

Eruptions

The only way to get rid of pimples and other eruptions is to cleanse the blood, improve the digestion, stimulate the kidneys, liver and skin. The medicine to take is Hood's Sarsaparilla Which has cured thousands.

"Esprit de Corps."

All the tiny cripples in the neighborhood of the settlement house, together with a few able-bodied children, had been feasted on cake and lemonade. When one of the deformed mites was ready to go home he missed his coat, which search failed to find. The young woman who had been ministering to the wants of the company had seen one of the able-bodied girls go out with something under her shawl too bulky to be secreted cake.

"Run, my dear, to Jenny," she said to one of the lads. "In picking up her shawl perhaps she got hold of something else by mistake."

The boy moved off on his stumpy crutch, and when he returned he held the coat up in triumph. The "accident" had happened; Jenny had picked it up with the shawl.

The crippled children crowded close round the young woman in great perturbation. Their self-respect had been wounded, and they looked disdainfully at the few sound children among them. Finally one of the lads said:

"Miss Martin, it ain't one of us that did it. Jenny ain't a cripple; she's on'y a Sunday school!"

Voice From Arkansas.

Cleveland, Ark., August 15 (special)—Nearly every newspaper tells of some wonderful cure of some form of Kidney Disease by the Great American Remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills, and this part of Arkansas is not without its share of evidence that no case is too deeply rooted for Dodd's Kidney Pills to cure. Mr. A. E. Carlile, well known and highly respected here, tells of his cure after nearly a quarter of a century's suffering. Mr. Carlile says:

"I want to let the public know what I think of Dodd's Kidney Pills. I think they are the best remedy for sick kidneys ever made."

"I had Kidney Trouble for 23 years and never found anything that did me so much good as Dodd's Kidney Pills. I recommend them to all sufferers."

There is no uncertain sound about Mr. Carlile's statement. He knows that Dodd's Kidney Pills rescued him from a life of suffering and he wants the public to know it. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all Kidney ills from Backache to Bright's Disease.

Cavalrymen Who Ride Oxen.

The oldest cavalry in the world is maintained on the west coast of Madagascar by Governor General J. G. Gallieni. While the French troops in that country are ample to meet the occasional revolutions, the governor general makes use of the native talent for police work in out of the way localities. On the west coast of Africa is a tribe of natives, possibly racially connected with the Hovas, who are known as the Sakahova, the most warlike tribe of the country. The natives, in imitation of French troopers, organized an oxen cavalry corps, under command of a French officer. They are armed with modern long-handled lances or spears and side arms.

A Stingy Woman.

Employment Agent—Why did you leave Mrs. Goodson so soon? She is said to be a very nice woman. Domestic—Nice! She's that stingy she begrudges the very air ye breathe. "You amaze me." "Judge for y'rself. Kerosene isn't worth over twelve cents a gallon, is it?" "No."

In the Wrong Office.

Caller—We are very rich, and we wish to marry our daughter to a count, a marquis or a duke. Clerk (with dignity)—You are in the wrong office. This is a matrimonial agency. You will find the International Purchasing Agency two doors to the left.

Keeley LIQUOR-MORPHINE-TOBACCO HABITS PERMANENTLY CURED
Cure FOR FULL PARTICULARS ADDRESS THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, PORTLAND, ORE.

The British Museum contains records and books written on bricks, oyster shells, bones and flat stones, and manuscripts on bark, ivory, leather, lead, iron, copper and wood.

Columbia University Collegiate, Preparatory, Commercial and Grammar Grade Courses. Boarding school for young men and boys. Box 322 University Park Station, Portland, Ore. Apply for Catalogue.

WANTED 200 MEN.
Wages \$2.25 per day. Board \$4.50 per week. 50 teams \$2.00 per day. Extensive irrigation construction. Permanent employment for good men and teams.
Deschutes Irrigation and Power Company BEND, OREGON

STANLEY'S GREAT EXPLOIT.

Although the fame of Sir Henry M. Stanley, who died in London on May 10th, will rest on his exploration of the upper Congo and of equatorial Africa, it is his search for David Livingstone through the African jungles and his finding of the missing missionary at Ujiji, on the shore of Tanganika, that appeals most to the dramatic feeling of the world. In "Eccentricities of Genius," Major J. B. Pond quotes a witty reference to this achievement, which was made by Mark Twain in introducing Mr. Stanley to a Boston audience.

"I am not here to disparage Columbus," said Mr. Clemens. "No, I won't do that. But when you come to regard the achievements of these two men, Columbus and Stanley, from the standpoint of the difficulties they encountered, the advantage is with Stanley and against Columbus."

"Columbus started out to discover America. He didn't need to do anything at all but sit in the cabin of his ship, hold his grip and sail straight on, and America would discover itself. Here it was, barring his passage the whole length and breadth of two continents. He couldn't get past it. He'd got to discover it."

"But Stanley started out to find Doctor Livingstone, who was scattered—scattered abroad, as you may say, over the length and breadth of a vast slab of Africa as big as the United States. It was a blind search for one of the worst scattered of men."

In October, 1870, Stanley started out from Bombay on his search for Doctor Livingstone on behalf of two newspapers. The great missionary and geographer, on the last sad trip of his life, had plunged into the heart of Africa from the east coast in the spring of 1866. For five years he had been fighting for his life against the ravages of fever and disease, contending vainly against his old foes, the slave-traders, and wandering slowly about, studying the regions to the west and south of Tanganika, cared for and aided by the natives, who revered him as a superior being.

Stanley moved inland from Zanzibar in the spring of 1871. By June he had reached Unyanyembe, where he was again delayed. At last he was able to proceed into that vast wilderness, somewhere in which was Livingstone. Whether Livingstone had gone across toward the west coast or had tried to move northward toward the Nile valley Stanley did not know.

The fact was that Livingstone, in extremity, had returned to Tanganika, and had reached Ujiji. There, where new supplies should have reached him, he learned that all had been stolen. He was almost hopeless and helpless, an old man, ill, alone, with only the friendship of a few native tribes between him and death.

In the nick of time Stanley arrived, after a month of wandering and terrible hardship. The meeting between the two was most dramatic. To Livingstone it meant new life. It buoyed him up till all the hardships were forgotten. Together the two explored Tanganika, and then went back to Unyanyembe, where Stanley provided Livingstone with new supplies and a new party of faithful blacks. The old missionary returned to the jungle, to die a few months later, and Stanley retraced his steps to give the world the story of his achievement.

Cards, but Not a Draw.

"Did you ever try to play cards by telephone?" queried the telephone man. "Never? Well, I have been experimenting with it, and despite the fact that it has some drawbacks, it is highly interesting, and ought to become a fad."

"My wife and I planned to go visiting a few nights ago, but an evening or rain spoiled our preparations. That was where I got busy, and after making a few preliminary plans I decided that we ought to be able to have a visit by telephone, even to including the playing of whist."

"I have a desk telephone in our dining room, and so I soon had a table arranged and brought out a deck of cards. Then I called up my friend by telephone and he at once fell in with the plan. He got out a deck of cards and a table, and then I dealt our deck face upwards, calling out the cards that I dealt to each, having first provided imaginary seats for my friend and his wife. As I called out the cards to him he picked these cards out and dealt them to correspond on his own table. Of course, we were under the disadvantage of knowing what cards every player held, but the novelty of making each move by telephone made this a minor matter. We would play our cards to turn, always announcing the card we played, and in this way the game went on as if we were sitting opposite each other at one table, instead of being about three miles apart and playing by wire. I don't think you could play poker in that way, however."

Average Locomotive Power.

The average locomotive will draw 300 tons of goods a mile every three minutes. It would take a man and his team ten times as long to haul a single ton for one mile.

Same Old Exclamation.

"Will you be my husband?" asked the fair leap year maid. "I will," answered the young man. "Oh," she exclaimed, "this is so sudden!"

If a man's credit isn't good at the corner grocery he must trust to luck. No woman ever thinks she looks her

Ayer's

This falling of your hair! Stop it, or you will soon be bald. Give your hair some Ayer's Hair Vigor. The falling will stop, the hair will

Hair Vigor

grow, and the scalp will be clean and healthy. Why be satisfied with poor hair when you can make it rich?

"My hair nearly all came out. I then tried Ayer's Hair Vigor and only one bottle stopped the falling. New hair came in real thick and just a little curly."—Mrs. L. M. SMITH, Saratoga, N. Y.

For Thick Hair

Dry stockings are provided in the schools of Rhenish Prussia for the pupils who arrive there with wet feet.

FITS Permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 28 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Undoubtedly. "What is your idea of a successful man?" asked the youth. "A successful man," replied the sage, "is one who succeeds in making others think as well of him as he thinks of himself."

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

Going It Alone. No matter what you undertake; no matter what the game, be it love or business, this advice goes just the same. In your struggle for position, for happiness or wealth let these words your motto be: "Rely upon yourself." Then if you make a ten strike it will be all your own and if you in the gutter fall you can wallow there alone.

An Ear-Splitter. "We've got a dandy college yell now." "What is it?" "We give four Russian battleships, a sis-boom-ah, and then two Jap generals."—Puck.

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

An Unfair Advantage. The Czar—Why did you lose that battle? Gen. Zolticoff—The Japanese attacked us in our rear. "I was informed that they attacked you in front."

"Y—e-s, but that was our rear when they got there."

Miss Nellie Holmes, treasurer of the Young Woman's Temperance Association of Buffalo, N. Y., strongly advises all suffering women to rely, as she did, upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Your medicine is indeed an ideal woman's medicine, and by far the best I know to restore lost health and strength. I suffered misery for several years, being troubled with menorrhagia. My back ached, I had bearing-down pains and frequent headaches. I would often wake from restful sleep, and in such pain that I suffered for hours before I could go to sleep again. I dreaded the long nights as much as the weary days. I consulted two different physicians, hoping to get relief, but finding that their medicine did not seem to cure me. I tried your Vegetable Compound on the recommendation of a friend from the East who was visiting me. I am glad that I followed her advice, for every ache and pain is gone, and not only this, but my general health is much improved. I have a fine appetite and have gained in flesh. My earnest advice to suffering women is to put aside all other medicines and to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Miss NELLIE HOLMES, 540 No. Division St., Buffalo, N. Y. \$5.00 for full trial of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

PISO'S CURE FOR BRUISES, SWELLINGS, ALL ILLS FROM Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Hay Fever, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, etc. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Where Old Maids Are Pensioned. In Denmark there is what is called "old maid insurance." By paying a certain sum each year until they are 40 they receive a pension for life.

We would hate to be a new baby, and have an old-fashioned woman look at us on a hot day and decide that we haven't on enough flannels.



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SHEAR NONSENSE

Patience—I hear she has been engaged eleven times! Patrice—I hate to see a girl get in a rut like that!—Yonkers Statesman.

Madge—Don't you think a girl should marry an economical man? Dolly—I suppose so, but it's just awful being engaged to one.—New York Sun.

Mrs. Witherby (at breakfast)—Are you well? Witherby—Yes. Why? Mrs. Witherby—You look changed. I suppose I notice it more than those who are with you constantly.—Harper's Bazar.

Mamma—Johnny, see that you give Ethel the lion's share of that orange. Johnny—Yes, ma. Ethel—Mamma, he hasn't given me any. Johnny—Well, that's all right. Lions don't eat oranges.

An old lady being in a store in a Connecticut town, sat down and extended her feet to an iron safe, remarking that she was so glad that "the air-tight stoves had come into fashion again."

Paying Teller—What is your name, any way? Indignant Presenter of Check—Don't you see my signature? Paying Teller—Yes. That's what aroused my curiosity.—Baltimore American.

A man who wished to take proceedings against a creditor in a distant town sent a letter addressed: "To any respectable lawyer in A—." The postoffice returned the letter marked "Not known."

"Bobby, your father wants to see you." The boy looked dubious. "Do I want to see him?" he asked. "How should I know?" "You ought to be able to tell by the look in his eye."—Chicago Post.

"Woody declares his grandfather descended from one of the greatest houses in England." "Ah, yes. I did hear a story about the old man falling off a roof he was repairing once for Lord Somebody or other."—Philadelphia Press.

Miss Softly (who has been attending a course of lectures)—Oh, professor, I saw such a funny old fossil in the museum to-day. I thought of you at once. Professor Pliocene, the eminent geologist, does not know whether to feel flattered or not.

Willie—Pa, what's a "suburbanite," any way? Pa—A suburbanite, my son, is a queer creature who joyfully sows grass seed in the spring so that he may exercise his lawn mower and his profane vocabulary in the summer.—Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. McShantee (triumphantly)—I see ye are takin' in washin' again, Mrs. McProudee! Mrs. McProudee (whose husband has lost a paying job)—Sure it's only to amuse th' childer. They wants th' windies covered wid steam so they can make pictures on them.

A mother recently brought her little boy to school for his first time, and she said to the teacher: "This little boy is very delicate, as he is rather a fit of harmony on the loongs but if he does anything bould—and I know he will—bate the wan next to him an' 'twill frighten him."

"Are you the defendant?" asked a man in a Mississippi court room, speaking to an old negro. "No, boss," was the reply; "I ain't done nothing to be called names like that. I've got a lawyer here who does the defending."

"Then, who are you?" "I'm the gentleman wat stole the chickens."

"What's the matter?" asked the lawyer's friend. "Been in a railway accident?" "No. I had a jury case the other day, and in arguing it I bore strongly upon the theory that my client was a fool rather than a criminal."

"Yes?" "I did it so well that he was acquitted and met me outside."

In this era of over-estimated fortunes and profits, it is not surprising that boasts are made about rapidly acquired gains. I was talking with a man one day about investments, when he exclaimed: "I made seventy-eight thousand dollars last week, and the best of it was that thirty-eight dollars of the whole amount was spot cash."

Uncle Eph'm had put on a clean collar and his best coat, and was walking majestically up and down the street. "Aren't you working to-day, uncle?" asked one of his Caucasian acquaintances. "No, sub. I've celebratin' my golden weddin', sub." "You were married fifty years ago to-day?" "Yes, sub." "Well, why isn't your wife helping you to celebrate it?" "My present wife, sub," replied Uncle Eph'm, with dignity, "ain't got nothin' to do with it. She's de 'leventh."—Chicago Tribune.

Surgical Operation. "I read in the paper the other day of a man who had his heart opened and then sewed up again, and now he's alive and well. Remarkable, isn't it?" "Yes, I know some people who would die sure if they opened their hearts even figuratively speaking."—Philadelphia Ledger.

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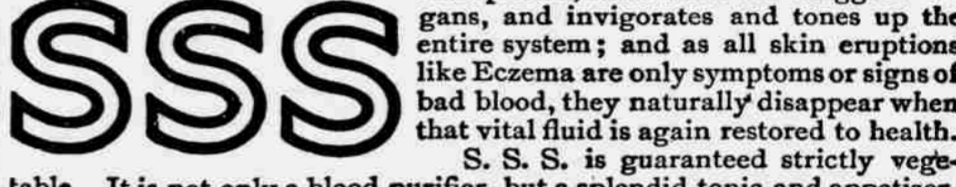
CONSUMED BY A FIRE THAT WATER WILL NOT QUENCH

Eczema drives its victim almost to the verge of distraction by its intolerable itching, stinging and burning. It seems to set the skin on fire, and the tormented sufferer rubs and scratches till the flesh is raw and the skin is torn and bleeds. Nothing applied externally does much good, for the disease is internal; the blood is aflame with acid poisons, that are forcing their way through the glands and pores of the skin, causing it to redden and swell and break out in spots, pustules and pimples, from which a clear, yellow, watery matter exudes, hardens and dries, and then peels off in scales or fine particles like bran. Eczema kindles a fire that water will not quench, and that lotions, salves, powders and soap cannot smother. As warm weather comes on and the system is attacked with redoubled violence, and the sufferer is almost distracted by the fearful itching and burning. It is the most uncomfortable and aggravating of all skin eruptions and a terror in warm weather.

Local remedies give temporary ease, but as Eczema is not due to outside causes, but to a disordered condition of the system and an over-acid and impure blood, the treatment must be constitutional, or internal. Purify the blood and the skin disease will disappear. No better blood remedy can be found than S. S. S. It builds up the sour and acid blood, rids it of all impurities and poison, stimulates the sluggish organs, and invigorates and tones up the entire system; and as all skin eruptions like Eczema are only symptoms or signs of bad blood, they naturally disappear when that vital fluid is again restored to health.

S. S. S. is guaranteed strictly vegetable. It is not only a blood purifier, but a splendid tonic and appetizer, making it an ideal spring medicine. Treat Eczema through the blood, or you will never get permanently rid of it. Write for our book on the Skin and its Diseases, which is mailed free. Medical advice furnished without cost to you.

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THE WASHINGTON SHOE MFG. CO. SEATTLE
FROM YOUR DEALER
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The Great Conditioner and Stock Fattener. HORSES do More Work on Less Feed. COWS give More and Richer Milk. HOGS Fatten Quicker if given this Food.
Package, 50c and \$1.00.

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GENTLEMEN:—I have been feeding your PRUSSIAN STOCK FOOD to my thoroughbred swine. It gives them an appetite, and makes the pigs grow. I also tried it on stunted calves with satisfactory results.
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Warden San Quentin Prison, California.
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