

Please Your Hair

Don't have a falling out with your hair. It might leave you! Then what? Better please it by giving it a good hair-food—Ayer's Hair Vigor. The hair stops coming out, becomes soft and smooth, and all the deep, rich color of youth comes back to gray hair.

"I was troubled greatly with dandruff until I used Ayer's Hair Vigor. It completely cured the dandruff and also stopped my hair from falling out. It serves me very nicely also in arranging my hair in any style I wish."—Miss MAGGIE COOK, Divide, W. Va.

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

English Lawyers' Robes.

The English bar still clings devotedly to its robes. A solicitor who for some reason was not prepared with his professional costume asked permission of a London judge the other day to appear without it, but the judge declared that he could give no such sanction. However, to avoid delay, he resorted to a fine legal distinction: "I do not give you permission, but if the other professional gentlemen present raise no objection I will consent to hear you." He was heard, and it may be trusted that no sacred precedent was damaged.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Pletcher*

Huge Appetite of the Spider.

The spider has a tremendous appetite and his gormandizing defies all human competition. A scientist who carefully noted a spider's consumption of food in 24 hours concluded that if the spider were built proportionately to the human scale he would eat at daybreak (approximately) a small alligator by 7 a. m., a lamb by 9 a. m., a young camelopard, by 1 o'clock a sheep and would finish up with a lark pie in which there were 120 birds.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

When Peggy Pokes the Fire.

When Peggy pokes the kitchen fire
She makes a picture fair;
I linger till I miss my car
To see her working there
She takes the poker half way up,
Perhaps a little higher.
Falls on her knees before the range
And starts to poke the fire.

Her slender arms are fair to see,
Bared to her elbows white;
Her graceful movements as she jabs
Just fill me with delight.
Left handed? Oh, but what of that?
I never could quite tire
Of seeing Peggy on her knees
While poking at the fire.

What tho' the coal comes tumbling down,
And one side all goes out;
She says a man can't poke a fire,
She knows what she's about.
And so she pokes and jabs away,
While I can but admire
The warlike picture she presents
While poking at the fire.

I often wish to move away
Upon a better street,
Where Peggy could attain the set
She always yearned to meet.
But one thing ever holds me back
From promenading higher:
Poor Peg would find gas ranges there,
And couldn't poke the fire.
—New York News.

MALARIA A Poison Breathed into the System

The air arising from low, marshy places, damp cellars, stagnant ponds and pools and from decaying vegetable matter, as well as the gases from sewers, is loaded with germs of malarial poison. The water we drink, that has not been properly filtered and purified, is also full of these germs and microbes, and as we daily breathe and drink millions of these into the system, to be absorbed by the blood, the entire body begins to feel the effects of the poison. The most common form of Malaria is "chills and fever," but when the blood is thoroughly saturated with the poison it becomes so weak and polluted that abscesses, carbuncles, boils, sores, ulcers and other skin diseases result. Malaria also affects the liver, kidneys, bowels and stomach, producing a chronic state of biliousness that often results in jaundice or some malignant fever. In cases of Malaria the blood must be purified before the body can regain its natural health. S. S. S. contains purifying and tonic properties possessed by no other blood medicine, and is the ideal remedy for the treatment of Malaria. It destroys the germs of the disease and builds up the weakened, polluted circulation. It enters into the blood and forces out every particle of poison and waste matter and adds strength and activity to it.

SSS
S. S. S. improves the appetite and digestion, tones up the entire system by its alternative and purifying action, and Malaria, with all its bad effects, is permanently driven from the system. Book on the blood and any medical advice, without charge. **THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.**

WHERE RELIGION COMES HIGH.

Some Church Pews in New York Cost a Good Deal More than a Dwelling.

Many readers have probably heard of New York's famous Grace church at Broadway and Tenth street, where there is a choir of "babies," ranging in age from 4 years up, which church is said to be erected on land more valuable even than that whereon St. Paul's at London stands. Here it is the custom to offer by auction all pews, which the present owners desire to relinquish, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, and which possibly may have been in their family ever since the church was built.

A few months ago pew No. 40, in the south transept of Grace church, was put up at auction in the New York real estate sales rooms for the trustees of the estate of the late Henry Ray. The bidding was started at \$500 and rose rapidly to \$1,000, when there was a pause. Then some one offered another hundred and the bidding advanced to \$1,500, and just about to be knocked down for this sum when Hamilton G. King sprung another \$50 and secured the pew.

On being asked if he was spending all this money for his own religious comforts Mr. King stated that he had purchased the pew for another person, but whom he refused to state. The pew is a "family" one and holds six, is upholstered in dark red and, according to the auctioneer, comfortable enough to foster the highest forms of religious charity. The pews in Grace church, with few exceptions, are owned by those who occupy them, and when one dies and its way into the market it is eagerly purchased by rich parishioners.

One of the most fashionable churches in New York is St. Bartholomew's, in Madison avenue. This is known as "The Vanderbilts' church," for here the millionaires of that name worship. Pews in St. Bartholomew's can often be rented, but now seldom purchased, most of the pews being owned by residents of "Millionaire row," in Fifth avenue. Occasionally, however, a pew in this church has come under the hammer, when it has brought a considerable sum of money, as much as \$5,000 having been paid for six "sittings" near the pulpit.

In the Catholic cathedral, close by, pews are also sold at auction, at times, and, owing to the magnificent choir which this church supports, bring small fortunes.

To Prognosticate Storms.

By means of a delicate instrument called the ceranograph, Rev. Frederick L. Odersbach, professor of chemistry in St. Ignatius' College, in Cleveland, Ohio, is able to foretell many hours the numerous summer storms which come up, often on bright, warm, clear days, with startling rapidity, and with dire results to the small craft along the sea coast and on inland waters.

The action of the ceranograph is simple and easily understood by any one acquainted with an ordinary telegraph system with relay. The initial action precedes the advent of the storm from one to thirty-six hours. As the electric disturbance advances the coherer is very busy, soon producing a continuous band record, while the decipherer keeps up a constant chatter, which finally becomes deafening.

Take It Easy.

'Bout the time you get to thinkin' that you're gittin' on a bit,
An' you jingle of your money as you stroll and strut about,
Better keep your peepers open, for your life ain't over yet,
An' there's always lots of danger when the chest is swellin' out.

'Bout the time you git to lookin' at your neighbors with surprise,
An' a-feelin' sorry fer 'em cuz you've left 'em in the press,
Then's the time fate's lookin' fer you with a club of mighty size,
An' you'll feel the rungs a-breakin' in the ladder of success.
—Detroit Tribune.



Eve's Pudding.

Take one-quarter pound of apples, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, two cloves, one egg, the weight of the egg in butter, sugar and flour. Pare and core the apples and chop them, put them into a pudding dish with layers of sugar, finishing off with a layer of apples. Stick in the cloves and cover over with the mixture. Beat the butter and sugar together with a wooden spoon till quite light and creamy, beat the egg very well, add it, then the flour, and when thoroughly mixed spread it over the apples. Put into a moderate oven for about three-quarters of an hour, when the top of the pudding should be brown, then dust over with fine white sugar and serve hot or cold.

Summer Soup.

Cut into small pieces four young carrots, two young white turnips, two stalks of celery, half a small parsnip and an onion. Melt a piece of butter in a saucepan, put in these vegetables, and shake the pan over the fire for a few minutes, being careful not to let the contents burn. Add a little sugar and salt, stir, and pour in a quart of good clear brown stock. Boil up, put in the heart of a lettuce broken into very small pieces, a handful of peas, some asparagus tops, and a few small springs of cauliflower. Boil gently for about twenty minutes, then skim, and serve.

Escalloped New Onions.

Pare six medium-sized onions and slice thin. Put a layer of onions in a small nappy, then cover with cracker crumbs, little salt, pepper and small pieces butter, then another layer of onions and cover same as before, till the onions have all been used, having a top layer of onions. Beat an egg and pour over the top. Fill the nappy with milk and bake two hours in moderately hot oven.

Rhubarb Shortcake.

Make a dough as for dumplings. Roll out and divide in two pieces. Spread one with soft butter, lay in a greased pan and cover with the second piece. Bake in quick oven and, when done, carefully pull the layers apart. Arrange on a platter with layers of stewed rhubarb between and over the top. Serve with a cold custard sauce or sweetened cream.

Saffron Buns.

Make an ordinary bread sponge. Cream a cup of butter or lard with one of sugar; add a cup of currants and two quarts of water. Puff a generous pinch of saffron in a saucepan, pour over it a cup of boiling water and boil for a few minutes, then strain and add the liquid to the other ingredients. Work all into the bread sponge and proceed as for ordinary bread.

Baked Ham.

Boil a ham and let it get cold in the liquor before taking off the skin. Pat dry with a clean towel, then rub the upper side of the ham with the white of an egg and sift cracker dust thickly over it. Sprinkle lightly with pepper and set in the oven until the coating is a golden brown. Set away until stone cold through and through.

Afternoon Club Cake.

One and one-half cups of sugar, sifted several times with one cup of flour. Add the whites of nine eggs which have been beaten to a very stiff froth. Stir in one-half teaspoonful of cream tartar and a saltspoonful of salt. Now beat the ingredients hard 100 times. Then flavor with vanilla. Bake in small tins or in one loaf tin.

Popcorn Balls.

Make an old-fashioned molasses candy and, just before taking from the fire, stir in enough popped corn to thicken it. Take from the fire, and as soon as the mixture can be handled lift it out by the spoonful, roll rapidly into balls, then roll these over and over in freshly popped corn until each ball is round and well-coated.

Peach Pudding.

Line a deep pudding dish with thick slices of stale sponge cake soaked in milk. Fill the dish with fresh peaches sliced and well sprinkled with sugar. Spread over the top a meringue and leave it in the oven just long enough to brown. Set the dish on ice and serve very cold, and with either sweet or whipped cream.

Egg Sandwich.

If there is a bit of scrambled egg left over from breakfast, spread between thin slices of buttered bread. Or slice cold, boiled eggs crosswise, season with salt and pepper, put on a little chopped dill pickle and put between slices of brown bread.

Money talks convincingly at times, and again there are times when it gets badly rattled.

Billiards on the Brain.

Mrs. Youngbride (sobbing)—I'm going home to my mother's—you have deceived me!

Mr. Youngbride—Why, what on earth is the matter?

Mrs. Y.—Wretch! You went to a dance last night and escorted a young English woman. Oh! I know all!

Mr. Y.—Now will you kindly tell me what this all means?

Mrs. Y.—You needn't deny it—I heard you talking in your sleep when you got home so late last night. You said: "That blamed Miss Q. made me miss one ball altogether. I don't understand the English." Now can you deny it?—Cleveland Leader.

A Born Diplomat.

Mrs. Gotrox—So you wish to marry my daughter, do you?

Charlie Short—With your permission.

Mrs. Gotrox—And you are quite sure you love her for herself alone?

Charlie Short—No, I—er—cannot truthfully say that I do.

Mrs. Gotrox—What! Do you mean to tell me that you are a fortune hunter?

Charlie Short—Not at all. You see, I wish to marry her for the sake of having you for a mother-in-law as much as anything else.

Manufacture of Cigarettes.

Official statistics tell us that 3,306,487,215 cigarettes were manufactured in this country during the past fiscal year. If the population of the United States is 80,000,000, if half that number (40,000,000) are males, if three-quarters of them (30,000,000) are of smoking age, and if one-third of the 30,000,000 smoke cigarettes, we have 3,306,487,215 cigarettes to divide in a year among 10,000,000 persons, or only about 336 apiece, which is less than one every day.

Restless Infants.

First Baby (to itself)—I wish mamma an' papa wouldn't wake me up a tiffin' each other.

Last Baby (years later)—I wish mamma an' papa wouldn't wake me up a jawin' at each other.

Too "Bossy."

She—You don't love me as you used to. Before we were married you considered me absolutely perfect.

He—Yes, and now you're perfectly absolute."—Philadelphia Press.

Asked and Answered.

"What is the average weight of women?" asked the typewriter boarder.
"The average wait of women," answered the bachelor dentist, "is until they are asked to marry."

MISS MARIA DUCHARME.

Every Woman in America Is Interested in This Young Girl's Experience.



MISS MARIA DUCHARME,
182 St. Elizabeth St.,
Montreal, Can.

PELVIC CATARRH WAS DESTROYING HER LIFE--PERUNA SAVED HER.

Miss Maria Ducharme, 182 St. Elizabeth-street, Montreal, Can., writes: "I am satisfied that thousands of women suffer because they do not realize how bad they really need treatment and feel a natural delicacy in consulting a physician."

"I felt badly for years, had terrible pains, and at times was unable to attend to my daily duties. I tried to cure myself, but finally my attention was called to an advertisement of Peruna in a similar case to mine, and I decided to give it a trial."

"My improvement began as soon as I started to use Peruna and soon I was a well woman. I feel that I owe my life and my health to your wonderful medicine and gratefully acknowledge this fact."—Maria Ducharme.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio, for free medical advice.

All correspondence strictly confidential.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Tender-Hearted.

An "imported" citizen was recently brought before a magistrate, says the New York Sun, charged with having threatened to kill another man with an ax.

"What have you to say, Pat?" asked the magistrate.

"I niver struk anny wan wid an ax!" said Pat, vehemently. "Yer hon-or, I wouldn't hit a newborn baby wid an ax."

"Discharged," said his honor.

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

The swiftest dog in the world, the borzoi, or Russian wolfhound, has made record runs that show seventy-five feet in a second, while the gazelle has shown measured speed of more than eighty feet a second.

For forty years PISO'S Cure for Consumption has cured coughs and colds. At druggists. Price 25 cents.

He Was Broke.

"Time is money," quoted the moralizer.

"Yes," rejoined the demoralizer, "and I haven't a moment that I can call my own."

A Heavy Fine.

Under the Elkins law, any railroad company which pays rebates in any form, or any shipper who accepts them, is liable to a fine of from \$1,000 to \$20,000, upon conviction. It also prohibits the carrying of freight at less than the published tariffs. The Interstate Commerce commission is empowered to detect and prosecute violators of this statute. President Knapp of the commission states that since this law was passed, rebate paying has been as rare as forgery.

Consoling.

Stella—You seem sad this afternoon, dear. What's the trouble?

Mildred—I can't help thinking about Tom Green, poor fellow! I—er—rejected him last night.

Stella—Oh, don't let a little thing like that worry you. Why, I've rejected him three times in the past six weeks.

MALLEABLE IRON STUMP PULLERS

Fastest, lightest and strongest Stump Puller on the market. 112 Horse power on the stump with two horses. Write for descriptive catalog and prices.

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Goodnough Building, Portland, Oregon

HOTEL PORTLAND RATES

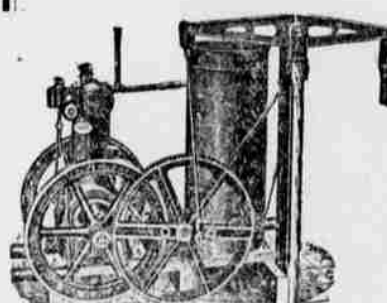
On account of the impression that has been prevalent in different cities regarding the exorbitant rates that are to be charged by the hotels in PORTLAND during the LEWIS AND CLARK EXPOSITION, in justice to the HOTEL PORTLAND and its many patrons, I deem it advisable to publish the rates that will undeniably prevail at the HOTEL PORTLAND during the said EXPOSITION.

Rooms will be charged for at the rate of \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 for one person, the highest-priced room in the hotel being \$3.50, which includes a bath room.

Prices in Cafe are the same as in any less pretentious establishment and services second to none in the country. Prices to our Commercial guests will remain unchanged.

H. C. BOWERS,
Portland, Oregon. Manager.

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