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.

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In Use For Over 30 Years.

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A flavoring used the same as lemon or vanilla. By dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. If not send 35c for 2 oz. bottle and recipe book. Crescent Mfg. Co., Seattle, Wn.

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To have your Clothing thoroughly Cleaned or Dyed. We Clean, Dye and Curl and Make Over Soiled and Old Ostrich Feathers. Men's Felt and Panama Hats Cleaned and Blocked. The Cost is Little compared with the results. We do the largest express and mail order business. Write for particulars

The Embarrassing Truth.

"The vindication of Dr. Harvey W. Wiley is a great triumph," said a Washington diplomat, "for pure food. Dr. Wiley tells the truth, and the truth is painful to certain types of food producers."

The diplomat laughed.

"Dr. Wiley was talking the other day about the painfulness of the truth," he resumed. "He said it reminded him of a morning call that he once made on a young lady in his youth. In answer to his ring a tiny tot of a girl opened the door, and Dr. Wiley said to her, as he walked into the hall:

"'Where is your auntie, Mabel?'

"'Upstairs in her nightie,' chirped the tot, 'a-lookin' over the balustrade.'"

Well, from $200 Down.

Wifey—I do really need a spring bonnet.

Hubby—How much?

Wifey—Well, I could get one for from $10 up.

Hubby—I'd rather know from how much "down."

C. Gee Wo

The Chinese Doctor

This wondeful man has made a life study of the properties of Roots, Herbs and Barks, and is giving the world the benefit of his services.

No Mercury, Poisons or Drugs Used. No Operations or Cutting

Guarantees to cure Catarrh, Asthma, Lung, Stomach and Kidney troubles, and all Private Diseases of Men and Women.

A SURE CANCER CURE

Just received from Pekin, China—safe, sure and reliable. Unfailing in its works.

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

CONSULTATION FREE

The C. Gee Wo Medicine Co.

162½ First St., cor. Morrison, Portland, Or.

No Objection to Telling.

"Do tell me, Pulsatilla," begged the girl under the inverted waste basket, "the secret of that wonderful blonde hair of yours. It defies detection."

"I will," said the girl under the inverted coal scuttle, "if you won't tell anybody else. I selected for my grandmother and mother two women who had hair just like mine."

Sounds Plausible.

"What is your principal object, anyhow," asked the visiting foreigner, "in building that Panama canal?"

"Well," answered the native, "we have an idea it will limit the size of future battleships."—Chicago Tribune.

A cold on the lungs doesn't usually amount to much, but it invariably precedes pneumonia and consumption. Hamlins Wizard Oil applied to the chest at once will break up a cold in a night.

Glorious Victory.

"You had a political debate in your district school building last Saturday night, Uncle Sime, I understand. How did it go off?"

"We win. Whenever the other fellers tried to talk we turned loose two dozen cowbells, a lot o' fishhorns, a bugle, a bass drum, an' a horse fiddle, an' they guv it up an' quit. By George, they didn't git to say a blamed word!"

DR. T. P. WISE

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Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty

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DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, cannot spill or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Of all dealers or sent prepaid for 20 cents.

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Economy
Purity

In providing the family's meals, don't be satisfied with anything but the best. KC is *guaranteed perfection* at a moderate price. It makes everything better.

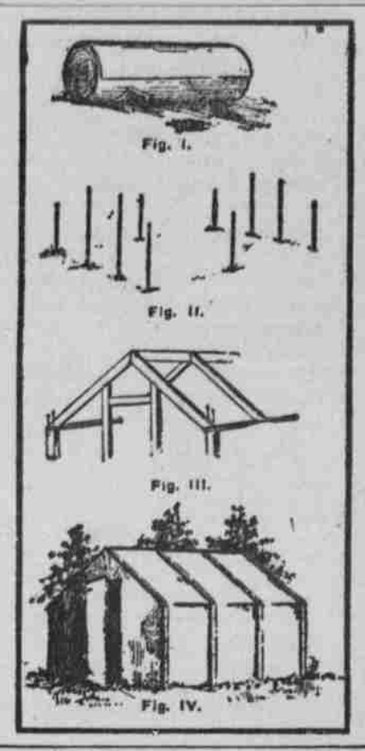
Try and see.

Perfect or Money back.

The Cheapest Camp.

There lives hardly a boy who does not hanker to build a camp—not necessarily in the woods, though that is fine, but somewhere out of doors, where he can "keep house" when occasion permits. In the case of many, however, there is difficulty both in the matter of knowledge as to how to build a camp, and also difficulty in arranging for the expense that would be incurred in the building of most of the boys' camps that are described.

It may sound like a fairy tale when I state that the camp I am going to describe is covered with paper. But wait a moment. It is the red, resin-sized, heavy paper that comes in rolls, as shown in Fig. I. Carpenters use this paper in their building operations, and the writer has used it to cover just such a little building as is herewith described, so he knows that it is perfectly feasible to make a camp in



this way. The paper is waterproof, and so stout and strong that it can be laid over by a light framework and secured in place by careful handling. When in place, it seems to grow tougher and stronger by exposure to the weather.

Begin the making of the camp by driving stakes into the ground in the way suggested in Fig. II., allowing the two inner stakes at each end to extend high enough to reach and be nailed to the "rafters," when these are put in place, as shown in Fig. III. These stakes may be common round poles with the bark left on, provided they are reasonably straight and smooth, or two-by-three-inch stuff may be used, as shown in Fig. III. This cut also shows how the roof is put on. The side stakes are sawed off at an equal height, and a narrow strip of inch board is nailed along the tops. Strips of board also make good "rafters," and these should be put on so as to bring a rafter under each edge of the paper, and one under the middle of each strip of paper, allowing the paper to lap at the edges two or three inches for safety.

Each strip of paper can extend from the ground on one side up over the roof and down to the ground on the other side, thus giving no chance for the water to get in. But put on the end coverings before the roof, so that the upper edges of the end strips may lap over onto the roof, and be covered by the roof paper when this is put in place. This will make a tight joint. Over all edges of paper nail common laths, as shown in Fig. IV., which represents the camp finished. Instead of windows, make a doorway in each end in the way suggested in the cuts showing framing. Fit a light frame of narrow strips of board to each doorway and cover them with paper. "Strap" hinges can be put on the outside as shown, and wire hooks. Laths can be put around the edges of the doorway and around the edges of the doors. Select a dry, well-drained spot for the camp, and build according to instructions. Make the house of any size desired, but don't try too large a house at first. Make it of the right length and width to be covered by the paper, without cutting the latter.

Canvas may also be used in place of the paper, but this is more expensive.

The Game of "Celebrities."

Since biography is "history teaching by example," and since intelligent people are supposed to know something about the men and women who stand as representatives of the world's progress, it is always worth while to learn about them.

An easy and amusing way is to play "Celebrities," a game which is entirely home-made, and requires no equipment but a dictionary of biography, such as is found in any of the larger dictionaries, and a church year book, town report, telephone list, city directory, or almost any volume that contains a collection of names.

The leader gives a surname, say "Simpson," and calls on a player to add a Christian name that will complete the name of a man or woman who appears in the biographical dictionary or some current record of celebrities.

The response is, "Matthew," and the player scores a point, Matthew Simpson having been one of the most noted bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church.

Then the leader asks the next player to take the Christian name, "Matthew," which has just been given, and couple with it a different surname to make the name of another celebrity. "Matthew Arnold" is suggested, and this player also scores a point.

To the third player a new surname is given. In brief, the old-numbered players have surnames to which to add Christian names, and each even-numbered player takes the Christian name given by his predecessor, and fits it with a new surname. For each success a point is scored.

But some persons "have a bad memory for names," as the saying is, and in this kind of a game fall far behind. In fairness to them, the leader, after each name has been completed, calls the roll for interesting facts about the celebrity, and the player who supplies a fact scores a point.

The principal of a public school devised the game of "Celebrities" after hearing one of his teachers speak of "James G. Whittier," and another dilate upon the oratory of "Darius Webster." He has taught the game to scholars who are not well-informed, as well as to the teachers who were sometimes careless, and has found that it interested all and did them good.

"Knowledge that is not accurate is not very useful," the principal says. But his game does more than promote accuracy; it introduces players to men and women who, heretofore, had been "less than a name," leads to the study of their lives, and thus provides the students with new examples, ideals and inspirations.—Youth's Companion.

Shadowgraphs.

At an evening party shadowgraphs are great fun. They are something like the effect produced by those curious mirrors of which you have all heard, which, at any one's merely moving backward or forward in front of them will make him or her short and stout or tall and thin, according to where the person is sanding.

All you need to make shadow pictures is a sheet or any large piece of rather thin white cloth, and a strong light. Suspend the cloth from the ceiling and place behind it the light. Now try receding from the screen and you will seem to be turning into a giant. If you move up nearer so that you are the same distance from the screen that the light is your outline will become distinct, and if you move up still nearer you will seem to have entirely disappeared. All sorts of funny potions can be shown which all will enjoy, and a whole play may be acted in pantomime by the moving shadows.

Quite Too Too.

"Where shall I meet you to-morrow?" asked Tom of Jack.

"Why," answered Jack, "I am going at 22222222ley street. Why don't you come, too?"

Where did they meet?

When Jack told Tom he was going to-morrow at 22222222ley street, Tom understood him to mean that at two minutes to 2 o'clock he was going to No. 222 Tooley street. Accordingly he had no difficuly in finding him at that address at the time specified.

White Women at Kabul.

A singular romance is related in connection with the announcement in the Irish newspapers of the death "at Kabul, Afghanistan, of Emily, widow of Henry Simpson Lincoln."

Some twelve years ago a young Indian Mohammedan studying at the Royal College of Surgeons at Dublin resided with Mrs. Lincoln, who was about 70 years of age, the London Daily Mail says. When the young Indian finished his studies she determined to accompany him back to India and left the Unitarian church for Mohammedanism. In the course of time the Indian obtained a position in Kabul as secretary to the amir of Afghanistan, and there Mrs. Lincoln followed him, braving the formidable journey from Lahore to Kabul by horse and palanquin, although about 80 years of age.

Arriving at Kabul, she was obliged to live in the retirement observed by Mohamedan women and saw the young Indian no more, though she was allowed to talk with him unseen.

Her last letters to her Dublin friends told of loneliness beyond expression and of her belief of approaching death. Almost immediately afterward came a telegram stating that she had passed away.

Enterprising Editor.

A stroke of journalistic enterprise that exceeds even Yankee inventiveness is reported by a traveler recently returned from France. He visited a small French village, and reports that when almost everybody was at work in the fields the local newspaper announced that in the busy season all the important news would be condensed in a single short paragraph, and that the rest of the sheet would be smeared with a fly-killing compound, instead of printer's ink.

In a brief article the editor explained his plan.

"In this way," he said, "we shall be able to give our readers appreciable advantages, which are: First, the possibility of learning all the news of the day in a few minutes; second, the means of reducing the plague of noisome insects which poison the countryside and disseminate many diseases."

A bee hasn't much to say, but he usually carries his point.

Old Favorites

The Miller of the Dee.

There dwelt a miller, hale and bold,
Beside the River Dee;
He wrought and sang from morn till night,
No lark more blithe than he;
And this the burden of his song
Forever used to be,
"I envy no man, no, not I,
And no one envies me!"

"Thou'rt wrong, my friend," said old King Hal,
"As wrong as wrong can be;
For could my heart be light as thine,
I'd gladly change with thee.
And tell me now what makes thee sing
With voice so loud and free,
While I am sad, though I'm the King,
Beside the River Dee?"

The miller smiled and doffed his cap;
"I earn my bread," quote he;
"I love my wife, I love my friend,
I love my children three.
I owe no one I can not pay,
I thank the River Dee,
That turns the mill that grinds the corn
To feed my babes and me!"

"Good friend," said Hal, and sighed the while,
"Farewell! and happy be!
But say no more, if thou'dst be true,
That no one envies thee.
Thy mealy cap is worth my crown;
Thy mill my kingdom's fee!
Such men as thou are England's boast,
Oh, miller of the Dee!"
—Charles Mackay.

The Spanish Cavalier.

A Spanish cavalier stood in his retreat,
And on his guitar played a tune dear;
The music so sweet they'd ofttimes repeat,
The blessings of my country and you, dear.

Chorus—
Say, darling, say, when I'm far away,
Sometimes you may think of me, dear:
Bright, sunny days will soon fade away,
Remember what I say to be true, dear.

I'm off to the war, to the war I must go,
To fight for my country and you, dear:
But if I should fall, in vain I would call
The blessings of my country and you, dear.

Chorus—
And when the war is o'er, to you I'll return;
Back to my country and you, dear.
But should I be slain, you may seek in vain
Upon the battle-field you will find me, dear.

Press Agent to a River.

The editorial staff of one of the popular magazines of New York were gathered in the publisher's office one day in December, discussing plans for the new year.

"One thing we must have," said the publisher, emphatically. "We must have a lot of stuff about water—power, navigation—everything about water."

"Well," said the editor, cautiously, "of course a timely article on the subject—not too technical—"

"Timely article nothing" interrupted the publisher. "If I had my way we'd have a long article every number. We must have at least six in the year. It's the greatest subject going."

"Bill," said one of the staff, "who or what set you crazy on water?"

The publisher looked at him and laughed.

"I'll tell you what it was," he said. "It was a long, lank Arkansas traveler named John Fox. He came in here one day, so quietly I hardly heard him enter. Said he wanted to talk about water, and especially about rivers. I told him to run away, as I was busy. He sat down by my desk and began to talk. Well—he's one of those Southerners you read about, courteous, soft-voiced, the kind you can't shut up and send away. In a few minutes I was listening in spite of myself. He sat there three hours, telling me things I had never dreamed of before about the rivers and harbors of America. Then he picked up his hat, and said he must be going.

"'For goodness sake don't go yet,' I begged. 'I'm just getting interested. Tell me the rest.' But he wouldn't say another word. Out he went. I tell you he's a smooth one! He knows just when he has said enough. Ever since then I have been plumb crazy over waterways."—Success Magazine.

Old Missouri State Road.

One of the oldest landmarks in this part of Missouri is the old Bloomington road, also known as the old State road. This road began in the eastern part of North Missouri, running west through Bloomington. It didn't run on section lines as the roads now run, but ran as the crow flies. The highway was the main thoroughfare through North Missouri long before and after the Hannibal & St. Joseph railroad was built and has a history not well known to the younger generation. Over this old time highway the early gold seekers traveled in ox wagons with their little earthly belongings, going to California and Oregon.—Brooklyn Gazette.

Something New.

Mrs. Nurich was in the jewelry store. "Here are some new souvenir spoons we have just got in," said the clerk, placing a tray for her inspection.

"Oh, ain't those lovely!" she exclaimed. "I must have some of those! Our cook makes such lovely souvenir!"
—Argonaut.

Agree with people more. It is a good way to get rid of an argument. Besides, the people you agree with always like you better.

DR. W. A. WISE
22 Years a Leader in Painless Dental Work in Portland.

Out-of-Town People

Should remember that our force is so arranged that WE CAN DO THEIR ENTIRE CROWN, BRIDGE AND PLATE WORK IN A DAY if necessary. POSITIVELY PAINLESS EXTRACTING FREE when plates or bridges are ordered. WE REMOVE THE MOST SENSITIVE TEETH AND ROOTS WITHOUT THE LEAST PAIN. NO STUDENTS, no uncertainty.

For the Next Fifteen Days

We will give you a good 22k gold or porcelain crown for	$3.50
22k bridge teeth	3.50
Molar crown	3.00
Gold or enamel fillings	1.00
Silver fillings	.50
Good rubber plates	5.00
The best red rubber plates	7.00
Painless extractions	.50

ALL WORK GUARANTEED 15 YEARS

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PORTLAND, OREGON

Cheap Riding.

Uncle Zeke (back from the city)—You talk about cheap ridin'! I rode twenty miles on a street k'yar, an' all it cost me was a nickel.

Uncle Jed—Gosh! That ain't nothin'. When I was thar last year I rode to the top of the tallest buildin' in town an' it didn't cost me a blamed cent!—Chicago Tribune.

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

A Grave Doubt.

Caller—So your cook has passed away to a better place.

Hostess—Yes, but I don't know if she'll stay; poor Bridget was very hard to suit.—Boston Traveler.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures sweating, hot swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. All druggists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

Bless Her!

When lovely woman buys a bonnet
Constructed of some shredded hay
She piles a lot of fruit upon it
And walks along the Gay White Way.
—New York Evening Mail.

FITS St. Vitus' Dance and Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Apprehensive.

Fellow Statesman—Senator, that speech of yours in favor of the income tax was one of the strongest arguments I ever heard.

Eloquent Senator (with some uneasiness)—You don't think it changed any votes, do you?—Chicago Tribune.

DO YOU WANT A TYPEWRITER? The Wholesale Typewriter Co., 37 Montgomery St., San Francisco, will sell you one at 40 to 75 per cent discount from factory list, all makes on market, all fully guaranteed.

The Nova Scotia government has appointed a commission to examine into and report on the feasibility of old-age pensions for workmen.

Cooking Up a Reason.

Nan—I like a play with a stirring plot.

Fan—That's the kind that thickens, isn't it?

PIMPLES

"I tried all kinds of blood remedies which failed to do me any good, but I have found the right thing at last. My face was full of pimples and black-heads. After taking Cascarets they all left. I am continuing the use of them and recommending them to my friends. I feel fine when I rise in the morning. Hope to have a chance to recommend Cascarets." Fred C. Witten, 76 Elm St., Newark, N. J.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. 923

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The intense interest that has been manifested throughout the country by the wonderful cures that are being accomplished daily by epileptoide still continues. It is really surprising the vast number of people who have already been cured of fits and nervousness. In order that everybody may have a chance to test the medicine, large trial bottles, valuable literature, History of Epilepsy and testimonials, will be sent by mail absolutely free to all who write to the Dr. May Laboratory, 548 Pearl Street, New York City.

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