

Distress After Eating

Nausea between meals, belching, vomiting, flatulence, fits of nervous headache, pain in the stomach, are all symptoms of dyspepsia, and the longer it is neglected the harder it is to cure it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Radically and permanently cure it—strengthen and tone the stomach and other digestive organs for the natural performance of their functions.

Accept no substitute for Hood's. "I had dyspepsia twenty-five years and took different medicines but got no help until I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Have taken four bottles of this medicine and can now eat almost anything, sleep well, have no cramps in my stomach, no burning and no distress." Mrs. WILLIAM G. BARNETT, 14 Olney St., Providence, R. I.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

No Ear for Music.
"How do you like the music, Mr. Judkins?"
"I'm sorry, but I have no ear for music," he answered.
"No," put in Mr. Jasper, "he uses his for a pen rack."

An Old Maid's Philosophy.
We may be better after suffering, and we may be worse, but our conditions must depend upon ourselves, and should never be laid to the nature of our calamities.—From "My Old Maid's Corner," The Century, March, 1903.

The only sorrow worth anything in this world is sorrow for others, and sorrow for others means helping others, not hugging our woes to ourselves.—From "My Old Maid's Corner," The Century, March, 1903.

To me it had seemed that those who occupied centers of affection should be less concerned with what came to them as their due, than with what went out from them as their obligation; that, like the sun itself, they should be centers of centrifugal forces, radiating, through the very fullness of their joy, light and gladness into other lives.—From "My Old Maid's Corner," The Century, January, 1903.

Must Forget One.
Flannigan—That's the matter with Hogan these days?
Hooligan—He invented an armor that nothing can pierce, and a shell that will pierce any armor, and he doesn't know which to ferret. —New York Times.

Groceries.
Monopole Canned Fruits and Vegetables are distinguished from other brands by a beautiful blue label embossed in letters of gold. From an esthetic view point the Monopole label is a work of art, being pronounced by those who have seen it as the finest label ever made for canned fruits and vegetables. But the quality of Monopole Fruits is fully in keeping with the beauty of the label—are in fact the best that money can buy. Get them from your grocer. Wadhams & Kerr Bros., Portland, Ore.

Might Regret It.
Mistress—Poor, darling little Topsy! I'm afraid she will never recover. Do you know, Bridget, I think the kindest thing would be to have her shot and put out of her misery.
Bridget—"Deed, ma'am, I wouldn't do that. She might get better, after all, an' then ye'd be sorry ye'd had her killed.—Punch.

Chronic Sores Eating Ulcers, A Constant Drain Upon the System

And a source of worry, anxiety and endless trouble to those who are afflicted with them, particularly so when located upon the lower extremities where the circulation is weak and sluggish. A gangrenous eating ulcer upon the leg is a frightful sight, and as the poison burrows deeper and deeper into the tissue beneath and the sore continues to spread, one can almost see the flesh melting away and feel the strength going out with the sickening discharges. Great running sores and deep offensive ulcers often develop from a simple boil, swollen gland, bruise or pimple and are a threatening danger always, because while all such sores are not cancerous, a great many are, and this should make you suspicious of all chronic slow-healing ulcers and sores, particularly if cancer runs in your family. Face sores are common and cause the greatest annoyance because they are so persistent and unsightly and detract from one's appearance.

Middle aged and old people and those whose blood is contaminated and tainted with the germs and poison of malaria or some previous sickness, or excessive use of mercury, are the chief sufferers from chronic sores and ulcers. While the blood remains in this unhealthy, polluted condition healing is simply impossible and the sore will continue to grow and spread in spite of washes and salves or any superficial or surface treatment, for the sore is but the outward sign of some constitutional disorder, a bad condition of the blood and system, which local remedies cannot cure.

S. S. S. reaches these old chronic sores through the blood. It goes to the very root of the trouble and counteracts and removes from the blood all the impurities and poisons, and gradually builds up the entire system and strengthens the sluggish circulation, and when the blood has been purified and the system purged of all morbid, unhealthy matter the healing process begins, and the eating ulcer or chronic sore is soon entirely gone.

S. S. S. contains no mineral or poisonous drugs of any description, but is guaranteed a purely vegetable remedy, a blood purifier and tonic combined and a safe and permanent cure for chronic sores and ulcers. If you have a slow-healing sore of any kind, large or small, write us about it, and our physicians will advise you without charge. Book on Blood and Skin Diseases free.

SSS

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Fixing the Blame.
Well, Uncle Rastus, what brought you here?
Dem two big perlicemen by de rail-in', yo' honah.
Yes, but didn't liquor have anything to do with it?
Yessah. Dey wuz bofe drunk, yo' honah.—Chicago News.

Could Afford It.
"Hey, there!" yelled the indignant citizen, dodging quickly backward. "You dropped a brick just now that came within an ace of hitting me on the head!"
"Kape it!" shouted the workman on the twelfth floor of the unfinished skyscraper. "We've plinty more as thim up here."—Chicago Tribune.

Filial Sympathy.
"When I was your age," said Mr. Goldbags, sternly, "I earned my own living."
His son looked uneasy, but was silent.
"Well, have you nothing to say for yourself in that connection?"
"N—nothing, sir, except that I sympathize with you, and congratulate you on the fact that it's all over."—Tit-Bits.

WHERE CHARITY BEGINS.
Wise Bros., the Portland Dentists, Say "Help Thyself."

In many ways the dentist is your best friend. He helps you when your teeth are tired. When your teeth wear out and break down he steps in and braces them up, puts new life into them, and makes them efficient. Your success in life, your feelings, whether of contentment or worry, greatly depend upon how your nourishment agrees with you. Is it not a certainty that your food will do you little good if your teeth are unable to perform their rightful work? To say nothing of the advantage of having a good looking set of teeth (than which nothing is more effectively attractive) it is more comfortable, and absolutely indispensable to health, happiness and success, to have a set of teeth that are capable of being used.

Why delay a minute?
There is no pain connected with having your teeth put in perfect order. There is no pain in getting an entire new set of teeth, which cannot be told from natural ones. Wise Brothers, in the Failing Building, Portland, Oregon, are making scores of people happy every day, by sending them away with as good a set of teeth as nature ever put into a man's or a woman's head. The cost of their work is extremely moderate.

There is little excuse for anyone, now-a-days, neglecting their teeth. Teeth are extracted absolutely without pain, and the expense of starting a new set in life, with a sound set of teeth, is slight. Charities begin at home, and all persons having regard for their own welfare should go immediately and consult such eminent modern dentists as Wise Brothers.

His Only Refuge.
The Parson—Your wife, sir, is trying to run my church.
Witherby—If that is really the case, the only thing for you to do is to join my poker club.

Piso's Cure is a remedy for coughs, colds and consumption. Try it. Price 25 cents, at druggists.

Shoes Wouldn't Fit.
Clerk—So you want to exchange these shoes because they aren't mates?
Mrs. Hogan—Oh do. First of all put on me left foot an' 'twor made for the right; an' thin Oi put on me right foot an' 'twor made for the left."

THE CABLE IN HAWAII.

What the Islanders Expect from Telegraphic Communication.
The cable will bring many changes. The debtor who takes French leave, the embezzler who seeks pastures new, the swindler who comes to work the town as Dunbar did with his directory nine years ago, will have to scratch Honolulu off his list. He cannot feel safe even if he starts for Manila or Japan, for a touch at the button in the Young building will bring a response from any quarter of the world which is reached by the various branches of the submarine telegraph.

Less time will be used in negotiating. The little trader who wants an extension from the jobber cannot depend on fourteen days or more of grace due to slow mails. The cablegram will promptly settle his case. Ships won't stay here so long as formerly waiting advices from owners, as the dismayed Andromeda has done through many weary weeks. There is hardly a shipping house in the world that will not be able to reach this port with its messages in an hour's time.

One of the prime advantages of the cable will be seen in the promptness with which trade orders may be filled. Often in the past Honolulu has been brought to the brink of mercantile famines; kerosene, or flour, or some other necessary has run short. Such things need not happen any more. When a scarcity is in sight the cable can be connected at once with the centers of supply.

Nor can things be done surreptitiously at Washington. In the past when a man has wanted something official which he knew he could not get with the approbation of the local public, he has hurried away secretly on some outgoing steamer and got a long start at the National Capital. When the cable comes, his arrival there at noon will be known here five hours earlier and messages can be sent to head him off. Undoubtedly the cable will make Honolulu a favorite port of call with naval ships of all nations, particularly our own. They will come here for orders and stay here within the reach of orders. This will make up for the shorter stay of waiting merchant vessels.

These are but a few of the coming changes. There are enough more to make a long story.—Pacific Commercial Advertiser.

A FLOATING SAWMILL.

Towed Along Lake Champlain for Convenience of Farmers.

Up on Lake Champlain they are operating a floating sawmill with a great deal of success. It is a two-storied, arklake affair, built upon a heavy float. The boiler and sawing machinery occupy the entire main deck. The upper story is divided into living rooms for the crew. As soon as the mill has finished with one batch of logs a small tug tows it to the next cove. The mill can be hired by the week or by the job, and in some cases logs have been cut on shares. The result has been that farmers along the lake have been able to cut their trees and market the lumber with profit.

There was a time when Lake Champlain was one of the greatest lumber marts in the world. Burlington, Vt., was the center of a vast business, and its water front was a network of mills. A shortage of timber on the shores of the lake and in the immediate back country has dwarfed the industry. Improved transportation facilities have made it possible to send mills into the woods and ship out the lumber directly. The lake is no longer a necessary adjunct to the trade. Now, by means of the floating sawmill, the stray ends will be picked up and the last sign of marketable timber will disappear.

The floating sawmill has its winter quarters behind the Burlington breakwater, where it attracts much attention. A high stack rises out of the house at the stern, giving the craft the appearance of an antiquated steamer. In the same end are wide doors, through which the logs are hauled to the sawing block. The lumber is passed out through one porthole in the side of the barge and the slabs through another. The sawdust and scraps are carried to the fireroom and furnish the fuel. Now that the success of the scheme has been proved, says the New York Tribune, the floating mill will have to work overtime.

Poe's Smile of Genius.
His mouth was like Apollo's bow unbraced, and, in the natural curve, said sorrow, with imagination, but, when wrapt into smiles by any cheering inflorescence of his soul—disclosing a set of ivory teeth as evenly set as the opal walls of Eden—was absolutely captivating and beautiful. So remarkably pleasing was this transition from sadness to sunshiny gladness of hilarity that I now seem to see him smiling before me—lighting up the dim vistas of my memory as the rain-fraught lightning does the darkness of a summer night. But there was this peculiarity about his smile, which I do not remember ever to have seen in any other person, namely, that it did not appear to be the result of gladness of heart altogether—nor gladness mixed with sorrow—but a pleasing satire—a smiling review of all that had just been said by him—like the triumphant world-renovating laughter of the weeping heavens—expressive of that beautiful Apollonian disdain which seemed to say: "What you see through a glass darkly I behold through the couched eye of an illuminated seer." Not only did he look this, but he felt it—felt it with all his inmost soul. It was, in the truest acceptance of the term, a smile of genius.—From the contemporary description of Poe in the Century.

When you milk a cow and fatten her for the block at the same time, you will succeed in making the toughest beef. We do not know why this is so, but it's a fact, just the same, says the Scottish American.

Had Seen Better Days.
Kind Lady—I suppose you have seen better days?
Tramp—Yes'm. One day last week I got three dinners and 10 beers.—Detroit Free Press.

The Feminine View.
Wederly—Remarkable thing about the disappearance of \$27,000 from a safety deposit vault belonging to a bookmaker.
Mrs. Wederly—Yes, and the most remarkable thing about it is that he had it to lose.
Wederly—Why so?
Mrs. Wederly—Oh, most writers complain that literature don't pay.—Chicago News.

His Choice Jury.
Lawyer Brief—I see that case of yours is on. Jury drawn yet?
Lawyer Skinner—Yes, and it's a splendid one.
Lawyer Brief—Above the average in intelligence?
Lawyer Skinner—No; way below it.—Exchange.

Didn't Wait to Hear.
Hewitt—Gruett says that you are afraid of him.
Jewett—Afraid of him! Why, it was only yesterday that I called him everything I could think of.
Hewitt—What did he say?
Jewett—I came away from the telephone as soon as I said all I had to say.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Direct Method.
"Your office was burglarized last night?"
"Yes."
"Did they blow the safe open?"
"No, they went right after the coal bin."—Washington Star.

Preference.
"You say that young woman complimented my singing?" he exclaimed, anxiously.
"In a way," the young woman replied. "She said she would rather hear you try to sing than try to converse."—Washington Star.

A Real Baby.
"The Higginsons, up stairs, have a real lovely baby, haven't they?"
"Well," growled the man in the lower flat, "I guess it's a good enough ten-acre lot baby, but it's no kind of a flat-building baby. You ought to hear it yell."—Chicago Evening Post.

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

Legally Safe.
"Epham, s'pose de good Lawd should come down an' look inter yer eye an' say: 'Epham, what hab yo done wid all dose chickens dat yo stole? What yo' gwine ter say?'"
"Pahson, I might say dat my ole 'ooman cooked 'em, but yo know dat a man ain't bound to testify agin his wife."—New York Times.

Felt Injured.
Two good natured little Irish boys once occupied the same bed. In the morning one of them said to the other: "Dennis, did you hear it thunder last night?"
"No," said Dennis. "Did it really thunder?"
"Yes, it thundered as if heaven and earth were comin' together."
"Well, phoy in the worruld didn't ye wake me? Ye know I can't slape whin it thunders!" said Dennis.

Capacity.
Nothing will give permanent success in any enterprise of life except native capacity cultivated by honest and persevering effort. Genius is often but the capacity for receiving and improving by discipline.—George Eliot.

JOHN POOLE, PORTLAND, ORE.
Foot of Morrison Street.
Can give you the best bargains in Rollers and Engines, Windmills, Pumps and General Machinery. Wood Sawing Machines a specialty. See us before buying.

DELICIOUS AND TEMPTING
As good candy to a child.
Queen Bee Cough Drops
Are made of pure honey and menthol. They are pleasant and effective as a remedy for coughs and colds. Try all packages. Sold by all druggists and confectioners. Two packages by mail on receipt of 10c. stamps.
Pacific Coast Biscuit Co. Portland, Ore.

Austin Well Machinery
FOR
Oil or Water any Depth.
Write for catalogue.
BEALL & CO.,
Gen'l Agts.
313 Commercial Block
PORTLAND, OREGON.
P. O. U. No. 9-1903.

EMERSON'S BROMO-SELTZER
10 CENTS. CURES ALL HEADACHES.
SOLD EVERYWHERE. 10¢

McCAULEY & BURBANK, General Machinists
Mine, Mill and Marine work. General repairs. Printing Machinery repaired and rebuilt.
PROMPT ATTENTION TO OUT-OF-TOWN ORDERS.
Poole Bldg., Foot of Morrison St. PORTLAND, OREGON

PRUSSIAN LICE KILLER kills LICE on Poultry.
Easily applied—Paint perches, nest boxes, etc., and the fumes kill the lice. Never fails. Sold by dealers, 50c and \$1.00 per can.
CLEANED OUT ALL THE LICE AND MITES.
Albert Blocker of Chas. H. Fletcher, bought a can of Prussian Lice Killer and used it thoroughly three times and cleaned his poultry house entirely free from lice and mites. Before using, the poultry house was alive with red lice and mites.
JUST THE THING FOR LICE ON HOGS.
J. H. Malone, of Adel, Ga., says the Prussian Lice Killer is just the thing for lice on hogs, and is worth five times its cost.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

Colds
"I had a terrible cold and could hardly breathe. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and it gave me immediate relief."
W. C. Layton, Sidell, Ill.

How will your cough be tonight? Worse, probably. For it's first a cold, then a cough, then bronchitis or pneumonia, and at last consumption. Coughs always tend downward. Stop this downward tendency by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.
Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Authoritative.
Meeks—The man who tries to change a woman's view is a fool.
Weeks—How do you know?
Meeks—My wife told me so.

You Can Get Allen's Foot Ease FREE.
Write Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot Ease. It cures chilblains, sweating, damp, swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for Corns and Bunions. All druggists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

Jungie Wit.
The Lion—A village postmaster came our way yesterday, and we ate him up.
The Tiger—What time was it?
The Lion—Oh, that's easy; ate P. M.—Baltimore American.

FITS Permanently cures. So fits or nervousness after long day's use of the brain. Great Nervous Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. H. H. Kline, Ltd., 631 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

One Live Man Wanted.
"Is your company for 'Hamlet' complete?"
"Yes," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes. "All I want is a good live young man for the ghost."

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Sick, Nervous AND Neuralgic Headaches
QUICKLY CURED BY
BROMO-SELTZER
SOLD EVERYWHERE. 10¢

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PORTLAND SEED CO., Portland, Oregon, Coast Agents.