

HANDS CRACKED AND PEELED

Suffered for One Year—Water Caused Agony, Heat Intense Pain—Grew Worse Under Doctors—Could Not Do Any Housework.

ANOTHER WONDERFUL CURE BY CUTICURA

"About a year ago my hands began to crack and peel. I tried many remedies, but they grew worse all the time.

At last they became so sore that it was impossible for me to do my housework. If I put my hands in water, I was in agony for hours, and if I tried to cook over the stove, the heat caused intense pain. I consulted a doctor, but his prescriptions were utterly useless. I gave him up and tried another, but without the least satisfaction. About six weeks ago I got my first relief when I purchased Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After using them for a week, I found to my great delight that my hands were beginning to feel much better, the deep cracks began to heal up and stop running, and to-day my hands are entirely well, the one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment being all that I used. (signed) Mrs. Minnie Drew, 18 Dana St., Roxbury Mass."

ONE NIGHT TREATMENT For Sore Hands and Feet with Cuticura

Soak the hands or feet on retiring in a strong, hot, creamy lather of Cuticura Soap. Dry and anoint freely with Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure. Wear on the hands during the night old, loose gloves, or bandage the feet lightly in old, soft cotton or linen.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills are sold throughout the world. Foster Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors, 27 West 37th St., New York City.

DR. CHARLES FLESH FOOD



For the Form and Complexion Has been successfully used by leading actresses, singers and women of fashion for more than 25 years.

Wherever applied it is instantly absorbed through the pores of the skin and its wonderful nutrition feeds the wasting tissues.

REMOVING WRINKLES

As if by magic, one application often showing a remarkable improvement.

Dr. Charles Flesh Food is positively the only preparation known to medical science that will round out hollows in the neck and produce firm, healthy skin on the cheeks, arms and hands.

For Developing the Bust

or breasts, shrunken from nursing; it has the highest endorsement of physicians. Two boxes are often sufficient to make the bust firm, large and beautiful.

SOLD BY DEPARTMENT STORES AND DRUGGISTS.

Regular price, \$1.00 a box, but to all who take advantage of this SPECIAL OFFER and send us one dollar, we will send two (2) boxes, in plain wrapper.

FREE A sample box and our book, "Art of Massage," fully illustrated, will be sent free to any lady sending 10 cents to pay for cost of mailing. Address:

DR. CHARLES CO., 108 FIFTH ST., NEW YORK.

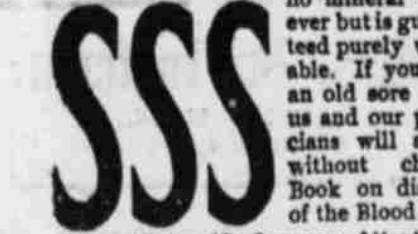
CHRONIC SORES

Wheeling, W. Va., May 26, 1901.

Some years ago while at work, I fell over a truck and severely injured both of my shins. My blood became poisoned as a result, and the doctor told me I would have running sores for life, and that if they were healed up the result would be fatal. Under this discouraging report I left off their treatment and resorted to the use of S. S. S. Its effects were prompt and gratifying. It took only a short while for the medicine to entirely cure up the sores, and I am not dead as the doctors intimated, nor have the sores ever broke out again. Some 12 years have elapsed since what I have described occurred. Having been so signally benefited by its use I can heartily recommend it as the one great blood purifier.

JOHN W. FUNDIS, Care Schmulback Brewing Co.

Chronic sores start often from a pimple, scratch, bruise or boil, and while salves, washes and powders are beneficial, the unhealthy matter in the blood must be driven out or the sore will continue to eat and spread. S. S. S. reaches these old sores through the blood, removes all in purities and poisons, builds up the entire system and strengthens the circulation. S. S. S. is a blood purifier and tonic combined. Contains no mineral whatever but is guaranteed purely vegetable. If you have an old sore write us and our physicians will advise without charge. Book on diseases of the Blood free.



The Swift Special Company, Atlanta, Ga.

WHEAT POOL FORMED

Central Washington Growers Will Control 2,000,000 Bushel.

DEMAND A HIGHER PRICE

Wheat Growers at Sprague, Sign Contracts to Hold Wheat Until Dec. 1, Unless Pool is Sold Prior to That Time For 75 cts Per Bushel.

Spokane, Wash.—A grand pool to control from 1,000,000 to 2,000,000 bushels Washington farmers. The movements has already been favorably received at Sprague and Ritzville. At the latter point the farmers present included Ben F. Perry, owning 58,000 bushels; W. R. Cunningham, 20,000 bushels; J. F. Collier, 20,000 bushels; Fred Kenbel, 17,000 bushels; and J. F. Irby, 18,000 bushels.

The object of the combination is to hold an immense quantity of wheat until it can be placed on the market at a net price to the grower of 75 cents per bushel for bluestones.

Last year farmers shipping from Sprague and Keystone, nine miles west, pooled 325,000 bushels and sold it three cents a bushel higher than the ruling market price. It is now proposed to enlarge the scope of the pool and similar tactics are practically assured at Ritzville.

A mass meeting of farmers was held at Sprague on Saturday afternoon to discuss the matter. An agreement was drawn binding each man signing to hold the quantity of wheat set opposite his name until December 1 next, unless the whole quantity pooled could be sold prior to that date for 75 cents a bushel.

SEVEN GAMBLERS SAVED.

How to Win at Faro According to the Gospel of St. Matthew.

When Bodie was the wickedest town in Colorado, which in those days—fifteen years ago—was as good as saying the wickedest town in the world, they had a notable revival. The call to the first meeting was as follows:

The Rev. Mr. Reynolds had an immense crowd to hear him, avers the New York advertiser his application of how to win at faro according to the Gospel of St. Matthew had a thrilling and beneficial effect. He wound up his address as follows:

HOW TO WIN AT FARO!

At Miners Union Hall, on Saturday Evening, August 31, 1878, at 7:30 o'clock

Rev. E. M. REYNOLDS,

of the Methodist Church, Will Address the citizens of

Bodie on

"How to Win at Faro"

How to Bar Splits and Not to Get Whip-sawed on the Last Turn—If You Strike a Kind Deal, Don't be Afraid to Set Your Checks In.

"My friends I have been in your camp but a few days. During the short time I have resided here I have been deeply impressed with the wealth of your mines and the enormity of your wickedness. Crime, in all of its stages and shades discounted, is encouraged. The chief amusements of the people of Bodie are gambling, drinking and carousing.

"What a precarious living is afforded the gambler! Perhaps you have never have thought of this before. Pass your saloons at any hour of the night and see the poor wretches who have lost all at the gambling tables surreptitiously trying to appease their hunger at the lunch counter! Young men of good families have lost all hope and hang about these places in despair.

"I have advertised that I would tell you this evening how to win at faro. I mean in a spiritual way. Let us assume, my hearers, that the world is the layout and the church is the casekeeper. The King represents Our Lord, and the Jack, the Devil. Do you want eternal happiness? Do you want eternal life? If you do, copper the Jack on the heel, and play the king to win. Boundless and infinite will be your joy when the last turn is made, and the casekeeper makes it jack, king, for you have won a crown in the heavenly kingdom.

But many of you—in fact nearly all of you—copper the king and play the jack to win. It is a terrible wager, for at the last turn you will find that you have lost eternity.

"My friends let me entreat you by everything that is dear in this transitory life and sacred in the everlasting life, to come back and change your system! Copper the jack on the heel and play the king open. And when the last great turn is made there will be no whipsaws and you won't be afraid to

set your chips in. It will be a kind deal.

Seven gamblers confessed their sins there and then, and enough money was taken in to build a church without mortgaging the property.

"SIZING UP" THE GUESTS.

Why a Hotel Clerk's Desk Commands a View of the Entrance.

"Did you ever think why every hotel office faces the entrance?" Queries a veteran clerk for the reception of guests.

"Well, it isn't mere accident, I can assure you, but the main idea of the arrangement is to give ample opportunity for the clerk to study the people who come into the house. "Every stranger is an understudy, and to make just one mistake in sizing him up might make serious trouble. There is the man who should not be trusted for a room if he is without a trunk

Then there is another who can stand without a trunk. Then there who can stand double rates for the best rooms and is sure to want a bath, while another will never wish to bother with such lavatory nonsense as can only be found in a tub. There is the man who wants the cheapest room in the house and is willing to put up with annoyance to get it. Another has a literary genius and will burn gas with an open hand and you want to get him in a room with but one jet. All these peculiarities the clerk is supposed to divine, and in order to do it "by sight" he wants to get a view of the guest from the time he enters the door till he reaches the counter, for you can tell character by a man's swing of appearance a little ways off that could not be so well detected when he is within a foot of you. "Takes brains to be behind a desk!" "Well I just tell you you have it now. It does take brains and not alone a diamond shirt pin, as some unsophisticated people think."

THE SNAKE'S LUNCH.

Left Without Food, He Begins to Digest Himself.

"Talking about snakes," said the man who had worked as a telegraph lineman in South America, "you ought to see the sarpents they have down there. Me and my partner ran across the line and we thought at first it was a log. It had just eaten some critter, for there was a lump in its body, and it didn't show any more interest in us than if we were sticks. We got a big crate that had come to the village near us, full of dishes, and took it and a bottle of chloroform down to his snakelets.

"We knocked him out with the chloroform, and after a good deal of work got him coiled up in the crate. Then we carried the crate on a wagon to the station with us, and took him into camp on the train.

He waked up next day, but the cus wouldn't eat. He just laid there and sorrowed, and nary a bite would he take even of a lamb we gave him. In about two weeks he began to look thin but he still kicked on eating, so we put him in his crate in an outhouse and left him for two weeks more. When we went to look at him again he had changed his position and was now coiled around in such a position that he could get his tail in his mouth, and he had about a foot of it swallowed, just to keep his stomach braced, I suppose.

"We moved him just after this, and we took Nero, as we called him, with us, carrying the crate in a freight car. The car was an old one, so we were allowed to run it off onto a siding at the station that we made our headquarters, and here we left him while we traveled inland to run a line. It was about a month before we got back, and we both made a break for the car; but gosh-darn me, would you believe me, there wasn't more than a foot of that snake left! He had swallowed and digested about nine feet of himself, and took off six inches more before he died.

How Could She Doubt?

"Oh, mamma," she cried, rushing into her mother's room and flinging her arms around the parental neck, "he loves me, he loves me."

"My dear child, I'm so glad. Has he told you? Has he asked you to be his wife?"

"No, but he's down in the library learning to play chess with papa."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Had to Be Small.

"Do you think you could identify the burglar if we caught him?" asked the chief of the metropolitan detective force.

"I never saw him," replied the victim, "but he was a very small man."

"How do you know?"

"Haven't I told you he got into our flat without any trouble?"—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Law of Gravity.

"Yes," said Tom, "she accepted me, but I tell you the thought of proposing to her made my heart sink. I couldn't help thinking, 'Suppose she should reject me.'"

"Ah! It was the gravity of that thought that made your heart sink."—Philadelphia Press.

Pears'

The public's choice since 1789.

"Your cheeks are peaches," he cried.

"No, they are Pears'," she replied.

Pears' Soap brings the color of health to the skin.

It is the finest toilet soap in all the world.

DAM WASHES OUT.

Costly Dam of Arizona Water Company Gives Way Causing Great Loss.

El Paso, Tex., Sept. 10.—Word was received here at a late hour tonight that the Arizona Water Company's costly dam which has been furnishing water to irrigate many hundreds of acres of land near Phoenix has been washed out by a big rise in salt river. The damages are reported to be very heavy.

TALK IT OVER.

With People You Know—With Astoria People.

No evidence can be stronger than the direct testimony of people you know. The public expression of friends and neighbors is the proof of merit we offer, nesa from the kidney secretions which over with this testifier.

D. E. Dunean who is employed with his brother at the Astoria Soda works, 426 Duane Street, and who resides at the corner of Duane and Ninth Streets,

weakness of the back and kidneys for a number of years. There was a constant dull aching pain in the loins and as far up as the shoulders. Not only did my back ache but there was a weakness from the kidney secretions which was very annoying and disturbed my rest. I heard about Doan's Kidney Pills and one day I stepped into Charles Rogers' drug store and got a box. I found them to be a great benefit. After the first few doses felt better. I know of others who have used them with the same good results.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no others.

The Astorian, 75 cents a month.



DEVER'S GOLDEN WEST

SPICES, COFFEE, TEA, BAKING POWDER, FLAVORING EXTRACTS

Absolute Purity, Finest Flavor, Greatest Strength, Reasonable Prices.

CLOSET & DEVERS

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Your Prescription: Rock Island

If you are going East, I would appreciate your consulting me. I will gladly help you plan your trip and tell you all about Rock Island service. Just drop me a line—consultation free!

I will show you a Rock Island folder and our publication entitled "Across the Continent in a Tourist Sleeping Car." It is of considerable importance that you select the right route—there are many different ways to go. I'll tell you of the superior points about the Rock Island way.

A. H. McDONALD, General Agent, Rock Island System, 140 Third Street, Portland, Ore.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Will Cure Any Case of KIDNEY or BLADDER DISEASE Not Beyond the Reach of Medicine

Sold and Recommended by CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

JUST A MOMENT!

We Want to Talk to You

ABOUT BOOK BINDING

We do it in All the Latest and Best Styles of the Art. . . .

We take your Old Magazines that you have piled away on your shelves and make Handsome Books of them fit to grace any library.

We take your old worn out books with the covers torn off, rebind them and return to you good as any new book.

Let us figure with you on fixing up your Library.

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