

Catarrh

Is a Constitutional Disease
It originates in impure blood and requires constitutional treatment, acting through and purifying the blood, for its radical and permanent cure. The greatest constitutional remedy is
Hood's Sarsaparilla

In usual liquid form or in chocolate tablets known as **Sarsatabs**. 100 doses \$1.
Nasal and other local forms of catarrh are promptly relieved by Antiseptics or Catarrhals, 50c., druggists or mail.
C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass.

Chicago's Equator.

Teacher—Tommy, do you know what latitude is?
Tommy—Yes, ma'am. It's distance north and south of the Chicago river.—Chicago Tribune.

One More Unfortunate.

The police justice looked at the battered, disreputable specimen of manhood before him and turned to the policeman.
"Officer," he asked, "what is the complaint?"
"Rheumatism, y'r honor," spoke up the prisoner, answering for himself.—Chicago Tribune.

The Rub.

Ostend—Pa, what do they mean when they say "Money is easy" in Wall street?
Pa—They mean that it is easy, my son, because they have just gotten it from easy people.

Ostend—Then why can't we get it?
Pa—Because those that have a hold on it are not easy.

From 8 Till 10 P. M.

Talk about your moving pictures that they charge a dime to see. Well, they may be real amusing, but just take a tip from me:
There's a transparent curtain and two "spooners" on our street.

Talk about your moving pictures—well, we guess we have them beat.

Juvenile Depravity.

"Kitty," said her mother, rebukingly, "you must sit still when you are at the table."
"I can't, mamma," protested the little girl, "I'm a fidestarian."

Ten-Minute Bulletins.

Hiram Burrows—How's yer chawin' terbacker, Ezra?
Ezra Skinner (reluctantly producing plug)—Fallin' fast; I don't expect it to last the day out.—Puck.

Triumph of Human Nature.

"Them seventeen mothers in the village mothers' club agreed to decide by ballot which had the handsomest baby."
"Well, who won it?"
"Each kid got one vote."—Judge.

Particulars Required.

"Kitty, wouldn't you like to know something about Esperanto?"
"Do you have to learn to play it, or is it something you eat?"

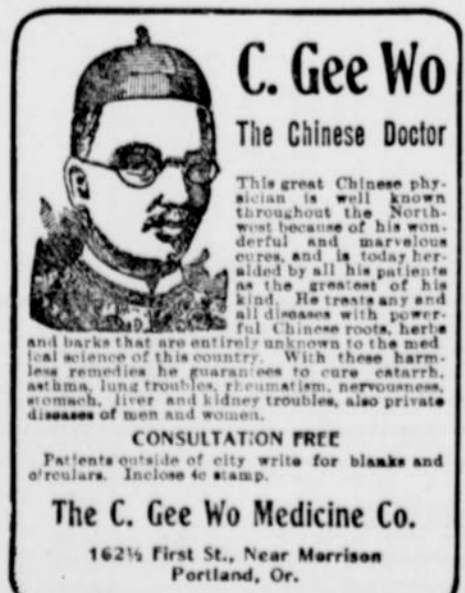
There are now over 250,000 words in the English language acknowledged by the best authorities, or about 70,000 more than in the German, French, Spanish and Italian languages combined.



IF YOU'VE NEVER WORN Slicker
You've yet to learn the bodily comfort it gives in the wettest weather
MADE FOR HARD SERVICE AND GUARANTEED WATERPROOF
\$3.00
AT ALL GOOD STORES CATALOGUE FREE

KASPARILLA

This sterling household remedy is most successfully prescribed for a "world of troubles." For derangements of the digestive organs it is a natural corrective, operating directly upon the liver and alimentary canal, gently but persistently stimulating a healthful activity. Its beneficial influence extends, however, to every portion of the system, aiding in the processes of digestion and assimilation of food, promoting a wholesome, natural appetite, correcting sour stomach, bad breath, irregularities of the bowels, constipation and the long list of troubles directly traceable to those unwholesome conditions. Kasparilla dispels drowsiness, headache, backache and despondency due to inactivity of the liver, kidneys and digestive tract. It is a strengthening tonic of the highest value. If it fails to satisfy we authorize all dealers to refund the purchase price.
HOYT CHEMICAL CO. Portland, Oregon



C. Gee Wo
The Chinese Doctor
This great Chinese physician is well known throughout the Northwest because of his wonderful and marvelous cures, and is today heralded by all his patients as the greatest of his kind. He treats any and all diseases with power. Full Chinese roots, herbs and barks that are entirely unknown to the medical science of this country. With these rare and less remedies he guarantees to cure catarrh, asthma, lung trouble, rheumatism, nervousness, stomach, liver and kidney troubles, also private diseases of men and women.
CONSULTATION FREE
Patients outside of city write for blanks and circulars. Inclose to stamp.
The C. Gee Wo Medicine Co.
162 1/2 First St., Near Morrison
Portland, Or.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

SHEEP NONSENSE

A woman and her opinions are soon parted.

Wigg—I have a noiseless typewriter. Wagg—Is she a deaf-mute?—Philadelphia Record.

"What ails me, doc?" asked the general clubman. "You need a job. You're suffering from overrest."—New York Sun.

Mrs. Benham—How much did you pay the minister when we were married? Benham—He fined me five dollars.—Harper's Weekly.

Teacher—Now, children, what is the greatest enemy of poultry? Silence. Teacher—Who eats the most poultry? Pupils—The minister!—Jugend (Munich).

The Lady—Little boy, don't you know smoking will shorten your life? The Kid—Shucks! Wot do I care? I've seen everyting dere is.—Boston Traveler.

Pat—I hear yer wolfe is sick, Molke. Mike—She is thot. Pat—Is it dangor ous she is? Mike—Divil a bit. She's too weak to be dangorous any more!—Brooklyn Life.

Facetious Friend (teasingly)—Well, which rules—yon or your wife? Mr. Youngwed (with hauteur)—You forget we can afford to keep a cook.—Baltimore American.

Stella—So your father handled him without gloves? Bella—Yes, and it would have been better for poor, dear George if he had done it without shoes.—New York Sun.

"The telephone is certainly a great invention. Think of it! You can talk to your wife fifty miles away." "That may be your experience. All I've been able to do is to listen."

"Have you," asked the judge of a recently convicted man, "anything to offer the court before sentence is passed?" "No, your honor," replied the prisoner, "my lawyer took my last dollar."

"I saw the major's wife at her window early this morning. She looked 40 years old!" "You must be mistaken, your highness; no woman is as old as she looks in the morning!"—Flegende Blaetter.

"Why are you so vexed, Irma?" "I am so exasperated! I attended the meeting of the Social Equality League, and my parlor maid presided and had the audacity to call me to order three times!"—Flegende Blaetter.

Mulligan—The byes say ye licked poor Casey. Shure, he niver hurt my man's feelin's. Harrigan—He's a shnake in the grass. The background referred to me as his contemporary, and I'll be the contemporary to no man livin'.—Puck.

"Before we were married," said Mrs. Chatterton, "you used to tell me how much you loved me, but you never do now." "Of course not, my dear," replied the masculine partner. "Since our marriage you haven't given me a chance to tell you anything."

Said a poet to an unfortunate speculator: "Don't you think that the opening lines of Tennyson's little poem, 'Break, break, break,' are plaintive and sad?" "Yes," was the melancholy reply. "But I think that 'Broke, broke, broke,' is a good deal sadder."

"William," she said, "means good. James means beloved. I wonder"—a flush mantled her cheek. "I wonder she softly murmured, "what George means?" "George means business, I hope," said mother, looking up from the wedding announcements in the paper.

Anxious Mother—Nellie, dear, do you think that young Huggins, who has been calling on you twice a week for some time, is matrimonially inclined? Pretty Daughter—Really, I don't know what to think, mamma, dear. He has such a knack of keeping one in the dark!

Old Acquaintance—Why, old chap, a few years ago you were the best dressed man in town, but now your outfit is pretty shabby. Had a reverse? Companion—Well, you may call it that. The truth is, I got married since, and now it's my wife that's the best dressed woman in town.

Young Wife—To-morrow will be my birthday, dear. Young Husband—You'll be twenty-one? Young Wife—No; twenty-five. Young Husband—Why, a year ago, just before our wedding, you told me you were only twenty. Young Wife—Yes, but I have aged rapidly since our marriage.

"My friends," said an itinerant preacher, "the Scriptural rule for giving was one-tenth of what a man possessed. If you feel you can't afford so much, just give a sixth, or a fourth, according to your means. We will dispense with the next hymn and take up the collection."—Lippincott's.

Willie—And so you quarrelled? Charlie—Yes; she sent back all my presents. And what do you suppose I did? Willie—Can't guess, Charlie—I sent her a half dozen boxes of face powder, with a note explaining that I'd taken about that much home on my coat since I'd known her.—The Gospel.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who had her photograph taken with one hand holding a half-opened book?



MISS SOPHIA KITTLESEN.

HEALTH VERY POOR—RESTORED BY PE-RU-NA

Catarrh Twenty-five Years—Had a Bad Cough

Miss Sophia Kittleson, Evanston, Ill., writes:

"I have been troubled with catarrh for nearly twenty-five years and have tried many cures for it, but obtained very little help.

"Then my brother advised me to try Peruna, and I did.

"My health was very poor at the time I began taking Peruna. My throat was very sore and I had a bad cough.

"Peruna has cured me. The chronic catarrh is gone and my health is very much improved."

I recommend Peruna to all my friends who are troubled as I was."

PERUNA TABLETS—Some people prefer tablets, rather than medicine in a fluid form. Such people can obtain Peruna tablets, which represent the medicinal ingredients of Peruna. Each tablet equals one average dose of Peruna.

Man-a-lin the Ideal Laxative

Ask Your Druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1909.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Mail says that ear drums made of thin leaves of silver are being used in the Russian military hospitals for diseases of the ear, to replace defective organs.

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

Stanzas to a Chorus Girl.

I am sorry you can't be my bride, May,
But my father won't give his consent
And if he, in a rage, cut me off, May,
Why I never could pay for my rent.

But why should we live any more? May
In death we should not be apart,
I suffer alone, and am seized, May,
With a grief that is searing my heart.

So let's flee from the odious world, May,
Where there's nothing but troubles and cares,
Ah, won't it be grand, when we two, hand
In hand,
Are climbing the golden stairs?

FITS St. Vitus' Dance and other nervous diseases permanently cured by Dr. J. Lee's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$1.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kings, L.L., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

To Avoid Mistakes.
"I want a bottle of Rybold's Extract," said the prominent politician of the Stenth ward, stepping into a drug store.
"Rybold's Extract?" queried the druggist.
"That's a medicine I never heard of before."

"I never heard of it, either, until to-day, but I'm under contract to write a testimonial for it, and I want to find out what diseases it claims to be good for."

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.
Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures sweating, hot swollen, itching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. All druggists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

Let's flee from this odious world, May,
And go to the land of frothless sodas,
Thimblewaiters and countless delights;
where your pipe doesn't go
out every few minutes and you
don't have to tramp ten miles to
get a check cashed.

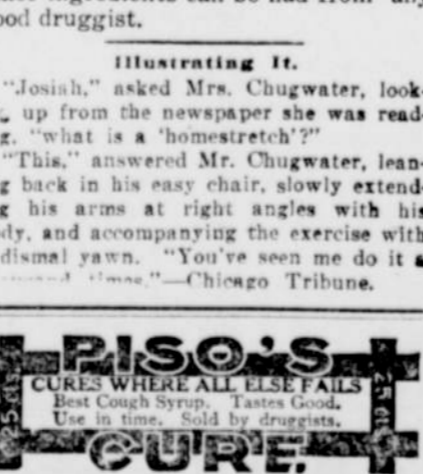
—Yale Record.

Lame Back Prescription.

The increased use of whiskey for lame back rheumatism is causing considerable discussion among the medical fraternity. It is an almost infallible cure when mixed with certain other ingredients and taken properly. The following formula is effective: "To one half pint of good whiskey add one ounce of Toris Compound and one ounce Syrup Sarsaparilla Compound. Take in tablespoonful doses before each meal and before retiring."

Toris compound is a product of the laboratories of the Globe Pharmaceutical Co., Chicago, but it is as well as the other ingredients can be had from any good druggist.

Illustrating It.
"Josiah," asked Mrs. Chugwater, looking up from the newspaper she was reading, "what is a 'homestretch'?"
"This," answered Mr. Chugwater, leaning back in his easy chair, slowly extending his arms at right angles with his body, and accompanying the exercise with a dismal yawn. "You've seen me do it a hundred times."—Chicago Tribune.



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

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY

The annual wear and tear on the world's currency is estimated at two tons of gold and 100 tons of silver.

In all the civilized countries of the world 60 per cent of the persons over 10 years old have to work for a living.

There are in the State of New York forty-three villages of between 1,000 and 2,000 inhabitants which have free libraries.

The Finns evidently have not found woman suffrage a failure. Nineteen women were elected to their first Parliament. Now twenty-five have just been elected to the second.

Berlin opened a rink on Sept. 1 for ice skating all the year round. This makes the fourth permanent ice rink in Europe, others being operated in London, Paris and Munich.

The ivory nut, which is so much used by button manufacturers, is the fruit of a species of palm which grows in Central and South America. It forms a valuable crop, particularly in Panama, Colombia, Ecuador and Peru.

A German statistician has calculated that the steam power in present use on this globe is equal to 120,000,000 horse power. The coal needed to supply this steam for a year would make a freight train extending ten times around the earth.

From Mora comes a story of sugar beets more than two feet long and weighing only a trifle less than twelve pounds. There are said to be two of these monster tubers there, and it is claimed they were grown on the farm of a native who lives several miles up the valley from the town of Mora.—Las Vegas (N. M.) Optic.

The first recorded production of a play in Australia took place in June of the year 1789. It was called "The Recruiting Officer." The proceeds of the first play night (some £20) went to the family of a man who had been drowned.

In January, 1796, a rough and ready playhouse was opened and the public had to pay one shilling a head for admission. The payments were made in kind, wheat, flour or rum taking the place of the usual currency.—London Standard.

Don't mark your stationery any longer with a monogram. That is out of date. The latest symbol is the thumb mark. It is engraved in gold or silver and has all the value of a Bertillon mark of identification. Stationers who have introduced this way of marking use the prints in the center of a correspondence card and about half an inch from the top to make them most effective. The thumb is sometimes printed in red or blue, although the metal colors are more popular.—New York Sun.

Mrs. Bertha Ayrton has succeeded in ascertaining the cause of the refractory behavior of the searchlight in certain respects and in devising a remedy. The British admiralty called on Prof. Ayrton to investigate the trouble some time ago. After making many investigations he turned the problem over to his wife, who is the only woman member of the Institute of Electrical Engineers and who received the only medal ever awarded to a woman by the Royal Society of London for original unaided work.

The Congregational parsonage at Kittery is one of the oldest houses in the State of Maine. It is the oldest ecclesiastical residence in the State, and the oldest one in present use in New England. The house was built in 1729, in the days of Hon. William Pepperell, father of Sir William Pepperell.

It contains the library bequeathed by Sir William to Dr. Benjamin Stevens, for forty years minister of the Kittery Point church. Dr. Stevens in his turn bequeathed the library to the Congregational ministers of Kittery and York for all time. Many of these books contain the Pepperell coat-of-arms.—Kennebec (Me.) Journal.

In Henderson County, Cain Cox, five miles from Athens, has not only adhered to diversification in all its forms, raising fruit, tomatoes and the cereal and hay crops, as well as some cotton, but he has been investing some money in other experiments, some of which are about to turn out very profitably. One of his side experiments has been almonds, he having put in quite a number of the young trees about five years ago. The trees are now well grown and are bearing fine almonds, though not as large nor as fine as the imported variety. The trees bore a few almonds last year and many more this year, and by another year Mr. Cox thinks he will get a crop large enough to market.—Houston Post.

The death of James W. Paul, the Philadelphia banker, recalls this story which he told at a Philadelphia club not long ago: "I was going home one night late and saw a man who had evidently looked deep into the cup making frantic but unsuccessful efforts to open a door with a latchkey. After looking at him a few minutes I decided to help the man, who was not so far gone as to have forgotten his politeness, for before entering the house through the door which I succeeded in opening he asked my name and thanked me. I proceeded on my way, but had gone only a few steps, when I heard some one call 'Mr. Paul! Mr. Paul!' I turned, and there was my friend of the latchkey coming toward me with unsteady gait. When he reached me he put one hand affectionately on my shoulder, and looking me 'in the face, said: 'Say, did you ever get an answer to that long letter you wrote to the Thessalobians?'"



WE BUY FURS and HIDES
for cash. 10 to 50% more money for you to ship Raw Furs and Hides to us than to sell at home. Write for Price List, Market Report, Shipping Tags, and account our **HUNTERS' & TRAPPERS' GUIDE**, 24 pages, leather bound. Best thing on the subject ever written. Illustrating all Fur Animals. All about Trappers' Secrets, Dens, Traps, Game Laws, How and where to trap, and to become a successful trapper. It is a regular Encyclopedia. Price, \$2. To our customers, \$1.25. Hides tanned into beautiful skins. Our **Wash and Dye** attracts attention. Write for it. We also buy your Hides and Furs to us and get highest prices. Address: **Brook, Dept. 123, Minneapolis, Minn.**

MAPLEINE

A Flavoring. It makes a syrup better than Maple. Sold by grocers.

Aesop in "Little Italy."
A school teacher in the Italian quarter of an American city told her children the story of the fox and the grapes. Tony was especially delighted with the story, and eagerly sought his chum, Joe, who was in another class. By good luck, the teacher overheard Tony's version.

In his excited, broken English he told the fable much as it was written, until he came to the end. This was his rendering of the climax:
"De olda fox he say, 'Da grape no good, anyhow; alla sour. I guess I go geta de banan.'"

New Use for It.
Mrs. Penebride (at telephone)—Hello! Is that the health department?
Voice—Yes.
Mrs. Penebride—I wish you would send one of your officers to 497 Hilgus street. This house is full of cockroaches.—Chicago Tribune.

By Ear.
Stranger (on horseback)—Uncle, what is the price of oats to-day?
Uncle Jed (sitting on the fence)—We don't sell our votes in these diggins, mister. Be you a candidate?

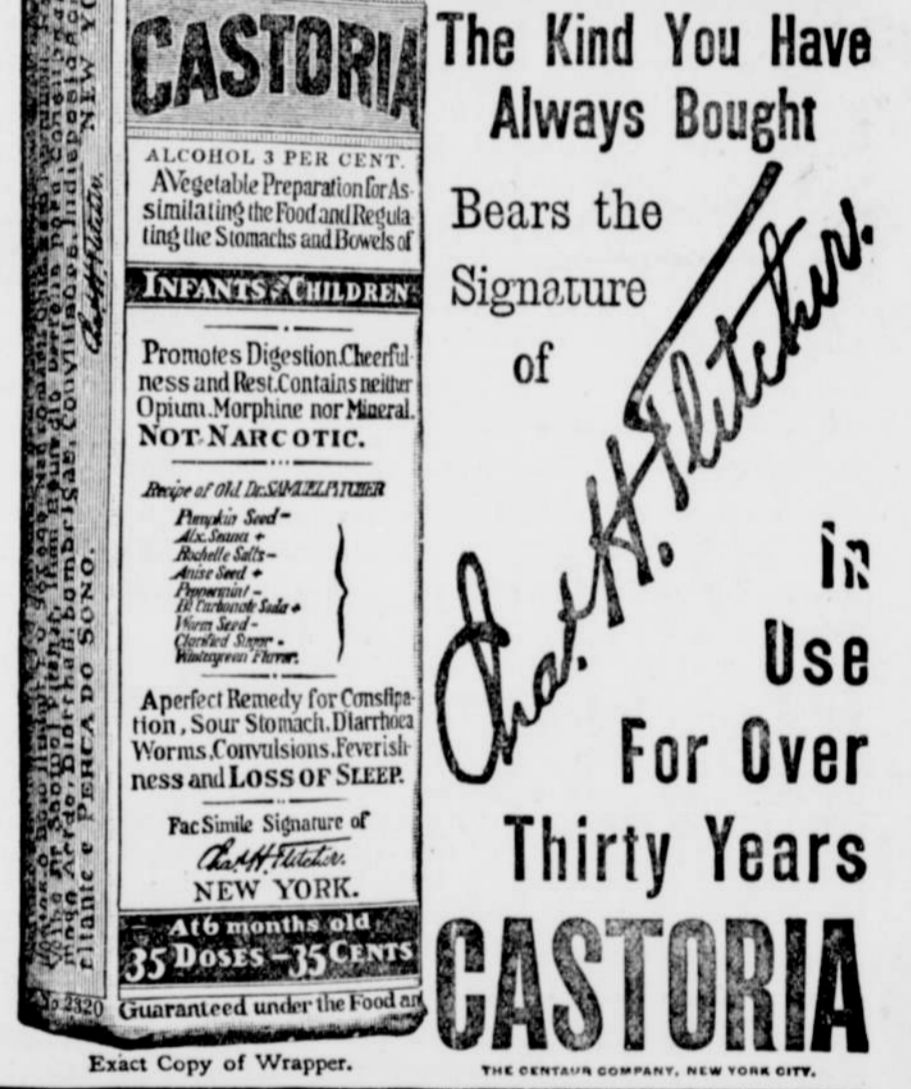
Her Impromptu Couadram.
"You called on Miss Tartan and she greeted you with: 'Why, Mr Sorreltop? Well, what was there in that harmless exclamation to offend you, Percy?'
"Yes, but she—er—didn't punctuate it that way. She said: 'Why Mr. Sorreltop?'"

He Couldn't Tell a Lie.
"Well, good-by, dear!" said Mr. Trueboy to his beloved spouse. "I must go and dictate those letters—twenty-six of them—so you mustn't expect me home very early."
"All right!" was the response. "But I wish you wouldn't work so hard."
Half an hour later, Mr. Trueboy entered his club and sat down, with three others, at a card table.

"Just a moment, you fellows, before the first hand is dealt. I've got to keep my word with my wife. One of you just take down what I dictate: 'A b e d e f g h i j k l m n o p q r s t u v w x y z.' There! Those letters are off my mind."

He Could Not Tell a Lie.
Inquiring Lady—How much milk does your cow give a day?
Truthful Boy—Bout twelve quarts, lady.
Inquiring Lady—And how much of that do you sell?
Truthful Boy—Bout twelve quarts, lady.—Human Life.

The Horsemen.
A veterinary surgeon pronounced a hunter to be afflicted with an incurable disease.
"What had I better do?" queried the owner to his groom.
"Well, sir," was the reply, "conscientiously speaking, I should part with him to another gentleman."—Tit-bit.



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hatcher*
is Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**
Exact Copy of Wrapper. THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



CRESCENT Egg-Phosphate **BAKING POWDER**
WILL DO ALL THAT ANY HIGH PRICED POWDER WILL DO AND DO IT BETTER
A FULL POUND 25c. Get it from your Grocer



Highest Quality
More Converts Every Year
Every day in every year that comes, more housewives are giving up their exorbitant priced Baking Powders and turning to K C, the honest and reliable, which has stood so well the test of years. They are finding out that
KC BAKING POWDER
costs one third the price of powder anywhere near K C quality, and makes better, purer, more healthful baking.
25 Ounces for 25 Cents Perfect Results