

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
JAMES MFG. CO.
Chicago

Many a man's winning ways are due to the way he deals the cards.

The size of the lion's share depends upon the size of the lion.

Economy

Is a strong point with Hood's Sarsaparilla. A bottle lasts longer and does more good than any other. It is the only medicine of which can truly be said 160 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

Women have a queer way of doing things and men have a queer way of not doing them.

The opinion is making much headway in Germany that children should not be obliged to study out of school.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

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

Shells filled with oil, intended to calm a stormy sea when first into it, have been invented in France.

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

In the churchyard of Grimston, Norfolk, an evil may be seen at the head of the grave of a local blacksmith.

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

Dr. J. C. Watson & Co., Prop., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known Dr. J. C. Watson for the last twenty years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him in this connection.

W. & T. A. Watson, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. W. & T. A. Watson, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best.

Danger of Realism. David Belasco was talking about stage realism.

"It may go too far," he said. "It is a dangerous thing."

"A stage manager," he said, "once had a subordinate with realistic ideas. The manager was producing a play containing a snowstorm and the subordinate at the end of the snowstorm scene, 'What on earth did you mean by making the snow out of brown paper?'"

"Isn't the scene laid in London?" asked the other.

"Yes, but what of that?"

"Well, that's the color of London snow," Philadelphia Bulletin.

RHEUMATISM CAN NOT BE RUBBED AWAY

When the joints are sore and swollen, and the muscles throbbing with the pain of Rheumatism, relief must be had at once, and it is natural to rub the affected parts with liniments, oils, etc. This treatment does good in a way, by temporarily relieving the pain and reducing the inflammation, but has no effect on the disease itself, because Rheumatism is more than skin deep; it is in the blood and cannot be rubbed away. Rheumatism is brought on by indigestion, weak kidneys, poor bowel action, stomach troubles and a general sluggish condition of the system. The refuse and waste matters which should be carried off through the natural avenues of bodily waste, are left to sour and form uric acid and other irritating poisons which are absorbed by the blood, making it thin, weak and acid. Then instead of nourishing the different nerves, muscles, joints and tissues it fills them with poison to produce the aches, pains and other disagreeable symptoms of the disease. Rheumatism is usually worse in Winter for the reason that cold and dampness are exciting causes. The nerves become excited and sting with pain, the muscles are sore and drawn, the joints swollen and stiff and the sufferer lives in intense agony; and if the disease is not checked it often leaves its victims helpless cripples for life. Rheumatism cannot be rubbed away but it can be driven from the blood by S. S. S. Being a perfect blood purifier this great remedy soon produces a complete change in the entire circulation; the thin, acid blood through the body nourishes and soothes for another attack. Do not waste time trying to rub Rheumatism away, but get it out of the blood with S. S. S. so that the cold and dampness of Winter will not keep you in continual pain and agony. Special book on Rheumatism and any medical advice will be given free.

S. S. S.
PURELY VEGETABLE.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

A DEAD PAST

By MRS. LOVETT CAMERON

CHAPTER XXI.—(Continued.)
To save Kitten, he indeed benefited even in the smallest degree, there was nothing upon the face of the earth which Roy was not prepared to do, or endure. But the question was not what he would do, but whether he would feel disposed to sacrifice her life to save the reputation of a woman whom she knew but slightly, and to whom she owed nothing whatever.

By degrees, as he thought it over, as he pondered upon Margaret's suggestion, turning it over and over in his mind, an entirely new and original idea flashed into his brain.

Why should he not pretend to be engaged? And what good reason could he give for that? He could give no reason but a merely nominal engagement which should last a couple of months at the longest. The real reason, however, was impracticable to him in the idea. Felicia had had always understood each other perfectly and were quite capable of keeping a secret between them.

Felicia thought about it all one summer's day, with cloud upon her brow, a burden of horrible uncertainty in her heart, and a most singular letter from Roy in her pocket.

Mr. Raikes had sat for half an hour in her drawing room, balancing his stick between his knees, and staring gloomily at the carpet.

"What do you think," he asked her for the twentieth time, "shall I go abroad with Brosevor?"

"You must be the best judge of that," Mr. Raikes had answered coldly—very coldly.

The measured tones struck like a bolt into his soul. How could he possibly guess that her heart was in a tumult, and that she had a difficulty in keeping back her tears?

Edgar Raikes looked at her gloomily and miserably. She did not care then, he supposed, whether he stayed or went. It made no difference to her, and how, indeed, could he expect it, or now dare to frame in words the miserable thoughts that were surging in his heart; he who was poorer, to this girl, whose money he had squandered, than she was to him.

Fortune, seemed to stand like a forbidding angel between him and his chiefest desire.

"I suppose then I had better go," he said miserably, with a voice that was almost a question in his voice—and something wistful in his eyes which it was a pity that Felicia was so engrossed with her red and yellow silks as not to see.

"That is for you to decide," she said coldly.

Her very coldness should, perhaps, have shown him that she did care, but he did not understand that. Few men know women well enough not always to take what they say for what they really mean. Edgar Raikes merely supposed that his case was hopeless. He shook hands with her in silence, and left her when the front door had been slammed upon his departing footsteps. Felicia flung her silks and her plush on to the ground, laid her head upon the table in front of her and burst into tears.

All this took place in the morning, and when she awoke, she found a letter from her mother, and her daily business, her shopping and her visits, with a load of anxiety on her mind. In the evening she was to give a party.

They were to meet at some private theatricals, and it was there that she would ask her for her decision, to surely the strongest proposal which a man ever made to a woman.

When dinner time came Felicia was still undecided. For a wonder she was dining at home with her father. They took their places in silence opposite each other. And Mr. Grantley began his usual comments.

"Why didn't you ask Raikes to dinner?"

"He is staying with poor Mr. Desmond. I didn't like to ask him to leave him."

That very morning Mrs. Talbot snatched down Bond Street, when she almost stumbled into Brian Desmond's arms as he came quickening the corner of Greenway Street.

There was a chance of mischief making which her friend Gertrude was not in the least likely to neglect. She laughed and stood still, so immediately in front of him that he had no chance but to stand still, too.

"You nearly knocked me down," she cried playfully. Then, asked quickly: "Any news of that naughty little truant, Mrs. Desmond?"

"I have not heard from my wife to-day," answered Brian frowningly.

"Oh! of course you know where she is," he cried lightly. "I tell everybody I've been fighting her battles for her everywhere. Of course she is not an atom of truth in all the unkind things people say, as I tell everybody. No truth about her, that is to say. Of course, you are a very naughty, bad man indeed."

"What is it concerning my wife that you are kind enough to tell people, and what are the battles which you are generous enough to wage on her account?"

"Oh, my dear fellow, don't look so cross. I assure you I have contradicted it every day. Only just now I was told some people who declared that Roy Grantley was still away; but it is quite untrue, for I saw Roy in a handsome motor, minutes ago the looked as white as a sheet, by the way, but of all the false, wicked, cruel slanders on an innocent little darling like your wife! However, you and I know the world, don't we?"

After all, for you to complain would be the pot calling the kettle black. Good for you, Brian. I may call you just for a moment, mayn't I? You and I were always good friends, though you haven't said me one compliment or admired my new dress; but then I know the world, don't we?"

As to Brian, he turned slowly and daily away. He could not go down to the club, nor walk along Bond Street and St. James Street now, to run the gauntlet of his friends' pitying or inquiring glances. He turned back and went slowly home. His miserable secret was known, and his wife's name

Mrs. Earle fell to musing. Raikes, Raikes, who was he? Ah, yes! she recalled she remembered a family of that name; many sons and many daughters, whose mother was a needy widow, and of whom mention was often to be made at Keppinton in years gone by. No doubt this young man was one of this family.

He has been very kind indeed to young George, continued Polly, "and inquired so much after me; and then he gave him three sovereigns for himself, so that George is quite rich now."

"That was very kind of him," answered her mistress absently. And then Mary left her, and she thought no more of it; nor did it occur to her to imagine that through the instrumentality of George Whiffle it would be possible for Brian Desmond to learn where it was she was living. Edgar Raikes might be his cousin, and he might also be at Mentone, but that Brian should have been a bystander at the interview between the two certainly never entered for a moment into her calculations.

Eleven o'clock struck. The last note of the clock had scarcely rung before she caught a sound outside at the garden gate; the click of the iron latch, then the slow swing of the hinge followed by the clang of the gate as it fell back again. Her dog put up his nose, and uttered a low growl. Rosamond shut up her book suddenly, and stood up. The door bell rang.

She stood for a moment half uncertain. Should she summon the servants from their beds, or should she go to the door herself?

There, stood outside, upon the doorstep, a man, wrapped in a long, loose traveling cloak, with a heavy cape at the back. When he saw her he made a half step back, as though he would have turned away.

"Who are you and what do you want at this hour of the night?" said Rosamond, summoning up her courage, at though she saw secretly somewhat of an easy. And then she spoke, and she recognized his voice.

"Forgive me for coming at such an hour. The train broke down; I have walked five miles through the snow. May I come in?"

She backed slowly from him into the hall; a great chill struck her soul, a sick sense of miserable helplessness.

Limited in, directed himself of his heavy cloak and of his hat, shaking the snow from them into the porch. Her eyes rested upon him almost with terror and repulsion.

"Why have you come to trouble me?" she said to him, in a strange, hollow voice, and yet she led the way back into the warmth and light of her sitting room. For how turn a dog from her door on such a night?

Mured, stretching down his cold hands towards the blazing wood logs. He looked very cold; as he stooped over the blaze, and so pale and wan; it struck her with a keen pang of anguish to see him.

"You must forgive me for coming so late, Rosamond," he said to her once more.

"Why—why have you come, Brian?" she, too, repeated once again. "Could you not at least keep out of my way?"

(To be continued.)

QUESTING AT THE WEATHER.

One Method of Hitting It Right About Half the Time.

So important is a foreknowledge of coming weather to the business interests of the country that some years ago our government established, and yet maintains at enormous expense, a weather bureau for the express purpose of furnishing reliable daily predictions and probabilities. With that class of our people to whom scientific investigation appeals the weather bureau has become highly popular, and its predictions are relied upon by them with a good deal of confidence. Another very large class, whose members each has a system of weather forecasting of his own, look upon the weather maps and predictions of the weather bureau as mere guesses and promptly forget the ninety that are verified and remember the ten that fail.

As a matter of fact, from the very nature of things meteorological, the predictions of the weather bureau can not be always correct. The system is based upon meteorological laws, which are not perfect, and the atmospheric conditions as ascertained by various instruments. If all the weather changes depended upon the lower atmospheric conditions the instruments used by the weather observer would promptly and correctly indicate them and make verification of every prediction possible, but it must be remembered that the sudden and violent changes are carried in stock in the upper strata of the atmosphere, too far away to have any influence upon the barometer, thermometer, anemometer, and other weather instruments. These conditions of the upper air may swoop down suddenly and upset the predictions of the most careful weather expert. The government is fully aware of this limitation to its prognostications and hence they are warranted good for only twenty-four hours.

The oldest and most universal method of forecasting weather conditions is by observation of the phases of the moon. It is the simplest, the easiest learned and the easiest to remember, and requires no instruments and involves no intricate calculations. It consists simply in observing the position of the new moon. If it lies level on its back, it is a dry moon, because it is in a position to hold water, but if it hangs by one corner it is a wet moon, because the water can easily spill out. This is all there is to it, except that if the new moon is far south it will also be a warm moon, but if far north it will be a cold moon. There is a class of moon weather prognosticators that hold to the theory that when the new moon lies level on its back it will be a wet moon, because it is in a position to hold water, and if it hangs by one corner it will be a dry moon, because all the water has already run out. To an ordinary mind these two moon theories contradict each other, but in reply to this it can be said that predictions of the kind of weather that is to come, based upon either of these apparently contradictory theories, are often verified about as often on one theory as upon the other, and so it matters not which theory the forecaster adopts he will hit it right half the time.

—Didn't Track.

Fluster—Is Blank off in his head?

Buster—Don't know; but the last time I saw him he seemed more as if he was off in his feet.

It Quiets the Cough

This is one reason why Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is so valuable in consumption. It stops the wear and tear of useless coughing. But it does more—it controls the inflammation, quiets the fever, soothes, and heals. Sold for 60 years.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been a regular life preserver to me. It brought me through a severe attack of pneumonia and I feel that I owe my life to its wonderful curative properties."—WILLIAM H. TRACY, Wawa, Pa.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of SASSAPARILLA PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

Hasten recovery by keeping the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills.

Numerous Pictures. Bacon—I see the Baron has two oil paintings in one of his rooms. Egbert—They are his ancestors, I suppose.

"But in another one close by there are hundreds of pictures." "Yes, no doubt they are his creditors."

The Race Question. Is a problem that has puzzled the profoundest minds for many years. The best thing for the human race to do is to eat Pillsbury's Vitas for breakfast.

Back to Chicago. Dearborn—And did you shake the dust from your feet when you left New York?

Wabash—Well, I don't know that I shook it from my feet exactly; but I know I got rid of all the dust I had, all right.

For forty years Plac's Cure for Consumption has cured coughs and colds. At druggists. Price 25 cents.

No Cause for Alarm. "I see there are a couple of oil magnets in the audience," said the minister to the doorkeeper at the lecture; "give them back their money. I won't have any tainted money."

"Ah, how warm and bright!" he murmured, stretching down his cold hands towards the blazing wood logs. He looked very cold; as he stooped over the blaze, and so pale and wan; it struck her with a keen pang of anguish to see him.

"You must forgive me for coming so late, Rosamond," he said to her once more.

"Why—why have you come, Brian?" she, too, repeated once again. "Could you not at least keep out of my way?"

(To be continued.)

QUESTING AT THE WEATHER.

One Method of Hitting It Right About Half the Time.

So important is a foreknowledge of coming weather to the business interests of the country that some years ago our government established, and yet maintains at enormous expense, a weather bureau for the express purpose of furnishing reliable daily predictions and probabilities. With that class of our people to whom scientific investigation appeals the weather bureau has become highly popular, and its predictions are relied upon by them with a good deal of confidence. Another very large class, whose members each has a system of weather forecasting of his own, look upon the weather maps and predictions of the weather bureau as mere guesses and promptly forget the ninety that are verified and remember the ten that fail.

As a matter of fact, from the very nature of things meteorological, the predictions of the weather bureau can not be always correct. The system is based upon meteorological laws, which are not perfect, and the atmospheric conditions as ascertained by various instruments. If all the weather changes depended upon the lower atmospheric conditions the instruments used by the weather observer would promptly and correctly indicate them and make verification of every prediction possible, but it must be remembered that the sudden and violent changes are carried in stock in the upper strata of the atmosphere, too far away to have any influence upon the barometer, thermometer, anemometer, and other weather instruments. These conditions of the upper air may swoop down suddenly and upset the predictions of the most careful weather expert. The government is fully aware of this limitation to its prognostications and hence they are warranted good for only twenty-four hours.

The oldest and most universal method of forecasting weather conditions is by observation of the phases of the moon. It is the simplest, the easiest learned and the easiest to remember, and requires no instruments and involves no intricate calculations. It consists simply in observing the position of the new moon. If it lies level on its back, it is a dry moon, because it is in a position to hold water, but if it hangs by one corner it is a wet moon, because the water can easily spill out. This is all there is to it, except that if the new moon is far south it will also be a warm moon, but if far north it will be a cold moon. There is a class of moon weather prognosticators that hold to the theory that when the new moon lies level on its back it will be a wet moon, because it is in a position to hold water, and if it hangs by one corner it will be a dry moon, because all the water has already run out. To an ordinary mind these two moon theories contradict each other, but in reply to this it can be said that predictions of the kind of weather that is to come, based upon either of these apparently contradictory theories, are often verified about as often on one theory as upon the other, and so it matters not which theory the forecaster adopts he will hit it right half the time.

—Didn't Track.

Fluster—Is Blank off in his head?

Buster—Don't know; but the last time I saw him he seemed more as if he was off in his feet.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

It is usually safe to judge a woman by the things she doesn't say.

MALLEABLE IRON STUMP PULLERS. Patent, lightest and strongest Stump Puller on the market. Its uses are many and varied. Write for descriptive catalog and prices.

REIBERSON MACHINERY CO. Foot of Morrison Street Portland, Oregon

FERRY'S SEEDS

Improve the survival of the fittest. We have become the largest seed house in the world because our seeds are better than those of any other house. Do you wish to grow the most beautiful flowers and the best vegetables? Plant the Ferrys—Ferry's 1,000 Seed Annual Free to all applicants.

D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

WET WEATHER COMFORT

"I have used your FISH BRAND Slicker for five years and can truthfully say that I never have had anything give me so much comfort and satisfaction. Enclosed find my order for another one."

(Name and address on application.) You can get the HIGHEST STUMP with TOWER'S Waterproof Oil Cloth and Hats. Highest Award World's Fair, 1904.

OUR GUARANTEE IS BACK OF THIS. A. J. TOWER CO. TOWERS Boston, U. S. A.

TOWER CANADIAN CO. Limited TORONTO, CANADA

Dr. C. Gee Wo

WONDERFUL HOME TREATMENT

This wonderful Chinese doctor is called great because he cures people without operating upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best.

Address THE C. GEE WO CHINESE MEDICINE CO. 162 1/2 First St., S. E. Cor. Morrison and Union Sts. PORTLAND, OREGON.

P. N. U. No. 3-06

When writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

St. Jacobs Oil

It cures all forms of muscular aches or pains, from LUMBAGO RHEUMATISM STIFF NECK SPRAIN IT CURES ALIKE THE WHOLE LOT.

18 YEARS HERE

And doing dental work all the time—that is the record of Dr. W. A. Wise, a man whose establishment are expert dentists who are competent to perform all the latest and most modern dental operations. No matter the nature of the work, there is a man here to do it.

Wise Bros., Dentists. DR. H. A. STURDEVANT, Specialist on Children's Teeth and Regulating. Fastidious, Thorough and Washington St. Phone 100. Hours 9 to 5, Sundays 10 to 12.

Work Done on Weekly and Monthly Payments

DR. W. A. WISE DR. T. P. WISE

How to Exercise the Bowels

Your Intestines are lined inside with millions of little suckers, that draw the Nutrition out of food as it passes them. But, if the food passes too slowly, it decays before it gets through. Then the little suckers draw Poison from it instead of Nutrition.

This Poison makes a Gas that injures your system more than the food should have nourished it.

"You see, the food is Nourishment or Poison, just according to how long it stays in transit."

They do not waste any precious fluid of the Bowels, as Cathartics do. They do not relax the Intestines by greasing them inside like Castor Oil or Glycerine.

They simply stimulate the Bowel Muscles to do their work naturally, comfortably, and nutritiously.

And, the Exercise these Bowel Muscles are thus forced to take, makes them stronger for the future, just as Exercise makes your arm stronger.

They are put up purposely in thin, flat, round-cornered Enamel boxes, so they can be carried in a man's vest pocket, or in a woman's purse, all the time, without bulk or trouble.

Price 10c a box at all druggists. Be very careful to get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedy Company and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "CCC."

FREE TO OUR FRIENDS!

We want to send to our friends a beautiful French-designed, GILDPLATED BUNION BOX, hard-mounted in colors. It is a beauty for the quinine glass. Ten boxes will be sent as a measure of good faith and to cover cost of CASCARETS, with which this daily tricklet is loaded.

Send today, mentioning this paper. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

But, the Digestive Juices we waste in doing this today is needed for tomorrow's natural Digestion. We cannot afford to lose it.

That's why CASCARETS are the only safe medicine for the bowels.

But, the Digestive Juices we waste in doing this today is needed for tomorrow's natural Digestion. We cannot afford to lose it.

That's why CASCARETS are the only safe medicine for the bowels.

But, the Digestive Juices we waste in doing this today is needed for tomorrow's natural Digestion. We cannot afford to lose it.

That's why CASCARETS are the only safe medicine for the bowels.