

# SORES THAT DO NOT HEAL

Whenever a sore or ulcer does not heal, no matter on what part of the body it may be, it is because of a poisoned condition of the blood. This condition may be the remains of some constitutional trouble; the effect of a long spell of sickness, which has left this vital stream polluted and weak, or because the channels of nature, which should pass off the natural refuse matter of the body, has been left in the system and absorbed through the circulation. It does not matter how the poison became entrenched into the blood, the fact that the sore is there and does not heal is evidence of an underlying cause. There is nothing that causes more discomfort, worry and anxiety than a festering, discharging sore that resists treatment. The very sight of it is abhorrent and suggests pollution and disease; besides the time and attention required to keep it clean and free from other infections. As it lingers, slowly eating deeper into the surrounding flesh, the sufferer grows morbidly anxious, fearing it may be cancerous. Some of those afflicted with an old sore or sore that does not heal, it is to expect a cure from salves, powders, lotions and other external treatment. Through the use of these they have the place begin to heal and scab over, and were congratulating themselves that they would soon be rid of the detestable thing, when a fresh supply of poison from the blood would cause the inflammation and old discharge to return and the sore would be as bad or worse than before. Sores that do not heal are not due to outside causes; if they were, external treatment would cure them. They are kept open because the blood is steeped in poison, which finds an outlet through these places. While young people, and even children, sometimes suffer with non-healing sores, those most usually afflicted are persons past middle life. Often, with them, a wart or mole on the face inflames and becomes ulcerated from a little rough handling; or a deep, offensive ulcer develops from a slight cut or bruise. Their vital energies and powers of resistance have grown less, and circulation weaker, and perhaps some taint in the blood, which was held in check

# S.S.S.

**PURELY VEGETABLE.**  
The particle of the poison out of the blood. For this purpose nothing equals S.S.S. It goes down to the very bottom of the trouble, cleanses the blood and makes a permanent cure. S.S.S. enriches and freshens the circulation so that it carries new, strong blood to the diseased parts and allows the place to heal naturally. When this is done the discharge ceases, the sore scabs over and fills in with healthy flesh, and the skin regains its natural color. Book on Sores and ulcers and any medical advice desired will be furnished without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

**Got What He Asked for.**  
"Say," queried the alleged funny man, as he entered the butcher shop, "what's pork worth a yard?"  
"Fifty cents," answered the butcher.  
"Well, I'll take a yard," said the A. J. M., tossing a half-dollar on the counter.  
The butcher pocketed the coin and handed the customer three pig's feet.  
"Say, what are you giving me?" asked the party of the funny part, indignantly.  
"A yard of pork—just what you asked for," replied the butcher. "Three feet make a yard, you know."

**K C Baking Powder.**  
A popular and efficient baking powder requires two things—first, that the food made with it shall be absolutely wholesome; second, that it shall be sold at a reasonable price.  
K C Baking Powder, made by the Jacques Mfg. Company, of Chicago, is the best example of such a baking powder at present on the market. K C is sold everywhere under a \$500,000 guarantee of its healthfulness and purity. Its price, one cent an ounce, is most reasonable for a high-grade baking powder, and millions of pounds of K C have been sold at this figure all over the country.

**Naturally.**  
Patient—Well, doctor, do you think I'm getting well all right?  
Doctor—Oh, yes; you still have a good deal of fever, but that doesn't trouble me.  
"Of course not. If you had a fever it wouldn't trouble me."—Le Journal Amuse.

**Propheesied Teddy's Greatness.**  
More entertaining, perhaps, and equally interesting, are the anecdotes which are told about our President by the Minkwitz family. Frau Fischer distinctly recollects that once she propheesied the future greatness of young Teddy. She says: "One day I had a conversation with Mrs. Roosevelt, who said to me, 'I wonder what is going to become of my Teddy?' I replied, 'You need not be anxious about him. He will surely be one day a great professor, or, who knows, he may become even President of the United States.' Mrs. Roosevelt rebuked me. She said such a thing was impossible, and asked how I could have struck upon such an absurdity. But, perhaps on account of my impulsive remark, I have since continually watched Theodore Roosevelt's career, and have always been glad when he has made a step forward in the world."—From "Roosevelt's German Days," in Success Magazine.

**Gift of Time.**  
"One day," related the jolly hobo, "I met a man on de street and I told him if he would give me thirty quail I would show him how to eat dem in thirty days."  
"And did he oblige you?" asked his companion of the ties.  
"No; he said he couldn't give me thirty quail, but he'd give me thirty days. He was a judge."

Finland was frequently a battle ground during the long wars between Russia and Sweden, the border line being but 33 miles from St. Petersburg. It became part of Russia after the peace of Fredericktown, Sept. 17, 1809.



She—Is a telephone girl's occupation a profession or a business? He—Neither; it's a calling.—Chicago News.

"My dear girl, do you think it is right to let that young man spend so much money on you?" "Why not? I have no intentions of marrying him."  
He (after the ceremony)—Do you really think I shall make a good mate, darling? She—Oh, you're all right! How do you like your captain?—Chicago Journal.

Kelly—Con Cooney wor pinched this afternoon for intimidatin' a strike breaker. Welch—Ye don't tell me? An' phwat passed between them? Kelly—Wan brick.—Puck.

Tax Assessor—Can you give me some idea of what your husband is worth? Lady—Really, I don't know, but I wouldn't take a million dollars for him.—Chicago Journal.

Great Author—Walter, this steak is as tough as leather. Walter—I've always heard you was an original character, sir, but I'm hanged if you don't say just the same as all on 'em do.—Tit-Bits.

"Pop!" "Yes, my son." "What is a screen for?" "To hide things, my boy." "Pop!" "Yes, my son." "Is that the reason they screen a ton of coal, to hide the weight?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Mamma—Now, Elsie, dear, what is a cat? Elsie—Dunno. Mamma—Well, what's that funny little animal that comes creeping up the stairs when everyone's in bed? Elsie (promptly)—Papa.—Illustrated Bits.

Mrs. Gwilliams (of the flat above)—Your children woke me up at 5 o'clock this morning with their noise, and I didn't go to sleep again. Mrs. Sflut—Did they? The darlings! They are so full of life!—Chicago Tribune.

Enthusiast—I think you are just grand, Mr. Bandleader. Are you very busy all the time? Orchestra Conductor—Why do you ask, madam? Enthusiast—Oh, you beat time so splendidly. I have some rugs to beat on Saturdays and I'd like to engage you in advance to do them.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Mr. Pett Ridge, of London, at the annual meeting of the Invalid Children's Aid Association, told of two little girls who were sent out of a board school to wash their faces. Said the elder to the younger, proudly: "My face is much dirtier than yours." "Of course," said the other. "You're a year older."—Daily Chronicle.

"Gerald, what makes your eyes so red?" "Are they red, Millie? Then it must be because I didn't sleep well last night." "Are you troubled with insomnia? You ought to take something to cure it." "But I don't want to be cured of it. I like awake thinking of you." It was plain sailing for Gerald after that.—Chicago Tribune.

A small boy from the north who was visiting a relative in one of the southern States where convict labor is employed in public improvements became very interested in the men and their black and white striped clothes. One day he went to a circus, and for the first time in his life saw a zebra. "Oh, auntie," he cried, "look at the convict mule!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

"Hang the luck! I lost a peach of an umbrella to-day." "Yes, people don't seem to have any conscience about swiping umbrellas. How did you lose it?" "Well, it was standing against the wall in the restaurant. I kept my eye on it—" "You bet; you leave to! Well?" "And just as I was getting up, the fellow that owned it came along and took it!"—Cleveland Leader.

At the end of January Mrs. Wunder brought her nice new expense book to her husband. "I can figure up my January balance all right," she said, "but I'm either \$19.05 behind or ahead. I remember what all the other items are for, but I can't recall whether I spent that \$19.05 for something, or you gave it to me for household expenses." Mr. Wunder looked at the page for a moment, then handed back the book with a condescending air. "My dear," he said, "that 1905 seems to me to indicate what year this is."—Judge.

Among the visitors at an art exhibition were two old ladies from the country. They were examining with great interest a bas-relief of a young Greek shepherd, beneath which were inscribed the words, "Executed in terra cotta." "I wonder where Terra Cotta is," ventured the elder of the two, turning to her companion. "Well, now, I ought to know," hesitated the other, "but I can't seem to place it just now." "Ah, well," rejoined the first speaker, as they passed on, "it must be a dreadful place if they execute harmless young boys like that there."—Philadelphia Ledger.

On one of the old turnpikes yet remaining in the South a big touring car had twice rushed through the gate without paying toll. The third time they made the attempt the negro toll-man shut his gate and brought them to a stand. With indignation the half-dozen occupants of the car declared they were entitled to ride free. "Look at your own board," said the spokesman. "It says, 'Every carriage, cart or wagon drawn by one beast, two cents; every additional beast, two cents.' We're not drawn by any beast at all." "No; but here's where you come in, sah," replied the darky, pointing to another clause as follows: "Every half-dozen hogs, four cents." An' three times four is twelve," he added.

# A Doctor's Medicine

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is not a simple cough syrup. It is a strong medicine, a doctor's medicine. It cures hard cases, severe and desperate cases, chronic cases of asthma, pleurisy, bronchitis, consumption. Ask your doctor about this.**

"I have used a great deal of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs and hard colds on the chest. It has always done me great good. It is certainly a most wonderful cough medicine."—MICHAEL J. FITZGERALD, Medford, N. J.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of **SARSAPARILLA PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.**

**Ayer's**  
You will hasten recovery by taking one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime.

## SHIPYARDS ARE BUSY.

**Army of 10,000 Men Rushing Work on New Vessels for Navy.**

While the attention of the public is attracted only at intervals to the three big shipyards on the Delaware River, there is an army of 10,000 men daily hammering, forging and welding, bending every energy toward the completion of the great vessels under construction here, says the Philadelphia Ledger. Never have the employes of Cramps, Neafe & Levy's and the New York Shipbuilding Company been busier than at present. Particularly is this true of Cramps, where twelve different vessels are under construction. This yard alone is employing 5,300 workmen.

The greater part of this work is being done for Uncle Sam, seven ships being under way here. Two of these, the armored cruiser Tennessee at Cramps, and her sister ship, the Washington, which is being built at the South Camden yards of the New York Shipbuilding Company, have attracted attention by the efforts which the respective companies are making to finish the contract first. Both are now nearing completion, with the Tennessee slightly in the lead.

Besides the work on the warships six large passenger steamships are also being built by the Cramps company. Four of these are for the New York and Cuban Mail line, while the two remaining go to the Southern Pacific Company.

## In Fit Array.

Talk as one will on the vanity of clothes, the consciousness of being well dressed has something of moral force in it. "Brush your hair and things won't look so bad," was the wise counsel given by a friend to a woman whose husband had lost his money. The little child in E. J. Hardy's "Manners Makyth Man" hit on this great truth when she replied to her mother, who was reproving her.

"O Katie, why can't you be a good little girl? See Julia, now; how nice she is. Why can't you be as good as she?"

"Praps I could, mama," answered Katie, "if my dress had little pink bows all over it."

## Just Like a Woman.

"John, a peddler came around today selling stove polish. He was a very agreeable gentleman. Why, he talked so pleasantly about the weather."

"You don't say, Maria?"  
"Yes, and I bought a package. Then he complimented the baby and I bought another package."

"H'm!"  
"Presently he said our vestibule was kept in better order than any in the neighborhood and then I bought another package."

"Great Scott!"  
"Before he left he said he thought I was your daughter instead of being old enough to be your wife. Then I bought three additional packages. Oh, it don't do any harm to encourage a real gentleman when you meet one."

## \$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.  
Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## A Spelling Rule.

At a school inspection some of the boys found a difficulty in the correct placing of the letters "i" and "e" in such words as "believe," "receive," etc., when the inspector said blandly: "My boys, I will give you an infallible rule, one I invariably use myself." The pupils were all attention, and even the master pricked up his ears. The inspector continued: "It is simply this. Write the 'i' and 'e' exactly alike and put the dot in the middle over them."—London Telegraph.

## FITS

Permanently Cured. No fit or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free Trial Bottle and Treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 361 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

## Easily Explained.

"Who is that man all the women are idolizing?"  
"That is a doctor from another town."  
"But there are doctors around here who are much better known."  
"Sh! This chap is a 'beauty doctor.'"

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

## Not an Index of Power.

Young Mr. Whimper, who had a worthy ambition for public office, had closed his canvass of his native State. He felt sure of his nomination, and was waiting, in good spirits, at his father's fireside to receive it.

He had been asked to tell his experiences as a "spellbinder," and had willingly consented.

"But, on the whole," was his modest conclusion, "I was rather successful. And what gratified me particularly was that in the places where I was least known I met with the warmest reception."

It was several seconds before Mr. Whimper understood why his father and the girls laughed, and even his mother smiled.

# PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

On the occasion of a cyclist's wedding at Epping, near London, the other day the bride and bridegroom rode to church on single machines and returned on a tandem.

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

The International Telegraph Construction Company has submitted a scheme to the Postmaster General of Australia for the erection of wireless telegraph stations linking New Zealand and Australia direct.

# Business Education

Clip this out, return to us with the names and addresses of yourself and two of your friends, and the date when you will probably enter a business college, and we will credit you with \$5.00 on our \$65.00 scholarship. Our school offers exceptional advantages to students of Business, Shorthand, English, etc.

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**Pommel Slicker**  
When windy, a rain coat when it rains, and for a cover at night if we get to bed, and I will say that I have gotten more comfort out of your slicker than any other one article that I ever owned.

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have for years been the standard for all steam plants. Best of material and workmanship. Our big output enables us to sell on small profits. An Atlas, the best in the world, costs no more than the other kind.

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There are two classes of purchasers: those who are informed as to the quality of what they buy and the reasons for the excellence of articles of exceptional merit, and who do not lack courage to go elsewhere when a dealer offers an imitation of any well known article; but, unfortunately, there are some people who do not know, and who allow themselves to be imposed upon. They cannot expect its beneficial effects if they do not get the genuine remedy.

To the credit of the druggists of the United States be it said that nearly all of them value their reputation for professional integrity and the good will of their customers too highly to offer imitations of the

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manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., and in order to buy the genuine article and to get its beneficial effects, one has only to note, when purchasing, the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package. Price, 50c per bottle. One size only.