

MISS LEOPOLD, SECRETARY LIEDERKRANZ

Writes: "Three Years Ago My System Was In a Run-Down Condition. I Owe to Pe-ru-na My Restoration to Health and Strength."



MISS RICKA LEOPOLD

Miss Ricka Leopold, 173 Main street Menasha, Wis., Sec'y Liederkranz, writes:

"Three years ago my system was in a terrible run-down condition and I was broken out all over my body. I began to be worried about my condition and I was glad to try anything which would relieve me.

"Peruna was recommended to me as a fine blood remedy and tonic, and I soon found that it was worthy of praise.

"A few bottles changed my condition materially and in a short time I was all over my trouble.

"I owe to Peruna my restoration to health and strength. I am glad to endorse it."

Pe-ru-na Restores Strength.

Mrs. Hettie Green, R. R. 6, Iuka, Ill., writes: "I had catarrh and felt miserable. I began the use of Peruna and began to improve in every way. My head does not hurt me so much, my appetite is good and I am gaining in flesh and strength."

A Luxury.

Two gentlemen dining in a New York restaurant were surprised to find on the bill of fare, the item, "green bluefish."

"Waiter," one asked, "what sort of bluefish are green bluefish?"

"Fresh—right from the water," said the waiter, offhand.

"Nonsense!" said the man. "You know well enough they do not take bluefish at this season."

The waiter came up and looked at the disputed item.

"Oh, that, sir!" he said, with an air of enlightenment. "That's hothouse bluefish, sir."

Why It Didn't Show.

"Has that new friend of yours any business ability?"

"Oh, yes."

"Well, it doesn't show on the surface."

"No, he's an official of the underground railway."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Woes of the House Hunter.

"Mrs. Newcome, have you shot the chutes since you came to town?"

"Not yet. I've put in all my time flapping the flats."—Chicago Tribune.

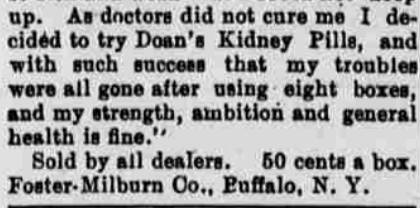
A Danish colony of 500 families is seeking a location in Mexico. If the colony prospers, it will receive large accessions later.

COULD NOT KEEP UP.

Broken Down, Like Many Another Woman, With Exhausting Kidney Troubles.

Mrs. A. Taylor, of Wharton, N. J., says: "I had kidney trouble in its most painful and severe form, and the torture I went through now seems to have been almost unbearable. I had backache, pains in the side and loins, dizzy spells and hot, feverish headaches. There were bearing down pains, and the kidney secretions passed too frequently, and with a burning sensation. They showed sediment. I became discouraged, weak, languid and depressed, so sick and weak that I could not keep up. As doctors did not cure me I decided to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and with such success that my troubles were all gone after using eight boxes, and my strength, ambition and general health is fine."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



WISE BROS DENTISTS
 MAIN 2012
 317 WASH STS
 PORTLAND, ORE.



"Say, doesn't our Congressman do anything but draw his salary? "Oh, yes." "What?" "He spends it."—Cleveland Leader.

The Man (in street car)—Take my seat, madam. The Woman—Thank you, but I also get out at the next corner.—Chicago Daily News.

Nell—I really believe she married him for his money. Belle—Well, eliminate his money, and what else would there be of him?—Philadelphia Record.

Grace—I hear that Charlie and Helen have made up their quarrel. Gussie—Only temporarily. They are going to be married soon.—Chicago Daily News.

Maud—Mr. Wappington asked me for three dances last night. May—Yes, he told me that he felt it his duty to make a sacrifice of some kind.—Chicago Record-Herald.

First Politician's Wife—My husband gives me every cent he earns. Second Politician's Wife—Is that all? Why, my husband gives me every cent he gets.—Judge.

The Lender—All right, I'll lend you \$5, but don't forget that you owe it to me. The Borrower—My dear fellow, I shall never forget it as long as I live.—Brooklyn Life.

The Wife—He told me that if I married him my every wish would be gratified. The Mother—Well, is it not so? The Wife—No, I wish I hadn't married him.—Cleveland Leader.

"The vote that I esteem," said the statesman, "is the vote that is not bought. "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum; "you can figure that as clear profit."—Washington Star.

First Tramp—Says in this 'ere paper as 'ow some of them millionaires works eight and ten hours a day, Bill. The Philosopher—Ah, it's a 'ard world for some poor blokes!—Punch.

"Rimer takes himself very seriously, doesn't he?" "Yes, indeed." "Most of his poetry is pathetic, isn't it?" "That's what he calls it, but the editors say it's pitiful."—Philadelphia Press.

"He introduced the bill in the legislature, you know." "The bill! What bill?" "Why, the bill. Before his time the grafters were mostly reckless fellows and used checks."—Puck.

"That man is so honest he wouldn't steal a pin," said the admiring friend, "I never thought much of the pin test," answered Miss Cayenne. "Try him with an umbrella."—Washington Star.

"Are you ready to live on my income?" he asked, softly. She looked up into his face trustfully. "Certainly, dearest," she answered, "if—if—" "If what?" "If you can get another one for yourself."—Judge.

"Can't I sell you a painless corn cure, madam?" said the peddler. "No, you can't!" snapped the woman of the house. "I have no painless corns." Then the door was shut with a sudden slam.—Chicago Tribune.

"What is your opinion on this question?" asked the friend. "Let us understand each other," rejoined Senator Sorghum; "do you want my opinion or do you want to know how I am going to vote?"—Washington Star.

"Eie, fie! my boy," said old Mr. Goodleg. "I'm surprised that you should tease that cat in that way." "Why?" asked the bad boy, pausing in his inhuman work. "Do yer know any better way?"—Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Malaprop—My husband is just crazy since the fishing season opened. He can't think or talk of anything else. Mrs. Browne—Fond of angling, is he? Mrs. Malaprop—I should say so. He's a regular anglomaniac.—Philadelphia Press.

The Baron—The Duke is but little better than a common tradesman. The Prince—Ah? "Yes. He actually solicits marriage with heiresses instead of waiting for them or their mothers to approach him on the subject."—Brooklyn Life.

"You are taking a great deal of interest in this investigation." "Yes," answered the statesman. "I have to give it close personal attention. I want to make sure it doesn't develop anything I don't care to have known."—Washington Star.

The advertising manager was in a towering rage. "What's the trouble?" they asked. "Why, they went and placed our prima donna's testimonial for a cold cure on the same page with the announcement that she had a sore throat and couldn't sing."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Mr. Gotrox—Suppose I were to tell you that I was bankrupt—that every dollar of my fortune had been swept away—would you still be willing to marry my daughter? Cholly Softly (enthusiastically)—Why, of course I would! Such a man as you could easily pitch in and make another fortune, sir.—Judge.

The Polite Burman.

In the cities of Burma, where the natives have been long in contact with Europeans, says the author of "Burma, Painted and Described," they have lost some of their traditional politeness; but in the country districts old-school courtesy is still the custom.

An English gentleman who had bought a new pony was trying him out on a Burman road, when the animal bolted, and ran at top speed down a narrow road.

In the way ahead was a native cart, in which was a family party out holiday-making.

The pony dashed into the back of the cart, threw his rider into the midst of the merry-makers, and severely injured the Burman who was driving.

Before the Englishman had an opportunity to explain his unexpected onslaught the Burman picked himself up and bowed low.

"My lord, my lord," he said, apologetically, "the cart should not have been there."

Found He Was a Cannibal.

A new arrival in the town entered a restaurant and ordered his dinner. He had just been served when a large, round person entered and seated himself at the same table, and finally reached over and helped himself to his neighbor's bread; seeing that the other man's boiled potato had not been touched he took that and ate it without removing the skin. A piece of chicken followed.

By this time the waiter reappeared and handed the bill of fare to the newcomer.

"Roast beef, roast pork. Which shall I take?" said he. "Well, I guess you can bring me roast beef, a double order."

"Thank heaven," said the man opposite.

"Eh? What did you say, sir?" "I said 'Thank Heaven!' I was afraid you were a cannibal."—Pittsburg Press.

FITS

St. Vitus' Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 24-page book and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Met Often.

"Why are you bowing to that man? Do you know him?" asked Madge, in surprise.

"Yes," said her chum. "He walked over me so many times getting out between acts at the theater last night that we got real well acquainted."—Detroit Free Press.

Reciprocity.

"I declare," complained Mrs. Duzit, "I shall certainly have to punish the children!" says a writer in Life. "What have they been up to now?" inquired her husband.

"They have simply upset my sewing room. Nothing is where it should be. Needles, spools of thread, scissors, darning balls, everything I have hit been poked away into the most unexpected corners. It is perfectly exasperating."

Mr. Duzit surveyed his wife with a benignant air.

"That wasn't the children, dear," he said. "I did that."

"What possessed you?" "It was kindness of heart. After you straightened up the papers and books on my desk so beautifully, I thought it was no more than right that I should return the compliment by putting your sewing room in order. So I did."

Slang Not All American.

Is "fired out" an Americanism? This question is put by a London paper in discussing the use of the expression by the Vienna correspondent of the Times in connection with the dismissal of the American ambassador to Austria-Hungary. Anything that seems slangy is generally stamped as an Americanism, but in this case, as in so many others of a similar nature, it is shown that the phrase can be found imbedded in the classics of the English language. "Fired out" is an Americanism? Well, in one of Shakespeare's sonnets, as one of the London papers says, you may read:

Yet this shall I ne'er know, but live in doubt,

Till my bad angel fire my good one out.

An American school teacher—and this is another illustration that comes to mind—decided that his pupils should drop the word "say" because it was inelegant. The tendency to begin a remark or a question with "say" may certainly be overdone, but, as a bright pupil pointed out, if "say" is vulgar, how should we regard the use of it in the first line of "The Star-Spangled Banner"—"Oh, say, can you see?"

To Break in New Shoes.

Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures hot, sweating, aching, swollen feet. Cures corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Discouraged.

Sherlock Holmes had announced his intention of abandoning detective work.

"My dear Holmes," said Dr. Watson, "you don't mean it!"

"Quite so, my dear doctor," he said. "Those Philadelphia detectives have made me look like a bungling amateur."

Shooting another charge of dope into his arm, he assumed a William Gillette pose and stared moodily into the fire.

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

In Confidence.

"I knew," he declared, "that we were meant for each other from the very moment I first saw you."

"I knew it," she replied, "long before that."

"You did?" "Yes. I may tell you now in confidence, since we're engaged and it's all settled, that mamma had been mapping out our accidental meeting for three months."—Judge.

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 on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick 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 tonics 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. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Able to Retaliate.

Byron was writing his "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers."

"They'll find I'm no Keats!" he exclaimed. "I'm a bad man from the headwaters of Bitter creek, and I can hit back—darn 'em!"

Regretting that his lame foot was not a real club, so he could use it on them, he dipped his pen in the vitriol again and confided some more of his burning thoughts to the sheet of paper before him.

A Hair Dressing

Nearly every one likes a fine hair dressing. Something to make the hair more manageable; to keep it from being too rough, or from splitting at the ends. Something, too, that will feed the hair at the same time, a regular hair-food. Well-fed hair will be strong, and will remain where it belongs—on the head, not on the comb!

The best kind of a testimonial—"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of Sarsaparilla, Pills, Cherry Pectoral.

Egan Dramatic and Operatic School

Season 1906 and 1907 Opens Sept. 15. Prepares for Dramatic and Operatic Stage and places Graduates. Recognized by leading theatrical managers. Send for Catalogue and list of graduates and their success.

Egan Dramatic and Operatic School. Egan Hall Arcade Building, Seattle. FRANK C. EGAN, Principal.

"20-MULE-TEAM" BORAX SOAP

Saves Its Cost in Time Labor and Starch.

Is Absolutely Uninjurious to the finest fabrics, never causes discolorations, makes the clothes snowy white, and hygienically clean, unlike ordinary laundry soaps, keeps the hands soft and white.

Free Sample for top from round cartoon 20-Mule-Team Borax and description, your name and address and 25c in stamps including Free a Souvenir Picture 7x14 inches in 10 colors. Address PACIFIC COAST BORAX CO., Oakland, Cal.

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Names and Addresses in Portland of Representative Business Firms.

CREAM SEPARATORS—We guarantee the U.S. Separator to be the best. Write for free catalog. Hazelwood Co., Fitch and Oak.

MEN'S CLOTHING—Buffum & Pendleton, sole agents Alfred Benjamin & Co.'s correct clothes. Everything in men's furnishings. Morrison and Sixth streets. Opposite postoffice.

PIANOS & ORGANS—Many fine low priced instruments revert to us account sickness or removal of buyer. Write for description of pianos now on hand, terms, etc. Write today. Gilbert Co., Portland.

P. N. U. No. 34-06

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

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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

Peanut Seed -
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 Gum of Benzoin -
 Gum of Myrror -
 Gum of Resin -
 Gum of Turpentine -

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of
 Chas. H. Fletcher
 NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and 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 Diarrhoea 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.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
 Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

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 In Use For Over 30 Years

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