

March April May

There is a best time for doing everything—that is, a time when a thing can be done to the best advantage, most easily and most effectively. Now is the best time for purifying your blood. Why? Because your system is now trying to purify it—you know this by the pimples and other eruptions that have come on your face and body.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Are the medicines to take—they do the work thoroughly and agreeably and never fail to do it.

Hood's are the medicines you have always heard recommended.

"I cannot recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla too highly as a spring medicine. When we ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 2-c. Pamphlet sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y."

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

Why He Drinks. Blinks—When you are tempted to take liquor, think of your wife at home. Jinks—I do. That's what drives me to drink.—Baltimore World.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease? It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 2-c. Pamphlet sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Getting Ready for It. "She never studied for the stage, did she?" "Studied for it! Well, rather! Why, she's taken the entire divorce court course."—Chicago Post.

CATARH CAN NOT BE CURED

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is a compound of the best known ingredients combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists.

Halls Family Pills are the best.

Desperate Case. Old Gent—Where are you going, my boy? Jimmy—I'm goin' nutty cuz me girl's jilted me!—Chicago News.

WELL LIGHTED STORES.

The M. & M. Arcs are Causing Quite a Stir. Nothing is more annoying than a poorly lighted store. From the time of old tallow dips millions of people have been bothered by insufficient light when the evening comes. But now it seems the whole question is settled by the beautiful, brilliant, economical "M & M" Arc Lamps that are becoming so popular. They are cheap, too. Write to C. W. Lord, Portland, Oregon, for a circular telling you all about them. You'll be glad you wrote. Agents are wanted in every town.

She's Prepared to Conquer. When a girl gets a rose in her hair and a white crocheted thing on her head she is armed for anything she might meet in society.—Athens Globe.

OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER. TESTED AND TRU—GUARANTEED. NOW! is the Time to USE IT.

An Athletic Armor. She—Do you think Miss Elderly is trying to draw him out? He—No. I think she is trying to persuade him to double up.—Smart Set.

Scrofula THE OFFSPRING OF HEREDITARY BLOOD TAIN.

Scrofula is but a modified form of Blood Poison and Consumption. The parent who is tainted by either will see in the child the same disease manifesting itself in the form of swollen glands of the neck and throat, catarrh, weak eyes, offensive sores and abscesses and oftentimes white swelling—sure signs of Scrofula. There may be no external signs for a long time, for the disease develops slowly in some cases, but the poison is in the blood and will break out at the first favorable opportunity. S. S. S. cures this wasting, destructive disease by first purifying and building up the blood and stimulating and invigorating the whole system.

J. M. Seale, 115 Public Square, Nashville, Tenn., says: "Ten years ago my daughter fell and cut her forehead. From this wound the glands on the side of her face became swollen and burst. Some of the best doctors here and elsewhere attended her without any benefit. We decided to try S. S. S., and a few bottles cured her entirely."

SSS makes new and pure blood to nourish and strengthen the body, and is a positive and safe cure for Scrofula. It overcomes all forms of blood poison, whether inherited or acquired, and no remedy so thoroughly and effectively cleanses the blood. If you have any blood trouble, or your child has inherited some blood taint, take S. S. S. and get the blood in good condition and prevent the disease from doing further damage. Send for our free book and prevent our physicians about your case. We make no charge whatever for medical advice.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

A MUSICAL PRODIGY.

Traveled with Jenny Lind and Earned \$80,000 Before He Was 14. Joseph Burke, who died in New York a few days ago, had a wonderful career. He was born in Galway, Ireland, in 1818.



JOSEPH BURKE.

As an infant he developed the most remarkable talent both musically and historically. At the age of 3 he was an accomplished violinist and he toured the principal cities of Ireland. At the age of 5 he appeared on the Dublin stage, and then went to London, playing at the English Opera House and the Haymarket. After a tour of England he returned to London. For three years, beginning in 1827, he played almost continuously the leading roles of many of Shakespeare's plays and performed in comedy, opera and burlesque. He also appeared in tragedy. He drew crowded houses and was entertained at Brighton by George IV. At the age of 12 he came to the United States and his histrionic successes in Ireland and England were repeated in New York, Philadelphia and Boston, and other American cities and in Canada. Beside playing the principal roles in Shakespeare he appeared in a number of pieces which had been especially written for him. Before he was 14 he had earned \$80,000.

In 1840 he left the stage and studied law in the office of Gov. William L. Marcy and was admitted to the bar in 1843. The following year he went to Europe to perfect his musical education and, returning to the States, gave concerts in the principal cities. Soon afterward he moved here and bought Summerville farm, a few miles from the city.

In 1850, when Jenny Lind visited America under the management of P. T. Barnum to make her concert tour, Mr. Burke was secured to play the solos in the concerts and lead the orchestra. Her contract with Barnum called for her appearance 150 nights at \$1,000 a night. After she had given seventy-five concerts she canceled her contract, forfeiting to Mr. Barnum. Then she toured independently. Mr. Burke acting as her private secretary and treasurer as well as orchestra leader. A warm friendship sprang up between the two and one of the "night-ingale's" gifts to Mr. Burke was a \$800 violin. When he severed his connection with Miss Lind he became a musical instructor in New York and was for years president of the New York Philharmonic Society. Twenty years ago he retired from active life and had since spent his summers in Batavia. His winters he spent in New York and Washington. Mr. Burke was never married.

TRICK DOG THAT IS A MIND READER.

"Doc," a trick dog owned by Fred P. Corning, an old-time showman, is a lightning calculator. He will count the number of persons in a crowd, give



A LIGHTNING CALCULATOR. The number wearing glasses, tell how many are smoking and how many dot, tell time by a watch shown him by some one.

An Heirloom in the Family.

The person who is inclined to boast of his valuable possessions is likely to have the laugh turned upon him on occasions. A wealthy man was once proudly exhibiting to some acquaintances a table which he had bought, and which he said was 500 years old. "That is nothing," said one of the company. "I have in my possession a table which is more than 3,000 years old." "Three thousand years old!" said his host. "That is impossible! Where was it made?" "Probably in India." "In India! What kind of a table is it?" "The multiplication table."—London Tit-Bits.

A Fox in Soapbuds.

During the run of the Warwickshire bounds recently a fox, hard pressed, dashed into a back kitchen at Nalley Hall, the seat of the Marquis of Hertford, where a woman was at the time washing clothes. Seeking a place of concealment, the animal sprang upon the furnace, and then dived into the almost boiling soapbuds, from which, however, he was quickly out again, and was then captured.—London Telegraph.

Why is a picture of a woman, showing her bare feet, supposed to represent Hope? It isn't every client who is able to keep his own counsel.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

USE AND ABUSE OF SLANG.

By George Ade.

The dictionaries, with each revised edition, grudgingly make room for a crop of new words. Whence come these words? Some are deliberately made to order by scientists and scholars in order to provide titles for the latest devices of our complicated civilization. The others spring from the playful imagination of the people in the street.

These latter are the parvenus and upstarts of our vocabulary. They savor of the soil and come with a breezy impudence and they are not immediately accepted as belonging to polite diction. They are on probation.

Since our language is constantly being enlarged, if not enriched, by words and phrases springing from our careless, idiomatic, everyday dialogue, it is idle to make any sweeping condemnation of the use of slang. It is dangerous to snub and insult one whom we may find in very select society next year or the year after.

The fact is that a tremendous large majority of the American people use more or less slang, principally more. It is to be admitted that there are a few, a very few, persons who never, never use slang. But what an effort it must be for them to restrain themselves!

Since the spoken language of any people sooner or later crystallizes into printed literature, it is certain that the "American language" is constantly receiving additions and will continue to receive them. But why become alarmed? Most assuredly the law of the survival of the fittest will continue to operate. Words which perform no good service or which are essentially vulgar and repulsive cannot endure. If the others endure it is because they appeal to the American love of picturesque brevity and the American sense of humor.

PRESIDENTS WASTE TIME.

By Wm. E. Chandler.

A President has now only three objects in life—first, to see 20,000 persons a year; second, to accomplish 2,000 little things; and, third, to try to do 200 great things. In the seeing of so many thousand persons about trivial matters, and in giving his attention to the thousands of little things, the President is worn out, and becomes physically unable to grapple with the great problems to which he ought to give his undivided attention.



JAY COOKE AT 81.

A BOY AT EIGHTY-ONE.

Jay Cooke is Passing His Last Days in Peace and Happiness. Jay Cooke, the famous financier, now 81 years old, still takes an active interest in business affairs. From November till April, Mr. Cooke seldom misses more than a day or two at a time in his regular morning visits to his office, at 4th and Library streets, New

York, over the banking house of his successors, Charles D. Barney & Co., where his son-in-law and grandsons are successfully engaged in the pursuits in which he gained fortune and fame even before the oldest member of the present firm was born. He takes a lively interest in the dolings of the money kings, and his advice is as eagerly sought as ever by men of large affairs.

But school is out, and it is now play-time with the man who stood by the United States Treasury in the dark days when the very life of the nation was at stake, and whose wonderful confidence and enthusiasm in the cause of the Union was an inspiration to the patriotic millions, who hoped and feared as the fortunes of war shifted in the balance. The gracefulness of passing years never was more charmingly shown than through the evening of Mr. Cooke's well-spent life. He is one of those exceptional men who never grow old; who simply sail placidly over the receding waters, leaving the memory of happy ways and good deeds to brighten other lives. No one can visit the quiet and restful retreat at Ogontz without being lifted up as he listens to the delightful talk of a host who has always believed that this world was made for the highest enjoyment of those who live in it. His own life has been in faithful conformity to the highest precepts, yet without ostentation, a modest daily illustration



in a moment of time is stricken by death; compels his friends to bury him; leaves his family destitute and objects of pity and charity.

Though I should live a thousand years I never could forget the picture of just such a scene as this I saw in Mt. Hope Cemetery a few days ago—the one that inspired this sermon. I was called upon to preach the funeral sermon of a man who was a clerk in one of the great railroad offices. He had a beautiful little home, a lovely wife and child. He lived a life of simple, happy ease. He had no insurance agents importune him to carry just a little insurance. He lived each week to the limit of his small salary, saving nothing. He refused to become a member of any secret order on account of the expense.

One day he was sitting at his desk writing and whistling, when suddenly his whistling ceased, his writing stopped, his head drooped forward on his book, and his heart, ever light and gay, ceased to throb.

When his accounts were footed up he had nothing. The boys in the office had to buy his coffin and defray all funeral expenses, and they were just as poor as he. One dollar a week invested in life insurance would have avoided all this.

GROW OLD GRACEFULLY.

By Elizabeth Cady Stanton.

I attribute my vigorous old age in part to advantageous circumstances, in part to a happy, hopeful temperament, a keen sense of humor, sympathies for all my fellow beings and a deep interest in all the vital questions of the hour.

One must have an earnest purpose in life beyond personal ambition and family aggrandizement. Self-centered characters do not possess the necessary elements of a high development. If one would have a happy old age the first condition is a sound body; to that end exercise, diet, dress, sanitary conditions are all important.

My philosophy is to live in the present. Regrets for the past are vain; the page is turned; there is no remedy for what is done. As to the future, anxieties are equally vain; we do not know what one day will bring forth; what we hope or fear may never occur; the present is all that is ours.

EX-EMPRESS EUGENIE.

She Has Asked Permission to Copy Her Own Letters in the Archives.

Ex-Empress Eugenie, who has applied to the authorities in Paris for permission to copy some of her old letters in the archives of the second

isle of Wight, and soon afterward joined the emperor at Hastings. The imperial exiles subsequently went to live at Camden House, Chislehurst, where the emperor died in 1870. Eugenie began to devote her life to her young son, and has never recovered from the shock occasioned her by his tragic death in 1879.

Surplus of Pill Mixers. "Why do druggists' clerks get such small salaries and have to work such long hours?" This question was recently asked of the Star in a communication which was published. A day or two later another letter was published from an unknown writer suggesting as a solution of the problem that druggists' clerks join the body of union workmen.

It is a fact that druggists' clerks get less pay and work more hours each day than any other class of wage-earners. One of the leading druggists of this city was asked to tell why it was. He said: "Because of overproduction. Drug clerks are a drug on the market. There is a college in this town that turns out something like 200 druggists each year. There are about 150 drug stores in the town. And, besides, more than half these drug stores are training young men in the business. Of the 150 drug stores only about fifty are making a good profit on the investment. The other 100 manage to skin along and cannot afford to pay large wages. As long as the supply of drug clerks exceeds the demand their compensation will be small. There is no remedy for it that I can see. My advice to the young man who contemplates learning the drug business is, don't. My advice to the young man already in it who seeks to better his condition is, get out of it."

Competent druggists may be hired for \$8 to \$10 a week, and for this they are willing to work from ten to twelve hours a day.—Kansas City Star.

How Frenchmen Raise Funds.

The paternal government of France has provided fire-purchasers with a new and ingenious method of raising the wind. A court decided that articles bought on the hire-purchase system can be sold on the day after receipt, and the hirer is not liable to prosecution so long as he keeps up the regular payment of the installments. The impudiculous Frenchman is consequently now able to realize the value of a grand piano or a set of dining-room chairs at the initial expense of a single month's installment. This is better than the Mont de Pieté.—London Tit-Bits.

THE COMPUTING SCALE COMPANY.

227 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 leaves a specialty.

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.

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.

It's a long race-track that doesn't separate a fool from his coin.



EX-EMPRESS EUGENIE.