

The Song of the Hair

There are four verses. Verse 1. Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. Verse 2. Ayer's Hair Vigor stops falling hair. Verse 3. Ayer's Hair Vigor cures dandruff. Verse 4. Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair. The chorus is sung by millions.

"Before using Ayer's Hair Vigor I had very thin and very poor hair. But I continued to use the Vigor until my hair greatly improved in every way. I have now long and flowing hair and I feel fine."—Mrs. M. DRUMMOND, NEWARK, N. J.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of **SARSAPARILLA, PILLS, CHERRY PECTORAL.**

Had a Lucky Escape.

Mrs. Shrewsbury—That man who just passed us was Mr. Hatcher. I haven't seen him since we were married. He proposed to me once. You should have seen the look he gave you.

Mr. Shrewsbury—That so? Gloat-ed, did he?—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Great Light Breaks.

Proser—"Your friend Barrett is dead."

Poet—"Impossible! Why, I was at his rooms last night reading my latest poem to him."

Proser—"Come along with me to the inquest, then. The coroner is still in the dark as to what caused that sudden relapse."—Cleveland Leader.

For bronchial troubles try Pico's Cure for Consumption.

It is a good cough medicine. At druggists, price 25 cents.

Strenuous Life.

"Say," roared the late citizen as he rushed into the office of the village wack-up, "where's the editor?"

"Want to see him personally?" queried the office boy.

"You bet I do," answered the l. c. "I'm going to thrash him within an inch of his life. See?"

"Oh, all right," answered the boy. "Just have a seat, please. There are three others ahead of you."

MALLEABLE IRON STUMP PULLERS

Patent, lightest and strongest stump puller on the market. 112 Horse power on the stump with two horses. Write for descriptive catalog and prices.

REBERSON MACHINERY CO. Portland, Oregon

A FEW BARGAINS OF THE American Real Estate & Guaranty Co.

Linn County—91-Acre Dairy Ranch, stock and fixtures, \$2500. The Ace Dairy Ranch and Fruit Farm, \$3000. 80-Acre Fruit Farm, \$1000.

Yamhill County—72-Acre Farm, good buildings and fruit, \$4000. 43-Acre Farm, \$3000. 18-Acre Farm, \$1000. Home and Livery Barn in small town, \$1200.

General Merchandise store at St. Johns, Ontario. Full information at office, 127 1/2 Seventh St., Room 4, Portland, Oregon.

We have agents everywhere.

Business EDUCATION

Clip this out, return to us with the names and addresses of yourself and two of your friends, and the date when you will probably enter a business college, and we will credit you with \$5.00 on our \$65.00 scholarship.

Our school offers exceptional advantages to students of Business, Secretarial, English, etc.

BEST INSTRUCTION—LOWEST TUITION

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE—100% FREE

THE MULTINOMAH BUSINESS INSTITUTE

M. A. ALBIN, Pres.

66 SIXTH ST., PORTLAND, ORE.

Fattens QUICK!

Cattle and Hogs for market. Shortens fattening period one-fourth. Saves Feed.

FATTEST CATTLE.

"I fed Prussian Stock Food last winter and turned off the fattest cattle I ever had for the same length of time."—I consider Prussian Stock Food well worth the cost. I would not be without it.—G. W. ARNEY, PARKER, S. D.

FREE Take this ad. to the dealer whose name appears below and get a copy of the FARMER'S BROTHERS' HAND BOOK.

PORTLAND SEED CO., Portland, Oregon, Coast Agents

BEST BY TEST

"I have tried all kinds of waterproof clothing and have never found anything at any price to compare with your Fish Brand for protection from all kinds of weather."

(The name and address of the writer of this testimonial letter may be had upon application.)

Highest Award World's Fair, 1904.

A. J. TOWER CO. The Sign of the Fish Boston, U. S. A.

TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED Toronto, Canada

Makers of Warranted Wet Weather Clothing

Dr. C. Gee Wo

WONDERFUL HOME TREATMENT

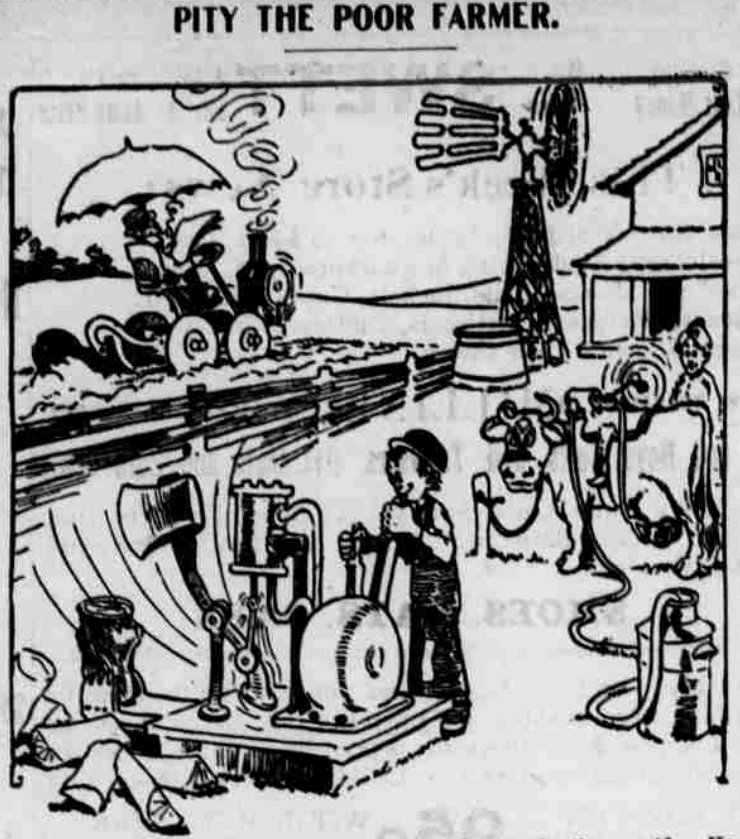
This wonderful Chinese Doctor is called great because he cures people without operation that are given up to die. He cures with those wonderful Chinese herbs, roots, barks and vegetables that are entirely unknown to medical science in this country. Through the use of his harmless remedies these famous doctors know the action of over 5000 different remedies with it. He successfully treats in different diseases: Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuritis, Migraine, Headache, Stomach, Liver, Kidney, etc. He has thousands of testimonials, charges moderate. Call and see him. Fall into our net. Write for blank and return. Send stamp. CONSULTATION FREE.

Address: THE C. GEE WO CHINESE MEDICINE CO. 162 1/2 First St., S. E. Cor. Morrison

Portland, Oregon.

P. M. U. No. 4-1905

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.



PITY THE POOR FARMER.

The American farmer is the hardest worked man in the world. He must toil from early morning until late at night to make a profit from his farm. Not only must he toil, but so must all the members of his family. He has some modern machinery, but there is no easy way of farming.—Report of an expert who has studied farming in an office chair.

HEALTH AND STRENGTH RESTORED BY PE-RU-NA

Mrs. Emma Fleissner, 1412 Sixth Ave., Seattle, Wash., Worthy Treasurer Sons of Temperance, writes: "I suffered over two years with irregular and painful periods. My health was in a very precarious condition and I was anxious to find something to restore my health and strength. I was very glad to try Peruna and delighted to find that it was doing me good. I continued to use it a little over three months and found my troubles removed. I consider it a splendid medicine and shall never be without it, taking a dose occasionally when I feel run down and tired." Our files contain thousands of testimonials which Dr. Hartman has received from grateful, happy women who have been restored to health by his remedy, Peruna.

WAS IT A CASE OF TELEPATHY?

Experience of Two Women Friends Who Had Been Separated.

"Telepathy or the faculty of thought transference, or whatever you're a mind to call it," said the average man the other day, according to the New York World, "seems to be making a good deal of a stir nowadays. Personally, I don't fall for these newfangled things very often, and the more I read the 'wonderful experiences' cited by people to prove their theories, the more I wonder at their gullibility. I believe that in the few thousand years that we have been inhabiting and blessing this mundane sphere by our presence, we have discovered about all the senses that we have."

"Something mighty strange happened in my own family, yesterday, however, that, if I were one of these easily convinced people, might make me believe that there is such a thing as telepathy. I look on it merely as a queer coincidence, but you can't convince my wife, who was one of the principal actors in the strange event."

"My wife used to be very intimate with a woman whom we will call Mrs. Jones. They were together on shopping trips, such as bargain rushes and the like, four times a week. When one was away or unable to see the other, their correspondence was extremely faithful. This intimacy kept on for some years, and suddenly stopped. There was no reason, except that other interests attracted my wife, and circumstances in general combined to make them see less of each other. For perhaps a year the two women have not seen each other, and the letters, which were frequent at first, dwindled until the correspondence, like the visits, entirely ceased."

"The other woman moved, so did we, and neither family knew the other's address. Yesterday my wife was sitting in the front room, writing letters. Her desk is near a window overlooking the street. After writing a while she looked up and said: "It's strange, but I can't help thinking about Mrs. Jones. I haven't seen her for a year, nor have I thought of her for weeks and months, but to-day she is in my mind all the time. I wish I knew where she lives."

"Wish you did, my dear," said I, and went on with my reading. But in a little while she said again: "Don't you suppose you could find the Joneses' address in the directory? If you are not too tired to go out to the drug store."

"All right," said I, "I will, in a little while. Do you want to write to her?"

"She went on writing a little while longer, and suddenly she gave a shout that made me jump to my feet in fear that something had happened to her. She was standing at the window gazing fixedly at a window in the apartment house across the street, where another woman, gazing just as fixedly at our windows, stood. That other woman was—Mrs. Jones."

"My wife rushed downstairs and across the street, and the two women met at the doorway of the apartment house. After the imaginable caresses, they each told the same story of having the other constantly in her thought, and wishing she knew her address, so as to write a letter. And now they're good friends again."

"Was it telepathy that made the two women think of each other as they were brought into near association? I neglected to state that the Joneses had just moved into their apartment across the way from ours. You can't make Mrs. Jones and my wife think that there wasn't a regular system of brain waves from our window to theirs, but I don't know. Seems strange, that's all."

As to "Early" Vegetables.

Every well-regulated family ought to have at least one cold frame and one hotbed, says the Garden Magazine. A cold frame differs from a hotbed in having no fermenting manure to supply heat, and in being used chiefly for protecting, over the winter, plants that could not live outdoors, such as ten roses, while a hotbed is used chiefly to get fresh vegetables a month or more earlier in the spring. Both are, of course, cheaper than greenhouses, and both have other uses than those mentioned above.

A cold frame may cost anywhere from nothing to \$15. If one does not care about looks, a loosely thrown-together frame-work, such as is used in the field and removed, leaving the plants to mature where they started, will be found useful for some things, but the best thing is to have a permanent structure which is stoned, bricked and painted. One that will answer every purpose is nothing more than a topless and bottomless box with a slope of a few inches to the front, which must face the south or south-east. Set it where there will be a fence or building to protect from north wind. Fit the top with a sash which can be lifted for airing and watering; see that the soil is rich and mellow enough for a garden bed; bank up the outside, and you will be ready to sow the seeds of joy for yourself and of envy for your neighbors.

A Street Conversation.

Overhead Wire—I think you'd feel all broke up to leave these old streets where you'd been so long.

Cobblesone—I will be. And when I'm all broken up I'll make dandy macadamizing material.

Overhead Wire—My, won't you be fine, then?

Cobblesone—Fine? I should say so. Almost pulverized. And all such things as you will be beneath me.

Catching the hint of future underground conduits, the wire suddenly remembered that it had a load of currents that were to be delivered and was silent.—Baltimore American.

The Cold Wave.

"If we have seven days of this sort of weather we can cut eight inches of ice without any trouble," said Mr. Creus, looking at the thermometer.

"That is not the view taken by the janitor of our flat building," replied Gaddy. "When I asked him, as a special favor to a sick man, to bring up a spoonful of coal he said: 'Blazes wid you! You don't cut no ice 'round here.' But, of course, I am only paying \$90 a month rent, and I suppose ought not to ask too much."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

There is one thing about a man with a gloomy disposition; he does not bore his friends to death with his everlasting jokes.

FLOWER HAS OFFENSIVE ODOR.

Peculiar Lily in the Philippines with Scent of Decaying Flesh.

Two American teachers in the Philippines while walking some time since in the fields in the vicinity of Nueva Caceres, in southern Luzon, came across a peculiar specimen of the lily family of plants, says the Scientific American, which has not yet apparently been noticed by scientists.

It was while passing through a dense cluster of underbrush that the men noticed a remarkably strong odor of decaying flesh which seemed to emanate from the ground close by. Suspecting the presence of some grewsome thing concealed in the bushes, they commenced to search. They were assisted in this by the presence of numerous "blue-bottle" flies, which seemed to be buzzing about some object half concealed under the dense vegetation. This object proved to be a plant. The strong smell of rottenness

MRS. EMM FLEISSNER.

Suffered Over Two Years—Health War in a Precarious Condition—Caused by Pelvic Catarrh.



HEALTH AND STRENGTH RESTORED BY PE-RU-NA

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The Young Philosopher.

"Nother piece of pie, please, pa."

"But you haven't finished your first piece."

"No, pa. But you know you told me not to eat fast. And if you give me a second piece now I shan't eat so fast, because I won't be afraid that the second piece will be gone when I get through with the first piece. Please, pa."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Compressed Air Furnishes the Power for Working the Device.

In the city of Muskegon, Mich., salt is used in large quantities, and consequently the warehouses of the firms dealing in it are capacious enough to store away a considerable supply. As is well known, salt, on account of its affinity for water, is a substance that has a tendency to harden and cake when piled away any length of time, and some of the cellars where it is stored contain beds of it twenty feet high and so hard that but little impression can be made upon them even with the pick or ax.

For this reason a somewhat curious device has been brought into use to loosen the material so that it can readily be secured. This is a large boring tool or augur, which is operated by compressed air. The augur is mounted on a wheeled truck, which is guided by handles projecting from the rear of the framework. The rear end of the augur revolves in a socket fitted into the framework, while the air is admitted to the socket from the hose which supplies it.

When operated the boring tool is pushed against the mass of salt and the augur is set in motion, and in a minute or two, so rapidly does the tool work, a hole about five inches in diameter is made in the formation of the entire length of the augur. Then another hole is drilled parallel with the first, and another, until the pile has been undermined, so to speak, when its contents can easily be broken out. The advantage of this method is seen when it is said that two men can get out as much salt by the power method as two dozen men by using picks and shovels.—Technical World.

Under Age.

People in Birchtown were used to Uncle Randolph Green's way of talking and enjoyed it, but at last there came, as a member of the summer colony, a man who had a desire to set everything and everybody straight according to his ideas.

"What is the sense of your referring to that animal of yours as a 'colt'?" demanded this person one day. "How old is he?"

"Well, he's going on eleven years," said Uncle Randolph, mildly.

"Eleven years?" sneered the man. "Well, we should call that pretty ancient for a colt—in New York."

"I think like you would," said Uncle Randolph, without rancor, but with considerable firmness in his soft, old voice; "but perhaps 'twould be well to consider, mister, that this colt of mine resides in Birchtown, where eleven years is pretty young for a horse."

A Base Board.

Mrs. Dobbs waited until dinner was over, says the New York Press, before she handed Mr. Dobbs the note Willie had brought from his teacher.

"My boy," said Dobbs, when he had read it, "I understand from this that you are excused from school until the board of education has an opportunity to consider your case?"

"Yes, sir," answered Willie, who had begun to whimper.

"Do you know what the board of education is, my son?"

"No, sir."

Mr. Dobbs went into the shed and selected a thin, flexible strip of board. Then he summoned his son, and for several minutes he was busy with Willie.

"That, my son," he said, as he finished, "is the board of education that was of use to me when I was a boy."

Shah Lured Buffalo Bill.

The Shah of Persia recently saw Buffalo Bill's show, and enthusiastically declared that it was more interesting than grand opera.

A man and his girl can endure a great many hardships when they are courting that they don't know are hardships until after they are married.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Peck*

Information Wanted.

Uppon—Yes, me dear boy, I am very proud of me family tree, doncher know?

Downing—Do you ever whitewash it? Uppon—Whitewash it? What for? Downing—To keep the insects off, doncher know?

St. Jacobs Oil

for many, many years has cured and continues to cure

RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA LUMBAGO BRACHIA SCIATICA SPRAINS BRUISES SWELLENED STROFF-BITES

Price, 25c. and 50c.

PISO'S CURE FOR

BROUS WHILE ALL ELSE FAILS

Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use as directed. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

FRUIT TREES BY THE ROADSIDE

This is the Method Adopted in Many Places.

The land on both sides of the roadway can be planted with fruit trees of various kinds, says the Country Calendar. It will then become as valuable as an inclosed orchard—in fact, it will be an orchard without need of an inclosure, for most States now have laws which forbid allowing cattle to run at large. This would not be an experimental step, for it has already been demonstrated that it can be satisfactorily taken. In a small way the advantages of it have been shown in one or two States of the Union, while in foreign countries it has long since become an established practice. In France, for example, great success has attended it. It appears that the movement was started by the government, but so satisfactory did it prove that the town and communes soon took it up on their own account.

It is now an important industry and is yielding a revenue of nearly \$90,000,000 per annum. No particular tree is used, to the exclusion of others, but different kinds are chosen with regard to their adaptation to the soil and climate. In the South the cherry predominates and the fruit is used in the manufacture of wines, preserves and alcohol. In Touraine the plum is most in evidence, while throughout the Allier and Limogne walnut trees transform the dusty highways into shaded and beautiful walks or drives. Nor is France alone in the work, for in Germany, in Belgium and in the duchy of Luxembourg the plan is largely in vogue. And it is profitable. On the roadside of Wurtemberg, for instance, the fruit grown in 1878 was valued at over \$200,000, while twenty years later it was estimated at \$750,000, and Belgium statistics show that up to 1894 there had been planted along the highways of that small country 741,571 trees, from which there had even then been realized a net profit of nearly \$2,000,000.

In the light of these facts, let some competent and careful statistician tell us what might be done in this wonderful land of ours. Surely it would be safe to affirm that the revenue which might be derived from these roadside trees would be sufficient for building all needed highways, and for keeping them in constant repair.

AUGUR FOR DRILLING SALT.

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That Deadly Haxpin.

That deadly implement, the haxpin of modern times, is a descendant of an equally formidable toilet article used by Roman women.

The Aspasia and Julia and Claudias who decked themselves a couple of thousand years or more ago, to the undoing of the particular Halbus or Marcus they desired to fascinate, wore bone hairpins of prodigious length. Yet, like the women of this present time, they seem to have experienced the same difficulty in keeping them in place. This fact came to light during excavations at Silchester, in England, a hundred or so of these bone hairpins being found in the Roman bath, collected, maybe, by the bath attendant, to prove all these centuries later that there is nothing new under the sun, and that in all ages the same little follies have been possessed by women.

Ticked Him.

The major found Remus sprawled out in the blazing sunshine.

"You don't seem to mind the heat, Remus?"

"No, sah; et jes' suite me. De hotta et is de sweetest de melon grow."

"But don't your garden suffer?"

"Nuffin in de hot now, sah, but tateh. Like to see et so hot det dey'd roast right in de ground en den Ah wouldn't hab de trouble ob buildin' a fish to cook dem."

Diamond Expert.

First Stranger—Excuse me, sir, but I understand you are a good judge of diamonds.

Second Stranger—That's right.

First Stranger—Would you mind giving me your opinion of the stone in this ring?

Second Stranger—Don't know anything about stones; I'm a baseball umpire. See?

WAS A VERY ASTUTE LION.

At a Superior of Kind Lieutenant, Who Thereby Became a Colonel.

John Burroughs, the naturalist, was laughing about the story, widely published not long since, of a wild duck that got a salt water mussel on its tongue and had intelligence enough to fly from the salt to the fresh water, where it dipped the mussel, sickening it through osmosis, and thus causing it to loosen its firm grip.

"I believe that story of the duck that understood the theory of osmosis," said Mr. Burroughs. "I believe it as implicitly as I believe the story of the crippled lion and the young lieutenant."

"Perhaps you have heard this story? No? Well, then: "A young lieutenant, during an African campaign, came one day upon a badly crippled lion. The great brute limped over the tawny sand on three paws, holding its fourth paw in the air. And every now and then, with a kind of groan, it would pause and lick the injured paw.

"When the lion saw the young lieutenant it came slowly toward him. He stood his ground, rifle in hand. But the beast meant no harm. It drew close to him; it rubbed against him with its soft, feline paws; it extended its hurt paw.

"The lieutenant examined the paw, and found that there was a large thorn in it. He extracted the thorn, the lion roaring with pain, and he bound up the wound with his handkerchief. Then, with every manifestation of relief and gratitude, the animal withdrew.

"But it remembered its benefactor. It was grateful. And in a practical way it rewarded the young man.

"This lion ran over the regiment's list of officers, and ate all who were the lieutenant's superior in rank. Thus, in a few weeks, the young man, thanks to the astute animal, became a colonel."

KC BAKING POWDER

is the wonderful raising powder of the Wave Circle. Thousands of women are bringing greater health and better food into their homes by using KC Baking Powder. Costs just one-third what you always pay. If you have never used it you don't know what you've missed. Don't wait! All grocers.

25 ounces for 25 cents

JAQUES MFG. CO. Chicago

The article "Book of Promises" Free upon request.

A Pertinent Question.

A Chinaman was one day walking along a street in Glasgow when a dog ran up to him and began barking. He became greatly alarmed and dodged about all over the place to avoid it. A benevolent gentleman who happened to be passing at the time saw the trouble he was in and immediately went up to him, and putting him on the shoulder, said, in a pacifying tone: "Come, come, my friend, you mustn't be afraid. The dog won't harm you. Don't you know the old proverb that barking dogs never bite. You surely—"

"That's all velly well," replied the Chinaman; "you knowee proverb, and me knowee proverb, but does the dog knowee proverb?"

Says Americans Are Learning How to Eat.

In America, eating is becoming more of a fine art as well as a pastime and accomplishment every day. Americans are learning how to eat. They have passed the stage of civilization where anything and everything will go and are becoming particular eaters.

Nothing but the white heat of the wheat berry (Pillsbury's Vite) is NOW good enough for those who have tried this cereal breakfast food. It is the most economical and it is actually "Meat of the Wheat"—it is sterilized—nothing added—nothing taken away; pure white in color, it serves an appetizing breakfast dish, made in the greatest mills, of the best wheat, and by the oldest miller, PILLSBURY.

This is your guarantee.

Put up only in two-pound, airtight packages.

Look for the words, "Meat of the Wheat."

A package will make you twelve pounds of substantial family food and can be purchased at your grocer's for 20c.

Ask him today.

He will gladly fill your order because he knows he sells you satisfaction.

A Delphic Utterance.

As capable of varied interpretation as the utterances of the ancient oracles was the speech made by a Swiss mountaineer who accompanied the Stutfield and Colie exploring expedition through the Canadian Rockies.

They found it necessary to ford Bear creek, and Hans did not enjoy it, although he faced it with exemplary fortitude. Once safely across, he turned and surveyed the stream gravely.

"Several times you cross it," he said, enigmatically, "but yet once is the last time."

Prof. L. H. Bailey, director of the New York state school of agriculture at Cornell, is writing several articles which are soon to appear in The Century on the subject of the young man and the farm. He will tell why he thinks the young man now leaves the farm, and he will show how the farm can be made more attractive and better worth the young man's while.

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A HOPELESS FIGHT

It is as impossible to conquer the king of diseases—Contagious Blood Poison—with Mercury and Potash as it would be to conquer the king of the forest in a hand-to-hand encounter, as thousands who have had their health ruined and lives blighted through the use of these minerals will testify. They took the treatment faithfully, only to find when it was left off, the disease returned with more power, combined with the awful effects of these minerals, such as mercurial rheumatism, necrosis of the bones, salivation, inflammation of the stomach and bowels, etc. When the virus of Contagious Blood Poison enters the blood it quickly contaminates every drop of that vital fluid, and every muscle, nerve, tissue and bone becomes affected, and soon the foul symptoms of sore mouth and throat, copper-colored blotches, falling hair and eyebrows, swollen glands, sores, etc., make their appearance. Mercury and Potash can only cover up these evidences for awhile; they cannot cure the disease. S. S. S. has for many years been recognized as a specific for Contagious Blood Poison—a perfect antidote for the deadly virus that is so far-reaching in its effects on the system. S. S. S. does not hide or mask the disease, but so thoroughly and completely cures it that no signs are ever seen again. S. S. S. while eradicating the poison of the disease will drive out any effects of harmful mineral treatment. A reward of \$1,000.00 is offered for proof that S. S. S. contains a mineral ingredient of any kind. Treatise with instructions for home treatment and any advice wished, without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

We do crown and bridge work without pain. Our 15 years' experience in plate work enables us to fit your mouth comfortably. Dr. W. A. Wise has found a safe way to extract teeth absolutely without pain. Dr. T. P. Wise is an expert at gold filling and crown and bridge work. Extracting free when plate or bridge are ordered.

WISE BROS. DENTISTS

Falling Bldg., Third and Washington Sts. Open evenings till 8 o'clock, Sundays from 9 to 12. Or Main 304.

DR. W. A. WISE

DR. T. P. WISE