The Song of the Hair

There are four verses. Verse 1. Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. Verse 2. Ayer's Hair Vigor stops falling hair. Verse 3. Ayer's Hair Vigor cures dandruff. Verse 4. Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair. The chorus is sung by millions.

"Before using Ayer's Hair Vigor I had very thin and very poor hair. But I continued to use the Vigor until my hair greatly improved in every way. I have used it off and on for the past ten years."—MRS. M. DRUMMOND, Newark, N. J.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

Very Proper.

"Now, madam," said the photographer after expending about half an hour getting the lady ready to pose, "please look at me and smile sweetly."

"Sir, I am indignant with you! I didn't come here to engage in a flirtation, I'd have you know, but to have some photos taken."

Might Have Saved Money.

De Grippes—Great heaven! There's going to be a collision and we'll all be killed.

Tightwad—Just my luck. I went and bought a round-trip ticket!—Cleveland Leader.

Helen Keller With a Rose.

(Picture in January, 1905 Century.)

Others may see the; I behold thee not;
Yet most I think thee, beauteous blossom, mine:
For I, who walk in shade, like Proserpine—
Things once too briefly looked on, long forgot—
Seem by some tender miracle divine,
When breathing thee, apart,
To hold the rapturous summer warm within my heart.
We understand each other, thou and I!
Thy velvet petals laid against my cheek,
Thou feelest all the voiceless things I speak,
And to my yearning makest mute reply:
Yet a more special good of thee I seek,
For God who made—oh, kind!—
Beauty for one and all, gave fragrance for the blind!

—Florence Earle Coates in July Century

The Woman of It.

Husband—But you must admit that my taste is better than yours.

Wife—Yes, of course it is.

Husband—I'm surprised to hear you say so.

Wife—Oh, there is nothing surprising about it. The mere fact that you married me and I married you proves that your taste is much better than mine.

MISS GENEVIVE MAY

CATARRH OF STOMACH CURED BY PE-RU-NA

Miss Genevive May, 1317 S. Meridian St., Indianapolis, Ind., Member Second High School Alumni Ass'n, writes:

"Peruna is the finest regulator of a disordered stomach I have ever found. It certainly deserves high praise, for it is skillfully prepared.

"I was in a terrible condition from a neglected case of catarrh of the stomach. My food had long ceased to be of any good and only distressed me after eating. I was nauseated, had heartburn and headaches, and felt run down completely. But in two weeks after I took Peruna I was a changed person. A few bottles of the medicine made a great change, and in three months my stomach was cleared of catarrh, and my entire system in a better condition."—Genevive May.

Write Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio, for free medical advice. All correspondence held strictly confidential.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

FLASHES OF FUN

"Say, pap, what's a floating debt?" "Your mother on her annual trip to Europe."—Town Topics.

"Can you tell me the quickest way to get to the postoffice?" "Yes; run."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Johnnie—Mummie, I just feel ill all over, somehow. Mother—Where do you feel it the most? Johnnie—In school.—Half-Holiday.

Vicar's Daughter—Well, John, I see you are looking as young as ever. John—Yes, miss, thankyee. An' they tell me I'll soon be an octogeranium.—Punch.

"Do you take an interest in society?" "No," answered Mr. Cumrox, "I make the investments, but mother and the girls take all the interest."—Washington Star.

"You're such a wretched writer it's a wonder you wouldn't get a typewriting machine." "I would, only that would show what a miserable speller I am."—Philadelphia Press.

Miss Ascum—I've often wondered, Mr. Rymes, why you poets always speak of the moon as "silver." Mr. Rymes—Well—er—I suppose it's because of the quarters and halves.—Philadelphia Press.

Fat Gentleman (gasping)—W-what do you m-mean by making m m-me run after the car so? I'll probably die of apoplexy! Polite Conductor—Yes, sir. Transfer to some car going past the morgue, sir?—Ex.

Mr. Slack—Johnny, don't ever let me hear you talk that way again! I won't have slang used in this house! Johnny—But, pa, I—— Mr. Slack—Cut it out or I'll hand you one, see!—Browning's Magazine.

The Dentist—I'll have to charge you two dollars and a half for pulling that tooth. The Patient—Oi thought yez charged fifty cints? The Dentist—Yes; but you yelled so loud you scared four other patients out of the place.—Judge.

Husband—Have you heard of the latest cure for nervous prostration? Wife—No. What is it? Husband—The patient isn't allowed to talk. Wife—Pooh! One might as well die from prostration as exasperation.—Illustrated Bits.

"What's the matter, dear?" her mother asked. "I was just thinking," the beautiful heiress answered, "how terrible it would be if the earl should decide not to take papa's money on the ground that is was tainted."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Mamma—When that naughty boy threw stones at you, why didn't you come and tell me instead of throwing them back at him? Little Willie—Huh! What good would it do to tell you? You couldn't hit the side of a house.—Washington Life.

Hicks—How do you happen to be going fishing on Friday? I thought you believed Friday was an unlucky day. Wicks—Well, I always have. But it occurred to me this morning that perhaps it would be unlucky for the fish.—Somerville Journal.

"You don't recognize titles of nobility in this country?" said the distinguished foreigner. "Oh, yes, we can," answered Mr. Cumrox; "mother and the girls can not only recognize 'em, but they can quote their market valuation off-hand."—Washington Star.

Miss Fleyme—Oh! Mr. Nocoyne, how lovely of you to bring me these beautiful roses! How sweet they are—and how fresh! I do believe there is a little dew on them yet! Mr. Nocoyne—W-well, yes—there is, about fifty cents, I think; but I'll pay it to-morrow.—Ex.

Police Judge—With what instrument or article did your wife inflict these wounds on your face and head? Michael Mooney—Wid a motty, yer anner. Police Judge—A what? Michael Mooney—A motty—wan o' these frames wid "God Bliss Our Home" in it.—Cleveland Leader.

Marmaduke—Before we were married she used to say "by-by" so sweetly when I went down the steps. Montmorency—And what does she say now? Marmaduke—Oh, just the same thing, "buy, buy." Montmorency—Ah, I see! She exercises a different spell over you.—Washington Life.

"Now about those noomerous scandals," obesrved the Pohick philosopher, "the situation is jest this: The papers say they wouldn't print 'em if the people didn't read 'em, and the people say they wouldn't read 'em if the papers didn't print 'em, and there ye be."—Louisville Courier-Journal

"What do you believe is the ultimate solution of this 'good roads' movement?" asked the farmer. "One part water, eight parts cement, three parts sand and the balance in broken stone," replied the engineer absently. "Say, pard, I asked you for an opinion, not an analysis."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

"Oh, George, dear," she whispered, when he slipped the engagement ring on her tapering finger, "how sweet of you to remember just the sort of stone I preferred. None of the others were ever so thoughtful." George was staggered for but a moment. Then he came back with: "Not at all, dear; you overrate me. This is the one I've always used." She was inconsistent enough to cry about it.—Cleveland Leader.

You should be entirely too considerate of To-day to spoil its visit worrying about To-morrow, which may not come.

RARE STAMPS ON OLD LETTERS.

Finds of Value Sometimes Made—Stamps to Look Out For.

"Never burn up or throw away old letters or papers without first giving them a careful examination," advised a Twenty-third street stamp dealer, "for there's many an apparently worthless piece of paper that bears a stamp which would bring in open market hundreds and maybe thousands of dollars.

"There are plenty of the old postmaster stamps still in existence, for instance, as there were a great many of them originally issued, and it has not been so long ago, say fifty-five years, when they were in active use. Now, any one of these early issues is worth from $300 up. Any one who has access to old files of correspondence from 1840 to 1865 ought to hunt for such stamps.

"The chief reason why more of these old stamps have not come to light is probably that they have so ordinary and unattractive an appearance that a person unacquainted with their value would not waste a second glance upon them. They were very similar in most cases to the postmaster cancellation marks now in use in the postoffices, with the exception that the postmaster was required to sign his name to them.

"The rarest of the whole lot of postmaster issues is the 10-cent Baltimore stamp, with the name of James M. Buchanan. One specimen of this stamp sold for $4,400, which is the record price for a stamp of United States issue. There's no reason in the world why there shouldn't be more of these stamps packed away somewhere. In the case of this stamp none of them was used on envelopes, but all on letters.

"The design of the Baltimore stamp is a box made of hair line rule, one and a half inches long and half an inch wide. In the center is the signature, 'James M. Buchanan,' while under the name is the denomination, either 5 or 10 cents. There are two kinds of these stamps, in black or blue. The 10-cent black is the scarcer.

"Next to this series probably comes the New Haven stamp, at the bottom of which is the signature of 'E. A. Mitchell, P. M.' In the center is the figure 5 with the word 'Paid' directly underneath. At the top are the words 'Post Office, New Haven, Ct.' The words are all inclosed in a black border with a small curve at the corners."—New York Sun.

PHONE AID TO MATRIMONY.

Girl with One in Her Home Always Popular with Young Men.

It is needless to say that the telephone is a great institution, says the Utica Press. It has long been an absolute essential in every place of business. Just now there is a great increase in the number of phones in private houses. It is possible to talk with pretty much everybody at his or her home. The companies are evidently endeavoring to boom that branch of their business, because they are advertising it extensively. The other day a St. Louis paper had a big display ad. at the top of which was a picture of an attractive young lady telephoning and represented as saying: "Is that you, Harry?" The text beneath it includes this statement: "It is a well-known fact that the girl who has a telephone is the girl who has the most friends, and consequently has the best time."

This appeal to the young people is adroit, and doubtless will serve to make the St. Louis exchange bigger and busier. The parents who have marriageable daughters will do well to consider this ingenious contrivance and modern aid to matrimony. It is something of a bother for a young man to call or even to write a note asking the young lady to go to the theater, go for a walk or drive or a ride to the park, but if he can transmit the message by telephone it is an easy way of making an appointment. Many a delicious message is telephoned these days, and there is reason to believe the statement made by the St. Louis company. It applies, of course, with equal force in every American city. The young ladies for whom a life of single blessedness has no charms are not exactly buying a lottery ticket when they hire a phone. They can get much pleasure and comfort out of it as they go along, for it is a constant contributor to convenience. It is worth the price, with the enhanced matrimonial possibility thrown in as an extra inducement.

Arabia's Laughing Plant.

There is a curious plant that grows in Arabia and is known by the name of "Laughing plant." This name comes from the fact that any one who eats its seeds cannot control his laughter. The natives of the district where this funny plant grows dry the seeds and reduce them to powder. A small dose of this powder makes those who eat it act much like those who drink more liquor than is good for them. The soberest person will dance, shout and laugh like a madman, and rush about cutting up the most ridiculous capers for an hour. At the end of this time the reaction comes. The dancer is exhausted and a deep sleep comes upon him. After a nap of several hours he awakens with no recollection of the antics he has performed.

The Boy.

McCall—Who is that youngster?

Merchant—Merely our new office boy.

McCall—Oh, I see. His face seemed familiar.

Merchant—Perhaps it is, but his manner is more so.—Philadelphia Press.

The poorest thing you can offer a friend is an excuse.

SSS THE BEST TONIC

When the system gets debilitated and in a run-down condition it needs a tonic and there has never been one discovered that is the equal of S. S. S. It is especially adapted for a systemic remedy, because it contains no strong minerals to derange the stomach and digestion, and affect the liver and bowels. It is made entirely of roots, herbs and barks selected for their purifying and healing qualities, and possesses just the properties that are needed to restore to the body strong robust health. When the blood becomes impure and clogged with waste matters and poisons the body does not receive sufficient nourishment and suffers from debility, weakness, sleeplessness, nervousness, loss of appetite, bad digestion and many other disagreeable symptoms of a disordered blood circulation, and if it is not corrected some form of malignant fever or other dangerous disorder will follow. S. S. S. builds up the broken down constitution, clears the blood of all poisons and impurities and makes it strong and healthy. The nerves are restored to a calm restful state, refreshing sleep is had again, the appetite returns and the whole system is toned up by this great remedy. S. S. S. is a blood purifier and tonic and acts promptly in this run-down depleted condition of the system. Book on the blood and medical advice furnished by our physicians, without charge.

I have used your S. S. S. and found it to be an excellent tonic to build up the general health and give tone and strength to the system. I have used other things highly recommended, but S. S. S. did me more good than everything else combined. As to its tonic properties it gives a splendid appetite, refreshing sleep, and the system undergoes a general building up under its invigorating influence. 548 Woodland Ave., Warren, O. MRS. KATE BECK.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Fly-Leaf Memoranda.

Every now and then you will find in some periodical an item relating to the subject of a book in which you are interested. It is a good plan to enter on the fly-leaf a reference to this passage, so that you may find it again when needed. Such notes, neatly written in pencil, do no harm, and will often save you much time. You may in the same way make notes of the numbers of pages in which you have been specially interested. A correspondent writes to us asking whether we recommend "marking books." To this extent we certainly do, provided the book is not so fine an edition that it should be kept as spotless as can be. Besides, very light pencil notes can be removed in a moment without harm to any page. But the marking of books that extends to disfiguring them will never be done by any one who realizes how long a good book may continue to delight new readers, and to bring them help in right living and thinking.—St. Nicholas.

Meindert Hobbema.

Very little is known of Hobbema's life. He appears to have been born at Amsterdam in 1638, but, as we have seen, other towns claimed to be his birthplace. It is probable that he was the pupil of Jacob van Ruysdael, and certain that he lived in Amsterdam. He died poor, his last lodging being in the Roosegraft, the street in which Rembrandt, also poor, had died forty years before. His works were little appreciated in Holland until nearly a hundred years after his death, and most of them found their way to England.—St. Nicholas.

From Bad to Worse.

The Lady—Well, Marie, have you found the ornament for my hair yet?

The Maid—Yes, ma'am. But I've mislaid your hair, and now I can't find that.

Quite Proficient.

Jack—Your friend Miss Gusherly is always using slang phrases, isn't she?

Edyth—Yes, indeed. She is quite familiar with the English slanguage.

If a bride should by chance see a coffin as she starts off on her wedding tour she should order the driver of the carriage to turn back and start over again.

At "About 30"

When one knows the age of a woman one knows the woman. The very fact that she permits you to know her age exposes her character. She no longer masquerades. She has lost a certain uncertainty, an evanescent delicacy, that was an irresistible charm. Women, like philosophy, are divided into two classes, the knowable and the unknowable. Also, like philosophy, it is the unknowable woman who is the speculable. Therefore to get her at her highest capacity she must be unmarried and about 30.

The married woman presents certain inescapable telltale data. She has children, and those children have apparent ages, two facts which go far in determining her annals. If she is unmarried and is not "about 30" she is under 30, again a definite fact. Being "about 30" is indefinite. She may be more or less. No one hazards a guess. There is a delightful vagueness in being "about 30." It has nothing to do with dates, and many of us who from our youth up have felt no attachment for dates can forgive the unattached their confessed indifference.

Exact Definitions.

Young Hopeful—Father, what is a "traitor in politics?" This paper says Congressman Jawweary is one.

Veteran Politician—A traitor is a man who leaves our party and goes over to the other one.

Young Hopeful—Well, then, what is a man who leaves the other party and comes over to ours?

Veteran Politician—A convert, my son.—Boston Transcript.

Natural Sequence.

Mrs. Jolliboy (to sick husband)—The doctor has arrived.

Jolliboy—Then you had better telephone for the undertaker, my dear.

Mrs. Jolliboy—Why, Tom, what do you mean?

Jolliboy—Well, coming events cast their shadows before them, you know.

A sunny temper gilds the edges of life's blackest cloud.—Guthrie.

Good humor is the health of the soul; sadness is its poison.—Stanislaus.

The first step to knowledge is to know that we are ignorant.—Cecil.

900 DROPS CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DOSES—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

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 from which heaves arise.

CURED 34 HORSES.

I have been using Prussian 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 Prussian Remedies have gained a great reputation in this section.—Ernest Behncke, Newark, N. Y.

PRICE: AT DEALERS, 50c; BY MAIL, 60c

FREE:—68-page Farmer's Hand Book. PRUSSIAN REMEDY CO., St. Paul, Minn.

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

An Off Day.

Miss Newage—What was done at the New Woman International Progressive Club to-day?

Bachelor Girl—Nothing. You see, Mrs. Sweetie happened to come in with her baby, and before we all got through kissing the little cherub, it was time to adjourn.

Fixing Railroad Rates.

Making railroad rates is like playing a game of checkers or chess. Communities to be benefited, producers, manufacturers or shippers to be aided, represent the pieces used. Every possible move is studied for its effect on the general result by skilled traffic managers. A false move in the making of freight rates may mean the ruin of a city, of a great manufacturing interest, of an agricultural community. Railroads strive to build up all these so that each may have an equal chance in the sharp competition of business. So sensitive to this rivalry are the railroads that in order to build up business along their lines they frequently allow the shipper to practically dictiate rates. Rate making has been a matter of development; of mutual concessions for mutual benefit. That is why the railroads of the United States have voluntarily made freight rates so much lower in this country than they are on the government-owned and operated railways of Europe and Australia that they are now the lowest transportation rates in the world.

Female Enthusiast.

Each evening now my good wife
Fondly greets me at the door;
And this query she propoundeth:
"Say, John, what's the score?"

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

A Song of the Sea.

He never bought a gold brick
Nor tried the bunko game,
But he played at steamboat poker,
Which is very much the same.

—Washington Star.

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

Small farms are the rule in Japan, and every foot of land is put to use. The farmer who has more than ten acres is considered a monopolist.

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 sweating, 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.

Gray Torpedo Craft.

The British admiralty has decided that gray is the best all-around color for torpedo craft, and a change to it is to be made from black.

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., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Invisible Supply.

Mr. Astorbilt—I wish a genuine imported cigar.

Boy—Very sorry, sir, but the boss is out.

"I don't want the boss; I want an imported cigar. Haven't you any?"

"Yes, sir; we've got two, but they're in the safe."

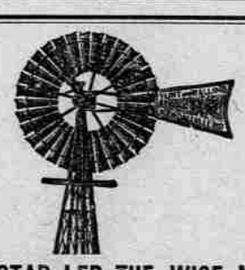
OREGON PORTLAND

ST. HELEN'S HALL

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

Term Opens September 15, 1904

THE DAISY FLY KILLER destroys all the flies and affords comfort to every home—in dining room, sleeping room and all places where flies are troublesome. Clean, neat and will not soil or injure anything. Try them once and you will never be without them. If not kept by dealers, sent prepaid for 20c. Harold Somers, 149 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.



A STAR LED THE WISE MEN

Another STAR is leading the wise Windmill buyers today. It's a Flint & Walling STAR; a Windmill that for good, old-fashioned common sense and staying qualities beats them all. Made since 1868, some of the Mills made then are still running, doing good work.

MITCHELL, LEWIS & STAVER CO.
Portland, Oregon
Seattle and Spokane, Washington, and Boise, Idaho

Dr. C. Gee Wo

Wonderful Home Treatment

This wonderful Chinese doctor is called great because he cures people without operation that are given up to die. He cures with those wonderful Chinese herbs, roots, buds, barks and vegetables that are entirely unknown to medical science in this country. Through the use of those harmless remedies this famous doctor knows the action of over 500 different remedies which he successfully uses in different diseases. He guarantees to cure catarrh, asthma, lung, throat, rheumatism, nervousness, stomach, liver, kidneys, etc.; has hundreds of testimonials. Charges moderate. Call and see him. Patients out of the city write for blanks and circulars. Send stamp. CONSULTATION FREE. ADDRESS

The O. Gee Wo Chinese Medicine Co.
251½-253 ALDER ST., PORTLAND, OREGON
Mention paper

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.