Eczema

How it reddens the skin, itches, oozes, dries and scales!

Some people call it tetter, milk crust or salt rheum.

The suffering from it is sometimes intense; local applications are resorted to—they mitigate, but cannot cure.

It proceeds from humors inherited or acquired and persists until these have been removed.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

positively removes them, has radically and permanently cured the worst cases, and is without an equal for all cutaneous eruptions.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best cathartic. Price 25 cents.

At Carnival Time.

"If you dislike her, why do you visit her," was asked, after the maiden had expressed her opinion of the absent one.

"Oh, all the parades pass her home," was the satisfactory reply.

A WIRE FENCE MIRACLE.

Interesting Discovery as Important as the Head to a Pin.

The fences in the United States cost $5,628,892,160. The average county has paid $2,000,000 for its fences—all paid by inhabitants—you and yourn eighbor.

Did you know this before? Such an immense sum of money seems incredible, yet it is the correct amount. Also it is a fact that fences cost more than all other farm improvements combined! It is absolutely essential to the preservation of your property and stock that you have good fences and keep them in good order. This fence question is always pressing itself upon you, and the stupendous aggregate cost of fences renders the subject worth the most careful consideration.

Untold trouble has been experienced for many years and the general advance along the line of improvement has resulted in the widespread substitution of wire fencing for the various forms of wood fences. But with the new era of wire fences the old, old fact that anything is only as strong as its weakest part has been time and again conspicuously demonstrated. Wire fencing in all its various applications to different purposes is undoubtedly taking the lead in the construction of the world's fences today. This is so because it is the most economical and most durable, even in its earlier and cruder forms.

The great drawback to all iron fencing has been the difficulty of securely fastening the joints (wire to wire) so that they will not slip. These joints have always slipped. They constitute the one weak point. If they become loose the whole fence soon goes. That has been everyone's experience and is the base of all trouble with wire fencing.

Recently a genius solved the problem by inventing a clamp which binds the wire and bends and "anchors" a joint into perfect security. The thing is so simple that people wonder why someone did not think of it before. But the important point is that the clamp does its wonderful work unerringly, and from now on all wire fences can be made tenfold more durable. Of course the big parent company that secured the patent for this wonderful "anchor clamp" is having a phenomenal success. "Anchor" fences are multiplying like hot cakes everywhere, for the discovery of the "anchor clamp" in wire work is comparable to the deed of the man who invented the head to the ordinary pin of commerce, and an old-fashioned wire fence can be converted into an "anchor" fence if you have some of the little "anchor clamps" and a pair of pinchers. The Portland Anchor Fence Company, which has its headquarters at 742 Nicolai street, Portland, Or., controls the sale of "anchor" fences in the Northwest, and they send very interesting pamphlets and pictures, telling all about fences, free of cost, to anyone who sends them his address.

The Retort Courteous.

"No, I have nothing for you," said the housekeeper, sternly. "And don't you come here after dinner again."

"Beg pardon, lady," replied Hungry Hawkes, "but I didn't suppose you'd have dinner over dis early in de day. You ain't very stylish, are yer?"

Willie's Misapprehension.

Willie Boerum (entertaining his sister's caller)—Do you like baseball very much, Mr. Jamaica?

Mr. Jamaica—I never played ball very much, Willie. I enjoy golf—

Willie Boerum (disappointedly)—Why, I hear pa tell Susan you was a great catch.

The Remedy.

Stern Professor (to nervous student in homeopathy)—On the principle, then, of like cures like, what would you order in a case of delirium tremens?

"Wouldn't some form of snakeroot fill the bill?"

Seeking His Fortune.

"Young man, why do you stand on the bridge every day with that life preserver on?"

"S-s-sh, don't give me away. One of these heiresses may fall overboard."

The Same Old Excuse.

Magistrate — Well, young man, what excuse have you for taking the picture when you were forbidden to do it?

Young Man—Judge, I didn't know my camera was loaded.

Cuckoo Eggs.

Willie had been told that when a hen was heard cackling around it is a pretty sure sign she has laid an egg. One day he ran to his mother in an excited manner and exclaimed:

"Oh, mamma, I just heard the cuckoo in the clock make a noise. I'll go down and see if she's laid an egg."

Peace in the Philippines.

Peace in the Philippines is bound to prove profitable to all concerned. Warring conditions, whether they be in the Philippines or in the human stomach, are equally disastrous. If your stomach has rebelled, there is one authority that will quickly subdue it. It is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and it cures constipation, indigestion, biliousness, nervousness and dyspepsia. See that a private Revenue Stamp covers the neck of the bottle.

Valuable Recipe.

"I sent $1 for a sure cure for corpulency."

"Well?"

"Here's the reply: 'Throw up your job and hunt up another one.'"

HIGH PRAISE.

Rev. Enoch Hill, of Grand Junction, Iowa, Indorses Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

From the Evie Headlight, Grand Junction, Ia.

No higher praise can be offered nor better references given concerning the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People than the many voluntary testimonials from ministers of the gospel which have come from all parts of the country. One of these is from Rev. Enoch Hill, pastor of the M. E. church of Grand Junction, Iowa, who says:

"I am a firm believer in the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, the remedy having been used in my family with highly gratifying results. For three or four years I was a sufferer from general debility. I seemed to be lacking in vitality, was tired out most of the time and sleep gave me no rest or refreshment. I was troubled with headache much of the time and my illness incapacitated me for energetic work in my pastorate.

"A sister-in-law living in Nebraska, who had suffered very much and who had used Dr. William's Pink Pills with good results, recommended them to me and I decided to try them. I had taken but two or three doses of the pills when I found that they were helping me, and further use of the remedy brought such relief that I am glad to offer this public recommendation of Dr. William's Pink Pills for Pale People in the interest of suffering humanity.

"My wife was troubled much as I was and the pills also proved of great benefit in her case.

I have recommended the pills to many whom I have met in my work and am always pleased to indorse the medicine, the excellence of which has been established within my own observation."

Signed, REV. ENOCH HILL.

At all druggists or direct from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes, $2.50.

Extent of Swedish Agriculture.

Sweden cultivated only 1,350,000 acres of land in 1812. Now she has 12,500,000 acres under plow and grows 105,000,000 bushels of grain a year.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic, because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

The Exception.

Father—My son, no man ever accomplished much who talked at his work.

Son—How about a lawyer, dad?

Girlish-Looking Lady Mayoress.

The present lady mayoress of London is quite young and girlish looking, with a wealth of soft fair hair. Her verse is among the best written by women for the contemporary English magazines.

Not Afraid of a Lady.

Mouse—What did you do when the lady saw you?

Rat—I ran, of course, wouldn't you?

Mouse—No, not on your life. I'd make her scream and run.

All of a Mind.

"You know Will was just crazy to marry me!" said the young bride.

"Yes; that's what everybody thinks," replied her jealous rival.

If They Only Knew.

Waggs—Boston women who ride cross-saddle fashion are being talked about all over the country.

Daggs—Yes; I'll bet if the Puritans had foreseen it they wouldn't have landed in Massachusetts.

SMALL BOY AND THE HORSE.

Acts that Stamp the Human with the Badge of Nobility.

What nuisances these small boys are sometimes. The streets are full of them. They play tricks upon us. They snowball our tall hats. They steal up behind us and placard our backs with "I am blind," or "Wanted to buy 100 cats." We are made aware of it only by the people who pass us, stopping and pointing and sneering at us. How angry we are! And then we discover peeping around the corner three or four small boys. They are so comical we burst into a laugh; that is, if we are wise, and remember that we have been boys ourselves some time in the past. And so the incident passes with the comment, "Boys will be boys."

For our part, we like small boys. We can get along with their pranks. We can endure the noise they make, muddy footprints on the carpet, pillow fights in the morning when we would like to sleep, the new suits all bedraggled and muddy with holes in the knee, the stubbed toe that must be washed and done up, bedlam in the house in general. Why this moralizing upon the subject of the small boy? you ask. Just this. We saw a small boy, as we were passing along the crowded street, stop and caress a horse. It was not a royally bred, high-toned beauty, but an ordinary work horse, standing wearily by the sidewalk waiting for "Get up here," and perhaps the lash of the whip. The boy was eating an apple. He stopped and patted the horse. He gave him a part of his apple. He caressed his nose, placing it against his face. You should have seen the mutual quick understanding between horse and boy.

Would we trust that boy? Surely we would with uncounted money. His frank, honest face, his eyes speaking sympathy and kindness, intelligence and pent-up fun and life, were an index of his character and natural bent that were unmistakable. Boys, you are soon to be men. Such incidents as the above are worth your consideration. They are indexes of what you are and what you may hope to be. They have a reflex influence upon you, too, that will help you in after years. The boy was understood by the horse; the observing man understood the boy as well.—Boston Traveler.

QUEER STORIES

In British India only nine and one-half per cent of the population live in cities.

Cleopatra's needle is but sixty-eight feet high, an Egyptian monument in Rome 105 feet.

A new law in Montana provides that the Judge's charge shall precede the arguments of counsel.

What an English paper says is the greatest incubator in the world is at Batary, near Sidney, Australia. It accommodates 11,440 duck eggs or 14,080 hens' eggs.

The first paper money used in this country was issued by Pennsylvania in 1723. In the early part of that year $75,000 was issued on the credit of the colony, and a few months later $150,000 more followed.

There is a statue in a village in Egypt which is said to be the oldest in the world, having been in existence for over six thousand years. It is the representation of one of the chiefs of the domain wherein it was erected.

A Kansas farmer who had a peck of lima beans on exhibition at the Paris Exposition has just received the following letter from a Frenchman, who evidently doesn't know much about the vegetable in question: "My Dear Sir—I bought the peck of beans which you had on exhibition here and they are excellent. Can you send me a small package of the seed? I wish to see if they will grow in France."

Barn-owls, despite the noise around the grain elevators, have been known to rear their young in the buildings. Mr. Kirkwood last year found very intimate relations existing between the families of a red-tail hawk and a gray squirrel. The hawk's nest was built upon the squirrel's and both of them were inhabited. In the sails of boats which have been laid by for the summer, tree-swallows have been known to build their nests.

English sparrows frequently build in freight trains, and their nests and inhabitants are sometimes taken across the continent. Mr. Frank C. Kirkwood, Secretary of the Game and Fish Association, tells of a find he made in a large tree on Kent Island. In the top was the nest of a fishcrow; farther down was a fishhawk's, in the sticks of which were five purple grackles, with young ones, and four English sparrows' nests. Farther down a flicker's nest and three more grackles and the nest of one wren.

Growth of Boys and Girls.

At 5 years of age boys are mainly taller than girls, but the girls appear to equal them at the seventh year, and continue thus up to and including the ninth year, after which the boys rise again above the girls for two years. At about twelve years the girls suddenly become taller than the boys, continuing until the fifteenth year, when the boys finally regain their superiority in stature. After the age of seventeen there seems to be very little, if any, increase in the stature of girls, while boys are still growing vigorously at eighteen. Boys have a larger lung capacity than girls at all ages. The difference is not so large from six to thirteen, but subsequently the difference between the sexes increases very rapidly.

The Toad in the Rock.

Of late days I have noted, says a recent writer, a considerable number of reputed cases of the occurrence of live frogs and toads in what were alleged to be solid rocks. This is, of course, an old, old story that appears to possess perennial powers (like the toad) of revivification. I had thought that Dean Buckland (father of the genial Frank) had exploded the toad in the rock myth once for all. The Dean inclosed toads and frogs in cells cut in blocks of stone, and buried them three feet deep in his garden. Here the conditions were even less rigorous than those under which the amphibians are reported to survive for ages in the "solid rock." Dean Buckland's toads were nearly all dead by the end of the first year of entombment, and none survived the second year.

A Neighborly Disturbance.

First Neighbor—Well, my daughter doesn't play the piano any worse than your son writes poetry.

Second Neighbor—Perhaps not, but it can be heard so much farther.—Detroit Free Press.

A man should never withdraw the sentinel he has on guard; sometimes when his wife is pleasantest, she is Following a Clue.

The Change of Life

Is the most important period in a woman's existence. Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms.

Those dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop for good, are symptoms of a dangerous, nervous trouble. Those hot flashes are just so many calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

MRS. JENNIE NOBLE.

It builds up the weakened nervous system, and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

"I was a very sick woman, caused by Change of Life. I suffered with hot flashes, and fainting spells. I was afraid to go on the street, my head and back troubled me so. I was entirely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—MRS. JENNIE NOBLE, 6010 Keyser St., Germantown, Pa.

No Room for Doubt.

"You speak with great positiveness about the sincerity of your friend's religion."

"There can be no doubt whatever of its sincerity," was the answer. "Why, sir, that man would rather go to church on Sunday than play golf."

Born Lucky.

Blinks—Lucky man, that fellow Jones.

Winks—I don't see how you make it.

Blinks—Why, he took out a life insurance policy for $5,000 and died six days before the company failed.

A Poor Subject.

"I don't believe in hypnotism," said Mr. Smart in the presence of Mr. Stunner, a veritable Svengali in the hypnotizing business, "because no one has ever been able to hypnotize me."

"Well," observed the professor, cuttingly, "the exception only proves the rule. It is a scientific fact that people who have no brains cannot be hypnotized."

Spotted.

First Shirt Waist Man — There goes Mr. Schermerhorn in a new shirt waist.

Second Shirt Waist Man—That's no new shirt waist. That's one of his last year's shirt waists; see how large the sleeves are?

TAPE WORMS

"A tape worm eighteen feet long at least came on the scene after my taking two CASCARETS. This I am sure has caused my bad health for the past three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people."
GEO. W. BOWLES, Baird, Miss.

CANDY CATHARTIC **Cascarets** TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 313

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to cure the Tobacco Habit.

THE McCORMICK Roller Bearing Header

Is the best in the world. It has no equal in

STRENGTH, ADJUSTABILITY, AND SIMPLICITY.

It has been tested in all harvest fields. In ease of handling, steering, strength, and lightness of draft, it is without a peer. It runs light, in fact runs lighter with four horses than any other header with six.

Call on the nearest McCormick Agent, or address

A. H. BOYLAN, Gen'l Agent, PORTLAND, OREGON.

Hotel Flavel

Opens for season June 23, 1901.
Col. J. F. Harvey, Manager

THE "MONTEREY" OF OREGON.

Most beautiful and perfectly equipped summer resort. Every convenience and comfort. Free bus from hotel to surf. Bathing, fishing, dancing, bowling. A splendid hotel with lovely surroundings. Under new management this year. For rates and reservations address

HOTEL FLAVEL, Flavel, Ore.

Or J. L. MITCHELL, 615 Marquam Bldg., Portland, Ore.

SUMMER is best time to cure Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption. Our remedy is guaranteed, $1. P. O. Box 973. W. H. SMITH & CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

JOHN POOLE, Portland, Oregon, Foot of Morrison Street.

Can give you the best bargains in Buggies, Plows, Boilers and Engines, Windmills and Pumps and General Machinery. See us before buying.

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

A CASE OF BLIND LUCK.

German Cook Whose Feet Gave Out Struck It Rich.

"Blind luck is the most remarkable thing," said an old mechanic to a Washington Star reporter. "In 1854, with a party of other young men belonging in Washington, I started out to California to find gold. On our arrival there we learned of the great finds on the Fraser River in British Columbia, which created as much excitement as the gold fever in California, and our party decided to go there. There were seven of us in the party, all of us good-looking, but it turned out that was the only thing in our favor and it did not help us much. While in San Francisco a young German, a dishwasher in a restaurant, who knew of our intention to go up into British Columbia, asked to join the party. His only recommendation was that he could cook and was willing to do so. He was about the ugliest-looking young man that any of us had ever seen. His face resembled that of a sheep, and was entirely devoid of intelligence. We needed a cook and consented to take him along. The trip was made during the winter and much of it was on the snow. Finally arrived at the gold fields and began prospecting under the most difficult circumstances. Our cook became footsore and it was impossible for him to walk a step farther and we decided that we would have to drop him on the road to do the best he could for himself. It was rought to have to desert him, but there was no way out of it. We built him a log hut, cut a great quantity of wood and left him as much provisions as we could spare out of our store and then bade him good-by. He thanked us for our kindness in providing for him as well as we did and said he would be willing to take his chances of getting out of the country. His feet had swollen so that he could not wear shoes, and for over a week before we left him he had worn moccasins made out of gunny sacks. He spent the rest of the winter there, but we went on. As the fire in his hut melted off the snow he found that it was located on a pile of rock. Needing some of the rock to reconstruct his chimney, he by accident or luck discovered that the rock was particularly heavy, but he had sense enough to keep the discovery to himself. Several times during the winter parties passed by and provisioned him. In the spring he located a claim immediately under his hut and set out his stakes. A few weeks afterward a party of Englishmen came along and very gladly paid him $50,000 for his claim and besides gave him a tenth interest in it. Before he left there he had a bank account of over $150,000. He is living to-day and owns real estate, including a hotel, in San Francisco, which is valued at about $400,000. What became of the party? Oh, nothing. We kept on prospecting until our supplies and money ran out, and then, when the cold weather ended, we were glad enough to reach San Francisco, where most of the party got work at our trades and in time managed to get back to Washington. They are all dead now except our cook and myself. Though I am 75 years of age, I am still at work at my trade, house painting and varnishing. I am good-looking yet, my grandchildren say, but I would have preferred the luck of the sheep-faced man."

PRIDE OF ANCESTRY.

Not Always Safe to Trace Your Forebears Back for Many Years.

Not long since an acquaintance of mine said to me with an air of pride: "I can trace back my ancestry to my great-great-grandfather's great-great-grandfather. He was a cavalier, and fought under Charles I." "And what does that amount to?" I answered him. "That was the eighth generation before you, and in that generation you had 128 forefathers and 128 foremothers, just 1-256th of your ancestry in that generation. Among the 127 men of whom you have never heard there may have been several who were hanged for murder, burglary or sheep-stealing, for all that you know or can ever hope to know. Nor can you tell how many disreputable characters there may have been among the 128 women. And you must remember, too, that you had sixty-four foremothers in the seventh generation, and thirty-two in the fifth, all of them nearer to you than that cavalier; you must account for them as well."

Yet, of course, one should be glad that his near lineal and collateral kin have been and are honest men and virtuous women, but a line must be drawn somewhere, and that not many generations back, beyond which there is no such thing as good birth or bad birth, because it is all both good and bad. When any one begins to boast that he comes of "a long line of proud ancestry," he can be contradicted at once, because there is no such thing as "a long line of ancestry;" one's ancestry cannot be represented by a "line," but by an inverted pyramid. Every one of us comes one by one, but of many hundreds and thousands of long lines of ancestry, some of them proud, perhaps, and others with no cause for pride, but rather the reverse. It will not do to try to follow them all too far back. Some one of the many will surely lead to a dungeon of the Newgate prison, or it may be to the Tyburn gallows tree. We cannot pin our faith to the one cavalier, and ignore all the others, as my friend was trying to do, because it is Nature's plan that all the good and all the bad of the race should be mixed up in each one of us.—Leslie's Popular Monthly.

A Polish Wedding.

A curious marriage was recently celebrated at Grocholetz, in Poland, where a peasant at the age of 88 led to the altar a maiden of 18 summers. Among the 200 guests invited to the wedding were eleven sons of the bridegroom by former marriages, the eldest being 60 years old and the youngest 41. There were also sixty-three grandchildren, thirty-nine great-grandchildren, twenty-one children of the fourth generation and four of the fifth.

A Costly Funeral.

The most costly state funeral which has ever taken place was perhaps that of Alexander the Great. A round million was spent in laying Alexander to his rest. The body was placed in a coffin of gold, filled with costly aromatics, and a diadem was placed on the head. The funeral car was embellished with ornaments of pure gold, and its weight was so great that it took eighty-four mules more than a year to convey it from Babylon to Syria.

Every woman talks of her physician understanding her constitution, as if the Lord had used an entirely new pattern in cutting her out.

A man never has as much difficulty in getting the girl's consent as the novels claim, and is never as happy after marriage as the novels picture.

A Cheap Shave.

There are places on the Bowery in New York where a man can get a shave for 3 cents. For 2 cents more he can have his face washed with bay rum.

They Agreed.

"Mr. Carnegie is the greatest and most sensible philanthropist the world ever knew."

"I agree with you sir, and now may I ask your business?"

"I am a bookseller. And you?"

"I am a maker of hardwood book shelving."

Poco, Premo, Korona, Graphic, Cyclone, Vive, Hawkeye, Al-Vista cameras and Eastman kodaks in stock. Send for special catalog of any of them. Kirk, Geary & Co., 330 Sutter St., S. F.

A Ferry Tale.

On the boat between Locust Point and Fells Point he found a large roll of bills.

"Ah!" he smiled, "my good ferry has arrived at last!"

Readers for Governor Barnes.

The school teachers of Oklahoma have given Governor Barnes of that territory a pair of driving horses as a recognition of his work for the public schools of that territory.

What Interested Grace.

Mother — Grace, you mustn't eat your ice cream so fast. There was a little girl once ate her ice cream so fast that she died before she finished.

Grace (aged 6)—What did they do with the rest of her ice cream, mamma?

Mild Form of Insanity.

"Cranker pays as he goes."

"Has plenty of money, eh?"

"No; merely eccentric."

Didn't Know It.

Sea Captain—Waiter, what do you call this?

Waiter—Bouillon, sir.

Sea Captain— Well, well, I must have sailed on bouillon all my life and did not know it.

Only Safe Medicine for Children. The tender little insides of children are ruined by violent purges, pills or liquids. Cascarets are pleasant, harmless, effective. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Epileptic Visitor.

"What is that dreadful noise in the hall, Mary?"

"Only a gentleman, mum, who came in 'cos he felt he was goin' to have a fit."

Unnecessary Preliminaries.

"I can't understand all this preliminary talk about that duel these Frenchmen are going to fight," said the eminent pugilist.

His entourage begged him to amplify his views.

"Well, as I understand it, the event isn't to be pulled off under the auspices of any athletic club, and there is to be no gate money to divide."

Family Secrets.

"Papa's got a new set of false teeth!" said little Willie.

"Really?" replied the visitor. "I did not know your papa's teeth were false."

"Oh, yes, and say, I'll bet a hat they will cut down the old set and make me wear 'em."

Her Strong Hold.

Wife (testily)—Don't interrupt me. I leave out half my words when I'm writing.

Husband—But you don't when you're talking, do you?

Holt's School. At Menlo Park, San Mateo County, Cal., with its beautiful, surroundings, perfect climate, careful supervision, thorough instruction, complete laboratories, and gymnasium, easily maintains its position in the front ranks of schools for boys on the Pacific Coast. Ira G. Holt, Ph. D., Principal.

He Certainly Got Away.

"Yes; he escaped on a technicality."

"I understood it was a handcar."

Learn to take pictures. The "A. B. C. of Photography" tells you how to do it. The best book on photography ever written. Your dealer can get it for you. Camera Craft, 330 Sutter street, San Farncico, Cal.

Improving Grant's Tomb.

The grounds around Grant's tomb at Riverside are to be beautified. The trees will be planted, the steel embankment terraced and asphalt walks laid.

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

Chance Shots.

Do not sneer at marriage because you may have married the wrong woman. She may have not married the right man.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

Heading Her Off.

Mrs. Oldgirl—I'm sorry to hear that your wife died yesterday.

Butcher—Yes; it was too bad, but I haf anodder von, already yet.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine **Carter's Little Liver Pills.**

Must Bear Signature of Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION. GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE. Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

FARM MACHINERY AND SUPPLIES.

FREE TO FARMERS

Our 1901 Vehicle Book
Our 1901 Implement Catalogue
JUST ISSUED.

Send your name and P. O. address and we will mail one or both, as desired, free of all charge.

Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co., First and Taylor Sts. PORTLAND, OR.

Milwaukee Binders LEAD

With one Lever Raising and Lowering Device.

Latchless Reel
Concave Drive Wheel
Light Draft

CATALOGUE FREE.

J. A. FREEMAN, Gen'l Agt. 290 E. Water St., Portland, Ore.

Complete Stock of Water A. Wood Extras.

GEISLER PATENTS COMPANY. Chamber of Commerce, PORTLAND, OREGON.

Secures patents for inventions in the United States and foreign countries. Also negotiates markets and defends patent inventions. No better terms or facilities than we offer obtainable anywhere. Payment of our fees may be deferred till patent is allowed. Write for pamphlet.

"ADAMANT" LAND PLASTER

The Perfection of Wall Plaster, is a sure preventative against damp walls. By using it you can increase the yield of both Grain and Grass.

Agents wanted in every town.

THE ADAMANT CO., Foot of 14th Street. Portland, Oregon.

PRUSSIAN LICE KILLER

Kills Lice on Poultry. You paint the perches, the fumes kill the lice. Hens cannot feed lice and feed you. Price, 50c and $1.00 a can. Sold by dealers.

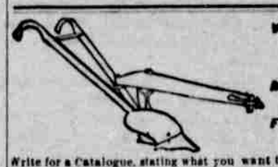
PRUSSIAN REMEDY CO., St. Paul, Minn.

Gentlemen:—I am a breeder of first-class Bl-Lace Wyandottes. I won a can of your PRUSSIAN LIQUID LICE KILLER as a special premium at the St. Paul Poultry Show of 1900, and find it is all right. There are several hens that wear a reliable lice killer, and yours is all right. WM. H. SWAGERT, Waynesburg, Mich.

J. H. MALONE of Adel, Mo., says the PRUSSIAN LICE KILLER is just the thing for lice on hogs, and is worth five times its cost.

E. J. Bowen, Coast Agent, Portland, Ore.

E. J. BOWEN, Coast Agent, Front and Taylor Sts., Portland, Oregon.



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Hungry Higgins — Wot do you think? A woman called me a animated scarecrow this mornin'.

Weary Watkins—I've knowed you since the early '80s, but I never seen no animation about you yet.

Apprehension.

First Old Codger — No, I haven't been at the club today.

Second Old Codger — So they told me. I was afraid something might be wrong—thought you might be married.

Do Good to Somebody.

To shake off trouble we must set about doing good to somebody. Put on your hat, and go to visit the poor; inquire into their wants and administer unto them. I have often tried this, and found it to be the best medicine for a heavy heart.—A. J. Symington.

In Smokiest Chicago.

"The bridegroom was late in coming to the wedding, wasn't he?"

"Yes; he had allowed only an hour for getting his hands thoroughly clean."

A Reason for Everything.

Alice—Did you notice that Mr. Skynflint only put a nickel in the contribution box?

Gladys—Yes, the Lord loves a cheerful giver, so Skynflint is afraid to toss off a whole dollar.

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"Isn't that soldier a wonderful piece of art? One half of the figure is painted, the other half stuffed, and it looks like life."

"That's nothing. Look at my wife. She's half painted, half stuffed, and—lives."

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"Did you hear about their preaching sermons on Sunday trains?"

"Yes, but how would they go about it?"

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Ella—To think that it is two years since we met, and you knew me at once! Then I haven't changed much, after all?

Bella—Oh, I knew you by your bonnet. Who would have thought there was so much wear in it?

Inhuman Torture.

"Miss Vinagaree, they don't haze the freshies at Vassar college, do they?"

"Don't they, though? They made me buy pound after pound of almond buttercups and stand and watch them while they ate them."

Color Blind.

"Hello, Hawkins. You look blue."

"You must be color blind. I have the pink eye and a rose cold."

Measurements of a Meteorite.

The meteorite which fell at Porto Alegre, Brazil, is reported to measure 56 feet on the base and 85 feet in height, most astonishing dimensions.

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CATARRH

A Constitutional Affection.

Sprays, washes, powders, salves, medicated tobacco and cigarettes, however long and persistently used, do not cure Catarrh. They relieve temporarily the inflammation in the throat and nose, and enable you to breathe more easily and freely, but the continual rush of impure blood to these parts keeps up the irritation and ultimately produces ulceration of the glands, when the breath becomes exceedingly offensive and the soft bones of the nose are frequently destroyed. The catarrhal inflammation extends over the entire surface of the mucous membrane, or inner skin; the stomach, kidneys and lungs are often involved; the whole system soon becomes affected by the rapid absorption of poisonous matter into the blood, and the disease that you had hoped to cure with simple local remedies, assumes a dangerous form.

I had Catarrh about 15 years, and tried during the time everything I could hear of, but nothing did me any good. At last I came to the conclusion that Catarrh must be a blood disease, and decided to give S. S. S. a trial. I could see a little improvement from the first bottle, and continued it three or four months, or until I was cured. Have not taken anything for six years, and am just as well as I ever was.—M. MATSON, Lapeer, Mich.

I had Catarrh so bad was entirely deaf in one ear, and all the inside of my nose and part of the bone sloughed off. The physicians gave me up as incurable. I determined to try S. S. S., and began to improve at once. It seemed to get at the seat of the disease, and after a few weeks' treatment I was entirely cured, and for more than seven years have had no sign of the disease.—MRS. JOSEPHINE POLHILL, Due West, S. C.

Catarrh is a constitutional disease—a blood disease which is frequently inherited, and only a blood medicine, such as S. S. S., can remove the hereditary taint, destroy the poisons that have been accumulating in the system for years perhaps, and restore the blood to a healthy and pure condition. The inflamed membranes and diseased glands are healed by the rich, pure blood which is carried to them, and the offensive discharges from the nose, and the terrible headache and neuralgic pains cease. Chronic cases of the most desperate character and apparently hopeless, have been cured completely and permanently by the use of S. S. S.

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