. Th' perlicemen was drunk.

Czar and Sultan.

What Sultan of Turkey has ever commanded the suppression of the language and history of a vassal state? What Sultan has prohibited the education of a section of his subjects? What Sultan has restricted the benefits of medical science and closed his sanitariums and watering places to a section of his subjects? What Sultan has ordered the massacre of his own subjects without provocation? What Sultan has tortured children to convert them to his faith, making them kneel upon sacks of shot for eighteen hours a day until they embraced Mohammedanism, and caused those who would not be converted to be knouted to death between the ranks of his soldiers?—Russia as It Really Is.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

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

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed, Alx. Senna, Rochelle Salts, Anise Seed, Peppermint, Bi Carbonate Soda, Worm Seed, Clarified Sugar, Wintergreen Flavor.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DOSES—35 CENTS

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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Latest Slander on the Sex.

"I can cure you of that peculiar affection of your neck, madam," the physician said, "but I shall have to prescribe a most heroic remedy."

"Not a surgical operation, doctor?" faltered his fair patient.

"Worse than that, madam," he rejoined. "For six months you must refrain absolutely from turning your head to glance at the attire of anybody whom you happen to meet on the street."—Chicago Tribune.

MALLEABLE IRON STUMP PULLERS

Fastest, lightest and strongest Stump Puller on the market. 118 Horse power on the sweep with two horses. Write for descriptive catalog and prices.

REIERSON MACHINERY CO.
Foot of Morrison Street Portland, Oregon

WANTED SALESMEN to canvass amongst the farmers and dealers selling Fire, Water and Burglar Proof Safes. Prices are within reach of everyone. Good money maker. Have agents now making $10.00 per day. Address

SPECIALTY SELLING CO.
Portland Oregon

$25 Per Day CAN BE MADE WITH **Austin Well Drills**

Made in all sizes and styles. Write for Catalogs and Prices.

BEALL & Co. Gen. Agts. 313 Comm'l Blk Portland, Ore.

WHAT'S THE USE OF SAYING "GIVE ME A 5-CENT CIGAR," WHEN BY ASKING FOR A : :

"CREMO"

YOU GET THE BEST 5-CENT CIGAR IN AMERICA

"The World's Largest Seller"

NORTH·SOUTH·EAST·WEST YOU WILL FIND TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING EVERYWHERE.

The best materials, skilled workmen and sixty-seven years experience have made TOWER'S Slickers, Coats and Hats famous the world over. They are made in black or yellow for all kinds of wet work and every garment bearing the SIGN OF THE FISH is guaranteed to give satisfaction. All reliable dealers sell them.

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS. U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO. Limited, TORONTO, CAN.

Salzer's National Oats

Greatest oat of the century. Yielded in Ohio 187, in Mich. 231, in Mo. 255, and in N. Dakota 310 bus. per acre. You can beat that record in 1905.

For 10c and this notice we mail you free lots of farm seed samples and our big catalog, telling all about this oat wonder and thousands of other seeds.

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

Dr. C. Gee Wo

Wonderful Home Treatment

This wonderful Chinese doctor is called great because he cures people without operation that are given up to die. He cures with those wonderful Chinese herbs, roots, buds, barks and vegetables that are entirely unknown to medical science in this country. Through the use of those harmless remedies this famous doctor knows the action of over 500 different remedies which he successfully uses in different diseases. He guarantees to cure catarrh, asthma, lung, throat, rheumatism, nervousness, stomach, liver, kidneys, etc.; has hundreds of testimonials. Charges moderate. Call and see him. Patients out of the city write for blanks and circulars. Send stamp. CONSULTATION FREE. ADDRESS

The C. Gee Wo Chinese Medicine Co.
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Is the BEST INCUBATOR on the market, I will send you one, freight prepaid, and wait for my pay until October 1, 1905.

It was given the highest award at the Oregon State Fair, held at Salem last fall. Write for our Descriptive Catalogue of Incubators and Brooders and our time proposition.

GEO. W. FOOTT,
Dept. 12 Portland, Oregon

P. N. U. No. 10—1905

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W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. They are just as good as those that cost from $5.00 to $7.00. The only difference is the price. W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes cost more to make, hold their shape better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other $3.50 shoe on the market to-day. W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom of each shoe. Look for it. Take no substitute. W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are sold through his own retail stores in the principal cities, and by shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, W. L. Douglas shoes are within your reach.

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