

**Was Too Honest.**  
A teacher in one of the leading public schools...  
**A Sore Spot.**  
The more we know of our flesh, the sooner relief will come. Pains and aches of the flesh, joints and muscles are cured.

**Rheumatic**  
Cure  
The mission of the Old-Monk-Cure  
St. Jacobs Oil  
Cure, and the world knows it does it safely and surely.  
Price, 25c. and 50c.

**CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING**  
Portland Trade Directory  
Business Firms  
SPECIALTY: Kolas developing and printing in color. Woodard, Clark & Co.



**St. Jacobs Oil**  
Cure, and the world knows it does it safely and surely.  
Price, 25c. and 50c.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Purifies, enriches and revitalizes the blood and builds up the whole system.  
It is the best constitutional remedy for catarrh, rheumatism and dyspepsia.  
These statements are confirmed daily by cured and grateful men and women.  
Over 40,000 testimonials in the last two years—an unequalled, unapproached record!

**Not Near Him.**  
"It's really distressing to think," said the wealthy Mr. Farrars, "that many very common and ignorant people will be admitted to heaven."  
"Well," replied Mr. Cutting, "that needn't worry you."  
**Piso's Cure** is a good cough medicine. It has cured coughs and colds for forty years.  
**His Main Fault.**  
"But why should you worry over your son?" said the incubator drummer. "You said he was cut out for something great?"

**FITS** Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer.  
**A Business Opportunity.**  
Rachel—"Here is your ring, Solomon. I can never marry you, for I love another."  
Solomon—"Vere les de man you love?"  
"Heavens! You won't kill him, will you?"  
"No, but I will sell him de ring ahead."  
**Mother's Best.** Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.  
**Not Such an Easy Matter.**  
"These shoes will be all right," said the salesman, "after you have got them broken in." The young man, who had been hesitating between that pair and one a size larger, took the salesman's word for it, and purchased the shoes. A week later he came back to the store with a perceptible limp.  
"I wish you'd stretch these shoes," he said. "They hurt my feet terribly."  
"Haven't you got them broken in yet?" asked the salesman.  
"Ob, yes," said the young man. "The trouble is that I can't get my feet broken in."

**Books Written in Prison.**  
A publisher was talking about Oscar Wilde's strange book, "De Profundis," with its pathetic decoration of a bird beating its wings against the bars of a cell.  
"Wilde's is not the first good book to have been written in jail," he said. "In fact, it seems to be a good place to write books in. Literary men surpass themselves there."  
"John Bunyan wrote 'Pilgrim's Progress' in jail."  
"Cervantes wrote 'Don Quixote' in prison."  
"Defoe laid the plans for 'Robinson Crusoe' during a term of confinement imposed on him for the writing of a pamphlet called 'The Shortest Way with the Dissenters.'"  
"Leigh Hunt wrote 'Rimbal' in jail."  
"Sir Walter Raleigh, during his fourteen years' imprisonment in the tower of London, wrote his excellent 'History of the World.'"  
"Silvio Pellico and Tasso both did their best work in jail."

**Losses From Insect Pests.**  
C. L. Marlatt, of the Department of Agriculture in Washington, has prepared a statement as to the loss by insect pests in the United States each year. He notes that the losses each year in all the plant products of the soil, both in the growing and in the stored state, together with those in live stock, exceed the entire expenditure of the national government, including the pension roll and the maintenance of the army and the navy. Placing the value of these products at \$5,000,000,000, per year, he notes an annual shrinkage due to insect pests of fully 10 per cent—in many cases of 50 per cent; but at 10 per cent, \$500,000,000 is "the minimum yearly tax which insects levy upon the products of the farm." This does not include loss to farm products in storage, \$100,000,000; or to natural forest and food products, also \$100,000,000; making a total annual loss of \$700,000,000 directly traceable to insect pests.—From W. S. Harwood's "Saving California's Fruit Crops," in the February Century.

**So Glad.**  
"We enjoyed your piano recital last evening immensely, professor."  
"I am glad you did, madam. I was unable to be present myself, on account of an accident, but a brother artist kindly filled the engagement for me."  
**Deafness Cannot Be Cured**  
by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflammation of the mucous lining of the Eustachian 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 restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.  
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

**Could Not Trust Him.**  
After a wordy argument in which neither scored two Irishmen decided to fight it out. It was agreed, says the Washington Post, that when either said "I've enough" the fight should cease.  
After they had been at it about ten minutes one of them fell, and immediately yelled, "Enough, I've enough!"  
But his opponent kept on pounding him until a man who was watching them said:  
"Why don't you let him up? He says he's got enough."  
"I know he says so," said the victor, between punches, "but he's such a liar you can't believe a word he says!"

**AGAINST THE STORM THERE IS NO PROTECTION IN THE WORLD LIKE TOWER'S SLICKERS**  
FOR SALE BY ALL THE BEST DEALERS  
A. J. TOWER CO. ESTABLISHED 1836  
BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO  
TOWER CANAMAN CO. LIMITED TORONTO, CAN.

# RHEUMATISM

## BODY RACKED WITH PAIN

No other bodily suffering is equal to that produced by the pain of Rheumatism. When the poisons and acids, which cause this disease, become entrenched in the blood there is hardly any part of the body that is not affected. The muscles become sore and drawn, the nerves twitch and sting, the joints inflame and swell, the bones ache, every movement is one of agony, and the entire body is racked with pain. Rheumatism is brought on by indigestion, stomach troubles, torpid liver, weak kidneys and a general inactive state of the system. The refuse matter instead of passing off through nature's avenues is left to sour and form uric acid, and other acrid poisons which are absorbed into the blood. Rheumatism does not affect all alike. In some cases it takes a wandering form; it may be in the arms or legs one day and in the shoulders, feet, hands, back or other parts of the body the next. Others suffer more seriously, and are never free from pain. The uric acid and other irritating substances find lodgment in the muscles and joints and as these deposits increase the muscles become stiff and the joints locked and immovable. It matters not in what form the disease may be the cause is always the same—a sour, acid condition of the blood. This vital stream has lost its purity and freshness, and instead of nourishing and feeding the different parts with health-giving properties, it fills them with the acids and salts of this painful and far-reaching disease. The cold and dampness of Winter always intensify the pains of Rheumatism, and the sufferer to get relief from the agony, rubs the affected parts with liniments, oils, lotions, etc., or uses plasters and other home remedies. These are desirable because they give temporary ease and comfort but have no effect on the real trouble which is in the blood and beyond the reach of such treatment. S. S. S. is the best remedy for Rheumatism. It goes into the blood and attacks the disease at its head, and by neutralizing and driving out the acids and building up the thin, sour blood it cures the disease permanently. While cleansing the blood S. S. S. tones up the stomach, digestion and every other part of the system, soothes the excited nerves, reduces the inflammation, dissolves the deposits in the joints, relieves all pain and completely cures this distressing disease. S. S. S. is a certain cure for Rheumatism in any form; Muscular, Inflammatory, Articular or Sciatic. Special book on the disease and any medical advice, without charge, to all who write. **THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.**

**S.S.S.**  
**PURELY VEGETABLE.**



**FLASHES OF FUN**  
He—May I tender you some chicken? She—I wish you would. It's too tough to eat the way it is!—Louisville Courier-Journal.  
Customer—Have you the last Literary Digest? Clerk—I'm sorry, but the last copy has been sold. Will what to Eat do?—Ex.  
Mamma—Come now, Willie, you must have your neck washed. Willie—Aw, say! Who invented neckwashin', anyhow?—Ex.  
Ada—Timid, isn't he? May—Awfully. He's so afraid that she'll say no that he won't give her a chance to say yes.—Brooklyn Life.  
Madam—Be sure to put plenty of nuts in the cake. Cook—I'll crack no more nuts to-day. My jaw hurts me already.—Harper's Bazar.

"I know a man that has never been kissed in his life," said he. "Well," said she, unsympathetically, "it's his own fault."—Detroit Free Press.  
"Do you—er—ever tell fibs?" asked the lady who had advertised for a maid. "Not for myself, ma'am," answered the applicant; "only for the missus."—Tit-Bits.  
Weary Willie—I had a good job once, but was forced to resign. Mrs. Hand-out—How was that? Weary Willie—Why, because de boss wouldn't fire me.—Judge.  
"You're such a wretched writer it's a wonder you wouldn't get a typewriting machine." "I would, only that would show what a miserable speller I am."—Philadelphia Press.  
"Why, Johnny, I am ashamed of you. How could you take little Ethel's half of the apple away from her?" "Cause, ma, I ain't forgot what you told me—to always take sister's part."

"His family felt very much distressed about his going on the stage, did they not?" "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "but not until after they had seen him act."—Washington Star.  
Her friend—Yes, my ancestors moved in the best colonial circles. They were Tories, you know. The colonial dame—Yes? Then, I dare say, my ancestors helped to keep them moving.—Ex.  
Mary Ann—I've come to tell you, mum, that th' gasoline stove has gone out. Mistress—Well, light it again. Mary Ann—I can't. Sure it went out through th' roof!—Cleveland Leader.  
Mr. Goodthing—How does your sister like the engagement ring I gave her? Her Young Brother—Well, it's a little too small. She has a hard time getting it off when the other fellows call.

"Very well, sir," said Dr. Quack, after his quarrel with the undertaker, "I'll make you sorry for this!" "What are you going to do?" asked the undertaker; "retire from practice."—Tit-Bits.  
Hasked—I don't object so much to Fanny kissing her dog, but I prefer her to kiss me before, and not after. Wasper—I know, but don't you think that the dog has his preference, too?—Answers.  
Friend—Now that you have made millions, what will you do? Old Bull-horn—I shall retire and amuse myself telling people what a burden wealth is and how happy I was when I was poor.—Tit-Bits.  
Bacon—Did you ever get anything on the installment system? Egbert—Yes; I got my household that way. First, I got my wife, then her father and mother, and now I'm getting her brothers and sisters!—Answers.  
Chemist (to poor woman)—You must take this medicine three times a day after meals. Patient—But, sir, I seldom get meals these 'ard times. Chemist (passing on to next customer)—Then take it before.—Glasgow Times.  
"Your little dog," remarked Sub-bubs, "looks very odd. What did you have his tail cut off for?" "We simply had to do it," replied Citman; "he wagged it so much and we live in a flat, you know."—Philadelphia Press.  
Little Girl (at the door)—Sister is awful sorry, but she can't see you this evening. Young Man—I'm sorry, too, Margie. I hope she isn't ill. Little Girl—Oh, no; she's busy getting engaged to another fellow.—Detroit News.  
"No," declared Mr. Nagget, "there never was a woman on earth who could refrain from turning around to rubber at some other woman's clothes." "No?" replied his wife, sweetly. "Didn't you ever hear of Eve?"—Philadelphia Press.  
Mrs. Lovecraft—I see by the papers, George, that a certain Madame Pousse and several other Russian ladies have enlisted in a Cossack regiment in order to prove that women can fight. Mr. Lovecraft—How entirely unnecessary, my dear.—Judge.  
Dick Tate—Miss Short—Isabel—you have been in my office for two years now, and I have learned to love you better every day. Will you be my wife? Isabel Short—Oh, Mr. Tate, is it fair to ask me to give up a steady position for an uncertainty?—Brooklyn Life.  
An English debtor, on being sued, admitted that he had borrowed the money, but said that the plaintiff knew at the time it was a "Kathleen Mavourneen loan." "A Kathleen Mavourneen loan?" questioned the court, with a puzzled look. "That's it, your lordship—one of the 'it may be for years, and it may be forever' sort."—New York Tribune.

**Hand-Pressed Oil of Lemon.**  
"This oil of lemon," said the spice merchant, "is an exquisite thing. It is hand-pressed—pressed by hand out of lemon rind. Smell it."  
The odor of the clear oil suggested sunlit lemon groves miles in extent on a mountainside overlooking the blue sea.  
"I'll tell you how the oil of lemon is extracted," he said. "A man sits with a sponge in one hand and a piece of fresh lemon peel in the other. He presses the peel against the sponge, giving it finally a certain difficult and dexterous twist, and this breaks the cells in the rind, and the oil—there's only a half drop of it—comes reluctantly out upon the sponge."  
"When the sponge has taken up the dribblings of about a hundred rinds, it is wet enough to be squeezed out. An ounce or so of clear and fragrant oil then flows from it."  
"There is no way to extract this oil within a lemon rind except by squeezing and twisting the rind by hand. It takes the rinds of about 1,200 lemons to make one pound of oil."

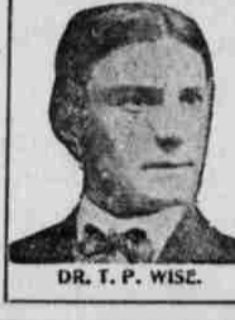
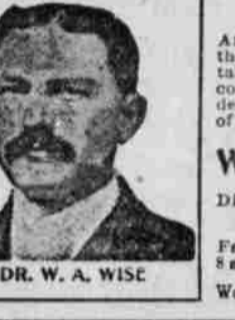
**Nut as a Dish.**  
"Our English cousins," remarked the woman who has just returned from the land of John Bull, "do not wait until the arrival of Halloween to become interested in the tasty and nutritious nut. I was particularly impressed by their manner of serving cognats, which are similar to though larger than our hazelnuts. For luncheon or for tea these nuts were quite the most delicious things I ate. They were served fresh and green, with delicious brown bread and butter and a salad made of crisp white lettuce leaves, with a French dressing. Over there these cognats come, as a rule, from the neighborhood of Kent, England may be lacking in fruit, but she certainly takes advantage of many of her other products."


**Send postal for "Book of Presents"**  


**Do you know the secret of the Wave Circle? Wonderful! Don't delay another day!**

Send for K C right away. It's purer and more efficient than any Baking Powder that costs three times as much.  
25 oz. for 25c.  
All grocers

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**DR. W. A. WISE**  
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**WISE BROS., DENTISTS**  
DR. H. A. STURDIVANT, Specialist on Children's Teeth and Regularly.  
Falling Bldg., Third and Washington Sts., S. E. cor. 9 to 10, Mondays 9 to 12, Tues. 10 to 12.  
Work Done on Weekly and Monthly Payments.

**Grandfather's Cure for Constipation**  
  
Intestines with a costly waste of Digestive Juice, as Salts, Castor Oil, Calomel, Jalap, or Aperient Waters, always do. No,—Cascarets strengthen and stimulate the Bowel Muscles instead. These are the Muscles that line the Food passages and that tighten up when Food touches them, thus driving that Food on to its finish. They are the Muscles that turn Food into Strength through Nutrition.  
Well,—a Cascaret acts on your Bowel Muscles as if you had just SAVED a cord of wood, or walked ten miles. That's why Cascarets are safe to take continuously in health; and out of health. Because they move the Food Naturally, digesting it without waste of tomorrow's Gastric Juice. They thus work all the Nutrition out of it before it decays. The thin, flat, Ten Cent box is made to fit your Vest Pocket, or "My Lady's" Purse. Carry it constantly with you and take a Cascaret whenever you suspect you need one. Thus you will ward off Appendicitis, Constipation, Indigestion, and other things besides. Druggists—10 Cents a Box. Be very careful to get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedy Company and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "CCC."  
**FREE TO OUR FRIENDS!** We want to send to our friends a beautiful French-designed, GOLD-PLATED BOMBAY BOX, hard-enameled in colors. It is a beauty for the dressing table. Ten cents in stamps is asked as a measure of good faith and to cover cost of Cascarets, with which this beauty trinket is loaded. 712 Send-to-day, mentioning this paper, Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.  
They don't flush out your Bowels and