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A all kinds wanted. Write for our CASH OFFER
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GLASSES FITTED

SECOND-HAND MACHINERY

Bought and exchanged engines, boilers, steam, etc. Send for Black List and Prices.
THE J. E. MARTIN CO., 85 1st St., Portland, Or.

WE WANT MACHINERY EXCHANGE OR BUY

Steam Engines, Hoisting and Logging Engines, Electric Motors or Lighting Plants, Concrete Mixers, Barrels, Boilers, Pumps, etc.
Send for Machinery Co., 45 2d St., Portland, Or.

BE YOUR OWN MASTER

See page eleven. Formulas and instructions for manufacturing Six Big Sellers, and the best opportunities, sent for free. Pacific Coast Supply Co., Hibiscus Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

INDIAN RELICS WANTED

GOOD CASH PRICES PAID.
Arrow Heads, Slicers, Flintknives, Ornaments, Bells, Shell Wampum; Articles that are found at old camp grounds—also old Bows and Pipes get have been used.

F. M. GILHAM
Highland Springs, Lake Co., California.

BLACK LEG

Losses surely prevented by Cutter's Blacking Pills. Low price, fresh, reliable, preferred by Western stockmen because they blot where other venereal pills, and are more effective. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkg. Blacking Pills \$1.00. 50-dose pkg. Blacking Pills \$4.00. The only indicator, but Cutter's pills are the only ones that are sure to cure. If you have Black Leg, write for booklet. THE CUTLER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.

Cards Are Out.

Jack (telling with magazine)—It says here that there's enough phosphorus in a man's body to make 40,000 matches.

Ethel (nibbling a chocolate)—And not sand enough to make one.—Boston Transcript.

ARE YOU CONSTIPATED?

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills have proved their worth for 75 years. Test them yourself now. Send for sample to 372 Pearl St., New York. Adv.

Cows in Belgium wear earrings.

The law requires that when a cow has attained the age of 2 months it shall have in its ear a ring to which is attached a numbered metal tag for taxation purposes.

Not Eau de Vie.

Tippler—The doctor says I must drink lots of water.
His Wife—Very well. But he doesn't mean fire water, remember.

To Break in New Shoes.

Always shake in Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder, it cures foot, sweating, itching, swollen feet, corns, ingrowing nails, bunions, etc. All druggists and shoe stores, etc. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Giamatti, 10 Roy, N. Y.

Thoughtful.

Granite—Why should I take another chair, Gerald? Don't you think I'm comfortable here?
Gerald—Yes, Gran'ma; but I'm afraid my little kitten isn't—she's there, too.—London Opinion.

In one of the cities captured by the Servians in the Balkan war the electric lighting system had not been completed and the task has been finished by the conquering army's engineers.

IF YOUR SKIN ITCHES, JUST USE RESINOL.

The moment that Resinol Ointment touches itching skin, the itching stops and healing begins. That is why doctors have prescribed it successfully for more than eighteen years in even the severest cases of eczema, tetter, ringworm, rashes and other tormenting, unsightly skin eruptions. Aided by warm baths with Resinol Soap, Resinol Ointment restores the skin to perfect health and comfort, quickly, easily and at little cost.
You need never hesitate to use Resinol. It contains absolutely nothing that could injure the tenderest skin—even of a tiny baby. All druggists sell Resinol Ointment (50c and \$1.00), and Resinol Soap (25c).—Adv.

Gets Right Twist On Rheumatism
Makes Short Work of Cleaning Out Your Entire System—Aches and Pains Go Fast.



In S. S. S. You Get a Twist on Rheumatism That Settles It.

Many a rheumatic sufferer has been to the drug store for a bottle of S. S. S. and been handed something claimed to be "Just as good." Truly, to ask for bread and be given a stone is still in practice. If you are troubled with rheumatism in any form be sure to use S. S. S. and note its wonderful influence.
S. S. S. has the peculiar action of soaking through the integument directly into the blood. In five minutes its influence is at work in every artery, vein and tiny capillary. Every membrane, every organ of the body, every emunctory becomes in effect a filter to strain the blood of impurities. The stimulating properties of S. S. S. compel the skin, liver, bowels, kidneys, bladder to all work to the one end of casting out every irritating, every pain-inflicting atom of poison; it dislodges by friction all accumulations in the joints, causes acid accretions to dissolve, renders

One Lucky Man.
"It is costing me three times as much to live as it did five years ago. I tell you it isn't right. Our whole economic system is wrong," said one man to another.
"Perhaps you have more expensive tastes than you had five years ago."
"Not at all. We are being robbed, that's the long and short of it. Prices keep going up right along, and they try to make us believe that it is nothing but our own extravagance that makes it so hard for us to get ahead. Take your own case. Don't you find that it is costing you a lot more to live than it did five years ago?"
"No. It isn't costing me as much."
"For heaven's sake explain yourself. Tell me how you manage it."
"It's very simple. One of the women to whom I was paying alimony got married again about three years ago."
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Balaam's Sword.
"Here sir," said the antique dealer, displaying a huge sword to a clerical-looking collector, "ever see anything more interesting than that? That's Balaam's sword."
"But, my good man, that can not be," said the dominie. "Balaam never had a sword. He only wished for one."
"Quite right, sir," said the dealer, "this is the one he wished for."—Chicago News.

Free to Our Readers
Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 48-page illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about Your Eye Trouble and they will advise you to the Proper Application of the Murine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Murine Relieves Itchy Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 50c. Try It In Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Swallow Eyelids and Granulation.

Safe Policy.
"I believe in calling a spade a spade," declared the stranger.
"It is dangerous to call one a card of another suit, if you sit in a game around here," warned the native.—Buffalo Express.

A group of English capitalists is organizing a large cattle farming concern in western Siberia, with a view to exporting its products to England.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes make no muss.
A Case of Lese Majeste.
Not long ago DeWolf Hopper, the actor, was selecting a hat in a well-known Fifth Avenue shop. His own hat removed, he stood holding two others, trying to decide which to buy. At this moment a young man of the overdressed, would-be swagger type entered the store and mistaking Mr. Hopper for a salesman drew at him in an affected and peculiarly irritating tone.
"My hat doesn't fit, my good man."
Before replying Mr. Hopper quite deliberately inspected the speaker from head to toe. Then, turning away, he said sweetly:
"Neither does your coat, my boy."—Everybody's Magazine.

Worms expelled promptly from the human system with Dr. Peery's Vermifuge "Dead Shot." Adv.

Lower Education.
Of a certain bishop the following anecdote is told:
While presiding over a conference a speaker began a tirade against the universities and education, expressing thankfulness that he had never been corrupted by contact with a college.
After proceeding for a few minutes the bishop interrupted with the question:
"Do I understand that Mr. X—is thankful for his ignorance?"
"Well, yes," was the answer; "you can put it that way if you like."
"Well, all I have to say," said the prelate, in sweet and musical tones, "all I have to say is that Mr. X has much to be thankful for."—Chicago News.

The Roman Eye Balm for scalding sensation in eyes and inflammation of eyes or eyelids. Adv.

Hadn't Noticed It.
"Maady, what did your husband say about the scenery of New York City and its environs?"
"Nothing; all he talked about was the awfulness of the styles of dress the women wore."—Chicago Tribune.

The Baptist Union of England is seeking to raise a sustentation fund of \$1,500,000 to guarantee a minimum wage to every Baptist minister.

NEW APPARATUS FOR BATHS

Bag Made of Flexible Waterproof Material Intended for Medicated Baths of All Kinds.

A bathing apparatus recently invented consists simply of a bag made of rubber or other flexible waterproof material for enveloping the body of the bather and provided with a collar that can be drawn around the neck in such a way as to be water and airtight. The collar is manipulated by means of cords that hang inside the bag, the whole device being so made that it can be handled by the bather



New Form of Bathing Apparatus.

Without assistance, says Popular Mechanics. Water or steam is admitted through a valve at the front of the bag as shown. This device may be used for medicated baths of all kinds, but is intended principally for use where ordinary bath conveniences are not available.

TO PROTECT STEEL VESSELS

Composition Applied to Bottom Only After Ship Had Been in Water for Month or Two.

Some years ago, in a paper before the Institution of Naval Architects of Great Britain, Mr. A. C. Holzappel stated that the best method for insuring the protection of new steel vessels was to launch them without paint, and to apply a composition only after the vessel had been in the water for a month or two, and the mill scale had worn off. The steel training ship "Exmouth," which was built several years ago, received no paint whatever before she was launched, and after a month or two, she was put in dry dock and given four coats of first-class paint. After being five years afloat, the bottom was found to be in a perfect state of preservation, with very little rust at the water line, and only a little grass and slime covering the anti-fouling composition, which was found to be in a thoroughly sound state of preservation.

Suppression of Noises.
Studying the subject of the suppression of noises in dwellings for several years, a German scientist has decided that the more solidly buildings are constructed the more quickly they will convey sounds.

NOTES OF SCIENCE AND INVENTION

France will establish an institute of oceanography at a suburb of Havre.

There were 69,000 patents applied for in America last year. Only 35,000 patents were granted.

An English scientist has produced minute diamonds by exploding a powder made of cordite and carbon.

A hand-operated machine that opens clams without endangering its user's fingers has been patented by a New Yorker.

The handle of a new cane for men resembles a golf stick and contains receptacles for cigarettes and matches.

A novel traction engine literally walks instead of rolls along, being provided with four legs shod with broad shoes.

Apparatus to simplify the examination of paper money under a magnifying glass has been patented by a California woman.

Catalls that cover the swamps are being used not only for chair bottoms, but for the calking of barrels and for the manufacture of paper.

So that a barber's breath will not strike the faces of his patrons there has been invented a branching tube, to be fastened to his nostrils.

A mirror supported by a bracket to be held in the mouth has been invented by a Parisian to leave a woman's hands free to arrange her hair.

AFTER MANY YEARS

Story of Love and Tragedy as Told by a Dying Man.

By EDNA L. BURSLEY.

In the charity ward of one of the city's largest hospitals a man lay dying. A dark-robed, sweet-faced nun sat beside him, trying to persuade him to see a priest and receive the last sacrament of the church before his spirit winged its flight to the judgment seat of God.

"No," said the man, "a priest could not forgive my sins in God's name, for God himself will never pardon me. But, sister, you are a woman, let me confess my one great sin to you, and have you forgive me in her name."

The nun thought his mind wandered, but seeing her hand with feverish eagerness, he drew her closer to the bedside, and begged her not to refuse him this one last chance of easing his conscience. She silently acquiesced, and motioned him to go on.

"It is a long tale of foul crime, and retributive suffering," he began, "and before it is ended you, sister, all gentleness and goodness that you are, will turn from me in horror and loathing."

"My father was a wealthy planter with two sons, myself and a brother who was my junior by three years. Our mother died when we were very young, and as my father never married again, we grew to manhood without ever knowing the purifying, restraining influence of a woman's love and guidance. We were educated North. The summer I attained my majority, I returned to my father's plantation. I set to work thoroughly to familiarize myself with all the details of sugar farming, in order to one day be able to relieve my father of the burden of personal management of his estate.

We had few near neighbors, but I learned that a widow had leased a small cottage on our place, and had come to reside there with her daughter. I met them both at church the first Sunday after my return. Yes, sister, it was just that way, for I see you anticipate the events that followed upon that meeting. She did not seem beautiful to me—no, she was too slight in person and too immature in mind for that; but as we rode home together the flowers, the birds, the soft blueness of the sky, and the dazzling sunshine all contributed to make me think her voice the sweetest, and her laugh the merriest I had ever heard. We saw much of each other after that, and I could not help noticing her brightening eyes, and changing color whenever I approached. A few weeks after our first meeting we went for a row on the river.

"Before I was aware of it, I had whispered honeyed nothings by the score into her willing ear, and concluded by asking her to marry me. "I pass over the next few months. We were very happy until I was seized by an unaccountable desire to see something of the life and society in the large city near by. My father consented, and shortly after I left home and took up my residence at one of the fashionable hotels of the city. I wrote regularly for a time to my fiancée, but as invitations to parties, balls, dinners, Germans and so forth poured in thicker and faster, my letters ceased altogether. I never even thought of her unless it was to compare her, and very unfavorably at that, with the gay belles of fashion to whose piping I was now dancing.

"A year passed away, and I decided to make a foreign tour. I went to Europe, where I idled away three years. When I again set foot on my native soil I hastened to my father's home. He and my brother welcomed me gladly, and I felt happier than I had been since I had left them. "I did not once inquire for my old-sweetheart, but when I did, I was told that she and her mother were living on our place still. My brother invited me to go with him to call upon them that same evening. I went, and would to God I had not done so! I saw again the girl I had so coolly cast aside in the years ago and in the same moment there flashed across my soul the deep, unalterable conviction that she—she was the only woman I had ever loved, or could ever love.

"Ah, if you could have seen the springing step, the laughing eyes, the radiant bloom of her cheek! And then the indefinable, irresistible charm of her manner and conversation. Another meeting, and I was mad in love with her. For days I lived in the doubt, the hope, the ecstasy of love, and then came its torturing terror, and chill despondency. I learned that in a few weeks she was to wed my brother. I flew to my room. When I left it I was no longer a man, but a demon, crazy with jealousy and thirsting for what in my frenzy I told myself was a just revenge.

"I affected delight at my brother's approaching happiness, and no one guessed the wild tumult that raged within my breast. At length their wedding eve arrived, and from the porch I could see my brother wending his way through the fast falling shades of evening toward the home of his destined bride. I followed him leisurely, and reaching the strip of lawn outside the cottage windows, took up my position behind a tree. Even then I had not formed any definite idea as to what form my revenge

would take. He remained but a brief half hour with his betrothed, as I when he rose to depart the bright light and open window brought both their figures full before my view. I saw him clasp her in his arms and press his lips to hers, and then, oh, God, if I could but wipe that terrible memory from my heart and mind. I reached for the revolver I had always carried about with me, raised it, and fired!

"I fled home without anyone's seeing me, and when a little later my father came to tell me my brother had been shot, I accompanied him to the cottage and did nothing to arouse the smallest shade of suspicion that my hand had fired that fatal shot. My brother was still lying on the floor, and a dark stream flowed from a hole in his right temple. He raised his head to mine, and that look has never ceased to haunt my mind! I have seen it in the noontide glare, in the dim starlight, in the roseate dawn, in the flickering moonlight—it went straight to my heart and left its burning impress there forever and forever. I gazed at him aghast and appalled.

"A low groan broke from his ashen lips, as he stretched out his hand to Louise, gasped for breath, and died! No one ever suspected that I alone knew the secret of that dark night. My father sickened and died from grief at the loss of his younger son, and I was left to wander o'er the earth, and seek, but all in vain, to blot that scorching, intolerable agony of memory and remorse from my mind. I have spent my inheritance and the best years of my life searching for Louise, that I might go down on my knees, confess all, and entreat her forgiveness. Now I am dying, and God, in his wrath and justice, has withheld his boon. Tell me, sister, you are weeping. Tell me, do you think that the woman whose youth I darkened, whose happiness I blasted for all time, could ever have forgiven me?"

Slowly the nun raised her head, and her face was gloriously transfigured by the flood of divine compassion that shone in her tear-dimmed eyes.

"Yes, Arnim Leslie, I am sure she would," was the answer, "for I am Louise Merton, and from my heart I both pity and forgive you."
"Louise!" cried the dying man, "are you indeed Louise Merton? And you can pity and forgive? Ah, then surely God the Creator cannot be less merciful than his creature? Say those words again. How blessed is the sound!"

She knelt beside the bed, took his hand in hers, and as the gentle voice repeated the assurance his soul had hungered for through many a weary year, the angel of death spread his wings o'er the penitent and Arnim Leslie was no more.

SOMETHING OF PHENOMENON

Lucid Explanation That Should Have Done Away With All Need of Further Argument.

A workman, endeavoring to explain to one of his mates what a phenomenon was, made the following attempt:
"It's like this. Suppose you were to go out into the country and see a field of thistles growing."
"Yes," assented his friend.
"Well, that would not be a phenomenon!"
"No, that's quite clear," agreed the other man.
"But suppose you were to see a lark singing away up in the sky."
"Yes."
"Well, that would not be a phenomenon!"
"No, that also seems clear."
"But imagine there is a bull in the field."
"Yes," his friend could imagine that.
"Even that would not be a phenomenon."
"No."
"But now, Bill, look here. Suppose you saw that bull sitting on them thistles whistling like a lark—well, that would be a phenomenon!"

Idle Curiosity.
"Suppose," said the solemn constituent, "that the Congressional Record decided to put in some modern editorial improvements."
"Well?" said Senator Sorghum, politely.
"And suppose it got up one of these columns entitled 'Things Worth Knowing.'"
"Yes?"
"Do you reckon they'd print any of your speeches in that column?"

The Autocrat.
"I suppose you are going to take summer boarders next year?" said the man who looks ahead.
"No," replied Farmer Cornstossel; "we don't take boarders any more. But if city people want to come an' eat their food on the place without givin' me the trouble of shippin' it, maybe I kin make the prices a little cheaper."

An Ordeal.
"You never tell funny stories?"
"Never. When you tell a funny story it's always painful to watch the other fellow trying to conceal his impatience for you to get through and let him tell one."

Quite Different.
Client—Good gracious! What a caricature.
Painter—Excuse me; that's a portrait of myself.

Client—Oh, lifelike, very lifelike, I'm sure.—Fliegende Blaetter.

The Winner

In order to do things—to succeed—you must have health, and this means taking care of the digestion, the liver and the bowels. For this particular work

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

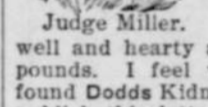
is well adapted. It soothes and tones the tired stomach and promotes bowel regularity. Try it.

Let Uncle Try for Another.

The little Bratenahl boy visited his uncle, who lives away out in the country. Uncle is a devout man; a pillar of the church and a breeder of fine horses. And upon a certain pretty colt did our little friend cast his eye with admiration and covetousness.
"Uncle Samuel," he said, "will you please give me that colt?"
"Why, no, Harold," answered the uncle. "I can't give you that colt. Do you want a colt very badly?"
"I'd rather have a colt than anything in the world."
"Well, if you want a colt that much you ought to pray for it. When I want a thing very badly I pray for it and it comes to me."
"Honest, Uncle? Well, I'll tell you—you give me this colt and then you pray for another one."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

JUDGE CURED, HEART TROUBLE.

I took about 6 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. I had dizzy spells, my eyes puffed, my breath was short and I had chills and backache. I took the pills about a year ago and have had no return of the palpitations. Am now 63 years old, able to do lots of manual labor, am well and hearty and weigh about 200 pounds. I feel very grateful that I found Dodds Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am serving my third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co. Yours truly,



PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan.
Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

The area of Alaska is nearly 600,000 square miles, almost equal to that of the entire eastern half of the United States.

Chicago will have this year 1382 voting places because of expected large vote of women.

FEELS LIKE A NEW WOMAN

As Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Dispelled Backache, Headaches and Dizziness.

Piqua, Ohio.—"I would be very grateful if I failed to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the praise it deserves, for I have taken it at different times and it always relieved me when other medicines failed, and when I hear a woman complain I always recommend it. Last winter I was attacked with a severe case of organic weakness. I had backache, pains in my hips and over my kidneys, headache, dizziness, lassitude, had no energy, limbs ached and I was always tired. I was hardly able to do my housework. I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound on one other occasion, and it had helped me so I took it again and it has built me up, until now I feel like a new woman. You have my hearty consent to use my name and testimonial in any way and I hope it will benefit suffering women."—Mrs. OPHIA TURNER, 431 S. Wayne St., Piqua, Ohio.



Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

P. N. U. 19.

WHEN writing to advertisers, please mention this paper.