Spring Medicine

There is no other season when good medicine is so much needed as in the Spring.

The blood is impure, weak and impoverished-a condition indicated by pimples and other eruptions on the face and body, by deficient vitality, loss of appetite, lack of strength, and want of animation.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Make the blood pure, vigorous and rich, create appetite, give vitality, strength and animation, and cure all eruptions. Have the whole family begin to take them today.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has been used in our family for some time, and always with good results. Last spring I was all run down and got a bottle of it, and as usual received great benefit." Miss BEULAH Borcz, Stowe, Vt.

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

Newest Fashionable Pet.

Strange are the pets that London "fashion" compels its followers to keep, and various as they are strange. A new Cuban poodle was the rage have been innumerable demands of by only a little child,

is not hard to please, for a devilfish likes nothing better than a very small worm. As a general rule London deal-

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure dealess, and that is by constitutional remedies. Jeafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the nucous liming of the Kustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube re tored 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.

Stopped at Rufus Grote's door, and a lady, dressed in black, and accompanied by a child, alighted therefrom, and plied the rusty iron knocker. The miser answered the summons, and demanded the applicant's business.

"Uncle Rufus." said the woman, "I am Mary Sanford, and this is my child is nothing but an inflamed condition of the man, the mucous surfaces.

"Uncle Rufus." said the woman, "I am Mary Sanford, and this is my child. Will you give me shelter until fast for you?"

"I will build a fire," said the man, "and then if you please you may make." the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any

case of Deathers (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for
circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Bold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Good Story.

pard, of Texas, was nominated for proceeded something like this:

think of sending a mere boy to Con- in he was forced, in common decency, gress. It is a time and place where to go out and buy a loaf of bread and we need mature men with mature some cheese. minds. It reminds me of the old darkey who thought the end of the world was at band and who got down on his knees to pray.

" 'O Lord,' he pleaded, 'come down and save this sinful world. And come yourself, Lord; don't send your son. This ain't no time for boys."

The Tallest Cathedral.

The most remarkable and striking feature of the new Liverpool Cathedral will be the height of the vaulting of the nave and choir-measured in the barrel vaulting, one hundred and sixteen feet, and in the nigh transepts, one hundred and forty feet-which cannot fall to produce a very magnificent effect. No cathedral in the country approaches its height. The nearest is Westminster, the nave of which has a height of one hundred and two feet, while York measures ninety-nine feet; Salisbury eighty-four, and Lincoin eighty-two. Chester reached only seventy-eight. The "whispering gallery" of St. Paul's Cathedral is one hundred feet from the floor.

Not Making a Good Start. In the New Zealand Medical Journal appears this story: On walking to the ed into his lap. For the moment he scaffold in solemn procession a criminal once called to the governor of the he would have put away an insinuatprison: "Just oblige me, guv-nor, by ing cat, but he did not do it. So she telling me the day o' the week." "Mon- kept on until she had got both hands day," answered the surprised governor. upon his shoulders. "Monday," exclaimed the prisoner in disgusted tones. "Well, this 'ere's a fine way of beginning a week, ain't it?" And he marched on with dissatisfaction imprinted on every line of his

This falling of your hair! Stop it, or you will soon be bald. Give your hair some Ayer's Hair Vigor. The falling will stop, the hair will

Hair Vigor

grow, and the scalp will be clean and healthy. Why be satisfied with poor hair when you can make it rich?

A CONFESSION.

I've been down to the city, an' I've seen the 'lectric lights, The twenty-story buildin's an' the other stunnin' sights; I've seen the trolley cars a-rushin' madly down the street, An' all the place a-lookin' like a fairyland complete. But I'd rather see the big trees that's a-growin' up to home, An' watch the stars a-twinklin' in the blue an' lofty dome: An' I'd rather hear the wind that goes a singin' past the door Than the traffic of the city, with its bustle an' its roar,

I reckon I'm peculiar, an' my tastes is kind o' low, But what's the use denyin' things that certainly is so? I went up to a concert, an' I heard the music there, It sounded like angelic harps a-floatin' through the air. Yet, spite of all its glory, an' the gladness an' acclaim, If I stopped to think a minute, I was homesick jes' the same; An' I couldn't help confessin', though it seems a curious thing, That I'd rather hear a robin sweetly pipin' in the spring. -Washington Star.

ONLY A CHILD.

<u>ଞ୍ଚିତ୍ରତ୍ରତ୍ରତ୍ରତ୍ରତ୍ରତ୍ରତ୍ରତ୍ରତ୍ରତ୍ରତ୍ରତ୍ର</u> F all poor men the most to be | Upon the hard floor, with only a pitied is the poor rich man. The single blanket for bedding. Rufus

otherwise it will most certainly be open the way for the incoming of sun- self in his dreams; superseded in popularity by the devil light and warmth. Such a transforfish, a most quaint-looking reptile, for mation I once knew, and I will tell if these sweet beings can love me."

The real home of this fish is Mexico, a miser, though he had probably never cheese enough for oreakfast; but after and owing to its being somewhat rare acknowledged the fact to himself. At the night's dream-he took new the cost of a devillish is considerably the age of sixty he lived in a close, thoughts. Without exactly comprehigher than that of the goldfish, which small, shabby house, in a narrow hending the feeling, the sense of utter can be bought for a few pence, while street down town, though up town the price of its rival varies from five where the streets were broad, and place to a warmer sense of companionto ten shillings. A curious character- where green trees grew, he owned a ship and fraternity. He put his hand istic of the devilfish is that it almost whole brick block, the rental of which to the cheek where the impress of the invariably remains at the bottom of yielded what might have been a mag- child's kiss had failen, and a new resto see it swimming about. Unlike its life Rufus Grote had been disappoint- to a neighboring street corner and purgolden-scaled relation, it does not deed; so while yet a man he had shut chased tea and sugar and butter, and mand a frequent change of water in himself up within his shell and new warm breakfast rolls, and a small its home, but will live quite well in through all the years of his manhood can of milk. the same water for weeks together, through an the years the same water for weeks together, he had neither asked nor given any love nor friendship. He took his us- upon the table when Mrs. Sanford ance even to the pound of flesh, if it made her appearance. was due him by the bond, and he was ers sell these fish by pairs.—London as ready to discharge all boutled obligations.

One evening, just at dusk, a coach stopped at Rufus Grote's door, and a upon his ears now. He had been ex-

Mary Sanford was the only daughter of Rufus Grote's dead sister. He a cup of tea." had heard of her husband's death, and he had shudderingly asked himself more than once if it might not be possible that his widowed niece would now the dreaded blow fallen. Congress as the successor of his fa- What was he to do? Had he followed | ther, he was but 27 years old, and his the first impulse, he would have opponents lost no opportunity to make turned the woman and her child away one day, one of Sheppard's opponents been inhuman. He was caught in a trap. He had to open his door wider, "Why," he said, "it is ridiculous to and let them in. And when they were

Mary Sanford was thirty-five; slight, pale-faced, pretty woman; and what of beauty she possessed was due more to the reflex action upon her face and manner of her native goodness than to any outward grace of feature.

Her child, a girl of nine years, was called Flora. She was a plump, dimpled, sunny-haired and sunny-faced child, with the light of a tender, loving heart sparkling in every feature. She was really and truly a thing of beauty and perfect joy.

After eating the bread and cheese and drinking cold water with it, Mary Sanford told to Rufus Grote the story of her husband's death-how he had suffered long, and how he had left her in utter destitution

"But," she concluded, as she saw a cloud upon her uncle's face, "I am not come to be a burden upon you. Mrs. Maynard will be in the city in a few days, and will give me work." "Ugh! What kind of work?" grunt-

"I shall keep house for her." Later in the evening, by the dim light of a single tallow candle, Flora crept to the old man's side and climbhad a thought of putting her away, as

"You are my Uncle Rufus?" she said, with a quivering, eager smile, "I suppose so," answered the man. forcing out the reluctant words,

"I haven't got a papa any more. Mayn't I kiss you before I go to bed?" The little warm arms were around his neck, and the kiss was upon his cheek. The child waited a moment as though for a kiss in return, but she did not get it, and she slipped down and went with her mother to the little dark room where Rufus Grote had given up to their use his own hard, poor bed

For himself the host had planned to living room. He had slept there be Rufus dislike her."

fore, and he could sleep there again, The soil of Rufus Grote's heart was like the soil of other hearts. A seed once forced through the crust would find root there-either good or evil. In all his manhood's life so warm a thing as that childish kiss had not touched his cheek. He did not think of it so much until he was alone in the dense darkness; and then when he could see nothing else, he could see that sunny face, and the musical chirrup sounded again in his ears. At first he would have been glad to believe that the child's mother had in structed her in this, but when he looked over all the circumstances, he knew it could not have been; and before he slept he was glad the child had come to him of her own sweet impulse.

man in absolute poverty can be Grote did not sleep so soundly as was a few months back. A special canary helped; but for the man who is poor his wont. He dreamed, and in his follows. Now it is a fish again, and with his coffers full of gold there is no dreams he saw a cherub, and felt cherthe strangest of fish at that. The gold- earthly help-none, unless something ubic arms about his neck, with kisses fish will have to look to its laurels, can get away down into his heart and upon his cheek. And he said to him-"Surely, I cannot be such an ogre

which, a leading dealer states, there you how it was wrought. It was done In the morning Rufus Grote was up very early. He had thought the Rufus Grote was really and truly night before that he had bread and loneliness and selfishness had given nificent income for any man. In early olution came to his mind. He went out

He had just deposited these articles

"Good-morning, Uncle Rufus." Had the host caught that sound when he first arose it would have startled him; but it fell very softly

"and then if you please, you may make The fire was built, and then he showed where his dishes were.

Mary Sanford was an accomplished housekeeper, and she could accommo-When Representative Morris Shep- call upon him for assistance. And date herself to circumstances very narfresh sunshine burst into the room, lighting up the dingy wall, and making golden with its light the atmoscapital of his youth. In joint debate, with a word; but that would have phere of the place. It was little Flora, bright, Joyous and jubilant, thinking only of love in the first hour of her waking from refreshing sleep. Without a word-only a ripple of gladness dropping from her lips-she went to where the old man had just sat

> down in the corner, and crept up again into his lap. "I can't reach your cheek, uncle," she laughed, "without getting up-you are so big and I am so little."

And then she kissed him as she had done the night before; but not as on the night before did Rufus Grote. With a movement almost spasmodic -so strange was it for him-he drew the child back to him, and imprinted a hearty kiss upon her round cheek.

And the words-"God bless you, little one!" fell from his lips before he knew it. Verily the crust was broken. But

had any good seed fallen upon the heart?

What an odd scene for the miser's nome! A really good breakfast-a table tastefully laid—the fumes from the teapot fresh and fragrant-and the surroundings cheerful.

After breakfast Rufus Grote was forced to go away on business. And on that day be concluded arrangements for the leasing of a building which was to return him ten thousand dollars a year; and he had meant when the business was done, that he would be poorer than ever, and live on less than heretofore, so that he might lay up more. On this same day one of his houses was vacated up town-a dwelling on one of the broad streets where the green trees grew. He saw his agent and ordered him to let the house as quickly as possible.

That evening, while Mrs. Sanford was out. Flora came to Rufus Grete's side, and looked earnestly up into his

"Uncle," she said, with quaint seri ousness, "don't you want me to get up into your lap?"

"Why do you ask that?" demanded the old man. "Mamma said I mustn't. She said you wouldn't like it." "What made her think I shouldn'

like it? "Because she said you wasn't happy and she cried when she said that her

spread a blanket upon the floor in the little girl mustn't make her Uncle "And what did you say to that?" asked Rufus Grote, with awakening

interest. "I told mamma that I would put my arms around your neck, and hug and kiss you, and see if I couldn't make you love me. And if you loved me, I knew you would let me sit in your

When Mary Sanford came in, half an hour later, she found her child in Uncle Rufus' lap, her sunny head pillowed upon his bosom, and his strong arms entwining her. The seed had fallen, and had taken

Three days afterward Rufus Grote saw his agent, and told him that he need not hurry about renting the empty house up town.

On the evening of the same day 'goodstootstootstootstoots Mary Sanford came in with a letter in her hand, and found Flora nestled in her uncle's arms. "Uncle Rufus," she said, "I have

received a letter from Mrs. Maynard. She will be at home day after to-mor-"And she wants you to take charge of her house?"

"Yes." "Very well. Wait till she comes." And the old man held the little child in his arms until it was time to go to

On the following morning Uncle Rufus told Mary that he wanted her to take a ride with him during the She said she would be at his serv-

And later a fine coach drew up before the door, and Uncle Rufus came

make Flora ready also. They rode up town, and when they before a bouse with great chestnut trees growing in the yard and upon the sidewalk. And he led them into the house. And in the broad, hand-

ing Flora by the hand. "Mary." he said, "this little child And the mirrors of silver take up and has promised to make her old uncle happy, and I will not give her up. In This house is mine. If you will come and help me take care of it, I will Go there at the banquet and find if you live in it. What say you?"

some parlor he turned and spoke, hold-

What could she say? She saw the new light upon her uncle's face; and when he took the child in his arms and held the sunny head close upon his bosom, she saw the blessing of the coming time. She said, with a burst of tears-

"Dear uncle, if Flora and I can na both."

There was wonder up town and there was wonder down town when Rufus Grote appeared a well dressed, smiling, happy man.

And in the mansion beneath the shade of the great chestnut trees there Who opens a pew for a moneyless man was peace and joy. An angel, in the shape of a little child, had touched Go look to your judge in his dark flowing a human heart long buried in cold darkness, and brought it forth to love With and blessing.—Waverley Magazine.

WHERE SHIP . SAIL SING.

Reverberation of San Salvador Chimes Is Heard Through the Canvas.

Phenomena at sea, both ocular and ural, are by no means uncommon, as those know who have traveled far by water. Of late some curious facts have been noted with regard to the soundconducting qualities of ships' sails. When rendered concave by a gentle breeze the widespread sails of a saly ere said to be excellent conductors of

A ship was once sailing along the coast of Brazil, far out of sight of land. Suddenly several of the crew that when passing and repassing a particular spot they always heard with great distinctness the sound of bells himing sweet music, as though being rung but a short distance away.

Dumfounded by this phenomena. they quickly communicated the discovto their shipmates, but them was able to solve the enigma as to the origin of these seeming y mysterious sounds which came to them across the water.

Months afterward, upon returning to Brazil, the crew determined to satisfy their curiosity. Accordingly they mentioned the circumstances to their friends and were informed that at the time when the sounds were heard the bells in the cathedral of San Salvador. on the coast, had been ringing to celebrate a feast held in honor of one of

Their sound, wonderful to relate, favored by a gentle, steady breeze, had traveled a distance of upward of 100 miles over the smooth water and had been brought to a focus by the sails at the particular locality in which the sweet sounds were first heard.

This is but one of the several instances of a similar kind, trustworthy authorities claiming that this same music is often heard under somewhat ing it the national evil is a matter of identical circumstances, and especially in a moisture-laden atmosphere,

MORAL THAINING OF YOUNG.

Dr. Adler Says It Should Extend from

the Cradle to the Grave. The Ethical Culture Ideal of the moral education as if it were a task that were confined to nineteen or tistic effect. twenty years of a person's existence. of the periods of life."

their teachings accordingly."

Dr. Adler deprecated the modern the moral instruction in the secular schools. "I thoroughly detest any scheme of moral education in schools at present," he said, "It will be thrusting the most dangerous and the most difficult tasks into hands utterly unprepared to teach ethics. If we get pupils to take a right view of the teacher and to select teachers whose example will induce pupils to unconsciously imbibe a moral training in the school room that is all we can hope to do."-Philadelphia Record.

The trouble with naving a good word for everybody is that when you pay a compliment, it doesn't count. Any man who has money can have

lithographs printed claiming a big

The Moneyless Man. Is there no secret place on the face of

the earth Where charity dwelleth, where virtue hath birth, Where bosoms in mercy and kindness

will heave. And the poor and the wretched shall ask Is there no place at all where a knock from the poor

Will bring a kind angel to open the door Oh! search the wide world, wherever you can. in and bade Mary make ready, and to There is no open door for a moneyless

stopped Uncle Rufus handed them out Go look in you hall where the chande Her's light Drives off with its splendor the darkness

of night; Where the rich hanging velvet, in shad owy fold. Sweeps gracefully down with its trimmings of gold:

long lighted vistas the 'wildering A welcoming smile for the moneyless

Go look in you church of the cloud-reach ing spire. Which gives back to the sun his sam look of fire, Where the arches and columns are gor

geous within, make you happy, you may command And the walls seem as pure as a soul without sin; Walk down the long aisle see the rich and the great.

pomp and the pride of their worldy estate; Walk down in your patches and find i you can.

gown, the scales wherein law weigheth equity down:

Where he frowns on the weak and smiles on the strong. And punishes right while he justifies wrong: Where jurors their lips to the Bible have

To render a verdict they've already made: Any law for the cause of a moneyless

Go, look in the banks, where Mammon has told His hundreds and thousands of silver and Where safe from the hands of the stary-

ing and poor land. Suddenly several of the crew Lies pile upon pile of the glittering ore; cult feat. Moreover, he select d a while walking along the deck noticed Walk up to their counters—ah, there course in which there were two or you may stay
Till your limbs shall grow old and your at full gallop without losing the egg.

hair shall turn gray, And you'll find at the bank not one of the clan With money to lend to a moneyless man.

her bread; Kneel down by her pallet and kiss the

From the lips of the angel your poverty Then turn in your agony upward to God And bless while it smites you the chastening rod;

And you'll find at the end of your life's little span There's a welcome above for a moneyless -Henry Thompson Stanton.

SOME SWEARING DEFENSIBLE.

Many Great and Good Men Have Used an Occasional Oath.

According to the Anti-Profanity

League the swearing habit is "the national evil." Undoubtedly the use of profanity is extremely prevalent; a person needs merely to keep his ears open on the street to learn this says the Boston Transcript. But whether it is so general as to justify one in termopinion. Not all swearing, moreover, is wholly indefensible. There are various kinds of swearers and it will not do to lump them in one class with a single label. Besides the habitual and commonplace swearers, whose profanity is mere redundant and colorless moral training of the young was dis- verbiage, and the vulgar and diffuse cussed by Dr. Felix Adler, of New swearers, whose oaths are rank and York, at the New Century Drawing noisome, one must recognize also as a Room. "The greatest mistake educa- distinct category the discreet and modtors make," he said, "is to talk of erate swearers who employ an occasional oath with fine emphasis and ar-

Many great and good men belong to Moral training should go on from the the last class. Even the father of his cradle to the grave; it should be pro- country is said to have sworn vigorgressive through the whole of life. ously when the emergency seemed to Practically speaking, the greatest zest require departure from his customary and interest in moral things begins rule of unvarnished speech. This sort after the school life is over. Human of discriminating profanity is vestly life is divided into periods, and the different from the causeless and graproblem of mortal education differen- tuitous swearing of habitual and vultiates itself according to the needs of gar outhmongers. Indeed, the man the periods. Moral instructors should who now and then vents his emotions study each period and instruct their in an oath is rather preferable to the pupils according to the characteristics one who always bottles up his feelings, however strong the provocation to Touching on the changes that occur break forth. A robust ebullition is betin a man's life, Dr. Adler said that at ter than ingrowing profanity. Silence 33 years of age a man undergoes a may be as profane as words under cernew development; at 48 another tain circumstances. A saying of Jo change of attitude occurs, and at 60 seph Choate occurs to the settler in still another change is noticed. "It is this connection. A noted prelate was the business of educators," he said, "to once playing golf with Mr. Choate, and study every phase of life and to grade after fooziling a tee shot egregiously. stood looking at the ball for several moments. After waiting for the bishop wave of thought that would intrude to say something, Mr. Choate remarked: "Bishop, that was the profunest silence I ever beard."

As for the Anti-Profanity League the purpose of the organization is certainly worthy, but somehow the settler cannot develop a high degree of enthusiasm in such a cause. He is a bit weary of anti crusades of all sorts Movements for the suppression of this and that and what not fail to interest him profoundly. It seems to him that what is needed in the field of social reform is not so much the suppression of bad things as the promotion of good things. Reformers should concentrate their energies on positive and constructive work, rather than purely negative and restrictive undertakings.

If a man loses all his money he also manages to lose nearly all his enemies.

-old- Chronic Sores FAVORITES | Eating Ulcers A Constant Drain Upon the System.

Nothing is a source of so much trouble as an old sore or ulcer, par-ticularly 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 tissues beneath and the sore continues to spread, one can almost see the flesh melting away and feel the strength going out with the sick-ening 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 annoy-Wheeling, W. Va., May 28, 1903.

ance because they are so persistent and unsightly and detract so much from one's personal 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, are the chief sufferers from chronic sores.

Wheeling, W. Va., May 28, 1903.

Some years ago while at work, I fell over a truck and severely injured both of my shins. My blood became poisoned as a result, and the doctor told me I would have running sores for life, and that they destruct the understand the control of the interest while for the medicine to cure up the sores, and I will for the medicine to cure up the sores, and I would be an not dead as the doctor intimated I would be an not dead as the doctor intimated I would be some 12 years have elapsed since what I have described occurred.

JOHN W. FUNDIS,

Care Schmulbach Brewing Co. sufferers from chronic sores and ulcers. While the blood remains in an unhealthy polluted condition, and the sore will continue to grow and spread in spite of washes and salves, for the sore is the outward sign of some constitutional disorder, a bad condition of the blood and system, which local remedies cannot cure. A blood pu-

rifier and tonic is what you need-something to cleanse the blood, quicken the circulation and invigorate the constitution, and S. S. S. is just such a remedy. It counteracts and removes from the blood all the impurities and poisons, and gradually builds up the entire system; and when the blood has been purified the healingprocess begins and the ulcer or sore is soon entirely gone. S. S. S. contains no mineral or poisonous drugs

of any description, but is guaranteed purely vegetable, 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, external or internal, write us about it, and our physicians will advise you without charge. Book on "The Blood and THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA. Its Diseases" free.

Difficult Horseback Feat. There are no better horsemen in the world than the cavalry officers of the up mountains with his automobile he Italian army, yet even among them always tells his friend some funny there are very few who could perform | jokes.

the feat recently achieved by one of them. To run an ordinary foot race is easy enough, but to run at full speed for several hundred yards holding in one hand a spoon on which rests an egg and to reach the goal without dropping the egg is a feat which must be practiced carefully a long time before it can be performed successfully, and as a result there are not many who can be sure of accomplishing it whenever they try. Great, therefore, was the surprise when an Italian officer mounted on horseback performed this uiffi-

A Sure Protection Barton, N. Dak., May 9 .- Many cases are being published of how diseases Then go to your hovel-no raven has fed have been cured and lives saved by Dodd's Kidney Pills, but there is family in this place who use this remedy as a protection against the coming on of diseases and with excellent re-

sults. Mr. W. A. Moffet says: "We have no very serious illness or complaint for we always use Dodd's Kidney Pills the very moment we feel the least symptom of sickness and they soon put us right. If we have a touch of lame back or think the kidneys are not right, we take a few Dodd's Kidney Pills and the

symptoms are soon all gone. "My brother had dia etes and th doctor told him he could not live until pring. I got some Dodd's Kidney l'ills for him and although that was several years ago, he has lived through all the winters and springs since and is still living. Dodd's Kidney Pitls are a wonderful medicine."

No Room.

Oldwed-Do you and your wife quar-Newwed-No, we live in a flat and there is no room for argument.-Mani-

Oregon Blood Purifier is ightly named, because it purifies the blood and tones up the body.

After the Tips. "How attentive your waiters are to that ostrich," remarked the lion to the cashler of the Jungle restaurant. never saw monkeys so polite be-

"Yes," replied the beautiful tigress, who acted as cashler, "they were reading in the 'Jungle News' this morning that ostrich tips are very valuable." -Philadelphia Press.

Another Falling Out. Sharpe-When Cranker tries to run

Whealton-Yes; he told me some of those jokes. Sharpe-Did you catch on to them? Whealton-Oh, I tumbled all right.

Meeley LIDUOR-MORPHINE-TOBACCO
WHE HABITS PERMANENTLY CURED
FOR FULL PARTICULARS
ASSESS IN KELLEY HISTITUTE, PORTLAND, ORE.

A Terrible Discovery. He-What? You can't go to the opera with me to-night? You promised to. She—I know, but it is impossible. "Ha! I see it all! You love another!"

"Then you have determined to trample on your own heart and marry some man for his money. Aha! You shrink! You expect him to call this evening! Perfidious-"Please, please don't. It is not so."

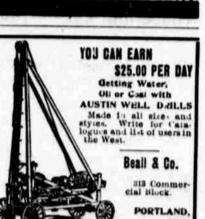
"Oh, no-no, indeed."

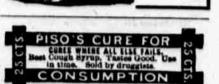
"Then why don't you go?" "I-I can't get my new coat on over the sleeves of my new dress."

Perrin's Pile Specific

The INTERNAL REMEDY No Case Exists it Will Not Cure HOWARD E. BURTON, Assayer and Chemist Specimen prices, Gold, Silver, Lead, \$1; Gold, Silver, 1; Gold, Silver, 2; Gold, Silver, 2; Gold, Silver, 3; Gold, Silver, 4; Gold, Silver, 5; Gold, Silver, 6; Gold, Go







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 Diarrhea 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

In Use For Over 30 Years.