

100 Doses

For One Dollar

Economy in medicine must be measured by two things—cost and effect. It cannot be measured by either alone. It is greatest in that medicine that does the most for the money—that radically and permanently cures at the least expense. That medicine is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It purifies and enriches the blood, cures pimples, eczema and all eruptions, tired, languid feelings, loss of appetite and general debility.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and found it reliable and giving perfect satisfaction. It takes away that tired feeling, gives energy and puts the blood in good condition." MRS. EFFIE COLONNA, 233 10th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

Thirty Thousand Dry Goods Stores.

In the United States there are about thirty thousand shops that sell dry goods. Twelve thousand of these may be ranked as good stores, and about five thousand are establishments of a size which makes them important factors in the commercial and domestic life of their communities. The owners of almost all of these shops, the largest as well as the smallest, began obscurely. The majority of the most prosperous have attained their present success and magnitude during recent years, in which unsuccessful merchants have been wont to complain that the competition has been ruinous.—Success.

Good News for All.

Bradford, Tenn., Nov. 21.—(Special)—Scientific research shows Kidney Trouble to be the father of so many diseases that news of a discovery of a sure cure for it cannot fail to be welcomed all over the country. And according to Mr. J. A. Davis, of this place, just such a cure is found in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Davis says:

"Dodd's Kidney Pills are all that is claimed them. They have done me more good than anything I have ever taken. I had Kidney Trouble very bad and after taking a few boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I am completely cured. I cannot praise them too much."

Kidney Complaint develops into Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Diabetes, Rheumatism, and other painful and fatal diseases. The safeguard is to cure your kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills when they show the first symptoms of disease.

Went to an Oculist.

Friend—Did you go to that fashionable oculist, as I suggested?
Near-sight—Yes. He examined my eyes, and gave me a piece of paper showing the sort of glasses I needed.
"Why don't you get the glasses?"
"No money left."

Cataract Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Cataract is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Cataract Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best medicines known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Cataract. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The greatest master of languages in the world is an Italian, Alfredo Trombetti, of Bologna, who speaks 400 dialects.

MALARIA IN THE SYSTEM

Holly Springs, Miss., March 24, 1903.—While building railroads in Tennessee some twelve years ago a number of hands contracted fever and various forms of blood and skin diseases. I carried S. S. S. in my commissary and gave it to my hands with most gratifying results. I can recommend S. S. S. as the finest preparation for Malaria, chills and fever, as well as all blood and skin diseases. W. I. McGOWAN.

I suffered greatly from Boils, which would break out on different parts of my body. I saw S. S. S. advertised and after using about three bottles I was cured, and for the last three years have had no trouble whatever. A. W. ZIEBER.
217 Read St., Evansville, Ind.

I began using your S. S. S. probably ten years ago for Malaria and blood troubles, and it proved so good that I have continued ever since using it as a family remedy. It is a pleasure for me to recommend S. S. S. for the benefit of others who are needing a first-rate blood purifier, tonic and cure for Malaria. A. C. HEMINGWAY.
Arkansas City, Ark.

Boils, abscesses, sores, dark or yellow spots and debility are some of the symptoms of this miserable disease. S. S. S. counteracts and removes from the blood all impurities and poisons and builds up the entire system. It is guaranteed a purely vegetable remedy. Write for medical advice or any special information about case.

SSS

The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

UNCLE JAKE'S THANKSGIVING.

There's a lot of folks they say that's a-holdin' 'n' up to-day
Several mercies that they only just have found;
There's a river full o' thanks that's a-bustin' 'n' its banks,
And a-inundatin' all de country round.
Dar's a lot o' folks I fear that's attracted by de cheer,
An' is thankin' like dey never thanked before;
An' there's lots o' fervent prays like de tickets on de cars—
Good fur dis yer one day only an' no more.

I'm a-going to make dis day sort of up an' c'r de way
Fur a reg'lar thank-procession thro' de year;
So I'll sort o' set me down 'fore de odder 'n' under;
An' I'll undertake to view my mercies clear.

Here's dis rheumatism; I s'pose it's a blessin' in de robes;
Fur I'm happy when it isn't to be found;
Must've ketcht it from de moon in de season of de moon;
An' I s'pose o' coase de Lawd was watchin' 'n' roun'.

Here's dis bullet in my knee; 'twan't by no request o' me,
But it cured from de nights I used to An' I think in that affair, dat de Lawd was surely there;
Fur 'n' 'n' 'n' all my chickens now to home.

My ten chill'ren I s'pose good as offspring 'n' my goos,
But deir everlastin' tricks won't let me be;
All de de'ry I concealed, in deir actions is revealed;
An' dat's whar de Lawd has got a joke on me.

Dees yer enemies I've got, can be 'stroyed as well as not,
Ef I'll count de whole mankin' as deir fren's;
An' de stabs an' jabs dey dig underneath de lower rib,
Is chastisin' dat de Lawd Almighty sen's.

When dere comes a melon-famine, an' de vines is all a-shamm'n',
It's intended I wid gratitude should think Of de seasons furder back, when dere wasn't any lack
Of de libberly fruit containin' food an' drink.

An' de dollars I done see dat didn't even call on me,
An' de less or greater loved ones dat I've lost—
All de things dat I'm bereft, makes me thankful fur whar's left;
An' is worth to soul an' body all dey c'n.

An' a million joys dar are, from de delay to de star,
Dat is worth de time of countin' o'er an' o'er;
But of all thank-timber yet, it's de things I didn't get,
That I think I hev to be de thankfulest for.

—Will Carleton in "Songs of Two Centuries."

A THANKSGIVING SURRENDER

BY MARION A. LONG.

"Oh, Bob, just look at these two pumpkins! Aren't they monstrous? They are just alike, too. I'll bet they're twins. I never saw such big ones, did you?"

"My eyes, Roy, but they are whoopers! I wonder if we can have them for lanterns. We'll ask mother."

"Mother!" called Bob and Roy from the back yard, "can we have these two pumpkins for lanterns?"

"Oh, what large ones. Yes, boys, you may have them. They are too big for pies," answered Mrs. Phillips from the doorway.

The boys continued their work of gathering pumpkins, and only one was found to match "the twins" in size.

"We'll make a lantern to-night out of this one, Bob, and save the twins till Thanksgiving eve. Then we'll have some fun," said Roy.

"I say, Roy, let's go and scare those people down in the hollow. Hold it up to the window and then run. The boy who lives there hit me with a snowball and nearly knocked out my front tooth, and I've never had a chance to pay him back."

"All right, Bob, we'll do it." Early in the evening the boys worked industriously at their lantern, cutting eyes, nose and mouth. Then little pieces of candle were placed inside, and it was truly a hideous-looking thing. Mrs. Phillips, who was busy preparing the Thanksgiving dainties for that glad day, did not notice the boys stealthily leave the house. She despised a mean action, and Bob and Roy knew she would not approve of their unkind sport.

They quickly crossed the fields and walked down a hill into a lonely, damp hollow. Right before them stood a small, tumble-down house with a feeble light shining from one tiny window. The boys crept to this side and crouched beneath it. Just as Bob was about to raise the lan-

tern after he had lighted the candles, a child's voice asked anxiously: "Mother, aren't we going to have any pumpkin pies or turkey or anything nice on Thanksgiving? We had such a lovely dinner last time. Is it because we aren't thankful that we can't have any Thanksgiving dinner?"

There was a pane of glass broken out of the window, and the boys could hear every word. Bob softly lowered the lantern and put out the candles, and both waited to hear the answer.

"No, darling, the reason is that we haven't any money to buy such things. Since father died, deary, it has been very hard for mother to even buy bread for us."

Then a boyish voice with a brave note in it spoke: "Never mind, mother. We'll get along. I don't like pumpkin pies very well, myself, because they're so spicy. But I'm going to buy Bess a bag of sugar cookies with that ten cents I earned. Won't that be nice, Bessie?"

"Have you much to be thankful for this year, Grumpy?"

"Well, something. I'm thankful that they can't make it any tougher for me than they have during the last twelve months."

"You bet! Mamma gave the cook \$5 extra to stay at home that day."

THANKSGIVING DAY IN THE FUTURE.



When the citizens will be independent of market prices.—Chicago Daily News.

Roy pinched Bob and they both crept up the hill and into the pumpkin field. Seeing the two pumpkins gleaming in the moonlight, both sat down on them.

"I say, Roy," said Bob, "that's pretty hard not to have any Thanksgiving dinner, and that boy's a brick. Did you hear him comforting his mother? I like him even if he did nearly knock out my front tooth. Let's tell mother all about it. It makes me squirm, though, to think what she'll say about us scaring people. I'm glad we didn't do it, anyway."

But Roy did not answer. He was thinking. Suddenly he jumped two feet in the air and said: "Hurrah, Bob, hurrah! I have it now!"

"What have you, Roy? Tell me quick!"

The boy resumed his seat on the pumpkin and unfolded his plan.

"We'll tell mother all about it," he began, "and ask her to sell us a lot of pies, cakes, jelly, tarts and a turkey, and we can pay for them with our chicken money. Then we'll scoop out all the insides of these two pumpkins and fill 'em with the nice things, and the night before Thanksgiving we'll carry them down to that old house and kick the door and run. Won't that be fun? A hundred times better than making a lantern."

Bob heartily agreed to the plan, and both boys hurried home.

"Mother! mother! we've got something to tell you," called Bob, breathlessly.

Mrs. Phillips sat down and listened while the boys shamefacedly told about their intention of scaring the people in the hollow, at which she looked very grave. Then they excitedly told her their plans.

"Take all our chicken money, mother, and give us piles of good things," said Roy.

"And if there isn't enough money you can have some of our chickens to pay for the stuff," added Bob.

Mrs. Phillips entered gladly into the scheme and promised to have everything ready by Thanksgiving eve. She allowed the boys to pay for part of the feast, as she thought it would be a good lesson for them.

The boys were much excited and early on the appointed night brought in the two pumpkins, nicely cleaned inside, and each with a small cap cut off at the top. It was a very important part of the plan that the pumpkins should look as if just carried from the field. Mrs. Phillips carefully filled them with tarts, jellies, cakes, celery and delicious mince pies, a great part of fresh butter shaped like a pumpkin, two loaves of currant bread and a pair of chickens. The boys added a big bag of oranges and a box of candy especially for Bessie. Then the pumpkins were so full that not another thing could be crammed into them. Mr. Phillips now appeared to assist with hearty good will and brought a great basket of potatoes, turnips, apples, and, last but not least, a huge turkey, all ready for roasting. These things, together with the pumpkins, were carried with much smothered laughter to the door of the little tumble-down house. The golden balls filled with goodies held the place of honor and were stationed directly before the door. The boys had the pleasure of kicking out the door and then diving into the darkness.

The door flew open and a young voice called, "Mother, oh, come and see these immense pumpkins! And oh, there's a turkey and a big basket of things."

The surprised little woman hurried to the door and, after gazing at the gifts in astonishment, said, "Let's carry them in. I wonder who has been so kind to us?"

They dragged the basket and pumpkins into the house, and suddenly the boy cried out, "Oh! oh! these big pumpkins are full of lovely things. Don't cry, mother, dear. I know who left these things. It was those Phillips boys, Bob and Roy. I'm sure it was, because I heard them ask their mother if they could have those big pumpkins. Twins, they called 'em. To-morrow I'll go and ask Bob Phillips' forgiveness for hitting him and tell him I didn't mean to."

Bob and Roy walked slowly home, kissed their parents good night and went to bed. The last thing Bob said was, "The boy's a brick. He needn't beg my forgiveness. And we'll be friends after this."

Then he sank into a sound and happy sleep.—Detroit Free Press.

"Are you going to have Aunt Peevish for Thanksgiving, mamma?" asked little Ruth, who was laboriously jotting down the things for which she thought she should be thankful.

"Not this year, dear," and the young hopeful joyfully made another entry.

"Have you much to be thankful for this year, Grumpy?"

"Well, something. I'm thankful that they can't make it any tougher for me than they have during the last twelve months."

TWO THANKSGIVINGS.



THANKSGIVING IN 1795.

How Washington's Proclamation Differed from Those of Later Days.

Nowadays, the Thanksgiving proclamation of the State and national executives are brief compared to what they were in the early days of our republic, says a writer in the Boston Herald. In the case of the latter he doesn't foreshadow his forthcoming annual message as was somewhat the vogue in President Washington's time. This is seen in the Thanksgiving proclamations issued by our great and good first President in the early part of the year 1795, in which he appointed Feb. 19 as "a day of public thanksgiving and prayer." The "Father of His Country" was then 63 years of age and was serving his sixth year as President. It was a long document and covered quite a number of points. Of these, I will advert very briefly to only three or four which are peculiarly significant.

In the preamble he mentions, as the first subject, "demanding the public attention on this solemn occasion, our exertion from a foreign war" and next proposes, as "an object of gratitude," the "increasing prospect of the continuance of our exemptions from a foreign war."

Which propositions evidently relate to the settlement, through special envoy, John Jay, of our serious troubles with Great Britain, growing out of the continued occupation by the British of the western forts on Lake Erie, contrary to the treaty of 1783; and the seizure of American vessels bound for French ports by British ships and the imprisonment of American seamen.

Another cause for thanksgiving, according to the same high authority, is "the great degree of internal tranquillity we have enjoyed." To which is added "our cause for thankfulness for the recent confirmation of that tranquillity by the suppression of an insurrection which so wantonly threatened it."

And in another place the President repeats this idea, asking his people "to render a tribute of praise and gratitude to the Great Disposer of all events, for the seasonable control which has been given in a spirit of disorder in the suppression of the late insurrection." What the President had in mind in this allusion was the "great whisky insurrection" in Pennsylvania in 1794, caused by the passage by Congress of acts imposing duties upon spirits distilled and upon stills. It was finally suppressed by Gov. Lee of Maryland, with 15,000 troops, acting under orders of the President.

Turkey Gobbler Time.



A song is borne upon the breeze
That doth mine ear delight,
When nuts are ripening on the trees
And thistle pods are white.
No cadence clear of ringing bells,
No music set in measured time,
But just a symphony that tells
'Tis turkey-gobbler time.

What vistas open to my view!
What glorious dreams arise!
A mug of elder, sweet and new,
A row of pumpkin pies.
The glad Thanksgiving's golden store
This year is at its prime.
Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah! once more!
'Tis turkey-gobbler time.

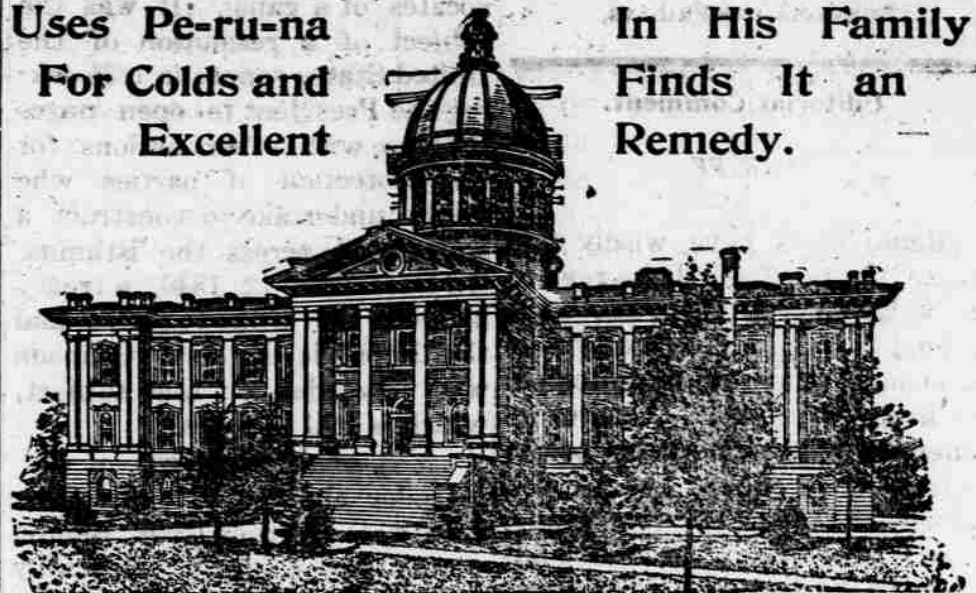
"Going to observe Thanksgiving at your house, Johnnie?"

"You bet! Mamma gave the cook \$5 extra to stay at home that day."

GOVERNOR OF OREGON

Uses Pe-ru-na
For Colds and
Excellent

In His Family
Finds It an
Remedy.



The Magnificent State Capitol Building at Salem, Oregon.

PRAISE FROM THE EX-GOVERNOR OF OREGON.

Peruna is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Letters of congratulation and commendation testifying to the merits of Peruna as a catarrh remedy are pouring in from every state in the Union.

Dr. Hartman is receiving hundreds of such letters daily. All classes write these letters, from the highest to the lowest.

The outdoor laborer, the indoor artisan, the clerk, the editor, the statesman, the preacher—all agree that Peruna is the catarrh remedy of the age.

The stage and rostrum, recognizing catarrh as their greatest enemy, are especially enthusiastic in their praise and testimony.

Any man who wishes perfect health must be entirely free from catarrh. Catarrh is well high universal; almost omnipresent.

Peruna is the only absolute safeguard known. A cold is the beginning of catarrh. To prevent colds, to cure colds, is to cheat catarrh of its victims.

Peruna not only cures catarrh, but prevents it. Every household should be supplied with this great remedy for coughs, colds and so forth.

The ex-governor of Oregon is an ardent admirer of Peruna. He keeps it continually in the house.

In a letter to The Peruna Medicine Co., he says:

State of Oregon,
Executive Department,
The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.
Dear Sirs—I have had occasion to use your Peruna medicine in my family for colds, and it proved to be an excellent remedy. I have not had occasion to use it for other ailments.
Yours very truly
W. M. LORD.

It will be noticed that the ex-governor says he has not had occasion to use Peruna for other ailments. The reason for this is, most other ailments begin with a cold.

Using Peruna to promptly cure colds, he protects his family against other ailments.

This is exactly what every other family in the United States should do—keep Peruna in the house. Use it for coughs, colds, la grippe and other climatic affections of winter, and there will be no other ailment in the house.

Such families should provide themselves with a copy of Dr. Hartman's free book, entitled, "Chronic Catarrh."

Address Dr. S. B. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio. All correspondence held strictly confidential.

An attendant in a Parisian tea store has invented a little machine that will pack and tie up parcels at the rate of forty a minute.

ST. HELEN'S HALL

A GIRL'S SCHOOL OF THE HIGHEST CLASS—corps of teachers, location, building equipment—the best. Send for catalogue.

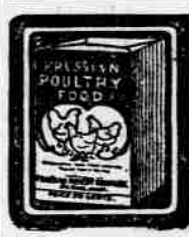
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FIRE PROTECTION!

OLDEST HOUSE IN NORTHWEST—Large and complete stock of Fire Apparatus, Hose and Department Supplies. Our goods are in use in nearly every Fire Department.

HEAVY COPPER BRAZED JOINTS, RELIABLE FIRE EXTINGUISHERS
"Babcock's" \$20, "Patrols" \$15, each. These are the Standard Extinguishers. Common Extinguishers, with riveted joints, \$12 each. A. G. LORIE, Portland, O.
P. N. U. No. 48-1904

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HENS WILL LAY HIGH PRICED EGGS.

Lots of them if you mix a little of the Prussian Poultry Food in the feed, as directed on the package. It will make hens lay, and keep them laying, and cure CHLORICA, ROUP, GAPS and all diseases, and use Prussian Lice Killer (liquid) or Prussian Lice Powder to keep them free from vermin. Ask your dealer for "PRUSSIAN" remedy. Don't take something else. Poultry Book Free. PRUSSIAN REMEDY CO. Price 25c per box, 50c per dozen, 1.00 per dozen. St. Paul, Minn.

Packages by mail 40 and 85 cents.

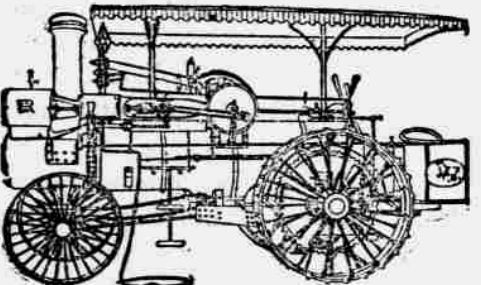
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The A. H. Averill Machinery Co. PORTLAND OREGON

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 SHOES



W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

The reason W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world is because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makers and the high-grade leathers used, you would understand why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market to-day, and why the sales for the year ending July 1, 1904, were \$2,263,040.00.

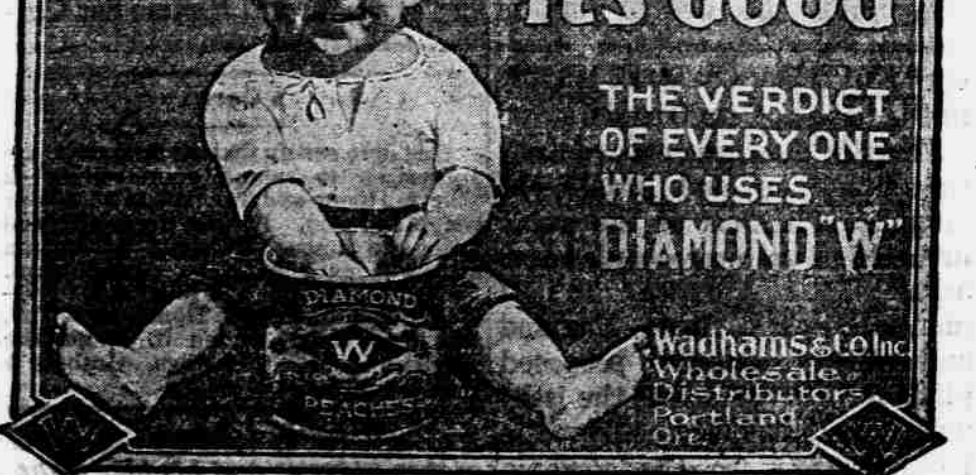
W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom. Look for it—take no substitute. Sold by shoe dealers everywhere.

SUPERIOR IN FIT, COMFORT AND WEAR.

"I have worn W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes for the last twelve years with absolute satisfaction. I find them superior in fit, comfort, and wear to others costing from \$2.00 to \$7.00.—L. S. McClellan, Dept. Col. U. S. Int. Revenue, Richmond, Va."

W. L. Douglas uses Corona Cattle in his \$3.50 shoes. Corona Cattle is conceded to be the finest Patent Leather made. East Color Eyelets used exclusively.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Massachusetts.



Ask Your Grocer
—send letter to J. W. Grocer, write Wadsworth & Co., who will advise where obtainable.