Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has won success far beyond the effect of advertising only.

The secret of its wonderful popularity is explained by its unapproachable *Merit*.

Based upon a prescription which cured people considered incurable,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Unites the best known vegetable remedies, by such a combination, proportion and process as to have curative power peculiar to itself.

Its cures of scrofula, eczema, psoriasis, and every kind of humor, as well as catarrh and rheumatism—prove

Hood's Sarsaparilla

the best blood purifier ever produced.

Its cures of dyspepsia, loss of appetite and that tired feeling make it the greatest stomach tonic and strength-restorer the world has ever known.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is a thoroughly good medicine. Begin to take it TODAY. Get HOOD'S.

Generous.

Mr. Newlywed (solicitously)—And how did you get along with the butcher, love?

Mrs. Newlywed—Oh, splendidly. He is such a generous man, Mortimer. When I order a four pound roast he always sends me one weighing six or seven.

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

His Quick Retort.

The lady—Yes; it's only men that turn tramps. Why aren't women idle?

The Tramp—Because most of them are busy bodies, mum.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Cautious.

Small Man—Yes, sir; he's a contemptible scoundel, and I told him so!

Big Man—Did he knock you down?

Small Man—No, I told him through the telephone.

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.

The Careful Sportsman.

Jimson—Where are you going?

Bilson—Only for a day's shooting.

Jimson—Great snakes! With that car load of freight?

Bilson—These boxes contain books—the largest and most complete compendium of the game laws of the state. I don't want to shoot anything out of season.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

An Acceptable Neighbor.

Blizzer—How does your wife like that lady who moved in next door?

Buzzar—Oh, all right! She hasn't as many gowns as my wife.

Stop guessing! Try a certain cure for painful ailments by getting at once a bottle of Hanlin's Wizard Oil.

Cause Enough.

Housekeeper—Why did you leave your last place?

Servant—Faith, the lady and her husband was always quarrelin'.

"What did they quarrel about?"

"Bekase I wouldn't lave till me two weeks was up."

OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER

TESTED AND TRUE—GUARANTEED.

NOW! Is the Time to USE IT.

Not Noticeable.

Willie—Why, Uncle Jake, how you must have changed!

Uncle Jake—What do you mean, Willie?

"Papa says the other morning you had a terrible head on you."

A Bad Disease

There is a certain disease that has come down to us through many centuries and is older than history itself, yet very few outside of those who have learned from bitter experience know anything of its nature or characteristics. At first a little ulcer or sore appears, then glands of the neck or groins swell; pimples break out on the breast, back or some other part of the body and fill with yellow pustular matter; the mouth and throat become sore and the tongue is at all times badly coated. Headaches are frequent, and muscles and joints throb and hurt, especially during damp, rainy weather. These are some of the symptoms of that most loathsome of all diseases, Contagious Blood Poison.

Contagious Blood Poison

This strange poison does not affect all alike; some are literally eaten up with it within a short time after being inoculated, while others show but slight evidence of any taint for a long time after exposure, but its tendency in every case is to complete destruction of the physical system, sooner or later.

S. S. S. is a safe and infallible cure for this bad disease—the only antidote for this specific poison. It cures Contagious Blood Poison in every form and stage thoroughly and permanently. S. S. S. contains no Mercury, Potash or other harmful minerals, but is strictly and entirely a vegetable remedy, and we offer $1,000.00 reward for proof that it is not.

OUR MEDICAL DEPARTMENT, which was established years ago, is doing a noble work in relieving suffering. Give our physicians a short history of your case and get their advice. This will cost you nothing, and what you say will be held in strictest confidence. With their help and a copy of our book on Contagious Blood Poison you can manage your own case and cure yourself at home.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

PISO'S CURE FOR

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

Science and Invention

M. Floresco has communicated to the Academy of Sciences at Paris proofs that there is a fixed relation between the quantity of iron in the liver of animals and the color of their skin and hair. Animals of dark hair contain nearly twice the amount of iron and pigments in the liver and skin as those of white hair.

Prof. W. W. Campbell, the Director of the Lick Observatory, in summing up the results of the observations and photographs made by the party sent from that observatory to study the total eclipse of the sun in Sumatra last May, says that the general conclusion to be drawn is that the coronal structure surrounding the sun is made up of matter, probably very finely divided, ejected from the surface of the sun with great velocities, just as we have matter ejected, now and then, from terrestrial volcanoes, with comparatively small velocities.

Few persons have any conception of the tremendous degree of heat represented in the sun, just as they are ignorant, as a rule, that it is hydrogen gas that, blazing in the sun, keeps the universe of life existent. An astronomer has just given some interesting details respecting the temperature of the sun. He asserts that the mean temperature is about 6,200 degrees centigrade—approximately 11,200 degrees Fahrenheit. Of such a degree of heat one can form no adequate conception. Of the total heat the earth receives, of course, only a very small proportion. The rest belongs to space and is shared by other worlds than this.

Men sometimes dream of enormous wealth stored in the earth, below the reach of miners, but according to the statements of Prof. C. R. Van Hise at the Denver meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, there is little or no ground to believe that valuable metallic deposits lie very deep in the earth's crust. Such deposits, he said, are made by underground waters, and owing to the pressure on the rocks at great depths, the waters are confined to a shell near the surface. With few exceptions, ore deposits become too lean to repay working below 3,000 feet. Nine mines in ten, taking the world as a whole, are poorer in the second thousand feet than in the fierst thousand, and poorer yet in the third thousand than in the second.

In September the hunters and trappers of the Yukon start out for their long winter sojourn in the midst of the snowy and pathless woods and along the banks of frozen rivers and streams. Bears, beavers, otters, minks, martens, foxes, wolves and wolverene all fall before their rifles or are caught in their traps, and the man who can accumulate a good store of the furs of any of these animals is well rewarded for his hard winter's work. But the greatest prize, which all seek and comparatively few get, is the rare black fox, of which only about half a dozen are killed in a season, whose soft robe is worth from $200 to $300 to the trapper who takes it. From twenty-five to forty silver-gray foxes are caught in a season; their pelts bring from $100 to $200 apiece. The prices of bear pelts vary from $10 to $25; of beaver, from $3.50 to $7; of mink, from $1.50 to $3; of marten from $3.50 to $12, and of otter from $4 to $8.

NO CHANGE IN ALMANACS.

Same Style, Same Subject Matter in Them for Many Generations.

"What I'd like to see," remarked the druggist on the corner, "is a family almanac filled with half-tone pictures. It would be a novelty to soothe the eyes and mind. We, who have gone through many years at this business and have had ample time to digest the countless free almanacs devoted to the relief of all bodily ills and 'sure guides to health,' know the average almanac from cover to cover. The wood-cuts that decorate some of them were made for our granddaddies and are as familiar to their fading visions as they are interesting to our own children. I recall perfectly the almanac of by boyhood.

"After giving the church days and cycles of time, with the eclipses for the year and the best time during that term in which to observe the planets, it had an address to the sick and a table showing the mean time of digestion of the different articles of diet. Then followed a choice variety of ancient jokes, interspersed with the sun and moon phases for every month, each day being marked with such phenomena and important events, such as 'Swedenborg born' or 'Kansas admitted.' At the head of each month was a woodcut representing some timely reminder or scene of the month mentioned. For instance, January was generally depicted with snow-covered ground and woodsmen felling huge trees. February showed the farmers threshing grain in an open barn. March displayed the arrival of the seeds and April the sowing of them. For May we had a woman and children working in the garden planting potted flowers and in June the farmers were gathering the first of their crop. July showed a boy fishing in a pond, with a stately house and fine-looking windmill at his back. August illustrated the grain-cutting time and September gathering of apples, pears and other tree fruit. Then came the harvest of corn for October, a shooting scene for chilly November and a warm fireside with a giant Christmas tree for bleak December.

"The odd thing now about this old-fashioned almanac is this: Go over to the next drug store you meet and pick up the first almanac you can lay hands to. You will be surprised to note the marked similarity between the old and the new. The latter is made up of the features I have mentioned as being in the old, even to the 'unsolicited testimonials selected from thousands received,' the table for foretelling the weather throughout each year, and perhaps the latest postage laws.

"It is said that everything changes in this blessed world of ours," said the druggist, according to the New York Mail and Express, "but I have never known the average almanac to shed its old-time ideas. That is why I sigh for a modern almanac with half-tone pictures."

AT SHORT RANGE.

Large African Lion Killed at the First Shot.

An Englishman who lived many years in Africa relates a thrilling experience which befell his family there. His home at the time was in the edge of the Transvaal wilderness, and it was there that the event occurred.

One evening about dusk my wife and child were sitting on the veranda of the bungalow. I was engaged a few rods away, putting the finishing touches to a bit of wagon-repairing. The servants were at the rear of the house. It was one of those peculiarly quiet evenings when nothing seems to break the stillness.

Suddenly I felt, rather than saw, something moving near the veranda. I looked more closely, and to my horror perceived an enormous lion stealing along the ground in the direction of my wife and child. My wife saw the creature at the same instant, and despite her terror, fortunately remained perfectly motionless and silent.

Scarcely knowing what to do, I hastily crept toward the side of the bungalow to the open window of my room, where I knew a loaded rifle was leaning against the wall. I climbed in at the window, seized the rifle and leaped by another window out upon the veranda. There was no time to think; the lion was within a few feet of my dear ones and crouching for a spring. I called softly to my wife not to move, and then fired.

The ball passed directly over my boy's head and lodged in the forehead of the lion, immediately above the eyes, and stretched him on the ground.

There was an instant of fearful suspense. Then I fired again, but the second bullet was not necessary, for the lion had been killed at the first shot.

MAN WHO WROTE "GO 'WAY BACK AND SIT DOWN."

"It is wholly inspiration," said Elmer Bowman, the author of "Go 'Way Back and Sit Down."

ELMER BOWMAN.

Mr. Bowman is a negro. He was born in Denver and lives in New York.

"Ever since I could first remember I was humming lively airs of my own and putting words to them which were funny — everybody laughed at them, anyway. And so when I went to New York I determined to make use of my talents, and I have done so.

"When my masterpiece, 'Go 'Way Back and Sit Down,' was incubating I practically ostracised myself from family and friends. Great subjects cannot be treated lightly. I felt the inspiration in me to compose something that would enter into and become a part of the literature of music, and I gave myself to it as only the artist can.

"I have, however, turned out some other compositions of which, I believe, I have reason to feel proud. There is, for instance, the lyric, 'I've Got Chicken on the Brain,' which has become so popular in New York. That came to me one evening after I had returned from a birthday party. I recognized in it at once as material for a classic, and I gave my whole mind to the production. The success it has achieved fully repays me for the brain work I expended on it."

A Genial Encounter.

The tsar's last visit to France has filled the French papers with reminiscences of his former stay.

One day he drove incognito to the house of Loubet, then president of the senate, and while his companion went in to announce the visit, he amused himself by putting his head out of the window and looking at the people who passed.

A whistling street boy approached and recognized him, in spite of the plainness of his equipage. He stopped, took off his cap and said, cheerfully, "Good day, sir! How is the empress?"

The tsar was naturally surprised, but he replied, with a smile:

"Thanks, young man. The empress is quite well, and has enjoyed the trip very much."

The boy seemed glad to hear it, nodded, and went whistling away. The tsar said, in telling the story, that he, thus cordially accosted, was the only one of the two to be embarrassed.

Mrs. Whitman a Successful Rancher.

Mrs. C. N. Whitman, of Denver, Colo., owns the largest ranch of any woman in the world. It is located in Texas, near Tascosa, and is called the L. S. ranch, after Lucien Scott, the first owner. The ranch is thirty miles square and is devoted entirely to cattle raising. Mrs. Whitman makes her home in Denver, although she is absent a great deal, both at the ranch and in Europe. Mrs. Whitman understands the management of the ranch thoroughly. When down there she rides over it from day to day on horseback, and keeps herself thoroughly informed as to its needs. She knows both ends of the business; how to raise cattle and how to sell them profitably.

He Tumbled.

"Ha! ha!" laughed Willie. "I chucked a bananer skin in front of de teacher."

"I don't see any joke in that," spoke up his mother.

"Don't you? Well, he tumbled all right, all right."

Why He Excelled the Typewriter.

"I can take 100 words a minute," said the shorthand writer.

"I often take more than that," remarked the other, in sorrowful accents; "but then I have to. I'm married."

A man will talk for his interests, even if it is necessary for him to say that black is white.

Why not be eccentric by praising people?

HIS MAJESTY'S AUTOMOBILE.

Description of the Luxurious Vehicle Ordered for King Edward.

In his majesty the King of England motoring possesses one of its keenest supporters.

Since the days of the English-built Daimler, which was his majesty's initial experiment in motor ownership, quite a number of cars have passed through the gates of Sandringham for his use, but his interest in this form of locomotion is unabated.

The majority of his cars, however, have been Coventry Daimlers, in the selection of which his majesty has set the very necessary example of encouraging the home industry. The last car supplied him was a great, roomy, comfortable vehicle, principally destined for use at shooting parties and similar functions, and known as the beaters' car. This, however, is entirely overshadowed by the splendid carriage which they are building for him at the present moment, particulars of which are now published for the first time. The car, which is a Coventry Daimler, will be fitted with a 22½-horse power, four-cylinder motor, running at a normal speed of 720 revolutions. It is designed to carry sufficient petrol for a run of 150 miles; is fitted with both electric and tube ignition and is geared up to twenty-four miles an hour. The car is unquestionably the most luxurious ever constructed, the body differing materially from the ordinary form.

The tonneau, which is of the roomiest and most comfortable description, is designed to hold six passengers and the seats are built considerably above the two in front intended for the use of the mechanician and an attendant, in order that the passengers may obtain an uninterrupted view ahead. The seats are rounded and are fitted with fine gauze curtains on either side, which may be drawn at will.

While effectually protecting the royal party from the dust, they are sufficiently transparent to allow of an uninterrupted view of the scenery on all sides. At the back of the tonneau glass windows extend from the door upward to the canopy and form a further protection against dust, that arch-enemy of the motorist.

The whole of the coach work, says the London Mail, which is of the finest possible description, will be painted in the royal colors.

DOGS AS SCOUTS

Would Be Useful in Fighting Natives of Jungle Countries.

Captain Steele, of the Sixth Infantry, after an experience of the conditions of warfare in the Philippines, strongly urges that dogs should be attached to the army. In the Army and Navy Journal he expresses the opinion that dogs are the only scouts that can secure a small detachment against ambush on the trails through these tropical jungles.

The bush is so dense that flankers are out of the question; and trails are so crooked and over such rough territory that the point, at one or two hundred yards, is out of sight of the main party. The insurgents, lying in ambush usually, or often, let the point pass and open with a volley upon the wagons and main body of the escort. They open from apparently impenetrable jungle, and at a range from thirty to two hundred yards. They fire one or two volleys, then usually run away. Sometimes never a man of them can be seen.

The dogs, pointers or hounds, would need little training. Their instincts for hunting and sniffing in every hole and corner would be sufficient to justify their use.

Captain Steele possesses a dog named Done, and asserts that up to the date of writing no detachment with which it has been out has fallen into an ambuscade.

"He went with us last winter on General Schwan's long southern campaign," says Captain Steele, "and lived for more than a month on scraps of hard bread and bacon. He covered six times as much ground every day as any man of the column, and is the friend of every soldier in my battalion."

Exposing a Fraud.

Dishonest holders of accident insurance policies frequently put the companies' physicians to needless trouble by claiming damage for trifling hurts, which under the law entitle them to nothing. Some deliberately practice fraud, says a physician quoted in the Atlanta Journal, and pretend to have ailments when they are sound in every part.

A few days ago, says the physician, I was summoned to a hospital to examine a man who pretended to have had his hearing totally destroyed by the premature explosion of a blast. I had an idea from the start that the man was shamming, but all the tests that I could apply seemed to show that he was stone deaf. Still I was not satisfied, and resolved to try a little strategy.

Coaching the nurse beforehand how to act, I entered the room hastily and cried: "Quick, quick! The fire extinguisher! Where is it? Never mind the deaf man! Save yourself!"

Then we both rushed to the door; but the patient was quicker than we were, and got out before us. He had the good sense, however, to realize that the game was up, and he never appeared again.

Safely Sailed a Million Miles.

One of the largest sailing vessels in the world is the California clipper Roanoke, which sails out of New York harbor. Her captain is J. A. Amesbury, one of the oldest merchant skippers sailing the sea, but still hale and hearty and good for many years more. For nearly forty years he has been a captain, sailing under the American flag. Since first going to sea he has sailed in American vessels "1,000,000 miles of sea, four times the span from earth to moon," the record, it will be remembered, of Kipling's "dour Scotch engineer," McAndrews. And he never once has been wrecked!

First American Postoffice.

The first postoffice in the country was that of New York, established by the act of Parliament in 1710.

You can get encouragement in many a town where you can't get a dollar.

Mrs. Watson's Message.

She tells all suffering women how she was cured of Ovarian Inflammation by

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—When I wrote to you a few months ago I had been suffering from inflammation of the ovaries and womb for over eighteen months. I had a continual pain and soreness in my back and side. I believe my troubles were caused by overwork and lifting some years ago. Life was a drag to me and I felt like giving up. I had several doctors, but they did me little good. I began to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound four months ago and am in better health to-day than I have been for years. All my pains are gone. Your Vegetable Compound has made me well. I recommend it to all suffering women."—Mrs. S. J. Watson, Hampton, Va.

When there is one remedy that is sure, and hundreds of thousands of women know from experience is reliable, is it wise to experiment with untried and comparatively unknown medicines?

$5000 REWARD We have deposited with the National City Bank, of Lynn, $5,000, which will be paid to any person who can find that the above testimonial letter is not genuine, or was published before obtaining the writer's special permission. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co.

An Easy One.

"Sleepless" wants to know: "What would you give a dog to prevent its barking at night?"

"Give it away."

In Doubt.

Bildad—Did the size of her pile make you hesitate?

Perkins—Yes. For a long time I didn't know how much she had.

A Plausible Theory.

She—I wonder why a man's hair turns gray before his beard.

He—Oh, that is easily explained. There is usually about 20 years' difference in their respective ages.

Realistic.

Grimes—What do you think of Landsman's marine novel?

Hurley—It is the most perfect thing I ever got hold of. It actually is surcharged with the sea. I was sick before I had read three pages of it.

It is Running Down.

"I should advise," said the polite croupiler, as he raked in another stack of Lord Rosslyn's blue checks, "that you take something for your system."

Grasshoppers in South Wales

Grasshoppers are so great a plague at Hay, New South Wales, that they obscure all the street lamps at night, leaving the town in total darkness.

Woman in Responsible Position.

Miss Belle MacKinnon, of Utica, N. Y., has been admitted as a partner by her brother in his large knitting mills, and has charge of 2,000 employes.

Worth Makes the Price.

"Divorces," said the man who wanted to talk and philosophize, "cost more than marriages."

"Certainly," said the practical man. "Why not? They are worth more."

The Game of Fame.

Scribbs—Do you think your new novel will sell?

Stubbs—Sell? Yes, sir-ee; I've hired a Chicago man to come forward and claim the plot.—Detroit Free Press.

Limited Ambition.

He—I suppose you wouldn't think of marrying a man unless he could afford to give you a yacht?

She—Oh, I don't know. If I really loved him I would be satisfied with a little smack occasionally.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Propprs., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Halls Family Pills are the best.

The Cynic.

"The number of people who speak English," said the amateur statistician, "is now 116,000,000."

"It is a wonder," said the cynic, "some of them do not find their way on to the stage."

Health

"For 25 years I have never missed taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla every spring. It cleanses my blood, makes me feel strong, and does me good in every way."—John P. Hodnette, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Pure and rich blood carries new life to every part of the body. You are invigorated, refreshed. You feel anxious to be active. You become strong, steady, courageous. That's what Ayer's Sarsaparilla will do for you.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

The Part He Took.

The Don—And what part did you take in this disgraceful proceeding of holding Mr. Waters under the pump?

Undergrad (modestly)—His left leg, sir.

Unexpected Happening.

Caller—Is the editor in?

The Imp—Nope. Gone home.

"Not ill, I hope?"

"Nope. Wife telephoned baby was asleep. Went home to see what it looked like."

Simple When You Know.

"I was up in the mill district today. Frightfully noisy up there."

"That's right. I've got a friend who lives up there. He can't hear himself talk in his house."

"My! Boiler shop next door?"

"No. He's deaf and dumb."

Prostrate With Rheumatic Fever Six Times Within Twenty Years.

This was the case of Mr. Eli Wiltshire, of Landsdowne Terrace, Calne, Wis., who, during this time, suffered the most intense agony. He writes:

"I heartily endorse the testimonials which you publish of St. Jacobs Oil as a pain killer, for I have been a sufferer from rheumatism and kindred complaints at different times during the last twenty years. I have been laid prostrate with rheumatic fever six times during that period, therefore I consider I know something about rheumatism. During all of these twenty years I have tried various advertised rheumatic remedies, oils, ointments and embrocations. None of them gave me relief, but when I tried St. Jacobs Oil I found it eased the pain almost immediately, and has done for me what all other remedies put together never began to do.

"I could give you several cases that have been cured, which have come under my notice, and through my recommendation; one of toothache, one of faceache and one of sore throat.

"I have recommended St. Jacobs Oil and shall continue to do so by every means in my power, as I consider you deserving."

Trying to Explain.

"Josiar," said Mrs. Corntassel, "what is these neglijay shirts I see advertsed in the bargain sales?"

"Well, they ain't quite so prim an' scratchy as a b'iled shirt. I reckon a neglijay is what you might call a soft b'iled shirt."

N. P. N. U. No. 12—1902.

When writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

PFUNDER'S OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER

TESTED AND TRUE

GUARANTEED.

USED AND SOLD EVERYWHERE

BISHOP SCOTT ACADEMY

PORTLAND, ORE.

Founded 1870

A Home School for Boys

Military and Manual Training

Write for Illustrated Catalogue

ARTHUR C. NEWILL, PRINCIPAL

We Will Give You

2 Hyacinth Bulbs Or 6 Tulips, **FREE**

Together with our **Complete Catalog for 1902**, if you will send us a mail order, no matter how small. Write us, and make your selections from our Catalog. Springtime is here, and it is time for planting.

LAMBERSON - Portland Oregon

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.

New Year Resolutions

TAKE THE **Keeley Cure**

Sure relief from liquor, opium and tobacco habits. Send for particulars to

Keeley Institute, Moved to 420 Williams Ave., Portland, Oregon

WEATHERWISE AND OTHERWISE!

WHY DON'T YOU WEAR TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER AND KEEP DRY?

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. LOOK FOR ABOVE TRADE MARK.

CATALOGUES FREE

Showing Full Line of Garments and Hats.

A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS.

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.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

WASHING MADE EASY

By using my Washing Tablets. No acids. Send 50 cents for package sufficient for 3 months, with full directions. Agents wanted.

W. O. POWELL, Box 606, Portland, Oregon.

Cure Your Horses Of Heaves, Cough or Distemper with **PRUSSIAN HEAVE POWDERS.**

AT DEALERS, 50c; BY MAIL, 60c.

CURED THIRTY-FOUR HORSES.

PRUSSIAN HEAVE POWDERS

Prussian Remedy Co., St. Paul, Minn.

Gentlemen:—I have been using the Prussian Heave Powders the past eight months, and in that time have cured 11 horses of heaves, 14 of distemper and 9 of chronic cough. Your Prussian Remedies have gained a great reputation in this section.

Ernest Behnken, Newark N. Y.

BOWEN SEED STORE, Coast Agents Portland, Ore., and Seattle, Wash.

SALZER'S New 20th Century OATS

YIELD 200 BUS. PER ACRE

CLEAR THE TRACK!

Here's the monarch—nothing like it on earth. Salzer's New 20th Century Oat takes the oats, carries first prize on the biggest yielder everywhere. The fact is, Salzer's oats are bred to produce. The U. S. Department of Agriculture claims the seed of over 400 samples and kinds tested, Salzer's were the best. How do you like that, Mr. Farmer? Our new 20th Century Oat is bound to completely revolutionize oat growing and we expect dozens of farmers to report yields in 1902 running from 200 to 300 bushels per acre. Price is dirt cheap. Be in the swim and buy this variety this spring to sell to your neighbors the coming fall for seed. It will surely pay you.

Salzer's Marvel Wheat—42 bus. per Acre

The only spring wheat on earth that will yield a paying crop north, east, south and west and in every state in the Union. We also have the celebrated Macaroni wheat, yielding on our farms, 60 bushels per acre.

SPELTZ

The most marvelous cereal and hay feed on earth, producing from 60 to 80 bushels of grain and 4 tons of rich hay per acre.

VEGETABLE SEEDS

We are the largest growers and our stock of earliest Peas, Beans, Sweet corn and all sweet cooking vegetables is enormous. Prices are very low. Onion seed 60 cents and up a pound. Catalogue tells.

For 10c—Worth $10

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