

Reversing Things
Tom—Fred tells me he is going to marry that rich young widow next week.
Jack—He isn't going to wait 50 years, eh?
Tom—Wait 50 years for what?
Jack—His golden wedding.

Undesirable
Miss Gushing—I suppose you find life a bed of roses, Mr. Millyns?
Young Millyns—I should hope not.
Miss Gushing—Why do you say that?
Young Millyns—Because a rose bed is anything but clean.

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Possible Espionage
Wife (at the theater)—I wonder why those impudent people across the aisle look over here so often?
Husband—I suppose they are trying to ascertain why you look over there so often, my dear.

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

An Old Timer
Gray—That was a pretty good story Parker told last night, wasn't it?
Smith—Yes, but it has shattered my belief in an old axiom.
Gray—To what one do you refer?
Smith—To the one in which we are led to believe that the good die young.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*

Those Dear Girls
Grace—So Tom is engaged to Ethel, is he?
Dora—Yes, poor fellow! I suppose he'll never know it now.
Grace—Never know what?
Dora—That he could have had you for the asking.

Undoubtedly
Green—How a physician must suffer when convinced that his diagnosis of a case is wrong?
Brown—Yes; he would rather believe he is right and let the patient do the suffering.

Report Courtneys
Miss Elderleigh—What! Your baby 10 months old and can't walk yet? Why, I could go it alone at the age of 7 months.
Mrs. Youngwife—Yes, and I notice you have been going it alone ever since.

PORTLAND
ST. HELEN'S HALL
A GIRL'S SCHOOL OF THE HIGHEST CLASS
Term Opens September 15, 1904

MALLEABLE IRON STUMP PULLERS
WEIHERSON MACHINERY CO.
Foot of Morrison Street Portland, Oregon

BUSINESS EDUCATION
THE MULTIMEDIAH BUSINESS INSTITUTE
M. A. ALBIN, PRES.
506 SIXTH ST. PORTLAND, ORE.

ECONOMY
Hot Air Pumping Engine
Pumps water for house and irrigation.
BEALL & CO.
321 Hawthorne Ave. Portland, Ore.

THE DR. C. GEE WO CHINESE MEDICINE CO.
Formerly located at 255 Alder St. for the past 5 years
HAVE MOVED
To the Large Brick Building at the E. E. Corner of First and Morrison Streets.
Successful Home Treatment

Dr. C. GEE WO is known throughout the United States and is called the Great Chinese Doctor on account of his wonderful cures, without the aid of a knife, without using poisons or drugs of any kind. He treats any and all diseases with powerful Oriental Roots, Herbs, Buds, Bark and Vegetables in this country, and through the use of these harmless remedies. He guarantees to cure Rheumatism, Gout, Lung Trouble, Bronchitis, Nervousness, Stomach, Liver, Kidney, Female Weakness and all Chronic Diseases. Call or write, enclosing a 2c. stamp, for mailing Book and Circular. Address:
The C. Gee Wo Chinese Medicine Co.
No. 162 1/2 First St., S. E. Cor. Morrison
Please mention this paper.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

Please Your Hair
Don't have a falling out with your hair. It might leave you! Then what? Better please it by giving it a good hair-food—Ayer's Hair Vigor. The hair stops coming out, becomes soft and smooth, and all the deep, rich color of youth comes back to gray hair.

A few years ago when they were operating cable cars up and down a steep hill in one of the New England cities, a middle-aged lady, who had never seen them before, entered a car one day that contained only two other people, seating herself as near the conductor as possible, and when he had collected her fare she spoke to him and said: "Is this car perfectly safe?" "I hope so, madam," replied the conductor. "Have you ever had accidents on this awful steep hill?" "Well," replied the conductor, "there have only been a few small accidents; nothing serious."

Not a Wiling Victim
The neat, middle-aged matron gazed suspiciously at the disreputable-looking tramp who had knucked at her kitchen door. "What do you want?" she asked.

Crowded Out
There is a contractor who most strenuously objects to the teamsters in his employ leaving their wagons unattended outside eating houses. So when he came across a flagrant breach of this regulation the other day his angry passions rose.

Politeness of Irish Penitry
A friend sends me the following delightful bit, cut from some paper: "It is well known that the Irish peasant (no doubt from a sense of politeness, will seldom disagree with a tourist, but likes to give an answer which he thinks will be agreeable to the questioner.

TEA IN THE TABLOID FORM
Compressed tea is common enough in Siberia, so far as I know, an unknown commodity in this country. It is very widely used by the Barnts of the trans-Balkal region, by whom the herb thus prepared is drunk, flavored with salt and sour cream.

Human Nature Ever Prone to Get Something for Nothing
Human nature may be more productively worked than a gold mine if you know a right method.

ATTACK ON VICIOUS BOOKS
The action of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company prohibiting the sale of lurid novels and detective stories on its trains will be heartily approved by the public as being a step in the way of true reform.

Must Have Daily Shock
"Of all the habits, the one that sticks closest to a fellow is the electricity habit," said a young doctor.

Story of Adolph and Anna
Adolf, an Austrian artisan, adored Anna, an aristocrat. And Anna adored Adolf. Another aristocrat, Alfred, an ambassador, adored Anna.

Why Hoosier Drills: Perfect Sowers
A Perfect Drill is impossible without a feeding device that will sow the grain evenly under all conditions. The ordinary gravity feed sows by weight.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

LASHES OF FUN
Clare—But, my dear, it is a secret. I vowed on my honor never to tell. Marie—Well, I'm listening.—Le Frou-Frou.
"It's a beautiful world!" exclaimed the caddie, enthusiastically. "Yes," said Mr. Rockefeller, looking appreciatively about; "I don't know that I ever owned a better one."—Life.

Are prices regulated by supply and demand? "Certainly," answered the trust dictator, "by whatever supply we choose to have on hand and whatever demand we choose to make."—Washington Star.
He I presume you carry a memento of some kind in that pocket of yours? She—Precisely. It is a lock of my husband's hair. He—But your husband is still alive. She—But his hair is all gone.—Judge.

Professor Chalkdown—Now, what little boy will make up a sentence illustrating the meaning of the word 'triangle'? Little Sammy—Well, if grubs won't ketch 'em try angle-worms.—Judge.

Hostess—Shall I help you to the cake, Tommy? Tommy—No'm. Let me help myself first. Ma told me not to help myself more'n once. You can help me all you please afterward.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Grinnard Barrett—Hansfather has just bought a farm. E. Forest Frost—Does he know anything about farming? Grinnard Barrett—Lord, yes! Why he played in "The Old Homestead" and "Way Down East" for years.—Puck.

Little Clarence—Paw-uh! Mr. Callipers—Well, my son? Little Clarence—Paw, when a doctor is sick and calls in another doctor to doctor him, is the doctor doctored the way he wants to be doctored, or does the doctor doctor him just as he thinks he ought to be doctored?—Puck.

Kind lady—Oh, what a naughty little boy you have! Doesn't he know it's wrong to hit his mother with that big stick? Proud mother—Och! don't blame me child, ma'am. He's only doing what he sees his father do, bless him.—Pick-Me-Up.

She—There's an awfully funny joke I heard today about an Irishman in an automobile. He—Yes, dear; I heard it. She—Oh, you mean that! I wanted to tell it to you. It was so funny. He—Go ahead, dear, it will be even funnier the way you tell it.—Philadelphia Press.

But the Pennsylvania is applying a practical remedy, and if it enforces the new rule it will have accomplished a great good. It is hoped that other railroads will follow its example and that the movement just begun will spread to every book shop in the country.

Small farms in Japan
Small farms are the rule in Japan and every foot of land is put to use. The farmer who has more than ten acres is considered a monopolist.

Some men do well by doing their best friends.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

GOOD Short Stories
A Canadian teacher fell heir last year to an English estate of £20,000. In the lawyer's office the clerks made bets as to how she would take it. One thought she would scream. Two were of opinion that she would burst into tears, two others favored hysterics. Her reply to the messenger was disconcerting: "I shall finish my monthly report, hear these spelling errors, whip two boys, and be at your office in forty minutes."

One day as a train from the East pulled up at a dinky little station of a most depressing town in the fever-and-ague district of Arkansas, a passenger, thrusting his head out of a car window, demanded in bitter tones of a dejected-looking citizen who was leaning against the station door: "Tell me, what do you call this dried-up, dreary, gods-forsaken place?" "That's near enough, stranger," replied the native, in a melancholy voice; "let it go at that."

A story is told of John Fiske which illustrates his frankness. One day his wife had to report to him that their son had been guilty of calling Mrs. Jones, a neighbor, a fool, and Mr. Jones a much worse fool.

Patrick Gleason, the well-known shoe manufacturer of Brockton, one day hired a laborer who was a very poor workman. The first shoe the man took off his last was so badly lashed he did not dare put it on his rack for inspection, but hid it under his bench, intending to make a better job of it during the noon hour.

Through some peculiarity in our construction we are willing to work ten times as hard "to get something for nothing" as to earn it in ordinary ways.—Atlanta Journal.

Of all the habits, the one that sticks closest to a fellow is the electricity habit," said a young doctor.

Not all the electricity finds its way into the hands of the people. Many of them are now as well as they ever were, yet they have become so addicted to the habit that they require the weekly, semi-weekly or possibly daily electric thrills to tone them up.—New York Post.

Adolf, an Austrian artisan, adored Anna, an aristocrat. And Anna adored Adolf. Another aristocrat, Alfred, an ambassador, adored Anna.

Small farms are the rule in Japan and every foot of land is put to use. The farmer who has more than ten acres is considered a monopolist.

Some men do well by doing their best friends.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

GOOD Short Stories
A Canadian teacher fell heir last year to an English estate of £20,000. In the lawyer's office the clerks made bets as to how she would take it. One thought she would scream. Two were of opinion that she would burst into tears, two others favored hysterics. Her reply to the messenger was disconcerting: "I shall finish my monthly report, hear these spelling errors, whip two boys, and be at your office in forty minutes."

One day as a train from the East pulled up at a dinky little station of a most depressing town in the fever-and-ague district of Arkansas, a passenger, thrusting his head out of a car window, demanded in bitter tones of a dejected-looking citizen who was leaning against the station door: "Tell me, what do you call this dried-up, dreary, gods-forsaken place?" "That's near enough, stranger," replied the native, in a melancholy voice; "let it go at that."

A story is told of John Fiske which illustrates his frankness. One day his wife had to report to him that their son had been guilty of calling Mrs. Jones, a neighbor, a fool, and Mr. Jones a much worse fool.

Patrick Gleason, the well-known shoe manufacturer of Brockton, one day hired a laborer who was a very poor workman. The first shoe the man took off his last was so badly lashed he did not dare put it on his rack for inspection, but hid it under his bench, intending to make a better job of it during the noon hour.

Through some peculiarity in our construction we are willing to work ten times as hard "to get something for nothing" as to earn it in ordinary ways.—Atlanta Journal.

Of all the habits, the one that sticks closest to a fellow is the electricity habit," said a young doctor.

Not all the electricity finds its way into the hands of the people. Many of them are now as well as they ever were, yet they have become so addicted to the habit that they require the weekly, semi-weekly or possibly daily electric thrills to tone them up.—New York Post.

Adolf, an Austrian artisan, adored Anna, an aristocrat. And Anna adored Adolf. Another aristocrat, Alfred, an ambassador, adored Anna.

Small farms are the rule in Japan and every foot of land is put to use. The farmer who has more than ten acres is considered a monopolist.

Some men do well by doing their best friends.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

Twice as Good One Third the Cost
Every day is bargain day in the Wave Circle. Come in and get acquainted. K C will help you cut down the living expenses and make doctor's bills a thing of the past. Do you realize that you can get the best and purest baking powder in the world at one-third what you've been paying for anywhere near K C quality. A 25 ounce can costs 25c. Think of the saving! Can you make money any easier? Get it to-day. The grocer returns the price of can if you are not satisfied.

The Great Jersey Resort
Speak to the man from "way down East," or the cowboy from the plains, about Atlantic City, and the chances are he will tell you as much about it as any Jerseyman who runs down to "the beach" in an hour from his home town. This little sandy island off the Jersey coast has become one of the nation's greatest pleasure grounds; a nation created solely to help people kill time.

Progress in Indian Territory
Indian Territory is beginning to find herself. Her trade, which has always been large and profitable, has suddenly become a prize to be striven for. Homeseekers, not waiting for the government to act on Statehood or other permanent form of civil organization, are pouring into a land which seems to be especially favored in the gifts that make for successful agriculture.

An Easy Task
Next door—That new cook of yours is certainly a handsome woman.
Neighbors—You bet she is. Why, all she has to do is smile at the potatoes and they are mashed.

Who Was Prepared?
Husband—I made \$100 on a lucky turn in stocks today, and you can bet you get that new gown you have wanted for so long.
Wife—Oh, I'm so glad. Here is the bill for it, my dear.

Strange, Indeed.
Helle—Do you believe in second sight, my dear?
Eva—Sometimes.
Helle—Speaking from experience?
Eva—Yes, I have often told Jack that he needed a shave when it was too dark to see his face.

MALARIA A Poison Breathed into the System
The air arising from low, marshy places, damp cellars, stagnant ponds and pools and from decaying vegetable matter, as well as the gases from sewers, is loaded with germs of malarial poison. The water we drink, that has not been properly filtered and purified, is also full of these germs and microbes, and as we daily breathe and drink millions of these into the system, to be absorbed by the blood, the entire body begins to feel the effects of the poison.

PRUSSIAN LICE KILLER kills Lice on Poultry. Easily applied—Paint porch, run in boxes, etc., and the flocks are clean and healthy. Cleansed out all lice and mites. Just the thing for lice on hogs.

MITCHELL, LEWIS & STAYER CO.
First and Taylor Streets PORTLAND, OREGON