

LIVER AND KIDNEYS

It is highly important that these organs should properly perform their functions.

When they don't, what lameness of the side and back, what yellowness of the skin, what constipation, bad taste in the mouth, sick headache, pimples and blotches, and loss of courage, tell the story.

A great alterative and tonic

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Gives these organs vigor and tone for the proper performance of their functions, and cures all their ordinary ailments. Take it.

POPULAR NORTH BEACH.

Excursion Steamer T. J. Potter Goes Into Service June 27.

Those who are planning their vacation this year will be interested in knowing that the popular excursion steamer, T. J. Potter—queen of river boats—goes into service June 27, and that she will leave Portland, during the season, every day from Tuesday until Saturday inclusive. To see the beauties of the picturesque and mighty Columbia from the decks of the Potter

Youthful Bank President.

Wade H. Nugus of Greenville, Miss., who was elected president of the First National bank in that city last week, succeeding his father, the late Major James E. Nugus, is probably the youngest bank president in the United States, being but 24 years old.

Immense Banyan Tree.

In one of the Howe islands off the Australia a banyan tree has been discovered the branches and trunk of which cover nearly seven acres.

An Easter Chirp.

First Chick—Oh, you needn't put on so many airs, your mother was not a lady.

Second Chick—Huh! My mother was a high priced incubator, while yours was only a common old hen.

Cause for Rejoicing.

Bix—Does your wife play the piano?
Dix—No.

Bix—Does she play any musical instrument?
Dix—None whatever.

“That's good. You ought to be proud of her accomplishments.”

A FOREST FIRE IN THE TRACKLESS WOODS OF THE HUDSON BAY COUNTRY

A GEOLOGIST who explored with two companions a region on the western shore of Hudson Bay had an experience in a forest fire which could hardly be equaled in scope and fierceness farther south, where the woods are broken by settlements. The men had pushed far to the north of Port Nelson into a land inhabited by tribes of Indians, where no white man had left a trace.

We had crossed the mouth of a stream, he says, which forked twice some distance from where it opens into the bay, making two long, narrow deltas. By sundown we had gone a mile or so north of the upper branch. The air grew hot and dry. The light in the western sky was more dense and solid than that of the sunset, and it extended round to the north beyond the range of the setting sun. We knew that it was a fire, and halted on a rising slope, where we could get a broader view of the sky.

The wind was from the northwest, and the fire must be coming straight toward us. In the hope of reaching one of the deltas of the stream which we had crossed about a mile to the south, we turned back and walked for our lives.

We reached the upper branch of the stream before the fire overtook us, crossed it, and sat panting on the southern shore. The sun had set, and the fire marked its limits in a wide sweep covering the northwest.

As we sat waiting the brush across the stream crackled, and five or six deer broke from the woods and stood on the bank, sniffing.

The air grew dense. A dull roar like a distant surf was blown to us from the north. I climbed half-way up a small tree, and then I saw a sight. Perhaps five miles away came the fire, a sea of red flame under a wall of smoke that rolled on in advance.

Before I descended from the tree the smoke was on us. One of my companions, noting that the trees on the delta were of a smaller growth, thought we were safer on the lower delta, with two strips of water and an island between us and the fire. So we moved on a few hundred yards to the next mouth of the stream.

We were wrapped in smoke. The roar of the fire grew like a storm. We waded into the water, took off our coats and wrapped them wet about our heads. Then we noticed that we were not alone. Round us, only a few yards away, stood groups of horned creatures. Behind us a black shape lay in the water, evidently a bear. The danger had made the whole world kin, and fear of the common enemy had made all the driven animals tame to each other.

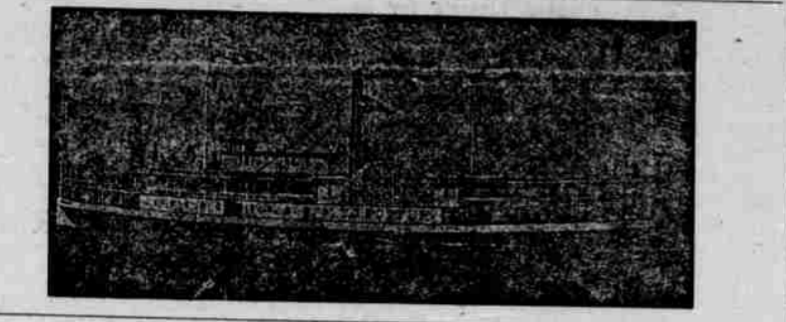
Ashes and cinders settled over us, and we bowed our heads close to the water. The heat grew intense. Then with a stride the fire burst over the northern bank. We waded to the south shore and waited. Our coats grew hot on our heads, and we "ducked" again and again. I turned and looked at the fire. It mounted, I should say, more than a hundred feet and leaned across the stream, which was fully two hundred feet wide. Under that leaning bank of flame we crouched in the water, which grew tepid, and was foul with the countless animals that for miles up were seeking shelter in it.

It was impossible for us to push on to the next stream. We were dazed and parched, and if the fire leaped this stream it would have caught us in the woods.

Suddenly I raised my head, and saw the flames like clouds of fire leap over our heads and seize the tops of the trees on the southern bank. The fire had jumped the stream.

For an hour we stayed in the water, waiting for the fire to burn out on the northern shore. A great weariness and stupor weighed us down. Presently we felt the air grow clearer and cooler. It was raining, and we dragged ourselves to the northern bank, where we lay with our noses close to the baked earth and slept.

Afterward we learned that the fire had ruined a stretch of timber three hundred miles long and seventy-five miles wide, a tract as long as from Boston to Buffalo, and half as wide again as the north-and-south breadth of Massachusetts.—Youth's Companion.



BEAUTIFUL TEETH.

Better for a Woman Than Riches, Dress or Intellect.

Did you ever notice that, when anyone describes a pretty girl, he generally begins by saying she has a beautiful set of white teeth?

Well, that is natural, because a fine set of teeth is the most conspicuous characteristic of the face. A winning smile, adorned by even, brilliant teeth, carries a woman farther than riches, dress or intellect.

And, on the contrary, think a moment of the shock you get when you see a woman, or a man, with a yellow revolting set of teeth, or great holes in the mouth where good teeth ought to be.

Dr. W. A. Wise, the famous dentist of the failing building, Portland, Oregon, said to the reporters yesterday that it was beyond his comprehension why any one in the Northwest should neglect the teeth for a day longer. The big cost of dental work in the past has been reduced. The expense now, at such large and modern equipped offices as Wise Brothers', is extremely moderate—no more formidable than getting repairs made to any article of regular wear in the household. And the pain has been banished. There is no pain. For your own comfort, go and have your teeth put in order. For your looks' sake, don't neglect your teeth any longer. If your teeth are worn out, have a new set fitted; or, if a few of the old ones are gone, have them replaced, and begin to enjoy life again. Your friends will like you better, and you will like yourself better. Do it now.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature of *Wm. D. Wilbur*
Bones of Human Skeleton.
The human skeleton, exclusive of teeth, consists of 208 bones.

DESERVED TRIBUTE TO A FREE PRESS; ITS EFFECT ON AMERICAN LIFE

ASSOCIATE JUSTICE DAVID J. BREWER, of the United States Supreme Court, paid a strong tribute to the free press of America in the twentieth anniversary edition of the New York World. He writes: First, the effect the press has had on the recent advance in American life has been in realizing the constitutional purpose "to form a more perfect union." Forty years ago a bitter civil war prevailed. North and South were enemies. Now sectional animosities are disappearing; patriotism is becoming universal. The North eulogizes Lee; the South venerates Lincoln. New York respects Bryan. South Carolina honors Senator Hoar. We are becoming truly our own people. What has brought this about? Knowledge of each other. We may hate those we know; we never love those we do not know. The press, which tells us each morning what all do and say, helps us to know each other. New York knows New Orleans and San Francisco as well as it does Brooklyn. Without the press, even with the telegraph and the postoffice, what strangers we should be. Knowing each other, we find how much alike we are—some defects, but many excellencies. So by bringing the American people into a more intimate acquaintance the press has been making a more perfect union.

Second, in grappling with social conditions and questions. Disease, ignorance, crime, poverty, have always existed. We used to accept them as inevitable, and thank God we escaped. Now we deny fate and strive to remove or improve. The nation is wrestling with these problems. It is in the throes and sweat of struggle. The press informs of and inspires every effort. Each laborer knows he is not working alone, and is given the encouragement and strength of co-operation. Only through such is there possibility of success in the solution of these problems.

Third, in the evolution of the court of public opinion, that court mightier than any organized tribunal, at whose bar are judged all men, events and purposes. Here the press does mighty work. It collects the universal opinion, announces its conclusions and whirled them against all for gloom or glory. These facts speak most for the uplift of the nation, and in each the press has been one, if not the great, factor. May it continue its work, promoting national unity, hastening the solution of the great social problems, and bringing all matters before the court of public opinion, a court of increasing wisdom and power.

A HOMESICK MILLIONAIRE.

The late John W. Mackay might be considered a supremely successful man, for he was rich, and knew the pleasure of generous giving to those on whom the burdens of life fall heavily. Yet by his own confession to a friend, says a writer in the Philadelphia Press, the vanishing years not only took with them many of the old familiar faces of his early struggling youth, but they changed the West, as he knew it, until it ceased to seem like home.

"You see," Mr. Mackay once explained, "a man is nowhere so lonely as in a place he once loved and returns to find it altered beyond recognition. That is the case with me; and it is the reason I spend so much time abroad.

"I was born in 1831, and went West with the high tide of gold-seekers. I roughed it with the rest, my ambition being to make myself equal to the hero of my boyhood, a man I used to see hurrying through City Hall Square in New York when I played there as a boy—a man with a hurried step and a bundle of newspapers under his arm—James Gordon Bennett.

"I learned to love the rough West as I've never loved any other place. I got my gold, but I've lost my home. I can hardly realize it, but my West is no more. It died with my youth. So I am glad to get away from everything that reminds me of its passing, as some men will live anywhere, every-

where but in the house they were happy in before the death of a wife."

Sticks to Old Customs.

The Supreme Court of the United States does business on an antiquated plan. While it undoubtedly is the most dignified body of men in this country, if not in the world, it has its peculiarities, and they are striking ones. One of the traditions of the court prevents newspaper correspondents from attending the sessions of the court in their professional capacity. Provision is made for a representative of each of the great press associations, but the correspondents have to push and crowd in behind the rear railing with the hundreds of other spectators. Usually they have to stand up, and if they are seen taking notes an attendant escorts them to the door. The result is that the 200 or more correspondents have to depend on their memory for their reports of proceedings in the Supreme Court room.

There is another custom of the court which prevents correspondents from seeing the opinions handed down until they have secured authority from the judges who severally deliver them from the bench. This authority is not always given, the judge exercising his own discretion about it. Not infrequently the correspondent has to go to the home of the judge to get the written authority, and perhaps by the time he gets back to the Capitol the office of the clerk of the court is closed.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Hungarian House.

The Hungarian house of representatives is the largest in the world. It has 751 members.

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(Successors to John Poole)
Foot of Morrison Street, Portland, Oregon
With us for Saw Mill and Shingle Mill Machinery, Wind Mill and Ram Pumps, Etc.
Cream Separators, regular price \$20, now \$10.
Spring wagons \$30, Buggy shafts \$1.50.

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Alcohol, Opium, Tobacco Using &

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J. A. SMITH
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Lazy Liver

"I have been troubled a great deal with a torpid liver, which produces constipation. I found CASCARETS to be all you claim for them, and secured such relief the first trial, that I purchased another supply and was completely cured. I shall only be too glad to recommend Cascarets whenever the opportunity is presented."
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Floescent, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. De Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripes. 10c, 25c, 50c.

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NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to U.M.E. Tobacco Habit.

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Automobiles, \$500 up.
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Black Hair

"I have used your Hair Vigor for five years and am greatly pleased with it. It certainly restores the original color to gray hair. It keeps my hair soft."—Mrs. Helen Kilkenny, New Portland, Me.

Ayer's Hair Vigor has been restoring color to gray hair for fifty years, and it never fails to do this work, either. You can rely upon it for stopping your hair from falling, for keeping your scalp clean, and for making your hair grow.
\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

A Ferocious Equator.

A small boy was asked by the teacher what the equator was.
He thought a moment and replied: "The equator is an imaginary lion running around the earth."

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Allen's Great Nerve Restorer. Sent for \$1.00. 50c trial bottles and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, 1240 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Wanted Their Money's Worth.

Ruth McEnery Stuart, the Southern authoress, was taken suddenly ill when giving a reading in a church in New Haven, Conn., and was obliged to stop and return to her home in New York. The church refused to pay her.

In the Imperative.

While the boys of a classroom were having a grammar lesson, the teacher said: "John give me a passive verb."
"Whoa!" answered John.
"Now make it active," said the teacher.
"Back up," replied John.

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

Poor Hubby.

Husband—Where do you want to go on a vacation?
Wife—Oh, anywhere that's expensive or restless.—Life.

"The Clean, Cool Kitchen Kind" is the trade mark on stoves which enable you to cook in comfort in a cool kitchen.

Will Not Write Reminiscences.
Senator Frye once refused to write his reminiscences for a magazine, declaring himself opposed to the telling by public men of "tales out of school."

The old, invariable virtue of

St. Jacobs Oil

makes it the king cure for
Sprains and Bruises

Price, 25c. and 50c.

Thought Us Dead? We're Very Much Alive.

S. B. Headache and Liver Cure Still Doing its Great Work. S. B. Cough Syrup. Everybody Takes it. Everybody Likes it.

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Cost of Operation
Very Light.
No Expense When
Not Running
A Money Earner
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Can Be Started in a Second
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A Money Saver
Economical
Ever Ready

First and Stark Sts. PORTLAND, OR.
310 Market Street SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
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The Innocent Suffer With The Guilty

The world to-day is full of innocent sufferers from that most loathsome disease, Contagious Blood Poison. People know in a general way that it is a bad disease, but if all its horrors could be brought before them they would shun it as they do the Leprosy. Not only the person who contracts it suffers, but the awful taint is transmitted to children, and the fearful sores and eruptions, weak eyes, Catarrh, and other evidences of poisoned blood show these little innocents are suffering the awful consequences of some body's sin. So highly contagious is this form of blood poison that one may be contaminated by handling the clothing or other articles in use by a person afflicted with this miserable disease. There is danger even in drinking from the same vessel or eating out of the same tableware, as many pure and innocent men and women have found to their sorrow. The virus of Contagious Blood Poison is so powerful and penetrating that within a short time after the first little sore appears the whole system is infected and every drop of blood in the body is tainted with the poison, and the skin is soon covered with a red rash, ulcers break out in the mouth and throat, swellings appear in the groins, the hair and eyebrows fall out, and unless the ravages of the disease are checked at this stage, more violent and dangerous symptoms appear in the form of deep and offensive sores, copper colored spots, terrible pains in bones and muscles, and general breaking down of the system.

BLOOD POISON IS NO RESPECTER OF PERSONS

S. S. S. is a specific for Contagious Blood Poison and the only remedy that antidotes this peculiar virus and makes a radical and complete cure of the disease. Mercury and Potash hold it in check so long as the system is under their influence, but when the medicine is left off the poison breaks out again as bad or worse than ever. Besides, the use of these minerals bring on Rheumatism and stomach troubles of the worst kind, and frequently produce bleeding and sponginess of the gums and decay of the teeth. S. S. S. cures Blood Poison in all stages and even reaches down to hereditary taints and removes all traces of the poison and saves the victim from the pitiable consequences of this monster scourge. As long as a drop of the virus is left in the blood it is liable to break out, and there is danger of transmitting the disease to others. S. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable and can be taken without any injurious effects to health, and an experience of nearly fifty years proves beyond doubt that it cures Contagious Blood Poison completely and permanently. Write for our "Home Treatment Book," which describes fully the different stages and symptoms of the disease.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.