MIXTURE FOR THE OLD FOLKS

THIS SIMPLE HOME MIXTURE TO EASILY OVERCOME KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLE AND RHEUMATISM

Here is a prescription that anyone can mix at home. Any good prescription pharmacy can supply the ingredients named at little cost; being composed of vegetable extracts, it is harmless and inexpensive. Best of all it does its work well, relieving even the worst forms of bladder trouble, frequent urination, backache, kidney complaint, and by its direct action upon the eliminative tissue of the kidneys, makes these most vital organs rid the blood and system of waste matter and uric acid which causes rheumatism.

Here it is; try it if you suffer. Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

Shake well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime.

A well-known local druggist is authority for the statement that one week's use shows good results in nearly every instance, and such symptoms as lame back, frequent desire to urinate, pain in bladder and even chronic rheumatism are generally relieved within a few days, the pain and swelling diminishing with teach dose.

A MOUNTAINEER'S REPLY.

A Northerner riding through the West Virginian mountains came up with a mountaineer leisurely driving a herd of pigs.

"Where are you driving the pigs to?" asked the rider.

"Out to pasture 'em a bit."

"What for?"

"To fatten 'em."

"Isn't it pretty slow work to fatten them on grass? Up where I come from we pen them up and feed them on corn. It saves a lot of time."

"Yaas, I s'pose so," drawled the mountaineer. "But, h——! what's time to a hawg?"—Everybody's Magazine.

Given up to Die.

B. Spiegel, 1204 N. Virginia street, Evansville, Ind., writes: "For over five years I was troubled with kidney and bladder affections which caused me much pain and worry. I lost flesh and was all run down, and a year ago had to abandon work entirely. I had three of the best physicians who did me no good and I was practically given up to die. Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended and the first bottle gave me great relief, and after taking the second bottle I was entirely cured." Why not let it help you?—T. F. Laurin, Owl Drug Store.

NOR FIRE NOR WATER.

Secretary A. M. Downes of New York's Department of fire, related at a dinner a fire story.

"At the end of the first act of a drama," he said, "a man leaped hurriedly to his feet.

" 'I heard an alarm of fire,' he said. 'I must go and see where it is.'

"His wife, whose hearing was less acute, made way for him in silence, and he disappeared.

" 'It wasn't fire,' he said on his return.

"'Nor water either,' said his wife coldly."

It is better to cure the little cough than to take chances of consumption. The best cough cure is Kemp's Balsam. Druggists sell it at 25 cents and 50 cents a bottle.

Work Ahead.

Farmer Bentover—I've just heerd that the Widder Diggs has married her hired man. Farmer Hornbeak—Then, by jolly, he'll have to climb down from the fence and go to work.—Puck.

The Power of Mystery.

"I can't afford to have people think I don't know about this particular question," said the politician, "and I haven't the time I need to read up on it."

"Well," replied his wife, "in that case I'll tell you what I'd do. I'd look wise and get some paper to announce that you decline to be interviewed."—Washington Star.

Ingress and Egress.

The Old Man—The easiest way to get into society is to marry for money.

The Young Man—Suppose you are in society and want to get out?

The Old Man—Then marry for love.—Illustrated Bits.

Seeds of Jealousy.

By COLIN S. COLLINS.

Copyrighted, 1908, by E. C. Purcells.

Jimmie Blatchford sprang to his feet to greet Marcia as she entered, but the gravity of the girl's face arrested the greeting that hung upon his lips, and instead he gasped.

"What's the matter?" he cried when he had found his voice. "Is it anything serious—some of the family ill?"

"There is no illness in the family," said Marcia coldly.

"Then why this funereal countenance?" demanded Blatchford. "Here I am, just back from the west, and you don't even say 'How d'ye do?' Didn't you get my letters every day, or what is the matter?"

"I was induced to visit a motion picture performance yesterday," began Marcia. "I believe that they are called 'nickel theaters.' "

"I've heard the phonographs outside," murmured Jimmie. "If the pictures are as bad as the music your look of woe is explained. How did you come to patronize such a place?"

"It was curiosity," explained Marcia. "I happened to meet Belle Brewster and George Taylor and Henry Towne. Belle is perfectly crazy over the absurd motion pictures, and they were on their way to one of those places. I foolishly let myself be persuaded to go with them. They had a picture of you on the screen."

"That is flattering!" cried Jimmie mockingly. "I find you looking as if the end of the world was near, and you explain that you saw me in the motion pictures, which accounts for your state of depression."

"It was taken at the shore last summer," said Marcia meaningly.

"I admit that I am not a dream of beauty in a bathing suit," said Jimmie, with a smile, "but I did not know that I was almost fatal to the beholder."

"You were entirely dressed," interrupted Marcia. "You had on that gray suit I liked so much and the tie I gave

"YOU'D BETTER GET THE LICENSE ANYWAY."

you for Easter, the one you said you never would wear except when you were with me."

"And I never did," said Jimmie promptly. "Only the thought of being with you would tempt me to wear that circus necktie. What else did I have?"

"A girl," said Marcia explosively—"a girl who looked like an actress. You had your arm about her waist, and you were kissing her, and the people walking along the beach stopped and laughed at you, and suddenly you saw them and got up and ran away."

"And here's where I get the engagement ring and my letters back, and you tell me that I have destroyed your faith in the honor of men just because some motion picture actor happens to look like me."

"It was you," insisted Marcia. "There can be no possibility of a mistake."

"I'm from Missouri," declared Jimmie. "Would you mind taking me to the place where I can be confronted with the evidence of my perfidy?"

"Since you will not admit your guilt," said Marcia coldly, "I do not see how you can deny the picture when you must recall the circumstances."

"Please," said Jimmie pleadingly, and Marcia nodded an assent. The Nickelodeon was but a few blocks away, and presently they had paid an admission and had passed into the darkened hall.

For half an hour they sat there watching the flickering pictures thrown against the screen of whitewashed wall; then Marcia turned to Jimmie.

"We must have seen all the pictures," she said, with embarrassment. "This seems to be the place I was in yesterday, but I recognize none of these pictures. I hope you do not think I"—

"I think you are unfamiliar with picture theaters," said Jimmie, with a laugh. "Wait here a moment."

He slipped away in the darkness, and Marcia closed her tired eyes to shut out the tiresome flicker.

She felt more miserable than ever. Jimmie's attitude had somewhat shaken her confidence in the identification, and now she had even failed to prove her case with him. Presently a hand rested on her arm, and she opened her eyes.

"Slip out," said Jimmie. "I have solved the mystery in part. The same people come here every day, so they change the pictures each morning. The proprietor says there's a regular circuit, and he told me where I can find our scandalous film."

He hailed a street car, and a ten minute ride brought them to another place almost exactly like the first. One of the first things to greet their eyes was a huge sign reading, "By the Sad Sea Waves—Very Comic."

"I'm glad some one sees humor in the situation," said Jimmie grimly as he laid a ten cent piece on the cashier's shelf and led Marcia through the door. They had not long to wait, and Jimmie gasped as Marcia convulsively pressed his arm. A girl and a man were sitting on the sand in the shade of a huge umbrella. Oblivious of a gathering crowd, the two billed and cooed until a well directed pebble hit the sunshade and attracted their attention to the audience in the rear.

The man was so exactly like himself that Jimmie stared in fascination. Then he sought the box office, where two men were counting money.

"I want to make some inquiry about that film just shown," said Jimmie as he attracted the attention of one of the men.

"I've nothing to do with the pictures," was the surly response. The other man turned.

"I'm the man who makes them. Want to hire the service?" he asked eagerly. "We get all the big French stuff before any one else. We're the most up to date, and we get the crowd every time."

"I am merely curious about the picture 'By the Sad Sea Waves,'" explained Jimmie. The man grinned.

"Friend of yours?" he asked. "Great sell, wasn't it? It was made to order for a chap. He wanted to spring it at a bachelor dinner to the other fellow. He got us a suit of the chap's clothes, even to shirt and shoes. The picture stood him $200, but he said it was worth it. He let us use it for exhibition too."

"You don't happen to know the man's name, do you?" coaxed Jimmie.

"Sure," was the prompt response. "It was something like a city. It wasn't Villa; no, it was Towne. That's it. He's a broker chap. What? I say, you're the chap they took off! Towne said there wasn't no come-back. It was all a joke."

"It is a joke—on Towne," said Jimmie steadily. "You need apprehend no trouble in the matter. I thank you for your courtesy."

He turned to find Marcia at his elbow.

"Take me out of here, Jimmie," she said softly. "I was an idiot to fall so easily into Henry Towne's trap. He wanted to cut you out. That was his object."

"And he counted upon your freezing into icy silence and offering no explanation," said Jimmie understandingly. "Now, let's get home. I've seen enough pictures for one evening, and I guess you have. Let's walk. It is not very far. I want a chance to cool off."

"What are you going to do about it?" asked the girl curiously as they sought a more quiet thoroughfare.

"Three things," explained Jimmie. "I'm going to fire my man for letting Towne have my clothes; I am going to call on Towne—never mind that—and I'm going to get a license tomorrow and marry you before they can spring any more photographic seeds of jealousy on us."

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OFFICE OF C. Q. M., VANCOUver Barracks, Wash., March 10, 1908—Sealed proposals, in triplicate, will be received here until 11 o'clock, a. m., April 10, 1908, for furnishing fuel, fuel oil, gasoline, dogfood, mineral oil at posts in this Department for the year ending June 30, 1909; for furnishing forage and bedding for posts in Alaska for year ending June 30, 1909, and for furnishing a three months' supply of forage and bedding for posts in Department of Columbia embraced within boundaries of United States, for period commencing July 1, 1908. Deliveries of supplies to commerce July 1, 1908. Information furnished here or by Quartermasters at posts. United States reserves the right to reject or accept any or all proposals, or any part thereof. Envelopes containing proposals should be marked: "Proposals for ——— at ———," addressed John E. Baxter, C. Q. M. 11-12-13t.

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Effective, Sunday, January 26, 1908—Pacific Time.

32	28	30	*26	*24	*22		Miles	*21	*23	25	29	31
a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	Lv. Ar.		p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	a.m	p.m.
Sunday Only	Sunday Only	Daily Except Sunday	.....	6.00	8.00	PORTLAND†	0	12.15	10.00	Daily Except Sunday	Sunday Only	Sunday Only
			.....	7.20	9.15	Lv. GOBLE† Arr	39	10.55	8.40			
			.....	7.35	9.33	RAINIER	46	10.40	8.25			
			.....	7.59	9.57	MAYGER	56	10.15	7.59			
			.....	8.07	10.05	QUINCY	59	10.05	7.50			
			.....	8.15	10.15	CLATSKANIE JUNCTION†	62	9.52	7.40			
			.....	8.37	10.36	WESTPORT	71	9.31	7.19			
			.....	8.55	10.51	CLIFTON	79	9.15	7.04			
11.40	8.15	9.15	5.50	9.50	11.50	Ar ASTORIA† Lv	100	8.20	6.10			
12.01	8.35	9.35	6.10	..	11.55	Lv. ASTORIA Ar	100	8.15	5.50	2.45	11.00	2.30
					12.15	Ar. WARRENTON Lv	106	7.55	5.35	2.20	10.40	2.10
12.15	8.36	.....	6.11	.....	.....	Lv. WARRENTON† Ar	.....	7.54	....	2.10	10.37	2.10
12.25	8.43	.....	6.20	.....	.....	HAMMOND	.....	7.45	....	2.00	10.30	2.00
12.30	8.46	.....	6.25	.....	.....	Ar. FT. STEVENS Lv	110	7.42	.....	2.00	10.27	2.00
.....	8.46	.....	6.26	.....	....	Lv. FT. STEVENS Ar	.....	7.41	....	12.30	10.26	.....
.....	8.48	.....	6.29	.....	....	HAMMOND	.....	7.38	....	12.25	10.23	.....
.....	8.55	.....	6.39	.....	.....	Ar. WARRENTON Lv	.....	7.28	....	12.15	10.16	.....
.....	8.55	9.45	6.40	.....	12.15	Lv. WARRENTON Ar	106	7.27	5.35	11.25	10.15	.....
.....	9.18	10.18	7.11	.....	12.44	GEARHART	116	6.57	5.08	10.52	9.48	.....
.....	9.25	10.25	7.20	.....	12.55	SEASIDE	128	6.50	5.00	10.45	9.40	.....
.....	9.30	10.30	7.25	.....	1.00	Ar. HOLLADAY Lv	119	6.45	4.55	10.35	9.35	.....
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	.....	p.m.			a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	.....

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