

# Catarrh

Whether it is of the nose, throat, stomach, bowels, or more delicate organs, catarrh is always debilitating and should never fail of attention.

It is a discharge from the mucous membrane when kept in a state of inflammation by an impure, commonly scrofulous, condition of the blood.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures all forms of catarrh, radically and permanently—it removes the cause and overcomes all the effects. Get Hood's.

### Got the Tune All Right.

A new Irish porter was put at work on an English train. The head porter, says Household Words, directed the new man to imitate him closely, and thereby learn his duties.

When the first train came into the station the head porter shouted, "Ferryhill; change for Hartlepool, Stockton and Middlesborough; change for Spennymoor, Coxhoe and Trimdon; keep your seats going north."

Barney strode after him and shouted in a louder voice: "Fareyhill; change for Dahore, Umphump, Tootaloral, Diderham; change for Coxcomb, Morrham, Findham, Coldham; kape your seats where you are."

The station-master called him aside and showed him the right names on the time-table.

Barney removed his cap and said politely, "Thank you, sir. I got hold of the music, but I couldn't catch the words."

### SAVED CHILD'S LIFE.

#### A Remarkable Cure of Dropsy by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Sedgwick, Ark., July 11.—The case of W. S. Taylor's little son is looked upon by those interested in medical matters as one of the most wonderful on record. In this connection his father makes the following statement:

"Last September, my little boy had dropsy; his feet and limbs were swollen to such an extent that he could not walk or put his shoes on. The treatment that the doctors were giving him seemed to do him no good and two or three people said his days were short, even the doctors, two of the best in the country told me he would not get better. I stopped their medicine and at once sent for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I gave him three pills a day, one morning, noon and night for eight days; at the end of the eighth day the swelling was all gone, but to give the medicine justice, I gave him eleven more pills. I used thirty-five pills in all and he was entirely cured. I consider your medicine saved my child's life. When the thirty-five pills were given him, he could run, dance and sing, whereas before he was an invalid in his mother's arms from morning until night."

American pork is no longer prohibited in Turkey.

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

Cuba grows nearly one-third of the world's sugar cane.

Keeley LIQUOR-MORPHINE-TOBACCO CURE. HART'S PERMANENTLY CURED FOR FULL PARTICULARS. ADDRESS THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, PORTLAND, ORE.

President Roosevelt has delivered 370 speeches within two and a half years. It is said he has broken the record.

Miss M. Cartledge gives some helpful advice to young girls. Her letter is but one of thousands which prove that nothing is so helpful to young girls who are just arriving at the period of womanhood as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly, for it is the only medicine I ever tried which cured me. I suffered much from my first menstrual period, I felt so weak and dizzy at times I could not pursue my studies with the usual interest. My thoughts became sluggish, I had headaches, backaches and sinking spells, also pains in the back and lower limbs. In fact, I was sick all over."

"Finally, after many other remedies had been tried, we were advised to get Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am pleased to say that after taking it only two weeks, a wonderful change for the better took place, and in a short time I was in perfect health. I felt buoyant, full of life, and found all work a pastime. I am indeed glad to tell my experience with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for it made a different girl of me. Yours very truly, Miss M. Cartledge, 533 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga."

—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

"Well, you see it was all a mistake, which he didn't discover for some time. He thought it was the 'Ariscrat at the Breakfast Table.'"—Philadelphia Press.

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"I can always tell when you are going to tell a lie," said Cregg to Legg. "How?" asked Legg. "I see you open your mouth," said Cregg.—Town Topics.

Old Gentleman (to small boy, who is nursing a skinned knee)—Did you fall down, little chap? Small Boy—Yer didn't think I fell up and bashed agin a cloud, did yer?

Barnes Torner—I am in a quandary. I have been offered an engagement by two managers, and I don't know how to act. Sue Brette—Well, don't worry. They'll soon find it out.

"And do you think," he asked, "that men progress after death?" "Well," she replied, "if they don't, it would almost seem useless for some of them to die."—Chicago Record.

Mother—Willie, what's Tommy crying for? Willie—Only because he doesn't want to learn anything. I just took his sweets and showed him how to eat them, and he screamed.

"Thomas, spell weather," said the teacher. Thomas—W-i-a-e-t-h-e-r-e-a-r. Teacher—You may sit down, Thomas. You've given us the worst spell of weather we've had this year.

She—But if you say you can't bear the girl, why ever did you propose? He—Well, her people have always been good to me and it's the only way I could return their hospitality.—Punch.

Miss Cutting—That dog of yours seems to be remarkably intelligent. Sottleigh—Yaws, indeed! I—aw—could not begin to tell you all he knows. Miss Cutting—No, of course not.—New Yorker.

Bizzer—I regret to learn that your son Reginald failed in his graduating examination at Harvard. Buzzer—Reggy could stand that if only his crew had not been beaten in the boat race.—Ohio State Journal.

Gentleman (to man on horseback)—Why, my man, how do you expect to get that horse along with a spur on one side only? Horseman—Well, sir, if I gets that 'ere side to go, ain't the other bound to keep up?

"What a polite little boy you are," exclaimed Miss Anne Teek, "and do you always take off your hat like that when you speak to ladies?" "No'm," replied the polite little boy, "only old ladies."—Philadelphia Press.

"I think I'll take this bracelet," said a lady whose husband had suddenly amassed a fortune. "Are you sure it is made of refined gold?" "Oh, yes," answered the jeweler. "Because I do detest anything that isn't refined!" said the lady.

The Uncle—Well, here's the money you've been bothering me for. Now, remember the old saying that "A fool and his money are easily parted. The Nephew—I don't know about that. I've had to coax you for more than a week for this.

"I wonder why the groomsman at a wedding is called the best man?" queried the leap-year girl. "I suppose," rejoined the old bachelor, "it is because he has shown his superior intellect in not posing as the victim in the tragedy."—Chicago News.

She was city bred, and had the usual fear of cows. "Why," she asked, when the danger was past, "did you take me across this lot?" The small country lad chuckled. "I thought it would be fun," he said, "to see you try to climb a tree." Then after another chuckle: "And it was."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Yes," said Mrs. Wordsworth; "the family are most interesting. John dances divinely, Tom sings like an angel, David is a famous footballer, Susanne paints with great taste." "And Henry?" "Oh, Henry! Well, he's a rather dull sort of a fellow, you know. He only works and supports the others."

"John," said the bargain-hunting half of the matrimonial trust as they sat at the breakfast table, "I wish you would let me have \$25 this morning."

"My dear," replied the meek and lowly husband, "I wish you would break yourself of the habit you have of dreaming that I married an heiress."—Tit-Bits.

Employer—You are having a decided flirtation with the girl who has charge of our telephone wire? Truthful Clerk (with cold chills running up and down his spine, and with visions of instant dismissal)—Y-e-e-s, sir; but please, sir—Employer—Well, keep it up. She will give more attention to our calls if you do.

The small boy was having his face bathed by a sister, who perhaps showed rather more enthusiasm in the matter than was altogether necessary, for the victim wriggled in her grasp. "Let me go," he said gaspingly, when he had shaken off the folds of the bit of Turkish toweling used for a face cloth. "I can't see why you wash my face, any way; I never use it."

Poor Gussie. "I noticed Gussie Woodby reading a book the other day."

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# Ayer's

Bald? Scalp shiny and thin? Then it's probably too late. You neglected dandruff. If you had only taken our advice, you would have cured

## Hair Vigor

the dandruff, saved your hair, and added much to it. If not entirely bald, now is your opportunity. Improve it.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for over 40 years. I am now 91 years old and have a heavy growth of rich brown hair, due, I think, entirely to Ayer's Hair Vigor."

Miss M. A. KEITH, Belleville, Ill. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

## Good Hair

Then They Dined. "You are sweet enough to eat," said the very young man who imagined he had the love market cornered.

"Thanks," rejoined the matter-of-fact maid. "There's a small restaurant just around the corner."

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 itching, hot swollen, aching 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.

Mistake Somewhere. "Mr. Millyuns," said the poor but aristocratic widow, "allow me to present my three charming daughters."

"Good heavens, madam!" exclaimed young Millyuns, "there must be a mistake somewhere. I'm not a senator from Utah."

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Druggist*

Kangaroo farming is to become an established institution in Australia.

FITS Permanently Cured. No other nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free Trial Bottle and Treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, 140 N. Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Nearly 800 patents have been granted to Edison.

\$100 Reward, \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Diphtheria can only be diagnosed by a bacteriological examination, and can be absolutely cured by the administration of antitoxin early in the disease.

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

The Romans had a god of boundaries. Terminus. His statue was a post set in the ground to mark the limits of fields.

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of *Dr. J. C. Carter*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Price 25 Cents. GENUINE MUST BEAR SIGNATURE.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

PRICES THAT TALK. Threshermen and Sawmill Men Note! 150 ft. Endless Linen Stitched, Heavy Canvas, 4 ply, 7 inch Belting, \$27.00. 150 ft. 8 inch wide, same as above, \$32.00. Tank Pumps complete, with 18 ft. 2 inch Suction Hose, 10 ft. Discharge Hose, with nozzle and strainer, \$10.50. Belting, Hose and Packing at wholesale prices. General agency for Parkers Hawkeye Self Feeder. Lane shingle mill, run only 40 days, at a bargain. Write for catalogues.

REIERSON MACHINERY CO. PORTLAND, OREGON.

P. N. U. No. 29-1904.

When writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

### HELPING POLLY.

Her Brother Had a Rather Brutal but Certainly Efficacious Way.

As the door closed behind Polly, Tom looked across at his mother. "How long has this been going on?" he asked. "She used to be the jolliest little youngster in the world."

Polly's mother shook her head at him, although her eyes were troubled. "Don't be severe on her, Tom. Polly's growing up, and sometimes a girl takes growing up rather hard. Just now her sense of proportion is a little out of focus and small troubles loom large, but she'll find herself presently, and it will all come right."

"I should hope so," Tom replied, fervently. Upon second thoughts he decided to say nothing to his mother of the plan he had half resolved upon, but wait his opportunity with Polly.

It came in a few days, when Polly came from school tearful and indignant over her French mark.

"It isn't fair!" she declared. "Margaret Judson didn't do a bit better work than I, yet Margaret had ninety-six and I only ninety-three. I do think I have the hardest times!" she wailed.

"Yes," Tom agreed, "I think you do."

Polly looked at him in surprise. Tom's attitude since he came home had not been sympathetic—that was one of her grievances.

Tom pulled a notebook from his pocket and began to read: "Monday was a horrid, dull day, and your hair wouldn't stay in curl and everything went wrong—as things always do on rainy days. Tuesday you went downtown, and couldn't find any silk like Lena Andrews', and had to get a homely old thing that you never would like. Wednesday you discovered that nobody ever did understand you, anyway. Thursday evening at Miss Jacob's, Miss Jacob acted 'queer,' and you wished you hadn't gone. Friday Bridget let the cream custard curdle when she knew it was your favorite dessert! Saturday—"

But Polly interrupted. "Oh, Tom, don't! I didn't know I—" and then, a deluge impending, she rushed tumultuously from the room.

"Oh, Tom!" the mother remonstrated, her own eyes full of tears.

"Don't you worry," Tom answered. "I know Polly. She's grit, and she'll come through all right. I'm just helping her grow up."

### EVERY HOUR HAS ITS USES.

How a Lawyer Utilizes His Time from Early Morn to Dewy Eve.

I know a prominent New York corporation lawyer who is out of bed at 5 o'clock in the morning and after taking exercise is ready for breakfast at 6:30. He is at his office in Wall street at 8 o'clock. His secretary and his stenographer await him. Dictation begins at once of the rough outline of a brief to be prepared. He follows this with dictating memoranda for his clerks, specifying certain questions of law and of fact which he desires looked into during the day.

At 9 o'clock he reads and answers important letters which his secretary has sorted out for his attention. At 9:30 he is ready for consultations with clients. From that time until 4 or 5 o'clock in the afternoon he is in continuous attendance either before courts (generally of appellate jurisdiction), at meetings of boards of directors or in consultation.

At perhaps 4:30 o'clock the lawyer is ready to receive reports from his clerks. They are required to report solely upon the point intrusted to them. Little or nothing is left to their judgment or discretion. It is merely desired to know what the law and the cases are upon some particular point. They are expected to report accurately, concisely and quickly. This miscellaneous work continues until perhaps 6:30 o'clock, when the day's labor downtown is at an end.

Some lawyers even make use of the time consumed in going home. During the summer months William Nelson Cromwell spends his nights on the New Jersey coast. He goes down by boat each afternoon, but a large stateroom on that vessel is equipped with desk and typewriter and stenographer, that full use may be made of the precious hour devoted to the trip. During the winter he will probably be ready for dinner at 7:30 o'clock. An office boy has gone ahead of him carrying a green bag full of books and papers which are to be considered during the evening.—World's Work.

Keeps Correct Time. The world's best timekeeper is said to be the electric clock in the basement of the Berlin observatory, which was installed by Professor Foerster in 1865. It is inclosed in an air-tight glass cylinder and has frequently run for periods of two or three months with an average daily deviation of only fifteen-one-thousandths of a second. Yet astronomers are not satisfied even with this and efforts are continually made to secure ideal conditions for a clock by keeping it not only in an air-tight case, but in an underground vault where neither changes of temperature nor of barometric pressure shall ever affect it.

In Happy Ignorance. "I thought you said all your friends had deserted you since you lost your money?"

"But I see a gray-whiskered man who calls here every day. Who is he?"

"That's the doctor. He hasn't heard of it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Shortly after going on a sympathetic strike a man begins to strike his friends for a dollar.

# THE SKIN LIKE A SPONGE

Some of the most stubborn diseases enter into the system through the pores of the skin. Like a sponge, it absorbs poisons of various kinds, which are taken up by the little blood-vessels beneath the surface of the body, and emptied into the great current of the blood. The juices of poison oak and other noxious wild plants percolate through the skin like water through a sponge, are taken into the circulation, breaking out afresh each season, and lingering on for years unless antidoted and driven out of the system.

Dye Poisoning among the employees of dye houses, and from wearing colored under-clothing and hosiery, is of frequent occurrence and dangerous to health, causing boils and sores and other eruptions.

Workers in lead, brass and other metals are often poisoned by the chemicals and acids used in polishing, and the dust and filings settling upon the skin, and which find their way through the pores into the blood, followed by inflammation, swelling and the most obstinate sores.