

Difficult Digestion

That is dyspepsia. It makes life miserable. Its sufferers eat not because they want to, but simply because they must.

They complain of a bad taste in the mouth, a tenderness at the pit of the stomach, an uneasy feeling of puffy fullness, headache, heartburn and what not.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills are the best cathartic.

When It's Contagious

Hoax—I wonder if insomnia is ever contagious?

Joak—Well, I find it affects me whenever our baby has it.—Philadelphia Record.

Rheumatism and Neuralgia will not live under the same roof with Hamlin's Wizard Oil. 50 cents a bottle.

Changing a Camel Path

The camel path which for centuries has formed the only connection between Jerusalem and Nablus (Sychem) has at last been made into a carriage road nearly twenty feet wide.

FITS Permanently Cured

No fits or nervousness after first use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE TRIAL BOTTLE and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 101 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A Straw

Edith—Why do you think Mr. Field means business?

Ethel—He has asked me why I did not attend cooking school.

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

Life's Little Frictions

"Are you getting ready for winter?" "Oh, yes; we've had our last scrap with the ice man and have begun to quarrel with the coal man."—Detroit Free Press.

Piso's Cure for Consumption

is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

The Language

Floor Walker—Do you wish to look at some suitings and some trousseaus?

De Jones—No; I want to see some collarings and cuffs.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or impaired hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

It Depends

First Chappie—I say, old chap, I'm going to a big shoot. What sort of a tip should I give the keeper?

Second Chappie—It depends on where you hit him.—London Punch.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *W. D. Hoagland*

Chasing the Foxy

She—Is your friend going to marry the widow?

He—I think not. He told me he had a better offer.—Smart Set.

No External Symptoms

The blood may be in bad condition, yet with no external signs, no skin eruption or sores to indicate it. The symptoms in such cases being a variable appetite, poor digestion, an indescribable weakness and nervousness, loss of flesh and a general run-down condition of the system—clearly showing the blood has lost its nutritive qualities, has become thin and watery. It is in just such cases that S. S. S. has done some of its quickest and most effective work by building up the blood and supplying the elements lacking to make it strong and vigorous.

"My wife used several bottles of S. S. S. as a blood purifier and to tone up a weak and enervated system, with very marked effect by way of improvement."

"We regard it a great tonic and blood purifier."—J. F. Duff, Princeton, Mo.

S. S. S. is the greatest of all tonics, and you will find the appetite improves at once, strength returns, and nervousness vanishes as new rich pure blood once more circulates through all parts of the system.

S. S. S. is the only purely vegetable blood purifier known. It contains no minerals whatever. Send for our free book on blood and skin diseases and write our physicians for any information or advice wanted. No charge for medical advice.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Agents Make Money

Selling my goods. Big profits. No experience. New plan. Write for circular. Lock Box 606, Portland, Or.

New Year Resolutions

TAKE **Keeley Cure**

Keely Institute, 430 Williams Ave., Portland, Oregon.

Moved to 430 Williams Ave., Portland, Oregon.

H. F. N. U. No. 4-1903.

When writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

Mr. Dobbs (on the way to the races)

—Nice ride to the race course, don't you think?

Mr. Hobbs (nervously)—Yes, but think what a long walk back.

Mr. Drinker—I want a blue necktie to match my eyes.

Salesman—I'm sorry, sir, but we are just out of blue ties; but I can sell you one to match your nose."

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A Wee Drop. Sandy—And will ye tak' a drap' o' whisky afore you gang hame? Tammas—Ah, weel just a wee drap'le. Sandy—Then say when, laddie. Tammas—Nay, mon, the glass will say when.

Neither Small Nor Short. "Andrew Carnegie is a small man." "Small! There's never been anything small about Carnegie." "Well, then, he's short." "Short, with \$280,000,000 to give away!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Then He Gets Noisy. Mrs. Biggs—Your husband isn't much for show. He always dresses very quietly. Mrs. Biggs—Huh! You ought to hear him sometimes when his collar button rolls under the dresser.—Chicago Daily News.

OUT OF DEATH'S JAWS

THRILLING RESCUE OF A UTICA WOMAN.

The Story of the Event as Told by Mrs. Tucker—A Horrible Experience With a Happy Ending.

How Mrs. Anna M. Tucker, of 352 Kossuth avenue, Utica, N. Y., was saved from a horrible fate when death's jaws were almost closing upon her is told in the following statement made by her to a reporter.

"It was soon after the birth of my little boy," she said. "Three different doctors had done their best for me, but they all failed to do me any good. My case seemed to be a combination of nervous and stomach troubles. I had fainting spells, my food did not digest and caused me great distress. My head felt very badly and at times I was delirious. I lost in weight from 130 to 98 pounds, I had no color, my feet and hands were cold and my limbs had a prickly sensation as though asleep. I was not refreshed by sleep although I slept heavily. I learned of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from a published case similar to mine that had been cured by the pills. I took three or four boxes before I was certain that I was being benefited, but continued their use until I was entirely cured.

"I am glad to recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People for they are the medicine that saved my life. I do not believe that ordinary medicine could have cured me."

Although Mrs. Tucker's was a severe case, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured her. Lesser troubles yield even more readily to the potent action of this marvelous medicine. Not only will these pills cure cases similar to Mrs. Tucker's, but they have been proven to be an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' Dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, after-effects of grip, of fevers and of other acute diseases, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion and all forms of weakness either in male or female. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, fifty cents a box, or six boxes for two dollars and a half (they are never sold in bulk or by the hundred) by addressing Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. They act directly on the blood and nerves. Avoid imitations; substitutes never cured anybody.

A Cinch

The Boss—No I must have a married man for this position.

Applicant—Just keep it open for an hour. It's easier to get married than it is to get a job.

Changed Plans

"Is your poor aunt consolable yet for the loss of her first husband?"

"Oh, yes; but now her second husband is unconsolable over it!"—Fliegende Blaetter.

College Colors

"Our college colors are pink and gold," said Miss Frocks.

"Our college colors were black and blue when I was initiated into the secret societies," added her brother.—Detroit Free Press.

His Real Reason

Biffkins—I tell you I hate to think of my wife going away on a vacation.

Biffkins—I dare say you will be lonely, old man.

Biffkins—It isn't that, but she always mowed our lawn.—Boston Post

All Planned

Teacher—An island is a body of land entirely surrounded by water. Take Cuba, for instance.

Tommy—My pa says that's what we are going to do before we get through.—Boston Herald.

Detected

"What makes the actor criticize you so severely?"

"My dear sir," answered Stormington Barnes, "he hopes to make people say it is professional jealousy, thereby conveying the impression that he is in my class."—Washington Star.

Matched

Mr. Drinker—I want a blue necktie to match my eyes.

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If One Loses

Mr. Dobbs (on the way to the races)—Nice ride to the race course, don't you think?

Mr. Hobbs (nervously)—Yes, but think what a long walk back.

Making the Punishment Fit Crime. Mrs. Boreum(hopelessly)—Mortimer, I cannot make Willie mind. Mr. Boreum (sternly)—Willie, do as your mother wishes or I will make you go and sit in a cozy corner."—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Clouds of Doubt. "He has told me that he loved me," said the fair girl, "but I don't know whether to marry him or not." "I am sure he does his best to tell the truth. But, you see, he works in the weather bureau."—Washington Star.

Electric Road to Mt. Blanc. During the past summer an electric railroad was completed to the foot of Mount Blanc at Chamounix, which makes it possible to reach that place from Geneva in three and three quarters hours. But recently the journey was by diligence and took the greater part of a day.

An Inspiration. O'Hoolahan—Will, the barn is painted an' Oi'll take that money if it's all the same to you. Ottinger (surprised)—Why, you can't have painted it so soon, Pat! O'Hoolahan (triumphantly)—Sure, Oi hoist, sir. Oi mixed the yellow paint for the first coat wid the grane for the second, an' Oi put both coats on together to save time.—Brooklyn Eagle.

No Model. "I know a man whose wife never spoke a word to him about money," he said. "What a model husband he must have been!" remarked a woman in the company.

"What a model wife, I should say, rather," corrected the second man. "I don't know about that," said the first speaker, "she was deaf and dumb."—Salt Lake Herald.

A Thoroughbred. She—Is it true that when you proposed to me you didn't know whether I was worth a penny? He—Absolutely. But I always was willing to take chances.—Detroit Free Press.

A Chinese Pen. The Chinese pen from time immemorial has been a brush made of some soft hair and used to paint the curiously formed letters of the Chinese alphabet.

Didn't Keep Count. "How many times did you vote in the election?" "Marse Tom," was the reply, "ain't you knowed me long 'nuff ter know dat I don't know nuttin' 'bout 'rithmetic'?"—Atlanta Constitution.

Providing Himself With Business. "You run your automobile very fast through the streets," said the friend to the doctor. "Yes," replied the man of pills and bills, "I'm always in a hurry to get there; and, besides, when times are a little dull I can pick up a few cases on the way."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Easiest Way. Husband—What are you doing in my pockets. Haven't you any money? Wife—I have money of my own, but a man's pockets are so much easier to find.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of *W. D. Hoagland*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take on a sugar.

CARTER'S LIVER PILLS FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

JOHN POOLE, Portland, Oregon, Foot of Morrison Street.

Can give you the best bargains in Bugies, Plows, Boilers and Engines, Win-mills and Pumps and General Machinery. See us before buying.

AGENTS MAKE MONEY

Selling my goods. Big profits. No experience. New plan. Write for circular. Lock Box 606, Portland, Or.

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SUNDAY IN OLD VIRGINIA.

The Day Was Observed as Strictly as in New England.

There is an idea prevalent that the strict observance of the Sabbath was almost wholly confined to the North. Nothing could be more erroneous. "The Blue Laws" of Connecticut, surviving as a proverb for hardness, have impressed the popular mind and fixed an idea which was, however, not absolutely accurate. As severe as those enactments were, they were scarcely more rigorous, whenever the observance of Sunday was concerned, than those under which the colony of Virginia was established and developed. Attendance on divine service was as strictly enforced, and abstinence from all secular employment as rigidly enjoined. It was a church-going time. Religion engrossed the energies of the people. Participation in worship was the law, and whoever failed in it was a lawbreaker and was dealt with accordingly. Later on—that is, prior to the revolution—came a certain laxness—the reflex of the taut-strung bow—when the fox-hunting, cock-fighting parsons were inducted into the livings; but, as the causes were temporary, the main cause being the political appointment by an absentee Metropolitan, so the effect was not permanent.

It was out of these conditions that Hanover presbytery sprang, under the influence of Patrick Henry's model, the eloquent "Parson Davies," later the President of Princeton college. Indeed, while some of the English parsons who have made the time notorious, were dining, and drinking, and fighting, the laity were standing stanchly for the old customs, and were making the saddling upon them of such miscreants one of the charges in their indictment against the government "at home." They withstood innovation. They kept the faith. They built churches which still stand to-day as memorials of their piety and churchmanship.—From "An Old Virginia Sunday," by Thomas Nelson Page in Scribner's.

TRUE DAUGHTER OF CALIFORNIA.

This One Wanted Recruits for the "Busted Lung Brigade."

"Western girls are charming," said a young man who accompanied the Presidential party on the late President McKinley's Western trip, "but sometimes their hospitality declares itself in disquieting ways. Out in Los Angeles I met the prettiest girl I've seen in years. We were walking in that dream-like park of the town, Westlake, when she suddenly stopped and looked at me. Then, in that brisk way Western girls have, she said: "Isn't there something the matter with you?" "I didn't know whether it was my hat or my tie."

"I don't know," I said. "Is there?" "Haven't you a cough?" she asked. "No," I answered, getting worried. "Didn't you ever have bronchitis, or short breath, or a stitch in your side, or pleurisy, or pneumonia, or anything like that?" she went on. "I had to 'fess up that I hadn't."

"I'm sorry," she said, plaintively. "I hoped you had." "I just gusted and she continued: "For if you had, you know, you could stay out here and join the B. L. B."

"What on earth is that?" I asked. "Why, the 'Busted Lung Brigade.'" Lots of the loveliest men belong to it. I'm so sorry you can't, but (and she brightened visibly) perhaps you will be consumptive after awhile."

"That's a Western girl's way of being agreeable," said the young man, according to the New York Times, "but it struck me as a bit ghoulish."

Tea Drinking in Russia.

Enormous quantities of tea are consumed by the Russians, but they do not suffer from any effects owing to the way in which they concoct the beverage. With them it is not a cup of tea, but a glass of tea. A sprinkling of leaf is put into the pot, boiling water is poured on, and allowed to stand not more than thirty seconds. A small quantity of the brew—about two tablespoonfuls—is poured into a glass, which is then filled with boiling water. A slice of lemon and sugar are added, and here we have one of the most refreshing and piquant drinks imaginable. The color of the tea as drunk is a pale amber, and, of course, no milk is used.

He Meant the Bird.

A man once received as a present from a sea captain a fine specimen of the bird known as the "laughing jackass."

As he was carrying it home he met a brawny Irish navy, who stopped him: "Phwat kind of burrd is that, sorr?" asked the man.

"That's a laughing jackass," explained the owner, genially. The Irishman, thinking he was being made fun of, was equal to the occasion, and responded, with a twinkle of the eye: "It's not yerself—it's the burrd I mane, sorr!"—London Spare Moments.

The Unappreciated Author.

The Unlucky Author—I envy the President. His Friend—Naturally. For what special reason? The Author—If I had sent a 22,000-word original story to Congress they would have promptly returned it as not available.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Tenants' Rights in Holland. In Holland no landlord has the power of raising the rent or of evicting a tenant.

As a rule, the only letters interesting enough to read are those that should never have been written.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Everybody smokes the celebrated Monogram and Pandora cigars. They have no equal.

Mrs. Ida White, 84 North Sixth street, agent for Scott's Magic Hair Grower and Straightener.

Always ask for the famous General Arthur cigar. Esberg-Gunst Cigar Co., general agents, Portland, Or.

For first class dental work and prompt attention, go to the New York Dental Parlors, Fourth and Morrison streets.

THE COMPUTING SCALE COMPANY, 225 Pine street. Col. John L. Poole, General agent for Oregon and the Pacific Coast.

Money to loan, on furniture, pianos, or any good securities. Notes and mortgages bought. S. W. King, room 45 Washington building.

C. A. Watson, Marine Drug Store, 88 N. Third street, Portland, Oregon. Specialties: Fleckenstein's Lung Balsam and Celery Setzer.

Portland Transfer Saloon—Chas. O. Siglin, proprietor. Choice wines, liquors and cigars. 321 Glisan street, corner Sixth, Portland, Or.

Call at 148 North Sixth street for all kinds of gentlemen's furnishing goods, watches, jewelry of all kinds, eye glasses. F. Burnhard, proprietor, Portland, Oregon.

Call at the Casto Saloon, corner of Jefferson and Chapman streets. Fine wines, liquors and cigars of the best brands, and the best brands of case goods always on hand. Weinhard's beer. J. V. Campbell, proprietor.

French Dyeing and Cleaning Works. All work done at very moderate prices. Dyeing and cleaning of all kinds of ladies' and gen's clothing. Morning cloth dyed in 48 hours. J. Deleau, proprietor, 455 Glisan street.

Armory Drug Store, 81 Tenth street, northwest corner Tenth and Everett streets, Portland, carries a full line of drugs, toilet articles, school supplies, cigars, etc.

The Graham Manufacturing company manufacture all kinds of furniture, woodwork and fixtures. Oregon phone, Hood 202. Nos. 370, 372, 374 Front street, corner Montgomery, Portland, Or.

The proprietors of the Oregon Bakery, corner Fourteenth and Flanders Sts., Portland, are both old and experienced bakers, men who were foremen in the best shops on the coast, and who make a superior loaf of bread of any kind. Pullman loaves a specialty.

The National Police Gazette published by Richard K. For, Police News Standard, and all other sporting papers. Subscriptions taken by A. W. Schmale, bookseller and newsdealer, 229 First street, Portland, Or. Mail orders solicited.

We want your trade. Music hall price; musical instruments of all kinds, cash or installments. H. H. Wright, wholesale and retail dealer in music and musical merchandise. The Music building, 349 Washington street, Portland, Oregon.

Machine, gun and general repair shop, Forstner & Co., proprietors. Steam engines, pumps, bicycles, lawn mowers of all kinds repaired. Manufacturers of the Forstner patent safety gopher gun. Key fitting and saw gumming. 65 First street, between Oak and Pine, Portland Oregon.

TO THE DEAF—A rich lady, cured of her deafness and noises in her head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$25,000 to his institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the ear drums may have them free. Address No. D 3381, The Nicholson Institute, 780, Eighth avenue, New York.

The Provident Department of the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association of New York issue policies that combine investment with protection. These contracts are sold for amounts as low as \$250.00, and payments are made monthly. All policies give automatic protection after the third year and are subject to cash loans, cash surrender values or extended insurance.

HOWARD N. LINDSLEY, Manager. Rooms 604 and 605 Oregonian Bldg.

Pays Claims on Sight—The Washington Life Insurance Company, of New York, has just paid the claim of Henry Davis, of Medford. Mr. Davis secured his policy just one week before his death. The proofs of claim arrived at the company's home office, July 2, 1901, and check in settlement was sent to Mrs. Davis the same day. This company