CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON

NO LIMIT TO ITS POWERS FOR EVIL

Contagious Blood Poison has brought more suffering, misery and humiliation into the world than all other diseases combined; there is hardly any limit to its powers for evil. It is the blackest and vilest of all disorders, wrecking the lives of those unfortunate enough to contract it and often being transmitted to innocent offspring, a blighting legacy of suffering and shame. So highly contagious is the trouble that innocent persons may contract it by using the same table ware, toilet articles or clothing of one in whose blood the treacherous virus has taken root. Not only is it a powerful poison but a very deceptive one. Only those who have learned by bitter experience know by the little sore or ulcer, which usually makes its appearance first, of the suffering which is to follow. It comes in the form of ulcerated mouth and throat, unsightly copper colored spots, swollen glands in the groin, falling hair, offensive sores and ulcers on the body, and in severe cases the finger nails drop off, the bones become diseased, the nervous system is shattered and the sufferer becomes an object of pity to his fellow man. Especially is the treacherous nature of Contagious Blood Poison, shown when the infected person endeavors to combat the poison with mercury and potash. These minerals will drive away all outward symptoms of the troubles for a while, and the victim is deceived into the belief that he is cured. When, however, the treatment is left off he finds that the poison has only been driven deeper into the blood and the disease reappears, and usually in worse form because these strong minerals have not only failed to remove the virus from the blood but have weakened the entire system because of their destructive action. S. S. S. is she only real and certain cure for Contagious Blood Poison. It is made of a combination of healing blood-purifying roots, herbs and barks, the best in Nature's great laboratory of forest and field. We offer a reward of $1.000 for proof that S. S. S. contains a particle of mineral in any form. S. S. S. goes down to the very bottom of the trouble and by cleansing the blood of every particle of the virus and adding rich, healthful qualities to this vital fluid, forever cures this powerful disorder. So thoroughly does S. S. S. cleanse the circulation that no signs of the disease are ever seen again, and offspring is protected.

S. S. S.

PURELY VEGETABLE

Write for our special book on Contagious Blood Poison, which fully explains the different stages of the trouble, and outlines a complete home treatment for all sufferers of this trouble. No charge is made for this book, and if you wish special medical advice about case or any of its symptoms, our physicians will be glad to furnish that, too, without harge,

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Smelting Steel by Electricity.

"The enormous quantity of iron ore which is being scooped from the ranges about Lake Superior, dug out of the hills of Alabama and Tennessee and hoisted from the deep pits of Pennsylvania, has caused the geologist and mineralogist to make startling predictions. Some of them have gone so far as to say that we are approaching an era when iron may rank among the rarer metals because of its scarcity. Even James J. Hill, the railroad magnate and developer of the Northwest, who was one of the first to realize the vast deposits of ore in the Superior ranges, has made the prophecy that perhaps within a half century most of the richer ore beds will be exhausted and that we may be obliged to go outside of America for much of the raw material for our smelters and furnaces."—Technical World Magazine.

The Vulgar One.

Cornhill Magazine tells of an English woman of high station who bewailed to a friend the loss by death of a somewhat ill bred but extremely wealthy neighbor who had been very liberal in his help to her country charities. "Mr. X. is dead,' said she. "He was so good and kind and helpful to me in all sorts of ways. He was so vulgar, poor, dear fellow, we could not know him in London, but we shall meet in heaven."

They Let It Go at That.

They were holding down the parlor sofa together.

"Women," he remarked to the dear girl by his side, "are not good listeners."

The dear girl said nothing.

And the dear girl's mother, who was doing an eavesdropping stunt at the keyhole, was not in a position to contradict him.

Always Thus.

"Throggins, have you named the baby yet?"

"Yes, I've named her Nancy Jane, but her mother prefers Veronica Angelina, and that's probably what the poor little thing will be christened."

Hard Study.

The Father—Remember, my son, that now you are through college your hard study begins.

The Son—Yes, father; I suppose I'll have to begin studying the time tables now.—Yonkers Statesman.

The Croked Son.

William Knoepfel, of St. Louis, has invented and hopes to patent a secret plowing method for the cure of baldness.

"A genuine cure for baldness," said Mr. Knoepfel the other day, "should make a man very rich. Why, men grow rich on fake cures. It is amazing, it really is, what fakes some of these cures are. Yet there's money in them."

Mr. Knoepfel gave a loud, scornful laugh.

"In their profitable crookedness they remind me," he said, "of the third son of the old eccentric. Perhaps you have heard the story? Well, an old eccentric died, and left his fortune equally to his three sons. But the will contained a strange proviso. Each heir was to place $100 in the coffin immediately before the interment.

"A few days after the interment the three young men met and discussed the queer proviso and its execution.

"'Well," said the oldest son, 'my conscience is clear. I put my hundred in the coffin in clean new notes.'

"'My conscience is clear, too,' said the second son. 'I put in my hundred in gold.'

"'I, too, have nothing to reproach myself with,' said the third son. 'I had no cash at the time, though; so I wrote out a check for $300 in poor dear father's name, placed it in the coffin and took in change the $200 in currency that I found there."

Grasping the Idea.

Here the haughty, disdainful beauty interrupted him.

"You are wasting your time, Mr. Spoonamore," she said.

"Then you don't care for me, Miss Pinkie?"

"Care for you? Not the least in the world."

"Don't you think that in time——"

"No, you noodle! Not in a thousand years!"

"I'm a noodle, am I?"

"You are."

"I see!" he gasped, reaching for his hat. "I'm in the soup!"

Wanted to Use the Tub.

A young man whose home is in Windsor, Colo., went into the Shirley hotel the other day and registered. After being assigned a room he turned to the clerk and said:

"Say, I want to take a bath. Is the hotel's tub busy?"—Denver Post.

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 Diarrhœa 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

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Popular Science.

Secrecy in the transmission of telegraph dispatches in China is to be insured in the future by a provision providing for decapitation of all offenders revealing the contents of messages in transit. In the case of ordinary messages of commerce thus revealed, the penalty is to be ten years in prison. Five years' imprisonment is provided for persons who know of the revelation of such secrets and neglect to report the matter to the proper authorities.

The new building of Montgomery Ward & Co. in Chicago, Ill., is said to be the largest single building in that city for which a permit has ever been issued, and the claim is also made that it is the largest building in this country of re-enforced concrete. The structure is eight stories high, and each floor contains 140,000 square feet. The construction material required will comprise 12,000 piles, 100,000 barrels of cement and between 5,000 and 6,000 tons of steel re-enforcement. The building will have rail, water and tunnel transportation connections.

The feat of shipping a steel mast 138 feet long was recently accomplished by the Great Western railroad of England. The mast was three feet in diameter and weighed fourteen tons. The transportation was accomplished by loading the mast on seven cars, the great column being supported by bolsters on the second and fifth cars. The bolsters were eighty-five feet apart, and the mast was successfully transported in this manner from Liverpool to Plymouth. Considerable difficulty was experienced in turning some of the sharper curves of the line and traffic was interrupted for awhile at one or two points.

A Belgian agriculturist, Monsieur Le Breton, has recently made some experiments with barbed wheat to determine the effectiveness of the defense which its barbs afford against the ravages of graminiferous birds. In the same field, near Antwerp, he sowed some barbed wheat and some Japhet wheat, which is without barbs. The Japhet variety grew rapidly, but every head was despoiled by the birds before the grain could ripen, but the barbed variety was so well guarded by its array of miniature spears that the attacks of the same birds were completely defeated, and the grain ripened in security. At the same time it was observed that the insectivorous birds were as busy capturing their prey among the barbed heads as among those that possessed no natural defenses.

On the lower course of the Casamance River in West Africa exists what a French writer has described as a "village of pelicans." The birds have been so mercilessly hunted that they avoid the presence of man, but in the neighborhood of their "village" they show comparatively little fear. There are even native African huts under the enormous baobab-trees in which the birds have established their community. The nets are placed at the ends of the branches, five or six in each tree. Dry branches, rudely interlaced, form an insecure-looking platform covered with a thick layer of down, and there the young birds, laughably big and awkward in such a situation, may be seen maintaining an unstable equilibrium, yet never losing their balance.

Paste Jewels.

A well-known illustrator who visited New Orleans grew most enthusiastic with reference to the quaint beauty of the old town. "I noticed a remarkably decorative effect in a street near the French Market," said he to a friend. "The second and third story windows of a certain house were hung with pale yellow bamboo curtains. These were perfectly plain and all of the same shade, yet you can form no idea how they set off the old place. They simply glorified it!"

The friend, a New Orleans man, was puzzled. "I don't recall the house. Point it out to me the next time we're in that vicinity."

A day or two later the friends were walking in the locality referred to when suddenly the man from the North uttered an exclamation. "There it is!" he cried. "The house of the bamboo curtains! It must contain a colony of artists!"

His friend smiled grimly. "That isn't bamboo," he explained. "You're enthusing over a spaghetti factory. They hang the stuff out there to dry!"

Icy.

"Yes," said Miss Backbay, "Emerson appeals to us women of Boston; although he has passed beyond, we always keep him in our hearts, you know."

"You don't say?" replied Miss Knox of Chicago. "I wonder how it feels to be kept in cold storage like that."—Philadelphia Press.

Sure Proof.

"Is Flapdudle truthful?"

"Well, he confesses that he covered his head the other night and didn't dare get out of bed when he thought he heard a burglar in the house."—Detroit News.

To Make Sure.

"An old subscriber writes us to know what a married couple can live comfortably on," said the stenographer. "Tell her a thousand a year more than they have," answered the correspondence editor, wisely.—Life.

After a woman succeeds in getting her husband afraid of her she never can hope to get him in love with her.

JUST WALKED THROUGH PRISON.

Peddler Who Knew the Law Serves a Day in No Time at All.

The record for shortness of confinement in the Essex Market court prison was broken yesterday afternoon, when Mat Rothstein walked in one door a prisoner and out by another a free man, says the New York Sun.

Rothstein was peddling umbrellas at the corner of Grand and Essex streets when Policeman Frederic Lowe of the Eldridge street station arrested him for not having a peddler's license. Lowe took the peddler around to the Essex Market police court, arriving there at 3:55.

It took two minutes to draw up the affidavit, so it was 3:57 when the case was presented to Magistrate Barlow. Rothstein pleaded that he had only just stopped at the corner and that he had as yet sold no umbrellas.

"One day or $1," said the magistrate. Rothstein knew that "one" day means until 4 o'clock. It was 3:58 then. The peddler made a break for the door leading to the court prison. Lowe grabbed him.

"What's your hurry?" asked the policeman. "You seem anxious to go to jail."

"Hurry! Hurry!" urged the prisoner.

The prison clock indicated 3:59 when the door opened and Lowe and his prisoner entered. Rothstein started in to give his pedigree rapidly, never losing sight of the clock. He said he was 34 years old, born in Russia and that he lived at 196 East Third street. The clock struck 4 as he finished the catechism and a keeper unlocked the street door. Rothstein hurried out and ran up the street in an effort to catch a friend to whom he had intrusted the umbrellas.

WIT OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

Nan—Call that a cow you are drawing? It don't look like a cow. Fred—Huh! This ain't a photograph. It's a work of art.

Visitor—Your new brother is awfully little, Ethel. Ethel (aged 5)—Yes, but he'll get bigger. We're getting him on the installment plan.

Ethel—My papa is a great reader. Is yours? Little Margie—No, he doesn't have to read. He says mamma speaks volumes to him when he comes home late.

Tommy—Say, mamma? Mamma—Well, what is it, Tommy? Tommy—How does a deaf and dumb boy say his prayer when he happens to have a sore finger?

Margie, aged 4, caught her small brother in the pantry. "Oh, Tommy!" she exclaimed, "I'm going to tell mamma!" "Better not tell her till I give you a piece of this cake," rejoined Tommy.

Little Helen—Papa, did you ever see an artificial whale? Papa—Of course not, darling. There are no artificial whales. Little Helen—That's funny. Where do they get artificial whalebone?

Willie—Mamma, why don't chickens have teeth? Mamma—They don't need them, dear; they have bills instead. Willie—Grandma got a bill for her teeth last week. Is that why papa calls her an old hen?

Your Nerves.

The most easily tired nerves in the body are the nerves of smell. They can detect the faintest whiff of perfume. As you pass a rose in the garden the quantity of perfume that gets into your nostril must be many millions of billions of times smaller than the tiniest grain of sand. But rub the strongest perfume on your upper lip and in a few seconds you fail to notice it, the nerve of smell is so quickly fatigued.

The heat nerves and cold nerves, which are quite distinct from the nerves of ordinary sensation, also give over working very quickly. A bath that seems quite hot when you step into it very soon ceases to cause any particular feeling of heat.

Nerves of hearing and sight can go through an enormous amount of work. For sixteen hours a day they work hard and are still willing to do more.

The nerves of the heart are the most untiring of all. From the first dawn of life until the last gasp they work without stopping for one instant. And even after death if some salted water is pumped into the heart it commences to beat again, showing that the nerves are still willing.—Pearson's Weekly.

Be Prepared.

In every avenue of life great opportunities are constantly confronting us. Who are ready for them? Who will fill the positions? It is the prepared men, those who are equal to the places, who generally get them.—Success.

Strong Influence.

Friend—You have great influence over your husband. He never left your side all yesterday. How did you manage it? Wife—Oh, I just sat firmly on the tails of his coat; that's all.—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

His Hard Luck.

"Cant' you find any work at all?"

"Plenty, sir, but everybody wants references from my last employer."

"Can't you get them?"

"No, sir. He's been dead twenty-eight years."—Illustrated Bits.

Occasionally there is a man wise enough to think poetry without writing it.

Identified.

Senator Tillman tells a story on himself as to how he was identified by a post office money-order clerk when he first arrived at the Capital City.

After being in the city a few days he dropped in at the post office to cash a money-order.

"Do you know any one here who could identify you?" asked the clerk.

"Well, no," the senator answered. "Is that necessary? I am Ben Tillman, of South Carolina.

The clerk smiled, then asked the senator if he didn't have some letters or papers that would make him known to the post office authorities.

The senator had put on a new suit that morning, and had neglected to transfer his letters, but he had his pocket book with him. Digging down in his trousers pocket, he drew forth his wallet and proceeded to search for an article of identification, but could find nothing but a small photograph of himself.

"This will do, I suppose," he said, handing it to the money order clerk.

"Why, sure! That's you all right," remarked the man behind the counter, handing over the cash.—Lippincott's.

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

Maxims of a Grass Widow.

You don't know what love is until you've had a spat and kissed the tears away.

There's no success in the world like the success of the successful debutante.

Some girls know that few men are proof against the light that shines from well-kept teeth.

FITS St. Vitus' Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Atmospheric Temperature.

The temperature of the atmosphere cools on an average about 1 degree for every 300 feet that we ascend or warms at the same rate as we descend. The mean temperature at the north pole is 0 and at the equator between 80 and 90 degrees. We can, therefore, get into a temperature 1 degree colder for every seventy or eighty miles that we travel north and in a temperature 1 degree warmer for every seventy or eighty miles that we travel south.

Clever Scheme.

"My new play is sure to make a hit," said the popular actress. "It gives me an opportunity to display twenty new gowns."

"My!" exclaimed her friend. "How many acts?"

"Only four, but in one of them the scene is at the dressmaker's."—The Catholic Standard and Times.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Trial package mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, New York.

Naturally.

The youngest member of the family had taken enthusiastically to pyrography.

She had just executed a design representing a little girl playing with the cat in front of an old-fashioned fireplace.

"It is well done, Bertha," said her mother, inspecting it; "but you have managed somehow to make the little girl look scared."

"That's all right, mamma," answered Bertha. "A burnt child dreads the fire."—Chicago Tribune.

Coal Dust Problem.

The most difficult part of the coal dust problem is to discover what elements must necessarily be present in a coal to make the dust dangerous. Some experiments have been carried on with this end in view, but the results obtained have not been particularly enlightening.

Mica Axle Grease

Best lubricant for axles in the world—long wearing and very adhesive.

Makes a heavy load draw like a light one. Saves half the wear on wagon and team, and increases the earning capacity of your outfit.

Ask your dealer for *Mica Axle Grease.*

STANDARD OIL CO. Incorporated

For Thin, Poor Blood

You can trust a medicine tested 60 years! Sixty years of experience, think of that! Experience with Ayer's Sarsaparilla; the original Sarsaparilla; the strongest Sarsaparilla; the Sarsaparilla the doctors endorse for thin blood, weak nerves, general debility.

But even this grand old medicine cannot do its best work if the liver is inactive and the bowels constipated. For the best possible results, you should take laxative doses of Ayer's Pills while taking the Sarsaparilla. The liver will quickly respond, and so will the bowels.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's HAIR VIGOR, AGUE CURE, CHERRY PECTORAL.

A Powerful Indorsement.

Many years ago there was considerable illness in Harrisburg, which was attributed to the waters of the Susquehanna river, then the source of the city supply. One of the members of the legislature for that year, upon his return to his constituents, was interviewed concerning the plague. He soon settled the question. "Upon my soul, gentlemen," he declared, "the report of the foulness of the water was a slander on the city of Harrisburg. I absolutely know the water to be perfectly healthful, for during the session I drank the water on two different occasions, and I never experienced any ill effect whatever."—Pittsburg Press.

HOWARD E. BURTON.—Assayer and Chemist, Leadville, Colorado. Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, $1; Gold, Silver, 75c; Gold, 50c; Zinc or Copper, $1. Cyanide tests. Mailing envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and Umpire work solicited. Reference: Carbonate National Bank.

ENGRAVING PLATES — Write Us — FOR PRINTING — HICKS-CHATTEN — Portland Oregon

Portland BUSINESS COLLEGE

TENTH AND MORRISON STREETS

PORTLAND, OREGON

A. P. ARMSTRONG, LL. B., PRINCIPAL

Quality is our motto. We educate for success, and send each student to a position when competent—many more calls for help than we can meet. Individual instruction insures rapid progress. All modern methods of bookkeeping are taught; also rapid calculations, correspondence, commercial law, office work, etc. Chartier is our shorthand—easy, rapid, legible. Beautiful catalogue, business forms and penmanship free.

C. Gee Wo

The Well-Known Reliable

CHINESE

Root and Herb

DOCTOR

Has made a life study of roots and herbs, and in that study discovered and is giving to the world his wonderful remedies.

No Mercury, Poisons or Drugs Used—He Cures Without Operation, or Without the Aid of a Knife.

He guarantees to Cure Catarrh, Asthma, Lung, Throat, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Nervous Debility, Stomach, Liver, Kidney Troubles: also Lost Manhood, Female Weakness and All Private Diseases

A SURE CANCER CURE

Just Received from Peking, China—Safe, Sure and Reliable.

IF YOU ARE AFLICTED, DON'T DELAY. DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.

If you cannot call, write for sympton blank and circular. Inclose 4 cents in stamps.

CONSULTATION FREE

THE C. GEE WO CHINESE MEDICINE CO.
162½ First St., Cor. Morrison,
Portland, Oregon

Please Mention This Paper.

P. N. U. No. 36-07

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

HILL MILITARY ACADEMY

A boarding and day school for young men and boys. Accredited to Stanford, Berkeley, Cornell, Amherst and all state universities and agricultural colleges. The principal has had 28 years' experience in Portland. Make reservations now. For illustrated catalogue and other literature address

J. W. HILL, M. D., Principal and Proprietor, PORTLAND, OREGON

W. L. DOUGLAS

$3.00 & $3.50 SHOES BEST IN THE WORLD

SHOES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, AT ALL PRICES.

$25,000 Reward *To any one who can prove W. L. Douglas does not make & sell more Men's $3 & $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer.*

THE REASON W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more people in all walks of life than any other make, is because of their excellent style, easy fitting, and superior wearing qualities. The selection of the leathers and other materials for each part of the shoe, and every detail of the making is looked after by the most complete organization of superintendents, foremen and skilled shoemakers, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry, and whose workmanship cannot be excelled.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other make.

My $4 Gilt Edge and $5 Gold Bond Shoes cannot be equalled at any price.

CAUTION! The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you, send direct to factory. Shoes sent everywhere by mail. Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.