

SHIP-WRECKED.

Humanity to the Rescue.

If the news were flashed across the continent that on some desolate, inhospitable shore a mother and child were shipwrecked, it would not be an hour before relief expeditions were being planned and organized. Though the coast should be millions, though the voyage should be long and perilous, though the woman and child were the poorest of her sex, unstinted treasure would be poured out and life cheerfully risked to bring her back to home and happiness.

Is it any worse for mother and babe to perish of disease and hunger on a desolate island than under a sheltering roof in a civilized land? How many mothers' lives are wrecked by ill health each year? How many infants die of



inattention annually? Why should not the story of such a case make appeal to human sympathy and stir men to organized effort for their relief.

RELIEF IS READY.

More and more with every month of every year women are learning that a call for help in their weakness and sickness will be promptly answered by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. Of the average of five thousand letters received by Dr. Pierce each week in the year a large number are from weak and sick women who ask for relief from pain, rescue from the loneliness and desolation of a life which disease has robbed of all its brightness. Every such letter is regarded as a cry for help, and the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y., of which Dr. Pierce is chief consulting physician and surgeon, is organized for the rescue of just such weak and sick women. With his staff of nearly a score of physicians, each man a specialist, Dr. Pierce responds to the appeal of suffering women as promptly as the crew of a life boat respond to the appeal of distressed mariners. By his medicines and advice hundreds of thousands of sick women have been made well.

"I wish to add my testimony to hundreds of others as to the value of Dr. Pierce's medicines," writes Mrs. Ida M. De Ford, of LaGrange, Hubbard Co., Minn. "Have doctored with a great many physicians—some specialists; have twice been in a hospital for treatment. My case has been regarded as a hopeless one, and they knew not what the trouble was. Heart was bad; stomach all out of order; tired out, severe pains in all parts of the body; shaking spells and nearly every ailment a woman could

have. I took many a bottle of different 'patent medicines' without effect. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and ten months afterward I gave birth to a ten-pound boy. All physicians had stated as a fact that I never could bear a child. Both the baby and myself were strong, and I got along splendidly—thanks to your medicine. I do my own work and feel very much encouraged. I wish all suffering women would thoroughly try your 'Favorite Prescription.'"

IS A WOMAN'S WORD GOOD?

Upon the answer to that question depends the value of statements such as those made by Mrs. De Ford. She "doctored with many physicians—some specialists," without benefit. She has "twice been in hospital." Her "case was regarded as a 'hopeless one.'" She turned to the use of a "patent medicine without effect." And after all this suffering and the failures of the medicines and doctors, she was cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Any woman who can read such a statement as Mrs. De Ford's and doubt its truth casts a doubt upon the truthfulness of women at large. For this testimonial is only one of thousands written by women glad and grateful for healing by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

But if Mrs. De Ford's testimony is accepted as true, what an avenue of hope it opens to the suffering of her sex, even to those who have seemingly exhausted all medical skill and medicinal means of cure.

"Over one year ago I wrote to Dr. R. V. Pierce for advice," says Mrs. R. M. Chiles, of 1205 Williams Street, Omaha, Neb. "I had been doctored with two of my home physicians for blood poison. They did not do me much good—only for a short time. Dr. Pierce recommended his medicines and I took three bottles of his 'Favorite Prescription,' and two of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and now I feel better than for more than ten years. I am so very thankful that I heard of Dr. Pierce's medicines, I cannot thank him too much for his kind advice to me."

FOUNDED ON FACTS.

Every claim made for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has a cure right behind it. And behind this cure are thousands of other cures. "Favorite Prescription" establishes regularity; dries offensive and weakening drains; heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It is the best preparative for motherhood; tranquilizes the nerves, encouraging the appetite and inducing refreshing sleep. It makes the baby's advent practically painless and gives the mother strength to give her child.

Sick women, especially those suffering from chronic diseases are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Refuse all substitutes for "Favorite Prescription." The only motive for substitution is to enable the dealer to make the little more profit paid by the sale of less meritorious medicines.

OF GREAT WORTH TO WOMEN.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser deals with the important questions in the fields of biology, physiology and hygiene, in plain English. Of especial value to women are the chapters treating on the care of the health, marriage and maternity. The work contains over a thousand large pages and is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 11 stamps for the book in paper covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

BOXING THE COMPASS.

The Test Between a Sailor and a Landlubber.

Boys who live in seaport towns are sometimes asked to "box the compass." If they can do it quickly and accurately, they are fine sailors and may grow up to be the captain of a four-master. If they miss a point or can only do it slowly, they are landlubbers and will never see blue water. To box the compass means to name all the points in order just as fast as you can speak. This is the way an old down east skipper will rattle it off: North, nor' by east, nor' nor-east, nor' east by north, north-east, nor' east by east, east-nor' east, east by north, east, east by south, east-south-east, south-east by east, south-east, south by east, south, south by west, south-south-west, south-west by south, south-west, south-west by west, west-south-west, west by south, west, west by north, west-nor' west, nor' west by west, nor' nor-west, nor' by west, north.

Can you do it?

If a needle is drawn a few times over the ends of a horseshoe magnet, it becomes magnetized. Push such a magnetized needle through a small cork. Place the cork in a bowl of water, taking pains to see that the cork when it floats on the water will carry the needle in a horizontal position or "on an even keel." Another way is to cut about three inches from a hollow straw (such as is used to suck lemonade) and to push the needle inside the straw. The straw will float and carry the needle. Now observe what happens. The floating needle will slowly swing round till it points north and south. The straw will behave in the same way. Push it in any other direction, and the moment it is free it swings back again.

We do not know who first observed the fact that a floating magnetized needle will point to the north. Nor do we know precisely when or where some unknown inventor used this idea to make a compass. All we know is that the Chinese made and used compasses more than 2,000 years ago.

When men began, perhaps 10,000 years ago, to sail upon the water, they used marks upon the shore to guide them on their way. Long years after they observed that a certain star kept at all times the same place in the sky, and they used this pole star as a guide in steering their ships. Today a steamship starting down the Hudson river for Europe is guided by the pilot, and he uses the buoy, beacon and other guide marks to steer the ship down the bay. On Sunday Hook he gives up the ship to the captain, who instructs the helmsman to steer northeast by east, east by north, or whatever course he selects, and the helmsman, watching the compass, keeps the ship headed in that direction.—Dallas News.

COOKING HINTS.

Chocolate is greatly improved by adding a teaspoonful of strong coffee just before serving.

In adding flour to gravies, always use a flour dredger and there will be no lumps in the gravy.

Some housekeepers vary the flavor of potato salad by boiling the potatoes for it in stock, or if it is more convenient, in the soup kettle.

In using sour milk the proportion for gingerbread, biscuits, cake or almost any dough or batter is one teaspoon of baking soda to two cups of sour milk.

If making a golden dessert on a hot or a wet day, add a little more gelatin than the recipe requires, half as much again if you wish to mold fruit into the jelly.

Eggs in a ragout are made by boiling eggs three and a half minutes, roll in beaten egg and fine bread crumbs, fry in deep fat when brown, drain on paper, garnish with parsley and serve with ragout sauce.

To make a small shortcake take a pint of pastry flour, rub in hard the size of an egg, two spoonfuls of tartar, half teaspoonful soda, salt, and mix with sweet milk. Bake in quick oven, roll and butter and add fruit.



I have had occasion to use your Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and am pleased to say that I never used anything for stock that gave half as good satisfaction. I heartily recommend it to all owners of stock.

J. B. BELSHIE, St. Louis, Mo.

Rick stock or poultry should not eat cheap stock feed any more than sick persons should expect to be cured by food. When your stock and poultry are sick give them medicine. Don't stuff them with worthless stock foods. Unload the bowels and stir up the torpid liver and the animal will be cured, if it is possible to cure it. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine unloads the bowels and stirs up the torpid liver. It cures every malady of stock if taken in time. Secure a 25-cent can of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and it will pay for itself ten times over. Horses work better. Cows give more milk. Hogs gain flesh. And hens lay more eggs. It solves the problem of making as much blood, flesh and energy as possible out of the smallest amount of food consumed. Buy a can from your dealer.

The Enterprise \$1.50 per year

FAMOUS DEBATE SPOT.

Women of Freeport, Ill. Agree on Place Where Lincoln Met Douglas.

The women of Freeport, Ill., have finally found and have now substantially marked the spot on which took place the famous Lincoln-Douglas debate, says the Chicago Evening Post. There has been an embarrassing delay of over a year concerning this matter. The old timers failed to agree as to the exact locality of the stand from which the speeches were made.

Finally the corner of Douglas avenue and Medicine street was agreed upon, when a committee of the Freeport Women's club went to Devil's Lake, Wis., and secured a huge boulder, which will be brought to the city and placed in position with fitting ceremonies.

New Idea in Fur Coats.

Automobile has been responsible for many curious ideas in the way of coats, but I have seen one which is a unique example of the furrier's art, writes the London correspondent of the New York Herald. From collar to tail it is made entirely of hare's ears, cunningly joined together. Twelve hundred hares were killed to produce this astonishing garment, which took three months to manufacture, one man being employed three days in cutting the ears from the skins. It has been specially treated to render it waterproof. Considering the immense amount of labor spent on it, it seems cheap at the price, \$100, which is asked for it.

Station For Signal Corps of Army.

Upon the crest of the Blue Ridge mountains, within sixty miles of Washington, the war department has purchased sixty acres of land and will commence at once the construction of a building that will be used as a station for the signal corps of the army, says the Washington correspondent of the Chicago Record-Herald. It will be fully equipped and will be used for the higher scientific instruction of the officers as well as to teach the rudiments to enlisted men. The location is considered excellent, because the altitude commands a wide field in which practical lessons will be given.



Miss Rose Peterson, Secretary Parkdale Tennis Club, Chicago, from experience advises all young girls who have pains and sickness peculiar to their sex, to rely on Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

How many beautiful young girls develop into worn, listless and hopeless women, simply because sufficient attention has not been paid to their physical development. No woman is exempt from physical weakness and periodic pain, and young girls just budding into womanhood should be carefully guided physically as well as morally.

If you know of any young lady who is sick, and needs motherly advice, ask her to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., who will give her advice free, from a source of knowledge which is unequalled in the country. Do not hesitate about stating details which one may not like to talk about, and which are essential for a full understanding of the case.

Miss Hannah E. Merston, Collingswood, N. J., says:

"I thought I would write and tell you that, by following your kind advice, I feel like a new person. I was always thin and delicate, and so weak that I could hardly do anything. Menstruation was irregular."

"I tried a bottle of your Vegetable Compound and began to feel better right away. I continued its use, and am now well and strong, and menstruate regularly. I cannot say enough for what your medicine did for me."

How Mrs. Pinkham Helped Fannie Kumpke.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it is my duty to write and tell you of the benefit I have derived from your advice and the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The pains in my back and womb have all left me, and my menstrual trouble is corrected. I am very thankful for the good advice you gave me, and I shall recommend your medicine to all who suffer from female weakness."—Miss FANNIE KUMPE, 1922 Chester St., Little Rock, Ark. (Dec. 18, 1900.)

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will cure any woman in the land who suffers from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous excitability, nervous prostration, and all forms of woman's special ills.

Latest Airship Resembles a Quilt.

The latest invention in the way of airships, according to the New York Herald, is the vessel being constructed in Paris by M. Parry, a Chilean, in the shape of an immense quilt. The squares of the quilt instead of being filled with elderdown contain hydrogas. The airship will have a capacity of 1,000 cubic meters and will be held flat by a wooden framework. There will be a propeller at each corner.

Moral Sunston and a Strap.

"She seems to have abandoned her moral sunston ideas relative to the training of children."

"She has?"

"How did it happen?"

"Well, I was largely instrumental in bringing about the change. You see, she has no children of her own, and I grew weary of her constant preaching and theorizing, so I banded her our Willie."

"Loaded her your boy?"

"Precisely. She was to have him a week on her solemn promise to confine herself entirely to moral sunston."

"Did she keep her promise?"

"She did, but at the expiration of the week she came to me with tears in her eyes and pleaded for permission to whale him just once."—New York Mail and Express.

For the Use of the Right Hand.

The buttons on coats, etc., are placed on the right side and the shed of the hair in boys to the left evidently to suit manipulation by the right hand. The great philosopher Newton records that at first he confined his astronomical observations to his right eye, but afterward he managed to train his left. But there are persons who could not do this owing to the unequal strength of their eyes.—Chambers's Journal.

Entertained Her.

"Did Miss Gaddy entertain your proposal?" asked the close friend.

"No," was the sad answer. "It seemed to work just the other way."—Exchange.

The longest pendulum ever made was 377 feet in length and was swung from the second platform of the Eiffel tower.

A MAN'S BLUSHES.

He Will Fly the Red Signal More Quickly Than a Woman.

"If there is any one thing that makes me want to get up and talk right out in meeting it is to hear it said of a man that 'he blushes like a woman,'" said the social philosopher to a representative of the New York Times.

"How women ever gained the reputation of having run up a corner in blushes is beyond my comprehension. The report does her a grave injustice, for as a matter of fact she not only has no monopoly in blushes, but does not make use of the share that properly belongs to her. There are some women, of course, who blush if you even blink an eyelid in their direction, but as a general thing men blush much more readily and more violently than women."

"This is not a random statement that I am making for the purpose of hearing myself talk, but a sober deduction founded on careful observation. For years I have made it a point to study the sexes in moments of embarrassment, and the statistics I have jotted down prove that in nine cases out of ten the average man will fly the red signal of distress much more quickly than the average woman. This holds good in all sorts of situations."

"Crack a joke at a man's expense, he blushes; ply him with awkward questions, he blushes; subject him to some humiliation or let some ludicrous accident befall him in public, and he straightway rivals the boiled lobster in hue. A woman may reddens slightly under the same circumstances, but her blush is diluted and perfunctory compared with the brilliant, sunlit glow that suffuses the countenance of man."

"I don't attempt to explain the phenomenon—physiologists and moralists may do that if they can—but merely give the facts for what they are worth in the hope that the next time a story writer has a crop of blushes to dispose of he will ring a few changes on the old phrase that has done duty for generations and any of the heroine that she 'blushed like a man.'"

FIRE ALARM BOXES.

The System In New York and How It Is Operated.

Greater New York is thickly studded with lamppost fire alarm boxes. The directions on each box, which is painted red and is surmounted at night by a red light, are:

"Turn handle to right until door opens; then pull inside hook once and shut the door." The opening of the box rings a large bell in the door, which alarm is intended to notify any one in the neighborhood, especially the nearest policeman, that the box has been opened. The policeman will then make sure that this was not done out of mischief by some one who wanted to see the engines arrive or, as recently happened, by a raw maldeservant who wanted to mail a letter. When the inside lever is pulled down and let go, it sets in motion a certain clockwork that ticks out the number of the box three times in succession at headquarters in Sixty-seventh street. Not only that, but it makes a record upon a tape, showing the number of the box and the exact second at which the lever was pulled.

A clerk who sits night and day beside the headquarters instrument notes the number and selects from a drawer a certain disk which when inserted in the proper apparatus causes the alarm to be rung in the station houses of the district in which that firebox is situated. The average time required to select this disk and send out the alarm is ten seconds. There are always two clerks and sometimes three in this department. Not a word is spoken. An outsider would hardly know that an alarm is going out. In order to prevent several alarms coming at the same time from people who see the same fire and run to different boxes or two neighboring boxes are on the same circuit.—Scribner's.

Who Told the Fib?

The bell rang, and the occupier of the apartment started to the window to see who the visitor might be. To his annoyance he saw a persistent creditor who had evidently called again for payment of his long outstanding account. The impetuous one instantly called to his youthful son and said:

"Tommy, go to the door at once. I don't want to see that man. Tell him I'm not at home."

"Oh, papa, I thought you never told fibs," remarked Tommy.

"I don't, my boy. It's you that's going to tell one. Now run off."—New York Times.

Fixing the Blame.

Mr. Snow was seen holding the weekly paper as far away as he could get it and working his head from side to side, with squinted eyes. "Soho! Your sight's begun to fail ye at last," said the visitor bluntly. "Well, 'tain't surprising at your age."

Mr. Snow glared. "My eyesight's all right!" he roared. "The only trouble is my pesky arm isn't long enough!"—Youth's Companion.

Fame.

"When I grow up," remarked Bobby Toughmuscles, "I am going to be the people's choice."

"Fuglist or president?" asked Tommy Sharpboy.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Every one should occasionally say "Whoa!" to himself. Because his friends do not say it does not indicate that he doesn't need it.—Arlington Globe.

An orange tree in full bearing has been known to produce 15,000 oranges; a lemon tree, 6,000 lemons.

HARPER WHISKY

Famous at home for Generation past.
Famous now all over the World

FOR SALE BY
- E. MATTHIAS -
Sole Agency for Oregon City

Nasal CATARRH

In all its stages.

Ely's Cream Balm

cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Drug stores or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents.

A Faulty Appraisal.

Mr. Spriggins prides himself on understanding the value of money.

"And that's where Mr. Spriggins makes a mistake," said the liberal man. "He expects a dollar to buy two or three times as much as it has any right to and is continually being annoyed and disappointed."—Washington Star.

Fatal to His Candidacy.

"You have just as much right and theoretically just as good a chance as anybody else to be president," says the patriotic citizen to his neighbor.

"I cannot agree with you," sighs the neighbor. "We have no children, and that fact alone would lose me the photographers' vote."—Judge.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Druggist*