

Buy Hair at Auction?

At any rate, you seem to be getting rid of it on auction-sale principles: "going, going, gone!" Stop the auction with Ayer's Hair Vigor. It restores color to gray hair. A splendid dressing also. Sold for over sixty years.

My hair came out so badly I nearly lost it. I had heard so much about Ayer's Hair Vigor that I bought a bottle. I did not know I was so lucky. My hair is growing very rapidly. —MAY B. WASH, Portland, Me.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of
SARSAPARILLA, PILLS, CHERRY PECTORAL.

No Lack of Opportunity.
Miss Goodwin—Think of those poor, neglected children of Mrs. Offenwald! Can you expect them to be well?

Miss Tartan—O, I don't know. They had five or six different stepfathers, and some of them quite respectable and well-to-do men.

About to Make a Change.
"Nora, are you engaged to that policeman who comes here to see you so often?"
"Yes, ma'am, but I've given him warning."

Now They Don't Speak.
Mrs. Don't be surprised if Willie blinks at you to-night.
"Ma'am—Gracious! Do you think he will?"
"Sure I do. When I refused to marry him last night he said he didn't care to become of him."

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for anyone who can furnish the name of the person who has been convicted of the crime of stealing from the store of J. J. CHERNEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O., for the last 15 years, and believe him to be honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

Dangerous.
"Sh! Don't whistle on this street!"
"Why? What's the matter? Some one's sick!"
"No. But I'm afraid the whistle will knock the city hall down."
Chicago News.

Uncle Allen.
A curious thing about a man that has a lot of stock in a fire insurance company, remarked Uncle Allen Sparks, "is that a big fire generally gives him cold."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
What Kind You Have Always Bought

Prepared by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Properly Respecting It.
"Your husband," said Mrs. Highmus, "is decidedly interesting and amusing, even if he does sometimes blow up a little too soon."
"Isn't so?" indignantly exclaimed Mrs. Lowell. "My husband always uses his hands!"
—Chicago Tribune.

How does your wife like the new machine you bought for her?
"She hasn't learned to operate it yet. She had an idea of operating something like a typewriter."

Dr. Your Name and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. J. C. Ayer's Great Kidney Pills. Sold for FREE \$3 trial bottle and 25¢ bottle. Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass., 211 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Disent.
"The last time I saw you you were looking for a position where you could get dressed up all the time. Did you get it?"
"No. The only job I could find was where they keep all the time going down."
—Detroit Free Press.

Nothing Accomplished.
"The society papers speak of her as being a woman of many accomplishments. Is she really?"
"Yes. She's a sort of female of all trades; not much good at any of them."
—Philadelphia Press.

BACKACHE IS KIDNEYACHE.
"The Cause—Cure the Kidneys."
"I neglected backache. It warns me of trouble in the kidneys. Avert it by curing the kidneys with Dr. J. C. Ayer's Great Kidney Pills."
J. A. Haywood, a well-known resident of Lufkin, Tex., says: "I wrenched my back working in a sawmill, and from that time had pain in my back whenever I stooped or lifted. The urine was disordered and for a long time I was unable to get on my feet. After I began taking Dr. J. C. Ayer's Great Kidney Pills the gravel got out, and my back got well. I had backache or bladder trouble."

Get it from all dealers. 50 cents a box. J. C. Ayer & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

LET THE MEN AND LITTLE WOMEN

For a Party.
When your little brother or sister has a birthday party and you want a novelty as a centerpiece for the table try the "Enchanted Pumpkin," and see what fun it will make for the guests.

It ought to be a prize pumpkin and a big one. Scoop out all the inside; that will do well enough to make pies out of for grown-up people on days that are not birthdays. Then stuff it full of toys tied up in mysterious-looking bundles.

To each package tie a bright ribbon, letting the loose ends fall over the sides of the pumpkin. Then carefully



PULLING ON THE RIBBONS.

replace the cap or stem-part, which you cut off, so that it will look as if it were still whole, and place it on your tea-table. Surrounded by ferns and colored autumn leaves, and decorated with the drooping ends of the ribbons, it will make a pretty centerpiece.

When the feast is over, set the children to guessing how many seeds are in the pumpkin. When all have guessed, tell each to take hold of one of the ribbons, and when you say "Three!" they must pull on the ribbons, and in that way they will find out how many seeds are in the pumpkin.

Of course, each little guest secures a pretty gift.—Chicago News.

Run, Boys, Run!
Every American boy should learn to run. In Greece, in the days when men and women took better care of their bodies than they ever have since, every boy, and girl, too, was taught to run, just as the American child is taught to read. And so far as we can judge by the statues they have left behind them, there were very few "hollow-



"I had the most awful scare with one of those wretched automobiles the other day," said the woman of the house to the caller.

"Is that so?" said the caller, sympathetically.

"Yes, Pearl and I. I think it's perfectly shameful the way they're allowed to do. There are more accidents with them! Why, I was all of a tremble for three or four days after. I'm only just getting over it now, in fact. The people who drive them just think they own the roads, and that nobody else has any right on them."

"You didn't get hurt, did you?"

"No, luckily. Except the nervous shock. It was like this: Pearl and I went out to River Forest to see Alice, and Alice insisted after dinner that we should go driving. Well, we drove for quite a little while, when all of a sudden we heard that awful 'honk, honk' behind us, and Alice said: 'Mother, I don't want you to be scared. There's an automobile coming up behind us, but I'm sure there isn't the least danger, and there's plenty of room for it to get past.'"

DEAD LETTER OFFICE BUSY.
Eleven Million Pieces of Mail Matter Sent There in a Year.

For a number of years the Post Office Department has endeavored to impress upon the public the importance of exercising care in writing addresses on letters, etc., sent through the mails. Although this campaign of education has been effective in a measure, the fact that more than 11,000,000 pieces of undelivered matter were handled in the division of dead letters during the year 1905 indicates that there is still considerable carelessness in this respect.

Mr. De Graw, the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General, appreciating that much remains to be accomplished in reducing the number of "dead" letters to a minimum, recently obtained authority from Postmaster General Cortelyou to adopt a plan of procedure which it is believed will materially aid in solving the problem and thereby benefit the general public and relieve the department. The plan contemplates inclosing

with each letter forwarded to addressee or returned to writer from the division of dead letters a card containing a model form of address on mail matter as well as brief instructions in connection with the writing of addresses.

The card bears the suggestions that ink be used in writing addresses; that the name of the addressee as well as the street number, post office and State be written plainly, and that the writer's name and address, with a return request, be placed in the upper left-hand corner of letters, etc.

Mr. De Graw believes that if these suggestions are followed there will be a marked reduction in the number of pieces of mail matter that fall of delivery.—Washington Post.

Necessarily the man who leaps before he looks doesn't take much stock in the theory that procrastination is the thief of time.

Loafers seem more out of place around a bank than anywhere else. And loafers are out of place anywhere.

Rich Indians.
If it be permitted to call an Indian tribe a "people," as that term is used in statistical matters, some of them, it is said, are the richest in the world. According to figures that the editor saw recently, the English are the richest civilized people in the world, with an average, per capita, of \$1,200. France comes next, with an average of \$1,102, and the United States third, with an average of \$1,029; but some of the Indian tribes out west, by reason of the sale of their lands to the government, are worth, it is said, from \$5,000 to \$10,000 per capita.

Chickens at Sunday School.
A bright and winsome little girl, daughter of one of the editor's friends, was sent out to the hen-house one day recently, to gather and bring in the fresh eggs, but she came back almost immediately without any eggs, and when her mother asked about them, the little one answered:

"Well, mother, the chickens were holding Sunday school, and I would not disturb them."

The mother afterward found out that the hens were all cackling at the top of their lungs, and this made the Sunday school.

The Lobster's Color.
Did you ever hear of the young housekeeper who refused to buy a fresh lobster at the market because it was not bright red in color? And of the poet's bad blunder, who called it "the cardinal of the sea"? The point of the joke is that the young housekeeper and the poet both thought that red was the lobster's natural color. As most of you know, perhaps, the natural color of the shell is a mixture of two pigments, red and blue. When it is boiled, the blue "washes out," and the red remains.

The President's Flag.
The President of the United States has a special flag. It was designed and first used by President Arthur, in 1883. It has a blue ground, with the arms of the United States in the center. Whenever the President is on board a government vessel, it is hoisted at the main.

"I just grabbed at those reins. 'Alice,' I said, 'you stop this instant!'"

"I jumped out and made Pearl and Alice get out, too, and stand at the horse's head. I held on to one side and Pearl and Alice to the other, and we stood there, and, my land o' mercy! I thought my heart would stop beating, with that awful thing coming up behind and not knowing what minute the horse would dash away and smash the buggy and us into splinters. Why, it was terrible!"

"It must have been!"

"And it came on and on, honking every minute or two, and at last it came up to us. It wasn't going very fast then. I guess they saw me wave at them and they slowed down."

"Did the horse scare?"

"No, but it's a mercy he didn't. I simply don't know what we would have done. But Alice's husband says he won't scare at a bunch of firecrackers tied to his tail and set off, because the boys tried it last Fourth."

"It must have been awful!" reiterated the caller.—Chicago Daily News.

His Knowledge of Weeds.
At a suburban residence near Philadelphia there recently appeared an unkempt-looking individual who asked for employment. It chanced that his application was made to the lady of the house herself, who was superintending the transplanting of plants in the garden.

"Are you a gardener?" asked the lady.

"Ain't had much experience at gardening," was the reply.

"Can you plant these bushes?"

"I'd hate to risk spoiling 'em, mum."

"Then what can you do?"

"Well, mum," responded the unkempt-looking individual, "if you was to hand me one of your husband's cigars I might sit in the greenhouse and smoke out them insects that's eatin' the leaves of them rose-bushes."—Harper's Weekly.

Among Friends.
"Whew! What, Lottie Brown engaged? That proves what I've always said—that, no matter how plain and badly tempered a girl may be, there's always a fool ready to marry her. Who's the poor man?"

"I am!"—Life.

SKIN DISEASES

There is nothing more distressing than an itching, burning skin disease, and upon the return of warm weather those who are afflicted with skin troubles find the symptoms appearing and know that they will be tormented through the hot summer months. The blood is heated with humors and acrid matter, and as they are forced to the surface the skin seems to be on fire. The treatment of skin diseases with external applications is all wrong, because they do not reach the trouble which is in the blood. The most such treatment can be expected to do is, allay the itching and burning and cover up the trouble for awhile, but as soon as it is left off the disease returns.

All food taken into the body contains, in some form, the elements necessary to sustain the different parts. One portion is used for the making of blood, another for muscle, one for bone, still another for fat, and so on. After these different properties are extracted from the food there still remains a portion that is useless, or waste matter, which is intended to be disposed of through the natural channels of bodily waste, the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels. At this season of the year, however, these organs become torpid, dull and sluggish, and fail to perform this duty, and these accumulations remain in the system and are absorbed by the blood to ferment and sour, producing burning acids and acrid humors. The blood cannot properly nourish the system while in this impure condition, and begins to throw off these acids through the pores and glands of the skin, producing Acne, Eczema, Tetter, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum and skin diseases of every description.

EZEMA appears usually with a slight redness of the skin, followed by pustules from which there flows a sticky fluid that dries and forms a crust, and the itching is intense. It is generally on the back, breast, arms, legs and face, though other parts of the body may be afflicted. In **TETTER** the skin dries, cracks and bleeds, and is often very painful. The acid in the blood dries up the natural oils of the skin, causing a dry, feverish, hardened condition and giving it a leathery appearance. **ACNE** makes its appearance on the face in the form of pimples and black-heads, and is particularly disagreeable because of its unsightly appearance, while **PSORIASIS**, a scaly disease, comes in patches on different parts of the body. One of the worst forms of skin disease is **SALT RHEUM**. It discharges a watery fluid, forming sores and producing intense itching. The head and face are the parts usually affected, and sometimes the hair falls out and a mass of sores forms on the scalp.

These and all skin diseases are due to the same cause—burning acids and humors in the blood, and until this vital fluid is cleansed and made pure they will continue. The best treatment for all skin diseases is S. S. S., a remedy that is purely vegetable, being made entirely from roots, herbs and barks, and acts directly on the blood with a cleansing, healing effect. It neutralizes the acids and purifies the blood so that the skin, instead of being blistered and burned by the fiery fluids, is nourished by a supply of cooling, healthy blood. It goes down into the circulation and forces out every particle of waste or foreign matter,

builds up the blood and cures all skin diseases promptly and permanently. S. S. S. does not leave the least particle of the poison for future outbreaks, but entirely rids the blood of the cause for all skin diseases.

S. S. S. tones up the system and regulates the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels so that they will carry off the natural waste and refuse matter through the proper channels, instead of leaving it to be absorbed by the blood. Nothing equals S. S. S. in the treatment of these troubles and for building up the general health. Write for our treatise on skin diseases and any medical advice you wish. We make no charge for either.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

TREETOP IS A MAN'S HOME.

Novel Means to Escape Hay Fever Followed by a Hermit.

Warren Carrol, a coal prospector who has been operating in the vicinity of the Chetcamp River, south of Grande Etang, Cape Breton, tells of meeting a man in the barren lands who has been living in a tree for three summers because he believes it will cure his hay fever.

Carrol says that the man, who claimed that his name was Strong and that he came from St. John, N. B., had built himself a comfortable cabin of one room in the branches of a giant hemlock and was thoroughly enjoying life. The house was set about forty feet from the ground and was reached by several ladders which were spiked against the sides of the tree trunk.

In the cabin was a bed made of boughs, a stove constructed out of sheet iron, three looking glasses, a lamp, three rustic chairs and thirty-six cushions stuffed with balsam needles. The place was as neat as if kept by a woman and was built so that there would be no waste space.

Strong was rather reticent, but Carrol learned enough to convince him that the man was in his right mind and that he really believed the "tree cure" was doing him good. He said he couldn't explain why the hay fever would not attack him as long as he lived in a tree, but that it was a fact and he took advantage of it. He lived mostly on fish and game, but he had some vegetables stowed away in hollow tree trunks near by.

His Knowledge of Weeds.
At a suburban residence near Philadelphia there recently appeared an unkempt-looking individual who asked for employment. It chanced that his application was made to the lady of the house herself, who was superintending the transplanting of plants in the garden.

"Are you a gardener?" asked the lady.

"Ain't had much experience at gardening," was the reply.

"Can you plant these bushes?"

"I'd hate to risk spoiling 'em, mum."

"Then what can you do?"

"Well, mum," responded the unkempt-looking individual, "if you was to hand me one of your husband's cigars I might sit in the greenhouse and smoke out them insects that's eatin' the leaves of them rose-bushes."—Harper's Weekly.

Among Friends.
"Whew! What, Lottie Brown engaged? That proves what I've always said—that, no matter how plain and badly tempered a girl may be, there's always a fool ready to marry her. Who's the poor man?"

"I am!"—Life.

HOWARD E. BURTON—Assayer and Chemist.
Leadville, Colorado. Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, etc.; Gold, Silver, Zinc, etc.; Zinc or Copper, etc.; Cyanide tests. Mailing envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and Empire work solicited. Reference: Carbonate National Bank.

THE DAISY FLY KILLER destroys all the flies and affords complete protection to every home in dining room, sleeping room and all places where flies are troublesome. Clean, neat and will not soil or injure anything. Try them once and you will never be without them. If not kept by dealers, send prepaid for 25c. Harold Somers, 149 DeKalb ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

HOLD UP!
and consider
THE POMMEL BRAND SLICKER
LIKE ALL TOWERS' WATERPROOF CLOTHING. Is made of the best material, in black or best color, fully guaranteed, and sold by reliable dealers everywhere. 417 STICKLETON ST. TORONTO, CANADA. SIGN OF THE FISH. TOWERS' CANADIAN CLOTHING CO. TORONTO, CANADA.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING
Portland Trade Directory
Names and Addresses in Portland of Representative Business Firms.

URKAM SEPARATORS—We guarantee the U.S. Separator to be the best. Write for free catalog. Hazelwood Co., Fifth and Oak.

MEN'S CLOTHING—Sutton & Pondstone, sole agents Alfred Benjamin & Co.'s correct clothing. Everything in men's furnishings. Morrison and Sixth streets. Opposite postoffice.

FLANCO & ORGANS—Many fine instruments refer to us account books or removal of buyer. Write for description of pianos now on hand, terms, etc. Write today. Gilbert Co., Portland, P. N. U. No. 35-06

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

GASOLINE ENGINES 2 to 4 horsepower fully warranted. \$125. All sizes and styles at lowest prices. Write for catalog.
REIERSON MACHINERY COMPANY
Portland, Oregon.

WISE BROS. DENTISTS
399 WASH ST. PORTLAND, ORE.

Egan Dramatic and Operatic School

Season 1906 and 1907 Opens Sept. 15
Prepares for Dramatic and Operatic Stage and places Graduates. Recognized by leading theatrical managers. Send for Catalogue and list of graduates and their success.

Egan Dramatic and Operatic School
Egan Hall Arcade Building, Seattle.
FRANK C. EGAN, Principal.

Dr. C. Gee Wo

WONDERFUL HOME TREATMENT
This wonderful Chinese Doctor is called great because he cures people without operation that are given up to die. He cures with those wonderful Chinese herbs, roots, buds, barks and vegetables that are entirely unknown to medical science in this country. Through the use of those harmless remedies this famous doctor knows he successfully uses in different diseases. He guarantees to cure catarrh, asthma, lung, throat, rheumatism, nervousness, stomach, liver, kidneys, etc.; has hundreds of testimonials. Charges moderate. Call and see him. Patients of the city write for blank and circulars. Send stamp. CONSULTATION FREE.

Address THE C. GEE WO CHINESE MEDICINE CO
162 1/2 First St., S. E. Cor. Morrison
Mention paper. PORTLAND, OREGON.

Every reader of this paper can get a package of "20-Mule-Team" Borax and a bar of "20-Mule-Team" Borax Soap, with a Beautiful Souvenir Picture 7x14 inches in 10 colors! Absolutely Free.

For a limited time only, on receipt of 10 cents in stamps or silver (to pay postage and packing) with your name and address and your dealer's name, we will send you a full size package of that universally used Household Necessity, "20-MULE-TEAM" BORAX; also a bar "20-MULE-TEAM" BORAX SOAP, free; and include a beautiful souvenir picture 7x14 in 10 colors, called the "OLD DRIVER'S REVERIE," with a 22-page booklet giving 1000 valuable uses for Borax in the Home, Farm, Garden and Dairy; Borax in the Laundry, Nursery, Sick Room and Kitchen; Preservative uses of Borax, and hints on "How to Have a Clear Complexion" and articles on the "Hair and Hands."

WRITE NOW! Enclose a dime with your name and address and dealer's name, and receive by return mail this free offer and souvenir. Address, Pacific Coast Borax Co., Oakland, California.