

# Night Sweats & Cough.

W. W. Walton, Condr. S. P. Ry., 717 Van Ness St., San Antonio, Tex., writes: "During the summer and fall of 1905, my annoyance from catarrh of the lungs reached that stage where it was actual and developed alarming symptoms, such as a very deep-seated cough, night sweats, and pains in the head and chest. I experimented with several so-called remedies before I finally decided to take a thorough course of Peruna."

"I had ever been in my life. I had resorted to the use of Peruna two or three occasions since that time to cure myself of bad cold."

**Illiteracy in the United States.**  
A study of the United States report on illiteracy reveals some interesting facts. Iowa leads the list with only 23 illiterates to each thousand population. Louisiana at the other end of the list with 885 to each thousand. No State with compulsory education has more than 84 illiterates to the thousand. The eighteen States without compulsory education laws have from 111 to 885 illiterates to each thousand of population.

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *W. C. Little*  
Beware of cheap imitations.  
Affable Barber—You're very bald on top, sir.  
Half-Conscious Customer (much annoyed)—What if I am? You needn't talk so much. 'Ow about that squirt of yours?—London Telegraph.

**TOWER'S FISH BRAND POMME SLICKER**  
The cleanest, lightest and most comfortable. At the same time cheapest in the end because it wears longest.  
\$1.00 Everywhere. Every garment guaranteed waterproof. Catalog free.  
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**CRESCENT EGG-PHOSPHATE BAKING POWDER**  
A modern leavener at a moderate price; is 30 per cent. more efficient than "Trust" or Cream-of-Tartar products and absolutely free from the health-destroying Rochelle Salts residue invariably accompanying their use.

Get it from your Grocer  
25c FULL POUND 25c

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W. W. Wier, Manager, 23 years in Portland. Expert in all dental work. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. 1000 Broadway, Portland, Ore.  
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**When Children Were Made to Smoke**  
It may seem strange that there was a period in English history when juvenile smoking was enforced officially, but it is nevertheless true. The diarist Hearne, in writing of the Plague of London, says: "Even children were obliged to smoke. And I remember that I heard formerly Tom Rogers, who was yeoman beadle, say that when he was a school boy at Eton that year when the plague raged all the boys of that school were obliged to smoke in the school every morning, and that he was never whipped so much in his life as he was one morning for not smoking."

**The Country's Best Dressed Man.**  
The best dressed man in the United States, according to the best of authority, is C. S. Eddy, a banker's clerk of Providence, R. I. Eddy possesses some fifty-odd suits. He says that it is approximately the number, but really it's too much trouble to count them, you know. There is a suit for each day in a month, suits for social functions, for driving, walking, for almost every special thing a human being can do. Moreover, it is said he is constantly adding to his collection.

**Not Hard to Do.**  
"George," asked Mrs. Ferguson, "if I should want to put some money in the bank while you are away how will I go about it?"  
"That's easy, Laura," said Mr. Ferguson. "All you have to do is to go to the bank, make a noise like a depositor, and there will be somebody to see that you don't get away till you have got rid of your money."—Chicago Tribune.

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

**The Alphabet.**  
The great Phoenician alphabet, the parent of every form of European writing and of the scripts of Persia, Arabia and India as well, owes but little to Egypt. It is true that in the construction of their alphabet the Phoenicians made use of certain hieratic characters found in their trade dealings with Egypt, but this fact in no way detracts from the glory of the invention which belongs to the "Yankees of antiquity."—New York American.

**Catarrh Cannot be Cured**  
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonic known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The quartz lamp is the latest electric lighting apparatus. It is a mercury-vapor lamp with a quartz tube in a glass globe, and resembles an arc lamp in general appearance. It is to be used as a single lamp at 220 volts, and has a rating of 3,000 candles, consuming 0.25 watt per candle power. Its life is given at 1,000 hours, and an advantage claimed for it is that it is unnecessary to replace any electrodes.

**Tact.**  
"You insisted on our coming to this hot, horrid place," shrieked Mrs. Outsome, "and I'm sunburnt till I look like an Apache Indian!"  
"Not at all, my love," said Mr. Outsome. "Your complexion is a clear, beautiful light brown."  
"Thus did a soft tan, sir, as it were, turn away wrath."—Chicago Tribune.

**Almost Reconciled to It.**  
The Moors were preparing to leave the Alhambra.  
"We might as well go, anyhow," they said. "The Americans will be here pretty soon looking for souvenirs."  
Hastily gathering up their trinkets, they departed, only regretting that they couldn't take the glorious landscape along, too.

**Adding to His Sufferings.**  
The Doctor—I expected to go out of town next Saturday, as usual, to spend Sunday with my family in the country, but professional duties forbid. The fates are against me.  
The Professor—The fates are to blame, are they? Well, it's natural for a week ender to come to a lame conclusion.

**Horrors of Politics.**  
"Then you knew something of it already?" said the chairman of the notification committee, much chagrined.  
"Yes," answered the nominee, "I saw an intimation of it in the newspapers. In fact, gentlemen," he added, with a broad smile on his sunny face, "I had a printer's inkling of it."—Chicago Tribune.

**Pale, Thin, Nervous?**  
Then your blood must be in a very bad condition. You certainly know what to take, then take it—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. If you doubt, then consult your doctor. We know what he will say about this grand old family medicine. Sold for over 60 years.

This is the first question your doctor would ask: "Are your bowels regular?" He knows that daily action of the bowels is absolutely essential to recovery. Keep your liver active and your bowels regular by taking laxative doses of Ayer's Pills.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Also: HAIR VIGOR, AGUE CURE, CHERRY PECTORAL.

# THE REAL COWBOY.

**No Longer an Animated Battery, but a Broncho Buster Still.**  
It is quite true that the cowboy of to-day is not a college man, nor one at all familiar with the manners and customs of polite society, says Out West. Neither does he go about his daily task with a brace of six-shooters slung at his hips and a repeating rifle held in the crook of his arm.

Barbed wire fences, steam railroads, police courts and penitentiaries have rendered such appearances superfluous. And immediately after pay day he does not sweep down upon the nearest town, shoot out the lights and take part in a gun fight or two.

For the \$30 or \$40 a month which he receives a strict attention to the duties of his job is expected, and in these days of strenuous competition a job is a precious thing. The life of the modern cowboy is as full of hard and monotonous work as that of an eastern farm hand, and there is very little difference in the intellectual and social standing of the two.

Though thousands of cattle are grazed on the plains of the Southwest, very few are shipped direct from the range to the market. The places of individual cattle kings have been taken by great stock companies which own numerous tracts of range land in various parts of the West.

A few years ago a dry season in southern Arizona meant the death of many cattle and very frequently the financial ruin of their owners. The old timers still tell stories of having walked for incredible distances on the carcasses of dead steers.

But all that is past—they do things differently now. Let a dry year come upon the southwestern ranges and the cattle are hustled on board a train and transported to the cattle companies' ranges in Colorado or Montana or Dakota, where the season is good and the feed abundant.

No long drives of hundreds of miles in search of new range as in the old days. Simply a day or two of rounding up, then a few hours' drive to the nearest shipping point on the railroad. Then perhaps a day in town for the cowboys and back again to the home ranch and the regular grind.

Though the cowboy is not a college graduate he is by no means an ignoramus. Usually he is American born and fairly well read, taking the same active interest in current topics and politics that other American citizens do. As a general rule he has been raised on the section in which he is employed and is of youthful appearance. He differs very little from the average American working youth, western dialect stories to the contrary notwithstanding.

In all cowboy bunkhouses there is a pile of current magazines, the contents of which are devoured with avidity. And one is not infrequently treated to the amusing spectacle of a youthful cowboy becoming so enamored of the kind of punchers pictured in modern fiction that he purchases a pair of utterly useless six-shooters, commences to walk with a swagger and to imitate the dialect of Red Saunders.

But if marksmanship is no longer a qualification of the cowpuncher, horsemanship is. The modern cattleman is as proud of his ability to ride anything on four legs as was ever broncho buster of bygone days, and this is the first fact impressed upon a tenderfoot.

**Saponids.**  
Do you wash? It is a well-known medical fact that scrubbing the face and hands with chemical detergents is absolutely ruinous to the delicate outer fabric of the skin. You would not pour a can of petrol on the side of an aeroplane to make it go, would you? Why, then, attempt to open the pores of the cuticle and keep them working by the external application of saponaceous tablets and other inferior frauds of the kind? Beware of these as you would of a poison.

Water is equally dangerous. Why is it that you meet so many people everywhere in the street with gray smudged faces and toll-begrimed hands? Simply because they abrade and destroy the elegant envelope with which nature has provided their bodies. Instead of treating it rationally from within. The only way to be clean is to swallow saponids, with their wonderful internal operation on the fibers and nerve tissues. However dusty or gritty you may be, one does of saponids will set you right. The pores will spring open and shed off the unnatural accretion of foreign substances as a snake sloughs its skin.

Think, too, of the time and money you will save. No more tedious ablutions and ruinous water rates. You can swallow your saponid as you walk to the office and be as bright as a new pin.  
Our final word is if you have been washing, stop it; if you have not, don't begin. Spare your epidermis, and swallow saponids. Try nature's way and be clean.—Punch.

**The Ivory Hunter.**  
First catch your ivory, then get it home—if you can. A man's troubles have barely begun when the tusks of the fallen monsters are chopped off, wrapped in sack and taken back to camp. Each weighs 50 or even 100 pounds. I have seen specimens that are on record as tipping the scales at 250 pounds. Suppose I have got together \$100,000 worth of fine ivory. I am perhaps a thousand miles from anywhere with this load of 50,000 or 60,000 pounds. There are no railroads, no wheeled vehicles, even no draft animals.

The stuff must be carried across the wilds of Africa on the backs of native porters, who think nothing of dropping their loads and deserting if the fancy happens to seize them. The worst of the hunting is nothing to what such a homeward march may mean. I have had my men shot down by hostile tribes from ambush with poisoned arrows. I have seen them die in agony from the bites of noxious insects. I have been attacked by bands of Dinkas, who knew the value of ivory as well as I did and who tried to help themselves to mine.—Everybody's Magazine.

# VENOM OF THE MOSQUITO.

**Agency in Spreading Disease Was Discovered Many Years Ago.**  
At the time of the discovery of the mosquito's agency in breeding disease it was not dreamed that far more than the germ of the truth had been revealed many years before, says the New York Sun. The truth was told in 1853 in the obscure columns of the Faceta Office, published at the port of Camana, Venezuela, and a little later in a brief note or two that the discoverer wrote to the Academy of Sciences in Paris. It was buried in those pages and forgotten, and has now been resurrected by the Havana Cronica Medico and the British Medical Journal.

In May, 1853, Louis Daniel Beauprethuy, a native of Guadaloupe and health officer at Camana, wrote to the Gaceta Oficial that for fourteen years he had made a microscopic study of the blood and secretions in every type of fever and had discovered that yellow fever resulted from the stings of several species of mosquitoes. "The mosquito plunges its proboscis into the skin and introduces a poison which has properties akin to that of snake venom. It softens the red blood corpuscles, causes their rupture, and facilitates the mixing of the coloring matter with the serum."

Beauprethuy said a good word for the much-maligned swamp, whose reputation as a breeder of malaria and other fevers was widespread. "Marshes do not communicate to the air anything more than humidity, and the small amount of hydrogen they give off does not cause in man the slightest indisposition in equatorial and intertropical regions renowned for their unhealthfulness. Nor is it the putrescence of the water that makes it unhealthy, but the presence of mosquitoes."

In one of his short communications to the Paris Academy of Sciences, dated from Camana, June 18, 1856, he wrote that as early as 1839 his investigations in unhealthy localities in South America had convinced him that the so-called marsh fevers were due to a vegeto-animal virus "inoculated into man by mosquitoes."  
Beauprethuy's facts and deductions were so remote from all the medical teachings of the day that they were doubtless laughed at and promptly forgotten. Probably the priority of his discovery will now be acknowledged, but it might have been a profound blessing to the world if scientific research had been able in the middle of the last century to proceed along the lines suggested by Beauprethuy's announcement.

**"Fighting Before Ladies."**  
The Hon. Thomas Sharkey, refereeing a lightweight bout at the Englewood carnival, rebuked a too energetic pugilist. "Remember," he said, severely, "you are fighting before ladies."

The refining influence of women upon all conflicts, from polo to politics, is a pleasant theory. A greater man than Sharkey once disputed it. Telling how the wife of an opponent had been admitted to a famous ring side, he said: "Refinin' influence of woman, huh! I'd got him good an' licked when she sings out 'Give it to him!' an' in less'n a minute he'd spiked me in the shin."

Women watched the fiercest jousts of helmeted knights in the days of chivalry, when broken necks were not uncommon. They witnessed the combats of gladiators, as they still do the bull fights in Spain and Mexico. They joy in the hot fights of the football field, a more prolific source of injury than the prize ring. Women are the cause of most private warfare, as land is the cause of most national warfare.—New York World.

**Steel from the Ore.**  
Two Australian inventors have found a new process for the continuous treatment of iron ore, which is to be exploited throughout the world. It is a process for directly converting the ore into malleable iron or steel, and is said to effect a saving of 25 per cent. After the ore is concentrated it is passed through a revolving cylinder and brought into contact with the deoxidizing gas; thence it falls into a bottle of molten iron and is converted into steel or malleable iron, the whole process being automatic.

**All Fixed.**  
"I want to tell you, old man," said Krotchet, "how thoroughly ashamed I am of the temper I displayed last night. Your wife and sister must have thought me crazy."  
"No; they didn't," replied Brightly. "I fixed that all right."  
"Ah; so good of you, old man."  
"Yes; I told them you were drunk."  
—Philadelphia Press.

Before a girl marries, she prays that she may make him a good wife; after she marries, she asks the Lord to make him a better husband.  
Young blood is powerful; but it can be too young.

# S.S.S. BEST TREATMENT FOR CATARRH

The entire inner portion of our bodies is covered with a soft, delicate lining called mucous membrane; this is kept in healthy condition by the nourishment and vital vigor it receives from the blood. So long as the circulation remains pure this membrane will be healthy, but when the blood becomes infected with catarrhal impurities and poisons this inner lining of the body becomes irritated and diseased, and the unpleasant and serious symptoms of Catarrh commence. There is a tight, stuffy feeling in the nose, watery eyes, buzzing noises in the ears, often slight deafness, difficult breathing, etc. The disease cannot be reached by external treatment, though such measures afford temporary relief in some instances. S. S. S. cures Catarrh by cleansing the blood of all impurities and poisons. Then as rich, pure blood circulates through the body, the inflamed, irritated membranes heal, the discharge ceases, headaches are relieved and every symptom disappears. Catarrh, being a disease in which the entire blood circulation is affected, can only be cured by a remedy that goes to the very bottom and removes every particle of the impurity from the blood, and this is just what S. S. S. does. Book on Catarrh and any medical advice free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

**Australian Cadets.**  
All children in Australia are drilled, but the elder boys are attached to the Australian military forces by means of the cadet corps. Almost every large school has its band of cadets, who wear neat khaki uniforms and are armed with light rifles, in the use of which they are frequently instructed. Every year those boys have shooting matches, and the scores prove that among the youngsters there are many who have already become skilled marksmen.—London Standard.

**White Peril in the East.**  
The "white peril" is as threatening to the East as the "yellow danger" is to the West. China and Japan should agree to stop the Europeans and the Americans from cornering the whole of the industrial and commercial markets in the far East.—The Taiyo, Tokio.

**FIT'S St. Vitus' Dance and various diseases permanently cured by Dr. J. C. Kane's Great Nerve Restorer.** Send for FREE \$1.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. E. H. Kane, Ltd., 60 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**A Boy on Clergymen.**  
Bishop Potter, at an ecclesiastical dinner in New York, read a Cooperstown school boy's essay on Clergymen. The essay, which created much amusement, was as follows:  
"There are 3 kinds of clergymen bishops, rectors and curats. The bishops tell the rectors to work and the curats have to do it. A curate is a thin married man but when he is a rector he gets fatter and can preach longer sermons and becomes a good man."

**How It Happened.**  
"True, the night was dark, but he appeared to jump deliberately in front of the automobile."  
"Force of habit. The poor fellow was an actor and naturally dived for the spot light."—Kansas City Journal.

**Relic of the Past.**  
"So, woman, you treasure another man's photograph?"  
"Don't be foolish, Henry. This is a portrait of yourself when you had hair."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**Rescued Mapleine**  
242 BOTTLE 35CTS. AT ALL DRUGGERS

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**THE CORNELIUS**  
PAID AND ALDER STS.  
A New and Modern European Hotel, catering particularly to State people. A refined place for ladies visiting the city, close to the shopping center. Rates reasonable. Free Bus.  
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**PACIFIC COAST BORAX CO., Oakland, Cal.**

**Literal.**  
A house painter in a New Hampshire village was proceeding down "the main street" one day when he was accosted by a fellow-townsmen.  
"Hello, Tom!" called the latter.  
"Why, I thought you were working on old Spinner's house to-day."  
"I was about to commence the job," said the painter, "when the old man picked a quarrel with me. He said he'd put the paint on himself."  
"Do you think he'll do it?"  
"Well," said the painter, with a smile, "when I passed just now that is where he had put a great deal of it."

**Never Met One Before.**  
The butler, tired of having nothing to do, had gone out to the stables to commune with the coachman, and was nosing around in his usual dignified way.  
"My word!" he exclaimed, looking with some curiosity at an implement he had just picked up. "That's the biggest safety razor I ever saw. How do you put the blades in it, Jawge?"  
"Safety razor!" howled the coachman. "You bloomin' idjit, that's a currycomb!"

**The General Demand**  
of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of known value; a laxative which physicians could sanction for family use because its component parts are known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable to the system and gentle, yet prompt, in action.

In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.  
That is one of many reasons why Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given the preference by the Well-Informed. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

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Shoes at All Prices, for Every Member of the Family, Men, Boys, Women, Misses & Children  
W. L. Douglas \$4.00 and \$5.00 Gilt Edge Shoes cannot be equalled at any price. W. L. Douglas \$2.50 and \$3.00 shoes are the best in the world.  
First Color Eyelets Used Everywhere.  
Take No Substitute. W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Sold everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Catalogue free.  
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