

Dragged-Down Feeling

In the loins.
Nervousness, unrefreshing sleep, despondency.
It is time you were doing something. The kidneys were anciently called the reins—in your case they are holding the reins and driving you into serious trouble.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Acts with the most direct, beneficial effect on the kidneys. It contains the best and safest substances for correcting and toning these organs.

Crusty.

"Yes," Miss Frocks went on, "Mr. Templeton and I are to be married. Why don't you offer congratulations?"

Adaptation.

"Snicker's jokes are very thin," complained Dinsmore.
"Perhaps he makes them that way for your special benefit," suggested Winterbottom.

Springs of Mis-Conduct.

"You haven't any manners, Jack. Why didn't you offer to escort that young lady home?"

Safer on His Back.

Pinching-bug—Say, what makes you wear your fur overcoat in such hot weather?
Caterpillar—Oh, half the moth balls we get now are no good.

Summer Geography.

"Pa, what is a lake, anyway?"
"A lake, Jimmie, is a large body of water surrounded by men, women and children in bathing suits."

An Exhaustive Trip.

Harriet—Harry's got home.
Clara—Did he have a good time?
Harriet—I guess so; he borrowed half a dollar to pay the hackman before he kissed any of us.

Those Printers.

"Well, that's the worst yet."
"What's the matter?"
"My magazine poem entitled 'Baffled' appears under the head of 'Raffled.'"

A Sure Result.

"Say, old chap, Coffup and I have a bet we wish you to decide for us."
"No thanks."
"Why not? We're both friends of yours."
"Exactly. So what's the use of my making an enemy of one of you?"

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CLENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We have undertaken, have known F. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honest in all his business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

Farmers Fight Over Laborer.

Kansas City farmers contain an account of three farmers being arrested there while fighting over the possession of an idle man, whom each wanted for a farm hand.

How She Proves It.

"Maggie says she is a daughter of the revolution."
"Can she prove it?"
"Sure. Her father runs a merry-go-round."

Pride of the Poor.

Mrs. McChane (triumphantly)—I see ye are takin' in washin' again.
Mrs. McProude (whose husband had lost a paying job)—Sure, it's only to amuse th' children. They wants the windies covered with steam, so they can make pictures on them.

Gold Cure for Disordered Nerves.

"That eastern girl who is suffering from unstrung nerves made a mistake when she tried to doctor herself."
"What did she take for it?"
"Diamond rings and anything else she could lay her hands on."

Don't Blame Her.

"Why didn't she graduate?"
"She got mad at the examiner hinting, as she thought, at her age. He asked her what great national event took place in 1860."

King Edward Has Many Guests.

A very noticeable circumstance is the number of distinguished people, political, official, diplomatic and social—who have dined with his majesty during his visit to Windsor castle. This is especially remarkable because, during the last reign, the late queen more often dined with her family alone in the small dining room called the oak room. The king, however, has introduced the practice of having a good-sized dinner party every day.

World to End This Year.

This is the recent decision of one of the prominent societies of the world, but the exact day has not yet been fixed upon, and while there are very few people who believe this prediction, there are thousands of others who not only believe, but know that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the best medicine to cure dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, biliousness or liver and kidney troubles. A fair trial will certainly convince you of its value.

Very Blunt.

"The editor is kicking about some of the jokes Witlittle is turning in. He says he believes Witlittle sits down and grinds them out."
"I don't believe it. If he was to grind them out, they might have a point to them."

She Couldn't.

"Just walk this way madam," said the clerk who was bow-legged.
"I'm—er—I'm very much afraid, sir, I can't," blushing replied the fair customer who wasn't.

Never Existed.

Jaggles—Are his characters drawn from life?
Waggles—Of course not. He writes dialect.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Hence the Term.

Clarence—Why do you say the wedding was patriotic?
Algernon—Well, the bride was red, the groom was white and her father, who had all the bills to pay, was blue.

A Conscience Document.

"That last cook sent us back a postal card."
"What for?"
"She said on it that we'd find three of our best plates at the bottom of the pile stuck together with muck-lage."

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Excess in the alimentary canal is the cause of indigestion, flatulence, constipation, biliousness, headache, dizziness, nervousness, and all the ailments of the bowels. Cascarets clean and clear it.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

Booker Washington says that during the early days of freedom almost every Negro who learned to read would receive "a call to preach" within a few days after he began reading. He tells of a colored man in Alabama who, one hot day in July, while he was at work in a cotton field, suddenly stopped and, looking toward the skies said:
"O Lawd, de cotton am so grassy, de work am so hard, and de sun am so hot, I believe this darkey am called to preach."

His "Call."

Ernesto Tamagno, like many other distinguished singers, is noted for his prudence in financial matters, and during his stay in this country many amusing stories were told of his small economies, which were remarkable in the case of an artist who has always received enormous compensation for his services.

TAMAGNO GETS A REBUFF.

The royal library at Windsor Castle contains about 100,000 volumes, and among them are many literary curiosities. A unique Caxton on vellum, the Bible which Charles I. took with him to the scaffold, the same monarch's copy of Shakespeare, and an original copy of "The Faery Queen" are among Windsor Castle's literary treasures. The King has taken a keen interest in the doings of contemporary writers, and a curious little hobby has been the collection of pen-nibs used by them. In it are included a Browning nib, a Hardy nib and nibs of other distinctions.

A Remarkable Family.

Count E. de Keraty informs the Paris Matin that his grandfather was born in 1698, and his father in 1769, he himself being born in 1832, so that three generations have lived in the 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th centuries. The Keraty family numbers only 12 generations from 1287 to the present time, an average of two generations to a century.

Pretty Japanese Custom.

The Japanese have a custom of celebrating the blossoming of the fruit trees by a general holiday.

For every humorist there is in the world there are at least a thousand women who are unable to appreciate his jokes.

How long for another chance to clean the mud off our clothes!

NOISY COLLEGE BOY.

AVERAGE SPECIMEN IS GOOD DEAL OF A NUISANCE.

Kansas Judge Tells How and Why the Youth Got Themselves Disturbed—Much Truth in What He Says—Comments, However, Are Too Drastic.

That the college boy is often too exuberant all who know him will admit, but that he is as much of a nuisance as Judge Frank Foster of the Kansas Supreme Court declares some will question. "Among other things," said the judge in a recent newspaper article, "I would reform the college student or kill him off. I knock on him. I know we pretend to do on him and affect to believe that he is the hope and first care of the State, but it's a lie. We don't. Nobody but his mother does. From the time he first starts out to read 'Galla est omnia divisa in partes tres' he becomes an insufferable nuisance. If at that stage of his career his own gall could be divided into 8,000 parts instead of three and he left with only one of them the relief to mankind and to himself would be incalculable, because an infinitesimal fraction of the whole of what he has would suffice the needs of any ordinary mortal."

"Why do I say these hard things about him? I say it because he is self-important, noisy, conceited, ignorant of all practical wisdom, parts his hair in the middle, flatters his fraternity badge and school colors in an offensive, challenging sort of way in everybody's face, and prances upstair yawning his ear-splitting college yell to the fright and disgust of all timid, sensitive folk within sound. I saw him at the Twentieth Kansas reception, a bigger man than Funston—bigger even than Gen. Hughes—making more noise and taking up more room than the whole procession, elbowing everybody out of the way and drowning the voices of the orators and the music of the bands with his idiotic 'Rock chink, jay hawk; rah! rah! rah! Washburn, rah! Baker, hurrah!' or whatever the infernal Siwash gibberish is. I have seen somewhat of this world and I think I have correctly sized up a good many people in it, and I give it as my mature and solemn judgment, based upon a careful, unprejudiced comparison of the many classes of people who cultivate the habit of making a holy show of themselves, that with the exception to be hereafter noticed, the average college student is the most obtrusive and elephantine ass that fronts the grieved and frowning face of heaven. I was a college student once myself."

"Now, I am not objecting to what this creature learns at school. It's what he doesn't learn that I am talking about. He's lazy. He doesn't design himself for any of the usual work of mankind. Nobody ever heard of a college student who was fitting himself for anything but one of the learned professions, so called—that is, one of the professions of learning how to live off the balance of mankind. He's going to be a lawyer, a preacher, a doctor, an editor, an author, an orator, a statesman, and no doubting thought ever ruffles his serenely egotistic soul that when once he vaults into the arena of affairs the things of this world will be speedily set to rights."

"But when he finally does land out the much-abused, long-suffering world gets its revenge. The world just trips him up and rolls its big self over him and mashes the wind out of him and then picks him up and smacks him into a little 8x10 office, with cobwebs on the ceiling and fly specks on the windows and two broken-leg chairs on the floor and a dozen second-hand books in a wobbly old case with the glass broken out, and, refusing to pay his board bill any longer, goes off and leaves him to learn wisdom from the ant."

"Nor have I any spite at the college student. I only think he takes up too much room and makes too much noise and costs too much money and is too smart in the budding days of his career. If he could only be induced to subside somewhat, to practice a little the modest habit of self-effacement, go out and soak his head, turn an X-ray upon his inwards and see himself as others see him, we could possibly endure him instead of filling up with wicked wishes for his assassination. But he won't."

CLUBS MADE UP OF FREAKS.

Queer Associations of Queer Individuals in Some Parts of Europe.

There have been associations of all sorts of individuals formed in this country, but none of them would bear comparison for freakishness with some of Europe's clubs. At Hoogstraeten, a small Belgian town, a baldheaded club, to secure admission to which a calvous area of twenty-one square centimeters, or eight and one-quarter square inches, is imperative, has lately been founded. Its antithesis exists in the Long-Haired Club of Ghent, whose members must wear either a beard of thirty centimeters (one foot) or hair of twenty centimeters (eight inches) in length. "Les 100 Kilos," a Parisian club for which no one weighing less than 100 kilos (232 pounds) is eligible, is in striking contrast with "Les Fifty Kilos" of Marseilles, to which entrance is alone permitted to such as are over 170 centimeters (5 feet 7 inches) in height and under fifty kilos (115 pounds) in weight.

For several years the president of this club was a Mr. Be, who, though nearly 6 feet, weighed less than ninety-eight pounds. Two years ago, however, he took unto himself a wife, under whose solicitous care he so rapidly gained flesh that in less than twelve months he was compelled to resign his membership. Berlin boasts of a Big Mouth Club. In the clubhouse is kept a wooden ball as large as a medium-sized orange which every candidate for admission is required to insert in his mouth before his name can go for ballot. In the same city, too, there is a One-Handed Club, composed only of such as have suffered the loss of a hand.

Two Smart Women.

Mother (anxiously)—I am told that your husband plays poker every night at the club—plays for money, too.
Married Daughter—That's all right. He gives me all his winnings—
"What? Do you—"
"And he always plays with Mr. Next-door."
"What difference can that make?"
"Mr. Next-door makes her husband give her his winnings, too, and then she gives the money to me, and I hand her what my husband won from hers, and so we both have about twice as much money as we could get out of them otherwise."—New York Weekly.

Literary Curiosities.

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He Sells Both Kinds.

Up on Fourth avenue there is a storekeeper who likes to be right. Over his window is the sign: "Bird cages and aquariums." In the window another sign reads: "Bird cages and aquaria." The storekeeper comes out sometimes, looks over the signs and chuckles as if having dodged a difficult problem.

A Coincidence.

"I suppose it is only a coincidence," said the young man who is anxious to learn.
"What is?" inquired the experienced friend.
"The fact that most sensational reformers have been men who were so rich they didn't need any more money, or so poor they had lost all hope of getting any."

Cozy Corners in the Home.

Church—Have you a cozy corner in your house?
Gotham—Oh, yes; my wife has arranged two of them.
"You must enjoy them after a hard day's work?"
"Enjoy nothing! The cat has one and my wife's dog occupies the other."

Fortified.

Mrs. Hatterson—I'm going to meet my husband at 1 o'clock to select some decorations for the drawing room.
Mrs. Clatterson—What do you want him with you for?
"Well, in case they don't turn out right I can say it's his fault."

When Willie Got Home—

"Mrs. Knox," said the hostess at dinner, "your little boy doesn't seem to have much appetite."
"No, he doesn't; that's a fact."
"Don't be bashful, Willie," urged the hostess. "Won't you give me some more of anything?"
"No, ma'am," Willie replied; "I filled up on cookies before we came, 'cause I heard ma tell pa that we wouldn't get much here."

Business Reparte.

Strange Lady—What's the price of the iron bedstead?
Dealer—Twelve dollars, madam.
Strange Lady—How much off if I pay cash?
Dealer—Madam, if you don't pay cash the bedstead is not for sale.

Horrible Revenge.

Mr. Brute—I'm going to bring Caddie home to dinner on Thursday.
Mrs. Brute—Why, I thought you hated that fellow so. Besides, I'll have to cook the dinner on Thursday.
Mr. Brute—Yes, I know.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

300 Positions Secured Yearly.

San Francisco Business College
1236 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.
FULL COURSE, \$60.00.
Write for Catalogue.

MRS. JONES' FLESH GROWER.

This is the genuine. It increases flesh on any part of the body, develops bust to any desired size and makes round, plump face and neck. Removes all blackheads, tan, freckles, pimples, blemishes, and makes the skin white. Write for agents' terms. MRS. E. JONES & CO., Offices 619-611 Inter Ocean Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

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.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

W. D. Hoagland

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 N. BROAD ST., NEW YORK CITY.



Mrs. FRANK CARTER, 8 Merrill Street, Amesbury, Mass.

This letter should carry faith and conviction to the hearts of all Sick Women.

"I suffered with inflammation and falling of the womb and other disagreeable female weaknesses. I had had spells every two weeks that would last from eight to ten days and would have to go to bed. I also had headache and backache most of the time and such bearing down pains I could hardly walk across the room at times. I doctored nearly all the time for about two years and seemed to grow worse all the time until last September I was obliged to take my bed, and the doctors thought an operation was the only thing that would help me, but this I refused to have done."

"Then a friend advised me to try the Pinkham medicine, which I did, and after using the first bottle I began to improve. I took in all five bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Purifier, four boxes of Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Compound, three boxes of Dryer Pills and used three packages of Sensitive Wash, and I am as well now as I ever was. I am more than thankful every day for my cure."—MRS. FRANK CARTER, 8 Merrill St., Amesbury, Mass.

\$5000 will be paid if this testimonial is not genuine.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Medicine Co.

SUFFERED THREE YEARS.

CATARRH OF STOMACH.

Miss Evelyn Morse writes from 651 Adams street, Minneapolis, Minn., as follows:

"I suffered for nearly three years with catarrh of the stomach which no medicine seemed to relieve, until a friend advised me to try Ferrum. Although skeptical, I tried it, and found it helped me within the first week. I kept taking it for three months, and am pleased to say that it cured me entirely, and I have had no symptoms of its return. I am only too glad to recommend it."—Evelyn Morse.

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

Hide-Bound.

Ascum—What are you so down on the English for?
Cassidy—Why shouldn't I? Look at the stories they do be tellin' about them.
Ascum—Yes, but they tell stories about the Irish, too, which you say are lies.
Cassidy—Aye, but all the lies they tell about the English are true.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING

When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic, because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure. No Pay. 50c.

The Giddy Days.

Mr. Manhattan—I hear you suburbanites go to bed every night at 8.
Isolate, (of Lonelyville indignantly)—It's no such thing. Why, I have an alarm clock to wake me up in the morning and can't wind its alarm up till the hour hand is past 9 o'clock, so we have to sit up that late every night except Saturdays.

Best and only perfect blow cutter on the market.

Send for circular. Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co., Portland, Ore.

JOHN POOLE, Portland, Oregon.

Foot of Morrison Street.
Can give you the best bargains in Engines, Pumps, Boilers and Engines, Windmills and Pumps and General Machinery. See us before buying.

Perfection of Wall Plaster, will not fall off, even through a leakage occur by the bursting of water pipes.

Send us your address and receive circular showing what others have gained by the use of Land Plaster.

THE ADAMANT CO.,

Foot of 14th Street, Portland, Oregon.

CLAIMANTS FOR PENSION

Write to HATHAN BICKFORD, Washington, D. C., they will receive quick replies. B. 5th N. E. Vols. Staff 2025 Cor. Prosecuting claims since 1878.

Summer Resolutions

TAKE KEELY CURE
Sure relief from liquor, opium and tobacco habits. Send for particulars to Keely Institute, Moved to 420 Williams Ave., East Side.

Little Elmer (who has an inquiring mind)—Papa, what is firmness?

Prof. Broadhead.—The exercise of will power, my son.
Little Elmer—Well, sir, what is obstinacy?
Prof. Broadhead.—The exercise of won't power, my son.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Lost Opportunity.

"And didn't you hear of it?" inquired Mrs. Gabbler.
"Not one word."
"Why, I've known it for a week, so I supposed every body had heard of it."
I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Rowan, Maple street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Might Be Cheaper.

Tess—So he jilted her, eh? That must have made her feel cheap.
Jess—Not so cheap as he might wish. She computes the damage to her heart at \$25,000.

They Never Fail.

Almost never, Cascarets cure so large a percentage that they are guaranteed to cure chronic constipation or money refunded. Druggists, 10c. 50c. 90c.

Too Much Criticism.

"I hear your husband is ill, Mrs. Jones."
"Yes um."
"Nothing serious or critical, I hope?"
"Critical? I should say he were. He ain't satisfied with nothin' he ain't."

FITS Permanently Cured.

Be sure you get the best remedy for your children during the teething period.

A Matter of Policy.

"See here, Cassidy," said DeKanter, "I caught one of your bartenders today putting water in the whisky."
"Well, so?" Cassidy replied, "I must understand that we have to make some concessions to the temperance people."

Best time to cure Catarrh, Consumption, and all the ailments of the throat.

Our remedy is guaranteed. It is the only one. Price 50c. W. H. Smith & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

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