

The Small of the Back

That is where some people feel weak all the time.

They are likely to be despondent and it is not unusual to find them borrowing trouble as if they hadn't enough already.

The fact is their kidneys are weak, either naturally or because of sickness, exposure, worry or other influences.

"I am thankful to say," writes J. L. Campbell, of Sycamore, Ill., "that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me. For many years I was troubled with backache. At times I was so bad I had to be helped from the bed or chair. I am now well and strong and free from pain."

Hood's Sarsaparilla Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Begin treatment with Hood's today.

A Terrible Dream.

"I had an awful nightmare last night," said the footpad.

"What was it?" asked the burglar.

"Dreamed I held up the iceman and just after I got his money along came the gas man and collected his bill."

Some people enjoy Rheumatism or Neuralgia—if they did not they would use Hamlin's Wizard Oil.

A Safer Sport.

"There's one respect, at least, in which fishing is a good deal safer sport than hunting."

"How is that?" "We don't make any fatal mistakes hooking up men who happen to look like fish."

Get a Move On!

Slow, sluggish system; lazy, leaden liver; bilious brain; "acacris" (sandy) catarrh will make them move along. Move on! All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Her Opportunity.

Kate—Well, I got my revenge on Laura, after all.

Alice—How so?"

Kate—She let me trim a hat for her.

—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County. FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

ENGLISH PRIVATE PALACES.

Vast Sums Expended on Their Decoration and Furnishing.

The recent sale of Battle Abbey for £200,000—a figure at which the property is considered almost ruinously cheap—gives some small idea of the vast sums that may be expended on one's domicile. Eaton hall, the Duke of Westminster's Cheshire seat, cost the late holder of the title considerable over £1,000,000 sterling to build, and probably even this figure would go only a very small way toward purchasing any one of some score of London houses as they stand.

Perhaps none of these palaces strike the visitor with a vivid sense of their wealth more than do Spencer house, in Arlington street, and Norfolk house, in St. James' square. Stafford house, St. James' palace—the largest of them by far—contains probably more money's worth than any of the others, but is not so lavishly decorated.

One may discover that for a single sideboard without any history or age to enhance its value the sum of £500 may be paid; for a suite to accompany it another £500; for a carpet for the dining-room, £750; for curtains for the same room, £12 a yard; on fireplace and mantelpiece, £300 may be laid out; the tapestry and carved paneling with which to clothe the walls will cost £100 per panel, and the ceiling, if a Whistler or a Sargent decorates it, will run away with £6,000. Altogether, one may invest £11,170 on the dining-room—one of the cheapest apartments in the house. The mere mural decoration in the grand drawing-room will cost more, and its other appointments four or five times as much. Then there will be three or four smaller drawing-rooms, boudoirs, and music-rooms to furnish at a proportionate cost; a morning-room or two, which will cost a mere £10,000 apiece; a library, that cannot very well be furnished in keeping with the best for less than £12,000, including books.

With regard to the bedrooms, £700 apiece may be paid for some of the suites and £100 for the beds. These figures are by no means fancy prices that it would be difficult to spend. To such a firm as Waring's they represent items that there would be easily supplied.—London Mail.

ATTEMPT THIS TRICK AND HAVE SOME FUN.



There is a good deal of fun, but more for the onlookers than for those who try to do it. In the following tricks: Several persons can take part in the game, and each must assume the position shown in the accompanying picture, namely, he must stand on his right foot, hold his left foot behind his back with his right hand and grasp his right ear with his left hand. When all the players are in this position a newspaper or some other object which is about six inches in height is placed on the ground, and each player is to hop toward it and do his utmost to catch it with his teeth and raise it to his own height. Those who succeed in doing this are hailed as winners, while those who do not succeed have to pay a forfeit.

OLDEST LIVING STONECUTTER.

Here is the picture of a union stonecutter nearly 100 years old—Robert Bailey, of La Crosse, Wis. The Stonecutters' Journal says that, after working at his trade more than seventy years, Brother Bailey is still hale and hearty, and able to use the chisel and mallet as skillfully as many journeymen half his age. He was born in County Wexford, Ireland, in 1803, and came to this country with his parents when 3 years old.

A Critical Case.

Perambulating Pete (solicitously)—Lady, will you kindly tell me the ingredients of an 'e' the method in which you made that pie you gave me this mornin'?

Mrs. Boerum Place (flattered)—Certainly. Why do you wish it?

Perambulating Pete—Your pardon, lady, but I have to tell it to my family physician, so's he can know what to gimme for an antidote.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Music.

"I think it's a great pity everybody doesn't like music."

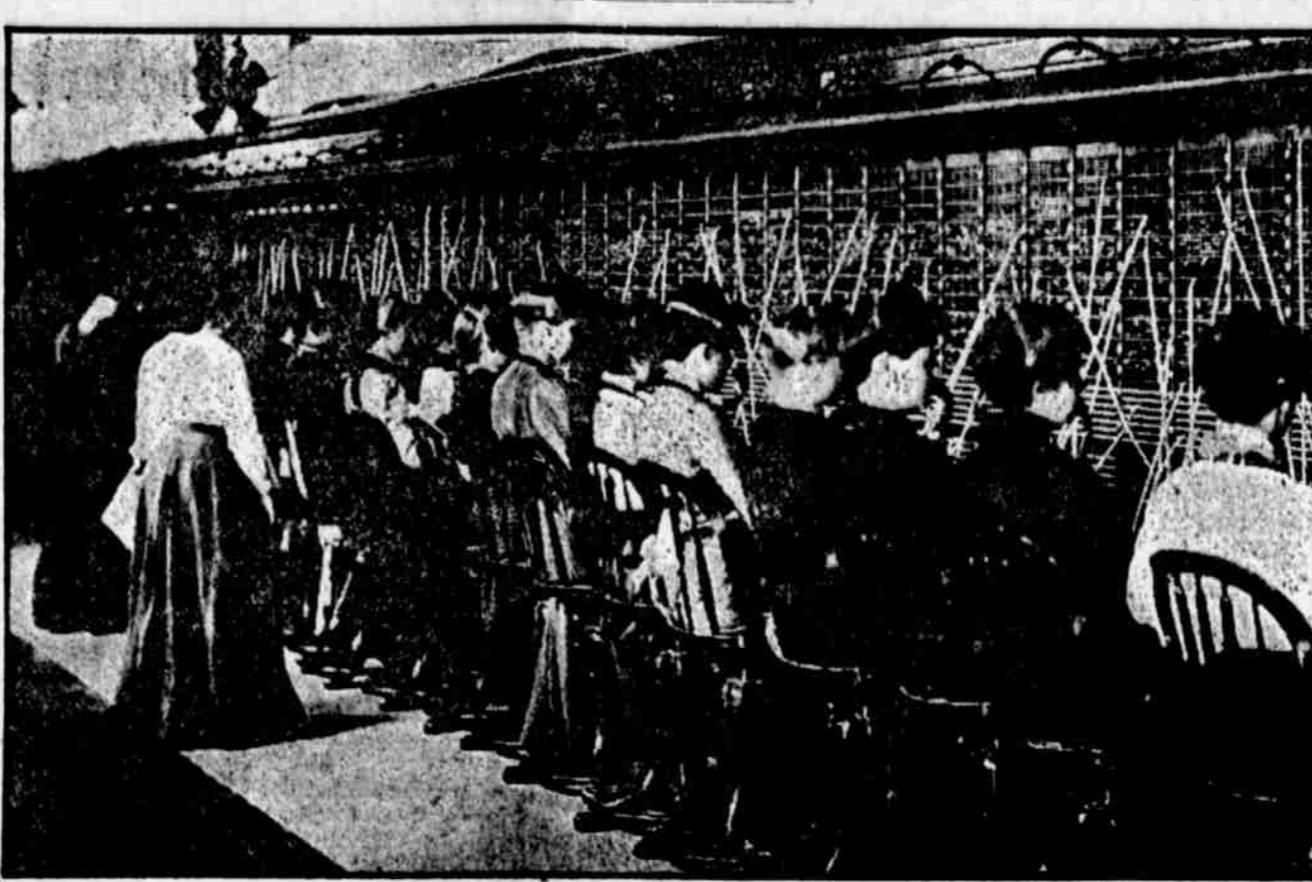
"You do, eh?" "Yes; because they have to stand a lot of it whether they do or not."—Puck.

Negro Creeks.

Of the 16,000 people belonging to the Creek nation, according to the latest report, no less than 6,000 are negroes.

When a child gets sick, and keeps its kin up at night, the father has a suspicion that the child got sick on purpose.

LARGEST TELEPHONE SYSTEM IN THE WORLD AND HOW IT IS OPERATED



HOW THE OPERATORS ATTEND THE GIGANTIC SWITCHBOARD. The new Cortland Telephone Exchange in New York is the largest and most elaborate system of the kind in the world. From this center there are more wires operated than in London and Paris combined. The telephone exchange occupies one of the largest blocks in New York City, with an arcade from Cortland to Day street. The operating room, which is V-shaped, is 67½ feet wide, with two wings, the west being 128 feet long and the east wing 105 feet in length. The gigantic switchboard, which is the largest one ever constructed, being 256 feet long, carries 840 trunk lines, while the distributing board has a capacity of 20,000 lines. There are 470,000 switches on the switchboard and 14,000 incandescent lamp signals. There are 126 operators continually at the switchboard. They occupy the entire ninth floor, which is fitted up for their special comfort. There is a dining room, the company providing them lunch; a reading room, with newspapers and magazines, and each girl is provided with a separate locker. The system by which this exchange is operated is new also. There are no bells used. When a subscriber takes down the receiver to call a number the exchange is automatically signaled by the lighting of a small incandescent lamp. Ten thousand stations can be operated from this exchange, which has recently been completed at a cost of over \$500,000.

HIS PERMANENT TITLE.

British Nobleman Surprised to Find Irishman Something of a Knight. A little company of men, among them Mark Twain and a few of the most prominent members of the New York bar, were sipping their after-dinner coffee at the Lotus Club the other evening when Mr. Clemens, who for a few seconds had relapsed into a reverie, suddenly drew himself together and related the following: "Although I could vouch for the authenticity of this story and might mention names, I feel a little delicate about toying with titles even in this democratic assemblage. Therefore when I have finished do not consult Burke's peerage.

"A few days ago a scion of the British aristocracy paid his first visit to New York. He was accompanied simply by his valet, and after transporting his luggage from the ship engaged a suite of rooms at a prominent uptown hotel, not above 34th street. As he had simply taken a cursory view of the city from the cab window he fared forth after a hearty dinner to see the sights. Reaching Broadway, between 24th and 23d streets, he stopped to look about him, and as each new feature of the scene struck in upon his attention he breathed 'Ah!' Still gazing he produced a cigar, and searched in his pockets for a match. Finding none he crossed over to the entrance of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and accosted a red-haired, rather flashily dressed young man:

"But, my dear man, could I trouble you for a bit of fire? The red-haired individual produced a match and politely offered it to the Englishman, who soon was puffing his cigar with evident satisfaction. In a few minutes he continued the conversation:

"Bah! Jove! This is a wonderful city. 'Tis a marvelous city. But I've know, my dear man, that the most impressive thing to me is the absolute lack of interest taken in me personally. Now, in dear old Lunnin, I'd know, I couldn't walk a block along the Strand or even on any byway of the west end but I'd be saluted: 'Ah, Sir James—a very clever morning,' or the like. 'Twould be the same in Paris, Berlin and Vienna. But here I'm a total stranger, d'ye know. 'Tis deuced queer. Beg pardon, my dear man, but I forgot. I am Sir James Knolly, Knight of the Garter, Knight of the Bath, Knight of the Iron Cross, Knight of the Double Eagle, and Knight of the Golden Fleece. On the other side, d'ye know, I am a person of consequence.

WARNED BY A LIZARD.

Miner's Pet Received Poor Reward for Its Trouble, However.

Stories of pet animals which have rendered some important service to their masters are not uncommon. One is apt, however, to associate such services with creatures of a high order of intelligence, and would hardly expect a lizard to play the part of monitor; but the Leisure Hour describes an interesting incident of that kind which happened in Australia.

A gold-digger had tamed a bright-eyed Australian lizard, which made his quarters in the miners' tent, and was an object of interest and attention on the part of all the men in camp.

On the march he made his home in his master's serge blouse, running up the arm of the loose garment, or round the full front above the tight waistband, as fancy took him. When the camp was pitched for the night, he employed himself by making the most careful inspection of the immediate surroundings within and without the tent. He made himself acquainted with every stone, turf, stump or hole within what he considered his domain, eventually retiring with the sun to the blanket on his master's bed, where he invariably slept.

On one occasion he became restless during the night, and began to run rapidly backward and forward over his master's face, making at the same time a loud, spitting noise, like that of an angry cat. By this means he at length aroused the sleeper, who gently pushed him away several times, speaking soothingly in the hope of quieting the excited little creature.

But the lizard would not be soothed; on the contrary, having attracted attention, he continued his rapid movements, until at length his master, convinced that something was wrong, got up, struck a light, and looked round

NOT A DYING RACE.

Mohawk Says the Indian Has a Great Future.

J. O. Brant-Sero, otherwise known as Ojijatekha, which is Mohawk for "Burning Flower," is a Canadian Indian who lectured recently at the assembly rooms, Longacre, on Indian life in Canada.

Mr. Brant-Sero is a full-blooded Mohawk, plus the education of an intellectual white man. He lectured to the British Association at Glasgow, by special request, on the manners and customs of the Mohawk tribes in Canada.

Last night he said to a press representative: "I started to travel when I was 11 years old, and I have been pretty much over the world since then. My line of study is the backward races. I don't care much about Greek and

AS GREEN SAW GRANT.

After a memorial service in Westminster Abbey at which General Grant, then traveling in England, was present, Dean Stanley asked John Richard Green, the historian, to go into the deanery. It was to introduce Mr. Green to the American general. The presentation took place. Grant shook hands and said, "Mr. Green," in a dry voice, and said no more. This moved the Englishman to write to a friend: "I think Grant seems almost to rival the man who can be silent in eleven languages," and to tell a story of another tacturn man, Moltke. A young subaltern found himself put by error into the same compartment with the Prussian field-marshal.

"Pardon, sir!" said the subaltern, when he entered, and "Pardon, sir!" when the train stopped, and he could at last retire.

"What an insufferable prater!" said Moltke.

In the course of the conversation that afternoon, Dean Stanley talked of the ex-President's "laying down the scepter," which Green thought hardly a republican phrase, but Lord O'Hagan, to whom he repeated it, promptly said: "Grant must have laid down something; he had no crown to lay down, and he certainly would not lay down his pipe!"

"Grant is a short, square, bourgeois-looking man, rather like a shy but honest draper," is the finishing touch to this unaffected sketch, which has been taken from Green's "Letters." "Still he could take a look of dignity when one was 'presented,' and I did not forget that he had been a ruler of men."

SCHOOL FOR SOUBRETTES.

Somewhat like American dramatic schools, but specialized in accordance with the German tendency to specialization in everything, is the school for soubrettes in Berlin. Here these sprightly and entertaining persons are taught everything that belongs to their art upon the stage. They learn how to dance, how to make up, how to pose, how to talk and how to do the myriad things that make an entertaining and artistic soubrette; a very valuable factor in the plays and comedies in which they appear.

Don't accumulate too many side issues. Notice, some day, how much time you devote to side issues that are not important.

A man will be very much interested in his wife's gossip, and then scold her for repeating such talk.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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, Ore.

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

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.

We want your trade. Music half 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.

The Pioneer Paint Co.

The firm of F. E. Beach & Co., corner of First and Alder streets, is the oldest established concern in the paint and oil business in the Northwest. For over 20 years this house has maintained its reputation for reliable business dealings with all patrons. F. E. Beach & Co. carry the highest grades of paints, oils and varnishes. They also handle all builders' materials, and no order is too small to receive prompt attention.

INVEST IN OIL STOCK.

Now is the time to buy shares of the Archuleta Oil Company, because very shortly it will be fully demonstrated whether their stock is worth nothing per share, or worth \$5.00 and more per share.

The drill is purchased and will soon penetrate the oil deposits, and then the stock will either be withdrawn from the market or else go away up in value. The stock is 10 cents per share now.

Address either personally or by letter, J. H. Hawley, stock broker, No. 2 Chamber of Commerce building, 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.

Pacific Regalia Company.

Manufacturers of badges, buttons, banners, lodge regalia and supplies. Portland, Oregon.

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 has not had a contested claim in the past decade, an enviable record. The Washington Life is one of the strongest and best of all the great life insurance corporations. Its assets aggregate nearly \$17,000,000; claims paid, over \$36,000,000. No other company in the world offers larger guaranteed cash returns at maturity than those contained in the Washington Life's policies. This company's \$5,000,000 office building in New York City is one of the world's finest structures.

FREDERICKSBURG MUSIC HALL.

SEVENTH AND ALDER STREETS

Our Friends are All Cordially Invited To Attend.

BROWN & GRANT.

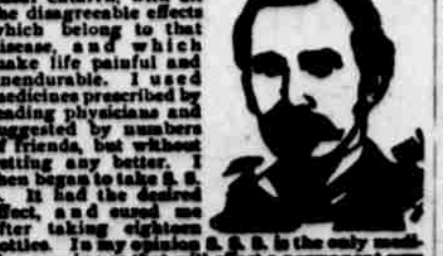
CATARRH

Catarrh has become such a common disease that a person entirely free from this disgusting complaint is seldom met with. It is customary to speak of Catarrh as nothing more serious than a bad cold, a simple inflammation of the nose and throat. It is, in fact, a complicated and very dangerous disease; if not at first, it very soon becomes so.

The blood is quickly contaminated by the foul secretions, and the poison through the general circulation is carried to all parts of the system.

Salves, washes and sprays are unsatisfactory and disappointing, because they do not reach the seat of the trouble. S. S. S. does. It cleanses the blood of the poison and eliminates from the system all catarrhal secretions, and thus cures thoroughly and permanently the worst cases.

Mr. T. A. Williams, a leading dry-goods merchant of Spartanburg, S. C., writes: "For years I had a severe case of nasal Catarrh, with all the disagreeable effects which belong to that disease, and which make life painful and unendurable. I used medicines prescribed by leading physicians and operated by numbers of friends, but without getting any better. I then began to take S. S. S. It had the desired effect, and cured me after taking eighteen bottles. In my opinion, S. S. S. is the only medicine now in use that will effect a permanent cure of Catarrh."



SSS is the only family vegetable blood purifier known, and the greatest of all blood medicines and tonics. If you have Catarrh don't wait until it becomes deep-seated and chronic, but begin at once the use of S. S. S., and send for our book on Blood and Skin Diseases and write our physicians about your case. THE SWEET SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

ESPECIALLY FOR CHILDREN IN THE FALL. Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good, Use in Time. Sold by Druggists.