



MISS SOPHIA KITTLESEN.

HEALTH VERY POOR—RESTORED BY PERUNA

Catarrh Twenty-five Years--Had a Bad Cough.

Miss Sophia Kittlesen, Evanston, Illinois, U. S. A., writes:

"I have been troubled with catarrh for nearly twenty-five years, and have tried many cures for it, but obtained very little help."

"Then my brother advised me to try Peruna, and I did."

"My health was very poor at the time I began taking Peruna. My throat was very sore and I had a bad cough."

"Peruna has cured me. The chronic catarrh is gone and my health is very much improved."

"I recommend Peruna to all my friends who are troubled as I was."

PERUNA TABLETS:—Some people prefer tablets, rather than medicine in a fluid form. Such people can obtain Peruna tablets, which represent the medicinal ingredients of Peruna.

Each tablet equals one average dose of Peruna.

Man-a-lin the Ideal Laxative Manufactured by the Peruna Drug Manufacturing Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Hard to Do Without Pockets.

"The most annoying thing in navy life for a recruit is the absence of side pockets in the uniform trousers."

J. R. Rose, a yeoman at the navy recruiting station, said this morning.

"The average man doesn't realize how strong is the custom of thrusting his hands in his trousers pockets until he dons a pair without pockets. I've worn the navy uniform four years now, and I frequently find myself trying to put my hands in my pockets."—Kansas City Times.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. Cleanses the System Effectually, Dispels Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative. Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old. To get its Beneficial Effects, Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package. SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS, one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

Disastrous Reaction. "I was awfully worried about Johnny when he had that last sick spell," said Mrs. Lapsing, "and when the doctor told me he was going to get well I went fairly deleterious with joy."

A Hair Dressing

Nearly every one likes a fine hair dressing. Something to make the hair more manageable; to keep it from being too rough, or from splitting at the ends. Something, too, that will feed the hair at the same time, a regular hair-food. Well-fed hair will be strong, and will remain where it belongs—on the head, not on the comb!

The best kind of a testimonial—"Sold for over sixty years." Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of Sarsaparilla, Pills, Cherry Pectoral.

Editorials

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

THE GRADUATION ESSAY.

WOMAN distinguished in literature and philanthropy receives every spring from pupils who are to graduate letters asking her for material for their graduation essays and orations. The essays show a mixture of good and weak motives. The writers are groping through some subject in which this lady is known to be interested; they have a sincere desire for information; they "do not know how to begin;" they say that they are intending to use as "part" of their composition anything the lady may be so kind as to send them; they even hint that they are willing that the lady should write their pieces for them.

Coincident with the period of preparation for commencement exercises is another strange symptom of lack of moral responsibility, which must be more common than one likes to believe. It is the appearance of advertisements of oration factories which offer to furnish graduates with ready-made compositions. That such syndicates continue to exist is proof that they have found a profitable number of customers.

No one expects any great originality in a graduation address; but the address must be the result of honest labor. If it is not, the delivery of it is an act of deceit, and the purpose of the exhibition of oratory and essay—the training of the mind by competitive exercise in composition—is defeated. In general, it is well for teachers and parents to advise young graduates to choose simple subjects which lie partly within the range of youthful experience, to recommend that the treatment be brief, direct, free from palaver and bookish words.—Youth's Companion

THE MEN AND THE CHURCHES.

HERE was recently held in Detroit the first convention of the Congregational Brotherhood of America, whose object is said to be "to revitalize the interest of the men in the church." The necessity for such a work seems to have been emphasized by the first session of the body, at which only 200 of the 500 delegates were present. Rev. Dr. Washington Gladden, of Columbus, O., made an address in which he said: "There should not be such a predominant feminine influence in the church and its work."

There is no doubt that there is a marked preponderance of women, not only in the Congregational body, but in most Christian churches and denominations. Possibly the preponderance is more marked now than formerly, but it has existed in every age. The founder of Christianity himself was surrounded chiefly with women who "ministered unto Him of their substance," and who were the last at the cross and the first at the sepulcher. It is a bold pastor, therefore, who hopes to see any other condition in his church.

Some pastors are jealous of this preponderance of women in the early history of the church. One of them, it is reported to have said in a sermon on the resurrection that wom-

en should not become vain because Christ first appeared to a woman, for it was, no doubt, in order that the news might spread the faster. On the other hand, a grateful pastor in Nebraska, after reporting the splendid work the women had done in raising money for foreign missions, devoutly exclaimed: "God bless the women—and help the men!" This sentiment is commended to the favorable consideration of Rev. Dr. Gladden.

The preponderance of women in every church will be no reproach to religion as long as another well-known fact is kept in view. If there are more women than men in the church it may possibly be accounted for on the same principle that there are more men than women in the penitentiary.—Chicago Record-Herald.

WHEN ONE SPENDS MONEY.

ONE would think that money would be saved in prosperous times when there is plenty of it about. But no, that is not the time when it is saved. It is then that it is spent. Everybody spends it—governments, railroads, corporations, capitalists, housekeepers, house builders, collectors. People expand their wants in such times and satisfy some of them, and then is when it is most of all impossible to live on anything a year. But after all the money has been spent a few times over and has begun to be scarce, and borrowing has become a serious matter, and folks have much less to spend and no expectations; then everybody groans and begins to save, not only trying desperately to squeeze back inside of the bounds of income, but to pay back what was spent in expectation of a time when saving would have become convenient. To most of us that time never comes. And yet there are things for which we spend more than we can afford, that really do justify our expenditures, so that after the money has been spent and we are pinched for the lack of it, we would still rather have what it bought than have the money back.—Appleton's.

BEHIND CLOSED DOORS.

HOW much better it would be for the American people if the courts here were to close their doors occasionally and shut out the public when gross details of immoral relations or of crime are required to elucidate the issues involved in celebrated cases! As long as the doors remain open publicity is inevitable. The better class of newspapers prune and trim down their reports as far as they can, and even yet there will remain at times a residue which offends the finer sensibilities. The less considerate press treats its readers to the full dish of nauseating stuff. Meanwhile the courtroom is packed with a morbid crowd of sensation seekers, gloating over the spectacle of shamed womanhood or wretched manhood and carrying away the most demoralizing impressions to be scattered broadcast by word of mouth.—Washington (D. C.) Star

OUR LATEST PRODUCTS.

A Little Satire on Certain Tendencies of Time.

Once upon a time there was a man who, having gambled in the street, played the races, gone up in a balloon, traveled to the Yukon, and done other adventurous things, decided that he would raise a family.

"I wish," he said, "to hear the patter of little feet on the stairway, to tell fairy stories in the gloaming, to have chubby hands in mine, and all the other accessories. Before doing so, however, I will examine a specimen American family, which, I believe, is the latest and best example of the art of civilization."

So he called on a friend who had one. "The latest idea," said the father, proudly, "is to bring up your children on an equality. We conceal nothing from them, and give them the benefit of all the latest information. This is Bessie, my 14-year-old."

"Have you read this article on sex?" asked Bessie, languidly, after shaking hands. "Really, it is very crude. I could write a better one myself. Its pathology is lamentable."

"This is Bobbie, my 10-year-old," volunteered the happy father, bringing forward number two. "Bobbie, shake hands."

"The old gentleman there," he said, "insists on introducing me to everyone. Sorry I can't stay and give you my views on the conduct of the administration, but I have a date with a vaudeville queen. Get to bed early," he said, warningly, to his father as he went off. "When you sit up late you're irritable at breakfast, and your manners are simply unbearable. At your time of life there ought to be nothing doing at all."

"This," said the father once more, "is my little 4-year-old, the apple of my eye. Here, Mildred, dear."

"Go 'way," said Mildred, shaking her curls. "You're a boulder—any man with a waistcoat like that is. Now, pap," she added, "don't scold, 'cause I have a right to say just what you and mamma say—'isn't it taught now in my primary?"

But the man waited to hear no more. Two hours later he was seen by our private detective in a real estate office signing a ten-year lease for a bachelor apartment.—Harper's Weekly.

When a boy of 14 or 15 takes a girl to an entertainment for the first time, he looks as though he were trying awfully hard to make himself believe he is having a good time. Everyone can tell it is his first time by the way he acts. But you cannot detect any awkwardness in the girl.

There is also an exaggerated idea as to the number of good things to be found in the average refrigerator.

NO OBSEQUIES.

A group of interested citizens lingered recently to watch the work of demolishing the ancient single-track tunnel by which the railroad has so long passed under the ridge where winds the beautiful Clinchfield High street of the old city of Newburyport. The tunnel is about to be replaced by an open bridge of width sufficient for several tracks. The seven was a lively one—men digging, carts dumping, engines pulling, heavy blocks of stone moving away, and huge timbers swinging into place. A pleasant old house stands almost over the tunnel, its long garden running far back along the cutting where the trains emerge.

"When the railroad first came through, and dug a cutting like this one at the foot of my grandfather's garden," said a watcher, pointing to a rich glen of bright irises and peonies, caught between the straddling guys of a tall derrick, "the old gentleman strolled out early one day to sniff the morning coolness, and found six strangers—rough-looking men—earnestly digging a long, deep hole in the middle of the cherished asparagus bed."

"He listened to the group and demanded to know what they were doing."

"Planting a dead man" one of them answered, unconcernedly.

"Planting a dead man!" roared my grandfather, who was a peppery old gentleman. "Take him away, you rascals, take him away! What do you mean, trespassing on my property and defying law and decorum, you shameless villains? How dare you?"

"Boss' orders," said one of the men, laconically.

"I don't care whose orders," shouted grandfather. "Take him away this minute! I won't have him in my asparagus bed, I tell you. Put him in the cemetery!"

"Just then the boss came along, and an explanation ensued. A 'dead man,' it appeared, was the name given by workmen to a heavy piece of wood buried in the ground, to which the guy of a derrick might be attached.

"The amusing character of the mistake was enough to soothe the feelings ruffled by the men's trespass in his asparagus, and grandfather allowed them to complete their task in peace."

WINSTON CHURCHILL.

English Parliamentarian and the Son of an American Mother.

One of the most brilliant of the young Liberal leaders in England is Winston Churchill, who holds a cabinet seat in the ministry of Premier Asquith and who was defeated last week in a Parliamentary contest in one of the divisions of Manchester.

Mr. Churchill, whose official position is that of the presidency of the Board of Trade, is the son of a former New York woman, Miss Jennie Jerome, who in 1874 married the late Lord Randolph Churchill and in 1900 George Cornwallis West. He has many of the qualities of his brilliant father, who at one time was regarded as the most promising statesman in England. He entered the army in 1895, after an educational course at Harrow and Sandhurst and fought the same year with the Spaniards in Cuba. During subsequent years he served in several of England's little wars in the east and fought in the Boer struggle, until he was taken prisoner. In 1900 he



WINSTON CHURCHILL.

entered Parliament, representing Oldham, and two years ago captured the strong Tory division of northwest Manchester, where he has just now suffered defeat. His defeat, however, does not mean his retirement from Parliament. A seat will be found for him in another constituency, according to the English system. It is not unusual for cabinet ministers in England offering themselves for seats in Parliament to meet with defeats. Gladstone under similar circumstances was defeated and so were John Morley, Sir William Harcourt and even Lord Balfour. So that Churchill will continue the even tenor of his way as a cabinet minister as though he had been returned from Manchester.

Minister Churchill is a writer of books, as well as a soldier and politician. He is a strong speaker, a quick debater and a man of superb nerve and daring. England probably has in reserve for him many political honors. He is a descendant of the great Duke of Marlborough, one of the greatest soldiers England has produced and the hero of Blenheim battle.

ST. PATRICK IRELAND ST. JACOBS OIL. Drove all the snakes from IRELAND. Drives all aches from the body, cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia and CONQUERS PAIN. 25c.—ALL DRUGGISTS—50c.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. \$3.00 to \$3.50. MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN. W. L. Douglas's makes and sells more men's \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.

A Clack. "And how can you be sure of going to heaven?" asked the Sunday school teacher. "I guess," said little Tommy Wise, "the best way would be to get pa to say we couldn't. Then ma would take us there or bust. That's how we got to the seashore last summer."—Philadelphia Press.

The Gentry. "She's engaged, ain't she?" inquired the haughty blonde at the ribbon counter. "Yes," replied the lady who sold laces, "she's engaged to that new sales-lady's brother."

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.

Relieving the Monotony. Nan—He proposed to you while the train was going around the elevated loop? How odd! Fan—Yes, and the engagement lasted till we got clear around. You don't know how it relieved the tedium of the ride.—Chicago Tribune.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

Literal Charity. "I would like to take the sense of the meeting about this charity relief," said the professional philanthropist. And when the contributor was taken up he found he had taken nothing else.—Baltimore American.

Far from It. Upgardson—You smoke all the time, don't you? Atom—No; half the time I don't smoke at all. I seldom touch a cigar between 9 p. m. and 9 a. m.

Willing to Give It a Trial. Sympathizing Friend—You suffer from general debility sometimes, do you? Did you ever try massage? Mrs. Skimmerhorn—No; how much does it cost a bottle?

HOWARD E. BULTON—Assayer and Chemist, Leadville, Colorado. Specimens procured: gold, silver, lead, etc.; gold, silver, tin, zinc or copper; etc. Analytical tests, mailing envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and sample work solicited. Metcalf Carbonate National Bank.

WANTED INFORMATION REGARDING Farm or Business for sale. Not particular about location. Wish to hear from OWNER only who will sell direct to buyer. Give price, description and state when possession can be had. Address: L. D. BISHOP, Box 228, Rochester, N. Y.

20 MULE TEAM BORAX IN A NEW PACKAGE 5 lbs. Most economical to buy. All dealers. Save the package tops; each are worth 12 coupons in exchange for presents. Premium list free of Pacific Coast Borax Co., Oakland, Cal.

HOTEL MOORE HOPEN ALL THE YEAR CLATSOP BEACH SEASIDE, OREGON. Directly on the beach overlooking the ocean. Hot salt baths and Cliff House surf bathing. Recreation pier for fishing. OF Sea parlors, Electric lights, Fire place and steam heat. Fine walks OREGON and drives. Sea foods a specialty. Rates, \$2.00 and \$3.00 per day. Special rates by the week. DAN J. MOORE, Proprietor.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

S.S.S. CURES S.S.S. MALARIA. Malaria is due to impurities and poisons in the blood. Instead of being rich, strong and healthy, the circulation has become infected with germs of disease which destroy the rich, red corpuscles that furnish nourishment and strength to the body, and reduced this vital fluid to such a weak, watery condition that it is no longer able to keep the system in health, or ward off the countless diseases and disorders that assail it. The loss of these red corpuscles takes the color and glow of health from the cheek, and we see pale, sallow faces and washed out, chalky complexions among the first symptoms of Malaria. But Malaria is a general systemic disease, and as the blood becomes more heavily loaded with its germs we have more serious and complicated symptoms; the impure blood having its effect on all parts of the body. The appetite fails, digestion is weakened, chills and slight fever are frequent, and the sufferer loses energy and ambition because of a constant tired-out and "no account" feeling. The lack of necessary nourishment in the blood causes boils and abscesses, skin affections, and in some cases sores and ulcers to break out, and sometimes the patient is prostrated with a spell of malarial fever which may leave his health permanently impaired. To cure Malaria both a blood purifier and tonic are necessary, in order to remove the cause and at the same time build up the system from its weakened and run-down condition. S. S. S. is the medicine best fitted for this work. It is the most perfect of all blood purifiers, and the purely vegetable ingredients of which it is composed make it the greatest and safest of all tonics. S. S. S. goes down into the circulation and removes every trace of impurity or poison, and at the same time gives to the blood the health-sustaining qualities it needs. It cures Malaria thoroughly and permanently because it removes the germs and poisons which produce the disease, and while doing this tones up and strengthens every part of the system. When S. S. S. has cleansed the blood the symptoms pass away, the healthy color returns to the complexion, the old tired, depressed feeling is gone, and the entire health is renewed. Book with information about Malaria and any medical advice free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.