

# Get Rid of Scrofula

Bunches, eruptions, inflammations, soreness of the eyelids and ears, diseases of the bones, rickets, dyspepsia, catarrh, wasting, are only some of the troubles it causes. It is a very active evil, making havoc of the whole system.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Eradicates it, cures all its manifestations, and builds up the whole system. Accept no substitute.

**A Scholar's Advice.**  
The German historian, Professor Theodor Mommsen, was noted for the facility with which he acquired languages. The tongues of modern Europe as well as the classics were to him not studies, but the familiar tools of his deadly work.

An American reporter who was interviewing him a few years ago asked to have a certain reference put into English, as he did not read German well.

"Not read German well? And you a journalist?" exclaimed the savant. "I do not see how it is possible. Young man, German is one of the four necessities for a student. The other three are English, French and Italian. Without them you can never know the tendency of modern thought. If you have them not, do not rest until you have learned them all."

**Mr. Albee's Opinion.**  
Alpine, Cal., June 6.—Mr. T. M. Albee, our postmaster has expressed an opinion based on his own experience which will no doubt be of interest to many. Mr. Albee is a man of few words, but his well known truthfulness and uprightness of character adds much weight to any statement he makes. He says:

"The first box of Dodd's Kidney Pills that I used convinced me of their good qualities and I used altogether four boxes with the very best results. I can heartily recommend this remedy."

This voluntary expression of opinion will doubtless find an echo in many homes in California for Dodd's Kidney Pills have been making some miraculous cures in this state.

From the evidence already published it seems safe to conclude that this medicine will be found to be a perfect cure for Rheumatism, Urinary trouble, Backache and any and every form or symptom of Kidney Complaint.

**Wanted an Experiment.**  
Miss De Style—You must give me time.

Mr. Poorchap—Certainly. I have nothing but my heart to offer you, and I do not expect you to decide at once.

"Then give me two or three weeks." "Very well."

"And in the meantime I wish you to show yourself dreadfully in love with me, and I'll let folks see that I am quite interested in you."

"Um—what's the idea?" "I want to see how Mr. Richfello takes it."

**IMPORTANT TO THRESHMEN.**  
An Account and Note Book of 25 Pages Sent Free to Any Address.

The A. H. Averill Machinery Co., of Portland, Ore., whose advertisement is to be found elsewhere in this publication, have prepared for distribution among threshermen a 25-therman's account and note book of 25 pages. This book will be mailed to threshermen free of charge, by addressing the above named company.

**Sent to Prison in a Hurry.**  
A new record for the trial of a jury case was made in Judge Taylor's division of the Criminal Court in St. Louis, when Otis Perceley, charged with stealing \$12 from Rufus Phillips, was tried in 21 minutes and sentenced to two years in the penitentiary after the jury had been out 20 minutes. Phillips told his story in four minutes. The cross-examination required four minutes. Perceley testified in six minutes and was cross-examined for four minutes. Neither attorney argued the case and Judge Taylor took one minute to charge the jury.

**Keeley LIQUOR-MORPHINE-TOBACCO CURE**  
FOR ALL HABITS PERMANENTLY CURED  
ADDRESS THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, PORTLAND, ORE.

**Running Expenses.**  
Miss—Want more wages? I thought you were being very well paid, considering that I do about half the work.

Domestic—You forget, mum, how much it costs me for advertisin' fer new situations.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O Sold by Druggists.

**Done to a Crisp.**  
A small boy was undressing the other evening before the open fire in his nursery, says the New York Tribune. His mother gave him his nightshirt and told him to hold it to the fire to warm.

She left the room for a minute, but returned quickly when she heard the boy say to his father:

"Papa, is this shirt done when it's brown?"

**PISO'S CURE FOR COLIC**  
CURES WHOLE ALL ILLS FAULTS  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.  
CONSUMPTION

## RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

**C**HARACTER determines condition. Home is the harbor of the heart. Life is ever more than literature. Greatness appears in little things. Strength comes through struggle.

Prejudice puts its eyes in its pocket. Feeding malice is fostering murder. Men differ not so much in their faith as in their phrases.

Sin is no more essential to salvation than disease to health.

Separations come from setting up your fad as another man's faith.

The best time to attend to your neighbor's affairs is in your sleep.

When a man falls in love with heaven he learns how to love this earth.

Skepticism may take the place of salvation when it can heal our sorrows.

A man is not doing his level best who is content to stay on the same level.

A reputation for eating chicken is not the only thing essential in a good pastor.

Many a man thinks he is on the look-out for evil when he is only looking at evil.

Prayer is sometimes a device by which we shirk our own duty in telling God His.

In proportion as wickedness is common the commonwealth is turned to common use.

When a man thinks he is the whole church he is apt to ignore the Head of the Church.

There is always hope for a man so long as he can look at things with the eyes of a child.

The really busy man always has more time than the man who only thinks he's busy.

It's a queer kind of humility that leads a man to hide his light when the lost are seeking it.

The man who has only flowers in the garden of his life does not need to build a wall about it.

When God hangs His promises on the walls of the heart the devil's pictures have no attraction for the eye.

**DIES AT HIS POST.**

**Characterization of the Russian Soldier as Given by a Muscovite.**

Sincere and unaffected love for his monarch, profound religious piety intimately united with the idea of the Czar and of the fatherland, attachment to the fatherland, unlimited confidence in his chiefs, strong esprit de corps, and a faculty of enduring gayly and naturally the greatest privations—such are the most marked characteristics of the Russian soldier, writes a Russian general.

To these traits must be added remarkable bravery and a rare contempt of death, combined with naive kindness and a gentle and indulgent disposition. The Russian soldier is distinguished by a good humor that never abandons him, even in the most difficult moments, by his brotherly understanding with his comrades, and by his gay and contented way of facing all the decrees of fate.

Obedience is so deeply rooted in the mind of the Russian soldier that during my thirty years' experience of the army I do not remember to have witnessed one single case of insubordination, either in times of peace or in times of war.

The Russian soldier dies at his post. I have seen him in winter on sentry duty on the heights of Shipka die standing, surrounded with snow and transformed literally into a statue of ice; I have seen him die on the march, striding over the sandy desert and yielding up his last breath with his last step; I have seen him die of his wounds on the battlefield or in the hospital, at a distance of 3,000 miles from his native village—and in those supreme moments I have always found the Russian soldier sublime.

Although a child of the plain, where his eye rarely descends the most modest hill, we see him boldly scale the topmost summits of the Caucasus and climb the rocks and glaciers of the Thian-Shan, fighting all the time. He feels at home everywhere, whether in the steppes of the fatherland, in the tundras of Siberia, or the mountains and deserts of Central Asia. He has an exceptional faculty of putting himself at his ease wherever he may be, even in places where others would die of hunger and thirst.

I have seen the Russian soldier at home in time of peace, or during truces in the enemy's country, rocking the peasant's child in the village, where he was stationed; I have seen him bivouacking in the desert, with his tongue parched and burning, receive his rations of a quarter litre of salt water; I have seen him in heat and in cold, in hunger and in thirst, in peace and in war—and I have always found in him the same desire to oblige, the same abnegation of self for the safety and good of others.

These special characteristics of the Russian soldier—his self-denial, his simple and natural self-sacrifice—give him peculiar powers as a warrior.

Girls are now parting their hair on one side so as not to be mistaken for those misfit men who part theirs in the middle.

The more a man talks about himself the less use he has for the truth.



**Mother Goldfish**—Where have you been, Willie? Willie—Only just around the globe, ma.—Chicago News.

**Emeline**—Sara and I can hardly understand each other over the telephone. Edgar—Well, talk one at a time.

"Know him? I should say so! We are husbands-in-law." "Eh?" "Our wives were divorced from the same man."—Ex.

"She told me that I might hope." "Better look out! I've known girls to say that when they intended to accept a chap."—Puck.

"Smith has lost his job, and I'm hustling to get him another." "You are." "Yes. I owe him ten dollars, and I'm afraid he'll be needing it."—Puck.

**Stranger**—Seems to me this crowded street is a queer place for a hospital. Native—Well, I don't know. Two trolley lines meet here.—New York Weekly.

"How did you get your black eye, Sambo?" "Well, boss, yer see I was out a-lookin' fer trouble, and dis 'ere eye was de fust to find it."—Yonkers Statesman.

**Philanthropist**—Why did you change the title of "The Ladies Home" to "Old Ladies Home"? Mrs. Du Woods—It was becoming too crowded.—New York Weekly.

**Parker**—We've moved again. Barker—You have? Parker—Yes; the children were so noisy that we couldn't stand what the neighbors said about them.—Detroit Free Press.

**Young lady**—I can always tell your work the instant I see it. Magazine artist (delighted)—Can you, really? Young lady—Easily. The women all look alike.—New York Weekly.

"Woman is naturally of a clinging nature," observed he. "Yes," rejoined his wife, "but she isn't to be compared with a man when it comes to holding on to a \$5 bill."—New Yorker.

**Sam Shinbone**—I've thinkin' ob marrying dat youngest Jackson gal. Mose Johnson—Don't do it, nigger—don't do it. Why, dat gal never kep' a job for over two weeks in her life.—Ex.

"Bring me some coffee," said Mr. Nurox, as he finished his dessert. "Dem-tasse?" inquired the waiter. "Sure, if that's the best you got, and say, bring one o' them little pots full of it."—Philadelphia Press.

"You are always more or less skeptical about what you see in print." "Yes," answered the man who has his own ideas about things. "Truth may be at the bottom of a well, but it isn't an ink well."—Washington Star.

**Husband** (of popular author)—Do you mean to tell me, doctor, that my wife is insane? Doctor—No, not so bad as that, but she is hopelessly foolish. Husband—Well, that's a relief. I was afraid her usefulness as a writer was impaired.—Life.

A prison visitor recently asked one of the prisoners how he came to be there. "Want," was the answer. "How was that, pray?" "Well, I wanted another man's watch. He wasn't willing I should have it, and the judge wants me to stay here five years."—Tit-Bits.

**Footnit** (energetically helping at bazaar)—Won't you put in for a raffle for this cushion? Visitor—Oh, no, thanks! Footnit—Of course, it's rather useless and gaudy, and so forth; and personally I think the design's rotten. But do put in for it! Visitor—No, thanks! I made it!—Punch.

**Little Willie**, who is a Philadelphia boy, had been watching a dog chasing his tail for three minutes. "Papa," he asked, "what kind of a dog is that?" "That," said the father, "is a watch dog." Willie was silent a moment. "Well," he finally said, "from the time he takes to wind himself up I guess he must be a Waterbury watch dog."—Philadelphia Ledger.

When the freckled girl took a seat directly across the car from the bright child the others were oppressed with forebodings. But they had not long to remain in suspense. "There's a complexion with a pattern in it!" exclaimed the bright child, almost at once. Hereupon the others breathed more freely, for it was likely that the worst was over.—Detroit Journal.

**Mrs. Househunter**—This house does not seem to be very substantially built. Even the floor shakes when we walk on it. Agent—But, madam, this floor is—er—the very latest thing in spring dancing floors. All the newest houses have them. Mrs. Househunter—And the stairs creak terribly. Agent—Oh, we don't make any extra charge for those patent burglar-alarm stairs, madam.—Chicago News.

**Dick**—Say—seen a letter of mine lying around, gray envelope? Sweep (stops making the bed)—Do you mean a letter starting off, "Dearest Dickie," and asking you to come down and spend Sunday, and telling you how lonely she has been all the week, and ending up, "Your own little Gladys"? Dick—Ye—es. Sweep (going on making the bed)—Then it's in your top chiffonier drawer.—Yale Record.

**Full Directions**: "Your husband is a floor walker in a department store, isn't he?" "Yes." "Then, why don't you have him get up and walk the floor with the baby when she cries?" "I can't wake him up. When I shake him and tell him what's the matter he mumbles something about soothing syrup in the drug department three aisles down, and then goes to snoring again."—Chicago Tribune.

## EACH COLOR TO ITSELF.

How the Cherokee Nation Gets Over the Race Problem.

The race problem in the Cherokee nation is solved to the general satisfaction of the three races concerned and the intermediary mixed bloods. In the location of homes the Cherokee fullbloods and negroes are mostly in settlements. The intermarried whites largely are in towns and territory contiguous to each other. The Cherokee-speaking citizens much prefer to associate together.

In the nation there are thirty schools attended by fullblood Cherokee children and seventeen by negro children. The negro blood schools are not so by legal requirement, but as a corollary of their preference to live near each other. The Cherokee and negro do not intermarry or socially mingle. Two seminaries and an orphan asylum are attended by fullbloods and mixed bloods only, the colored high school by negroes only.

In the incorporated school districts whites and Indians attend the same schools, and race prejudice and undue feeling on either side are being lost in fellowship and friendship cultivated in the class room and on the playground. Both sides are better satisfied in the combined schools than they were when they were kept separate. Fullbloods seem to mingle as freely with white renters and their families of good character as they do with mixed bloods.

Of the 38,500 citizens of the Cherokee nation the best statistical information gives about 8,500 fullbloods, 3,200 intermarried whites, 22,800 mixed bloods and 4,000 freedmen.—Kansas City Journal.

**In a Box.**  
Old Friend—Seems to me you are paying your cook pretty stiff wages. Jimson—Have to. If I don't she'll leave, and then my wife will do the cooking herself.

Cotton exports for 1903 were \$378,000,000; more than a million dollars a day.

**A World-Wide Reputation.**  
Wherever men are there will be illness and wherever people are ill, Dodd's Kidney Pills will be found a blessing. Solely on their merits have they pushed their way into almost every part of the civilized world. Their reputation as an honest medicine that can always be relied on has been built up by the grateful praise of those who have been cured. The two following letters indicate just how the reputation of this remedy knows no geographical bounds. The sick and suffering all over the world are asking for Dodd's Kidney Pills.

**Dear Sirs**:—I have been suffering for some months from a kidney complaint. The doctor who attended me has recommended me to take your Pills, "Dodd's Kidney Pills." After two boxes I got some relief. But unfortunately I have not been able to go on with the treatment, being unable to find any Pills in Cairo.

The chemist who sold me the two boxes has informed me that he had sent an order for some, and has been keeping me waiting for more than one month. This is the reason why I am writing to you to request you to have the goodness to send me by return of post six boxes for which I will pay as soon as I receive them from the post.

Kindly let me know at the same time where your branch agency in Egypt is to be found. Thanking you in anticipation,

**MOHAMED RACHED,**  
"Immeubles Libres de l'Etat,"  
Office of the Minister of Finance,  
Cairo, Egypt.

**Dear Sirs**:—I want to purchase six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, but I don't know exactly where to apply to Buffalo or London. I suppose they can be sent by express or registered mail from either place. Please advise me of how to proceed in order to get the pills without delay. Yours truly,  
J. P. SIMONSON,  
Viborg, V., Denmark.

**One on John Kernell.**

The late John Kernell, the Irish comedian, liked in his prime to go back to Ireland, whence he would often bring material, gathered in alehouses and on the high roads, that afterward served him well in dialogue upon the stage.

Kernell once said at a little supper party in Boston that he had met on a summer day in Galway an Irishman driving a horse so thin that it staggered as it walked.

"Why don't you put more flesh on that nag?" Kernell exclaimed indignantly.

"More, is it?" the Irishman answered.

"Why, by the powers, don't you see that the poor creature can hardly carry what little there is on him now?"—New York Tribune.

**Ayer's**

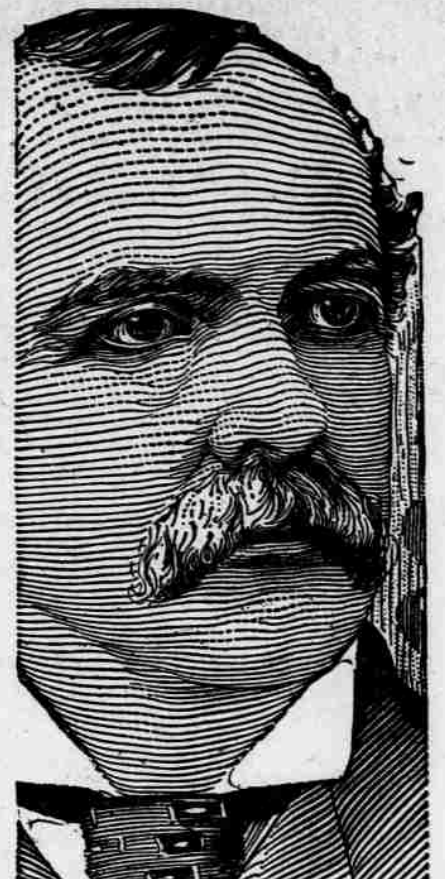
Sometimes the hair is not properly nourished. It suffers for food, starves. Then it falls out, turns prematurely gray. Ayer's Hair Vigor is a hair food. It feeds, nourishes. The hair stops falling, grows long and heavy, and all dandruff disappears.

"My hair was coming out terribly. I was almost afraid to comb it. But Ayer's Hair Vigor promptly stopped the falling, and also restored the natural color."  
MRS. E. G. K. WARD, Landing, N. J.

50c a bottle. All druggists.

**Poor Hair**

## U. S. SENATOR FROM SOUTH CAROLINA Recommends Pe-ru-na For Dyspepsia and Stomach Trouble



If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

**Applying Early Remedy.**  
"Why did you never marry?" "I became convinced in my youth that the prevalence of divorce was becoming a menace to American institutions."—Brooklyn Life.

For bronchial troubles try Piso's Cure for Consumption. It is a good cough medicine. At druggists, price 25 cents.

**The Masculine Way.**  
Wife—Have another piece of cake, John!  
Husband—No; I don't like home-made cake.

Wife—But this isn't home-made; I bought it at a bake shop.  
Husband—Oh, you did, eh? Well, I knew there was something about it I didn't like.

**NEW PENSION LAWS SENT FREE**  
Apply to NATHAN BICKFORD, 914 F St., Washington, D. C. 6th N. E. Vols., 1861-65.

**YOUR OPPORTUNITY**

**WE WANT AGENTS**  
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Washington and Idaho. Dignified, honorable, permanent and immensely profitable employment at home or on the road; something new; send stamp or call at office for details.

**SQUARE DEAL BROKERAGE CO.**  
129 Seventh Street, Portland, Oregon

**RUSSIAN HEAVE POWDERS**

**CURE HORSES OF HEAVES, COUGH, Distemper, Pink Eye or Indigestion. A great BLOOD PURIFIER AND CONDITIONER and a sure cure for all ailments which heaves and arise.**

**CURED 34 HORSES.**  
I have been using Russian Heave Powders the past eight months and in that time have cured 11 horses of Heaves, 14 of Distemper and 9 of Chronic Cough. The Russian Remedies have gained a great reputation in this section.—Ernest Behncke, Newark, N. Y.

**PRICE: AT DEALERS, 50c; BY MAIL, 60c**  
FREE!—62 page Farmer's Hand Book. FRUSAN REMEDY CO., St. Paul, Minn.

**PORTLAND SEED CO., Portland, Or., Coast Agents**

## DO YOUR JAWS ACHE?

Perhaps It's Plate Trouble.

Plate trouble is a common thing, and there are various kinds of it. Many plates never were right. Others are properly made, but the mouth is not put in proper condition for wearing the plate.

If your plates are in any way unsatisfactory we will be glad to make an examination and tell you the cause of trouble.

We extract teeth wholly without pain and all work is at lower than reasonable rates.

Extracting free when plates or bridges are ordered.

**WISE BROS., Dentists**

208-213 Failing Bldg., 3d & Washington Sts., PORTLAND, OREGON  
Open evening till 9 Sundays from 9 to 12 Oregon, Main 2022

## RUSSELL ENGINES BOILERS

**SAW MILLS High Grade**

**THRESHERS STACKERS Machinery**

Write for Catalogue and Prices

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**"BEE LINE" BUGGIES.**

**MITCHELL, LEWIS & STAVEL CO.**

SEATTLE SPOKANE BOISE PORTLAND, OREGON

**YOU CAN EARN \$25.00 PER DAY**  
Getting Water, Oil or Coal with AUSTIN WELL DRILLS  
Made in all sizes and styles. Write for Catalogues and list of users in the West.

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SHOE MFG. CO. SEATTLE  
FROM YOUR DEALER  
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**"BEE LINE" BUGGIES.**

**GIVE BETTER satisfaction than anything on the market at anything like the price, because they are made of good material to stand "Oregon roads"—iron corners on bodies, braces on shafts, heavy second growth wheels, screwed rims.**

If you want to feel sure that you are getting your money's worth, ask for a "Bee Line" or a Mitchell Buggy.

**WE GUARANTEE THEM.**

**MITCHELL, LEWIS & STAVEL CO.**

SEATTLE SPOKANE BOISE PORTLAND, OREGON