

**Summer Geography.**  
 "Pa, what is a lake, anyway?"  
 "A lake, Jimmy, is a large body of water surrounded by men, women and children in bathing suits."—Chicago Record-Herald.

**FITS** Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 341 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**To Prevent Telegraphist's Paralysis.**  
 Telegraphist's paralysis is to be prevented by a new telegraph key. The key has a handle large enough to be grasped by the entire hand, and can be turned at any angle or set in any position the operator may prefer for ease.

**Smart Girl.**  
 Her Mother—Edith, don't you think you are getting too old to play with little boys?  
 Edith—No, mamma; the older I get the better I like them.

**Employment in Hop Fields.**  
 The American hopfields employ about 240,000 men, women and children as pickers alone, for there are 72,000,000 hop vines to be stripped, and the crop in a good season is worth \$16,000,000.

**A Floating Cobbler's Shop.**  
 A floating cobbler's shop is one of the features of the Penobscot Bay island life. Capt. W. O. Cottle, in his sloop, Yankee Nation, going from place to place and giving attention to mending old shoes and boots which the people may save up for his coming. Capt. Cottle has a new dog as a companion to take the place of Jip, who was with him for many years.

**Spicy.**  
 "If you intend to dine on us," queried the captured mariner, "why did you greet us with a fusillade?"  
 "Because we always pepper our food before eating it," grinned the cannibal.

**Taught Gardening by Example.**  
 When the present Archbishop of Canterbury was, nearly half a century ago, principal of a government training college for teachers, he always made a point of personally initiating his students into the mysteries of gardening, and piled spade and rake in his shirtsleeves as a teacher and exemplar should.

**Local Option in Mississippi.**  
 Few as the saloons are in Mississippi, they pay nearly one-third of the state's total income from privilege taxes. Mississippi is regarded as one of the most ultra of prohibition states, made so by the anti-saloon sentiment in a majority of the counties under the local option system. Fourteen of the counties pay the bulk of the \$150,000 received annually from this tax.

**According to the Season.**  
 "Would yer like ter be took ter glory a cherryoot er fire?"  
 "Well, ef 'twuz in de winter time, mebbe I would; but in July or August I'd favor a refrigerator wid wings!"—Atlanta Constitution.

**Good Judgment.**  
 She—Oh, Fred, dear, you are so noble, so generous, so handsome, so chivalrous, so much the superior of every man I meet, I can't help loving you. Now, what can you see in plain little me to admire?  
 He—Oh, I don't know, dear; but you certainly have very good judgment.—Tit-Bits.

**SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.**

**OREGON. PORTLAND.**  
**St. Helen's School for Girls.**  
 Thirty-third year. Commodious buildings. Modern equipment. Academic and college preparatory courses. Special courses in music and art. Illustrated catalogue. All departments will reopen September 16.  
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 A Home School for Boys.  
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 Sure relief from liquor, opium and tobacco habits. Send for particulars.

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WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

**JOHN SWINTON,**

**Labor's Able Champion, Who Recently Passed Away in New York.**  
 John Swinton, for over a quarter of a century one of the best known orators and political and socialistic writers of the country, died at his home in New York, not long since.

Mr. Swinton was born in Scotland 72 years ago, and was educated there, and in Massachusetts. His father died when the son was very young. John Swinton learned the printer's trade, after spending a good deal of time on the Western frontier. In the early '50s as a preparation for news-JOHN SWINTON, paper work, he took up the study of law and medicine. In 1830 he held a position as chief editorial writer with the New York Times, which he filled for ten years. For 12 years he was editorial writer on the New York Sun. In 1883 he established John Swinton's Paper, which he conducted four years. He first appeared as an orator in 1874, when he addressed a turbulent crowd in Tompkins square, a meeting which the police finally dispersed. From that time Mr. Swinton was busy as an orator and writer, championing the cause of the poor and oppressed. In the fall of the same year he was nominated for Mayor of New York by a small force of men who took the name of the Industrial Political Party, but he received very few votes. He was also a candidate for Senator and came near being elected. He was a speaker at many meetings. He fought the tenement house cigar evil and organized support for the great Fall River strike in 1875, and assisted workmen's movements of every kind with money as well as with his pen and voice.

He was never afraid to speak what he believed boldly and unreservedly. Being a Scotch Calvinist, he was strongly impregnated with the idea that Divine Providence was on the side he espoused. It was his boast that he never, no matter what the ideas of his employers were, wrote a line contrary to his honest convictions as uttered on the stump.

**THE LARGEST AND THE SMALLEST ROAD COMMISSIONERS.**  
 The largest and the smallest road commissioners in America are shown in the accompanying illustration. Samuel Wise, the little man, is the popular official who looks after good roads at Shreve, Ohio. He is three

feet, two inches tall, but very active and thorough in his duties.  
 The larger man is Frederick Crebblin, of Detroit, Mich. He is six feet, one inch tall, and very large in proportion to his height. Crebblin is 48 years old and Wise is 30. Crebblin weighs over 450 pounds, while Wise scarcely tips the beam at 75. Thus, Crebblin is just six times as large as Wise, although their duties are about the same. Both are obliged to have their garments made to their special orders

**Posted.**  
 Edwin Stratemeyer, in his "Boy's Life of McKinley," gives an animated picture of the great statesman's fidelity as a member of Congress.  
 "We could always rely on McKinley," said one of his fellow Representatives. "There wasn't an industry that he did not know something about, and generally he could give you the figures of that industry's output offhand. Of course, coming from an iron district, one would expect him to know all about the iron trade; but he could tell you about the cotton trade of the South, of the lumber trade of the Northwest, just as well. I remember one day a member asked him offhand about the glass factories in the country and the value of the output, and McKinley gave him the actual figures out of his head. I could hardly believe him, and I jotted the figures down on a pad. Afterward I found they were correct."

**A Question in Astronomy.**  
 "Do you believe in the nebular hypothesis, Brother Dickey?"  
 "No, sub," was the reply after a moment's thought. "I nebber wuz positive 'bout anything 'cept hellfire fer sinners!"—Atlanta Constitution.

When you meet a man with a scheme, proceed to get in a hurry.



**Wanted—By the American People.**  
 Patent, Indestructible Naval Hero; Warranted Not to Fade or Shrink.—Life.

**A Painter's Limitations; The Patron**  
 —Do you guarantee satisfaction?—The Artist—No, madam; I paint likenesses.—Indianapolis News.

**Not Their "First."** She—George, baby has a tooth. He—Has he? I thought he looked "all cut up" about something.—Baltimore World.

**Old Aunt (despondently)—Well, I shall not be a nuisance to you much longer. Nephew (reassuringly)—Don't talk like that, aunt. You know you will!—Punch.**

**Fatal Accident:** "They tell me you broke three ribs coming across the field. How did it happen?" "I was beating off the bulldog with my umbrella."—Chicago News.

**Gladys—What's become of Mabel? Belle—She's joined the great majority? Gladys—You don't mean to say she's dead? Belle—Oh, no! Married a man named Smith.—Tit-Bits.**

**Hiding Himself: Friend—But why did you publish your poems under the name of Smith? Poet—Just think how many good people will fall under suspicion.—New York Times.**

**Sea Captain—Waiter, what do you call this? Waiter—Bouillon, sir. Sea Captain—Well, well, I must have sailed on bouillon all my life and did not know it.—Meggendorf Blatter.**

**Department Store of the Future: Wild-eyed Man—I want to arrange for a divorce! Polite Shopgirl—Two aisles down. This is the counter where we marry people.—Chicago Tribune.**

**"But I am worth a million in my own right!" faltered she, sadly, for she had read that manly men abhor the thought of marrying rich women. "I love you for all that!" he cried, generously.—Town Topics.**

**"There's Mrs. Merrygirl's husband over there. Somehow he doesn't look like a very bright chap to me. Does he know anything?" "Know anything, my dear! He doesn't even suspect anything."—Town Topics.**

**"It's time, Charles, that we thought of getting Hilda married; she is eighteen." "Oh, let her wait till the right sort of man comes along." "What nonsense! I never waited for the right sort of man."—Tit-Bits.**

**The provincial barber remarked the sparsity of his customer's hair. "Have you ever tried our special hair wash?" he said, expectantly. "Oh, no, it wasn't that that did it," was the customer's crushing reply.—Tit-Bits.**

**It Was Great: "An' did O'Brien have a good wake?" asked Rafferty of Mulligan. "Did he?" replied Mulligan; "shure, an' if he'd been alive to enjoy it he'd a thought he was havin' the toime of his life."—Judge.**

**Going Easy: "He is dying very calmly," observed the physician, as he felt the pulse of the sufferer. "So like John," softly spoke the prospective widow; "he always was an easy-going man."—Baltimore American.**

**"Are you willing to arbitrate?" asked the employer. "Certainly," replied the walking delegate, "provided I am given a reasonable assurance that the decision will be in accordance with our way of thinking."—Chicago Post.**

**Papa—See that spider, my boy, spinning his web. Is it not wonderful? Do you reflect that, try as he may, no man could spin that web? Johnny—What of it? See me spin this top? Do you reflect, try as you may, no spider could spin this top?—Tit-Bits.**

**Mother—This young man has been calling on you pretty regularly, Mabel. Mabel—Yes, mother. Mother—Well, I'd like to know what his intentions are. Do you know? Mabel (blushing)—Well, er—mamma, we are both very much in the dark.—Philadelphia Press.**

**Going to Extremes: Mrs. Crimsonbeak—I see in the paper that a woman in looking after another woman, to see what she had on, fell out of the window. Mr. Crimsonbeak—Well, that only goes to show that some women in trying to follow the styles can go too far.—Yonkers Statesman.**

**"I suppose," said the physician, smiling and trying to appear witty, while feeling the pulse of a lady patient—"I suppose you consider me an old humbug?" "Why, doctor," replied the lady, "I had no idea you could ascertain a woman's thoughts by merely feeling her pulse."—Chicago News.**

**On the Anxious Seat: Returned Trooper—Clara, you were engaged to me, and yet I hear that while I was at the front you went out often with that old admirer of yours, Bob Cudelsby. Clara—Oh, George, he was so thoughtful, and I was so anxious, that he took me every night to the—er—war office—to see—er—if you were killed!—London Answers.**

**Popular Belle.**

Tom—And you say she is a great belle?  
 Jack—You bet. Why, she actually has four silk pillows stuffed with hair from four different football players.—Philadelphia Record.

**Beggars Pursue Carnegie.**  
 While in Pittsburg the other day Andrew Carnegie was forced to leave the house in which he was staying by a rear door and drive off in a carriage to escape a crowd of people begging money for charitable objects—many of them for libraries. Mr. Carnegie receives over 300 begging letters a day.

**A WOMAN'S SUCCESS**

**AN INTERESTING STORY OF HOW SHE ATTAINED IT.**  
**For a Long Time It Seemed That Good Fortune Would Not Come—An Apparent Trifle Brought It About.**

As with many other women, fortune lingered a long while before coming to Mrs. Knowles. But finally a trifling occurrence brought it to her. Mrs. George M. Knowles lives at No. 16 North street, Portland, Me., and when a reporter visited her to learn the facts of the case, she said:

"For a year and a half I suffered tortures from rheumatism. When I arose in the morning or when I got up to walk after I had been sitting down for a while, my joints became stiff and I could not move easily as I did before the rheumatism set in. My feet ached and I could not walk without limping for some minutes after I started out. It was very painful and interfered a great deal with my household duties."

"How did you succeed in becoming cured?" asked the newspaper man.  
 "It was one of those apparently little things that brought it about," replied Mrs. Knowles, with a smile. "I had been suffering in this way for a year and a half when one day I happened to pick up the paper and to see an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I made up my mind to try them. When I had taken one box I felt better and after I had taken the pills for about two months all the pain was gone. This was a year ago, and the rheumatism has not troubled me since."

The above statement of Mrs. Knowles was sworn to at the reporter's request before Marshall H. Purinton, notary public, at Portland, and published in the Express, a reliable newspaper of that city.  
 Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People will not only cure cases similar to that of Mrs. Knowles, but, containing, as they do, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves, they have proved efficacious in a wide range of diseases. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after-effects of grip, of fevers and of other acute diseases, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and all forms of weakness, either in male or female. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, fifty cents a box; six boxes, two dollars and fifty cents, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Be sure and get the genuine; substitutes never cured anybody.

**Money in It.**  
 She—If you had the divine gift of a genius, what would you write?  
 Jack Mostbroke—Checks.

**Lame back makes a young man feel old. Wizard oil makes an old man feel young. See your druggist.**

**Old Philadelphia**  
 October 25 was the two hundredth anniversary of the incorporation of the city of Philadelphia, which, in 1701, was already a town of some 1500 houses, with more than 5000 inhabitants. It was laid out as a parallelogram between the two rivers.

**DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED**  
 By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.  
 We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.  
 F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
 Sold by Druggists, 75c.  
 Hall's Family Pills are the best.

**Site of Famous Battle.**  
 Bergen, a little village in Noord, Holland province, close to Alkmaar, is the site of a famous battle between the Russians and the French, who were assisted by the Dutch in 1799. A monument was recently unveiled there in memory of the Russian soldiers who perished in that engagement.

**Don't Let Constipation Kill You!**  
 It will do it, openly or in disguise. Constipation has many long scientific aliases, but Ascaris Candy Cathartic will save you. Druggists 10c, 25c, 50c.

**Nursemaids Behind British Recruits.**  
 General Buller once explained why it was necessary to put such showy clothing on most of the troops: "Because a showy uniform attracts Mary Ann, the nursemaid, who makes Tommy Atkins join the army. In plain uniforms, you would find recruiting a harder job than ever."

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**CASTORIA**  
 A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of  
**INFANTS & CHILDREN.**  
 Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.  
**NOT NARCOTIC.**  
 Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER  
 Pumpkin Seed -  
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 A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.  
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