DISFIGURED WITH ECZEMA

Under Physicians Five Months. Went from Bad to Worse.

CURED BY CUTICURA

Wonderful Change in One Night. In a Month Face Was Clean as Ever.

"I was troubled with eczema on the face for five months during which time I was in the care of physicians. My face was in such a condition that I could not go out. It was going from bad to worse and I gave up all hope, when a friend of mine highly recommended Cuticura Remedies. The first night after I washed my face with Cuticura Soap and used Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent it changed wonderfully, and continuing the treatment it removed all scales and scabs. From that day I was able to go out, and in a month my face was as clean as ever." THOMAS J. SOTH, 317 Stagg St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The above letter was received in 1898 and he again writes us Feb. 19, 1903, "I have not been troubled with eczema since."

The agonizing itching and burning of the skin as in eczema; the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair and crusting of scalp, as in scalded head; the facial disfigurement, as in pimples and ringworm; the awful suffering of infants, and anxiety of worn-out parents, as in milk crust, tetter and salt rheum—all demand a remedy of almost superhuman virtues to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent are such stands proven beyond all doubt. No statement is made regarding them that is not justified by the strongest evidence. The purity and sweetness, the power to afford immediate relief, the certainty of speedy and permanent cure, the absolute safety and great economy have made them the standard skin cures of the civilized world.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Resolvent, 50c. (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60), Ointment, 50c., Soap, 25c. Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Preaching hours at 11 and 7:30.

M. E. CHURCH.

Preaching Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 9:45. Epworth league at 6:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.—Jas. Moore, pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Preaching Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 10. B. Y. P. U. at 6:30. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.—J. M. Green, pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Preaching Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 10. Christian Endeavor at 6:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.—W. T. Wardle, pastor.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Preaching Sunday morning and evening. Bible school at 10. Senior Christian Endeavor at 6:30. Bible class and prayer meeting Thursday evening.—L. Green, pastor.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH.

Preaching Sunday morning and evening at the Dallas college chapel. Sunday school at 10. Christian Endeavor at 6:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.—A. A. Winter, pastor.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE UNdersigned was on the 5th day of May, 1904, by the county court of Polk county, Oregon, appointed administrator of the estate of F. R. Welder, late of Polk county, Oregon, deceased. All persons holding claims against the said estate are notified to present the same, duly verified as required by law, to the undersigned at Salem, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated this 1st day of June, 1904.

Z. J. HOGG,
Administrator of the estate of F. R. Welder, deceased.

A DOMESTIC FARCE

[Original.]

"But we have been married only five weeks, one week more than the honeymoon."

"It doesn't matter if we have been married only five minutes. I am resolved not to live another day with a man who will treat me so abominably."

"I treat you"—

"It is useless for you to protest. I listened to your deceitful words during the period of our engagement to find out now, when it is too late, who you are."

"But what are you going to do—get a divorce?"

"No," after reflection; "I shall not give you an opportunity to marry some other woman whom you will deceive as you have deceived me. I shall go abroad with my money and leave you here. You can give out that I have gone for my health. Later it may be known that we have separated for ever."

"Forever!"

"Yes, and if I find some one suited to my mind perhaps in time I may get a divorce from you and marry again."

"Very well, since you are determined to leave me, since you will not listen to reason"—

"Reason! Is there reason in suffering a lifelong torture? Not I. I shall nip it in the bud." She snapped her fingers viciously.

"I see argument is useless. I think if we must part your plan is a wise one. It will avoid a social shock. Besides, people will say that you left me, not I you."

"Certainly. Do you think I would have them infer that I permitted myself to be deserted?"

"True. Your head is always level. That's one of the features that won my heart—your level head. I shall remain in this house. I must have some one to manage my household affairs. Let me see. I wonder if Mrs. Ruston would consent to be my housekeeper?"

"Who is Mrs. Ruston?"

"A widow."

"An old woman?"

"Not unless you call twenty-five old."

"H'm! Do you propose to set people talking from the start?"

"Oh, no! Mrs. Ruston is not pretty. The world knows from my having married you that I must have beauty."

"I should wish to"— She stopped short. "After all, it is nothing to me whether she is beautiful or ugly."

"I have a box of my old photographs in the storeroom, and if I mistake not Lily Ruston's"—

"Lily Ruston! First it was Mrs. Ruston, now Lily Ruston. I suppose it will soon be 'dear Lily.'"

Without reply the husband left the room and presently returned with a photograph which he tossed on his wife's dressing case. She took it up and looked at it with a flush of anger.

"Do you suppose for one moment that I am going to leave you in this house with that bold looking thing?"

"Why not?"

"I have some regard for your good name even if you have made it impossible for me to live with you, and I don't propose to have it said that I was turned out of the house to make room for such a creature as that."

"I told you she was homely."

"You didn't tell me she was loud looking."

There was an ominous silence that was broken by his wife.

"This is what I have come to—married to a man whose past, if I had only known it, doubtless foreshadowed that he would at any time turn me out of doors"—

"Turn you out of doors! Why, I thought you were going and wouldn't be induced to remain."

—"for one of his old associates whom he would bring into it, perfectly careless of the opinion of respectable people."

"What interest have you in my housekeeper?"

"I have this interest—people shall not say: Poor woman! To think that she should be sent away to make room for"—

"Then you are not going?"

"Under the circumstances I am not."

"And Lily's services will not be required?"

"Most assuredly they will not."

"Well?"

"Well, I shall have Cynthia, the old black woman who occasionally does a day's work for me. She is a good cook and will satisfy that most important part of you, your stomach."

"And who will satisfy those diminutive parts, my head and heart?"

"You married a wife for that, but treated her so shamefully that she was obliged to leave you." She said this less angrily.

"It seems to me this is a matter for compromise. I want Lily Ruston for my housekeeper. You want me to have Cynthia. Now, what do you say to"—

"Oh, I dare say you have a large stock of old flames, any of whom would be brazen enough"—

"Hear me out. One of these flames I don't think you will have any objection to. And I admit with her I could pass the time delightfully. Stay; here is her photograph."

He took out his hunting watch, opened it and showed his wife her own picture in the case. She looked up at him, smiling through tears. He put his arm around her and kissed her.

"Who is that—thing?" she asked.

"What thing?"

She pointed to the photograph on his dressing case.

"Oh, that? I don't know. I saw it when I was a bachelor in a shop window, bought it and put it in my back of beauty. She was an actress, I believe, but I never saw the original."

F. A. MITCHEL.

Sheriff's Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT by virtue of an execution issued out of the circuit court of the state of Oregon for the county of Polk, on the 5th day of May 1904, to me directed, upon a judgment rendered in said court on the 14th day of May 1894, and enrolled and docketed in the office of the clerk of said court on the 14th day of May, 1894, which judgment is in favor of W. P. Tucker, plaintiff, and against J. P. Looney and W. J. Rice, defendants, and by which execution I am commanded to sell the following described real property of said defendants, being the property described in said execution, to-wit: The southwest quarter of the northwest quarter, the south-half of the southwest quarter and the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section sixteen (16), township seven (7) south, range seven (7) west of the Willamette Meridian, in Polk County, Oregon; therefore, I will on

Saturday, June 11,

1904, at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the front door of the court house in said county, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all of the right, title and interest of said defendants, or either of them, of, in and to said real property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, viz: The sum of one thousand, forty-four and 26-100 ($1044.26) dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of eight (8) per cent. per annum from May 14th, 1894, until paid, together with the costs and accruing costs upon said writ.

Dated this 13th day of May, 1904.

J. T. FORD,
Sheriff of Polk county, Oregon.

Corvallis and Eastern Railroad.

TIME CARD NO. 24.

No. 2 for Yaquina:
Leaves Albany ..... 12:45 p m
Leaves Corvallis ..... 2:00 p m
Arrives Yaquina ..... 6:20 p m
No. 1 returning:
Leaves Yaquina ..... 6:45 a m
Leaves Corvallis ..... 11:30 a m
Arrives Albany ..... 12:15 p m
No. 3 for Detroit:
Leaves Albany ..... 7:00 a m
Arrives Detroit ..... 12:20 p m
No. 4 from Detroit
Leaves Detroit ..... 1:00 p m
Arrives Albany ..... 5:55 p m

Train No. 1 arrives in Albany in time to connect with the S. P. southbound train, as well as giving two or three hours in Albany before departure of S. P. Northbound train.

Train No. 2 connects with the S. P. trains at Corvallis and Albany giving direct service to Newport and adjacent beaches.

Train No. 3 for Detroit, Breitenbush and other mountain resorts leaves Albany at 7 a. m., reaching Detroit at about noon, giving ample time to reach the Springs same day.

For further information apply to

EDWIN STONE,
Manager.

T. Cockrell, agent, Albany.
H. H. Cronise, agent, Corvallis.

WOMAN AND FASHION

An Exquisite Blouse.

Exquisite blouse of crepe de chine with embroidery in self tones. The yoke is cut in scallops, beneath which

CREPE DE CHINE WITH EMBROIDERY

the blouse is laid in plaits. Tops of sleeves are plaited to correspond. Undersleeves are of muslin, having wristbands formed of folds of the muslin.

Dainty Features.

The daintiest feature of dresses made in diaphanous materials for afternoon and evening wear are their girdles, sashes and other waist trimmings. These have never been so varied and delightfully chic as this season. Dresden and Watteau ribbons are mostly used. Stout figures look well in the corsage bands that support the figure while curving into lines that often lend grace and comeliness where there is none. Sylphlike forms requiring perfect freedom with a certain air of abandon for their greatest effect are held in slightly with soft belts. It is no longer the smart thing to tie a belt in a bow at the back, neither are long streamers worn. The Ascot sash is the newest creation and very pretty. It consists of a band of Dresden or Watteau ribbon brought around the waist and tied in a four-in-hand knot at the back. Instead of hanging straight and stiff the ends of the ribbon are pinched up and finished with silk tassels or looped through embroidered silk rings.

Etons Again Modish.

There is no use attempting to dodge the issue, as some of us who have invested in three-quarter coats would like to, the Eton is firmer in favor than ever, says a fashion writer in the Philadelphia Ledger.

All the new spring suits almost have the familiar short jacket, and not a few have vests set in. Fashion has duped us most cruelly in this matter, for were we not led to believe last fall that coats even of hip length could be no longer tolerated?

Girl's Frock.

In the dress shown here the full blouse waist is fitted to a lining which is trimmed to form the guimpe. The upper edge of the waist is ornamented

A PRETTY COMBINATION.

by a pointed bertha, the same idea being carried out in the sleeve cap. The skirt is circular and shaped by darts on the hips. A pretty combination is of plain or figured material, using contrasting color or white for trimming.

For a Little Girl.

Yellow silk mull over yellow taffeta makes a becoming frock for the black eyed little beauty. The blouse is laid in pin tucks back and front, having a round neck, from which falls the circular collar of finely tucked mousseline. Fine valenciennes lace is inserted in the collar and edges it. The two skirt flounces are also trimmed with the insertion. A soft yellow sash ties at one side in a rosette bow.

Cutwork on Wash Gowns.

It is likely that on wash gowns cutwork will take the place of lace to a large extent the coming summer.

Rather Pessimistic.

"This is a tough old world," remarked the anvil in the blacksmith's shop. "I get nothing but hard knocks all day long."

"Right you are," rejoined the bellows. "I'm always hard pressed to raise the wind."

Her Calf.

While waiting for a train at a little station down in the country the other day a Chicago man overheard two farmers talking as follows:

"Say, Bill, did you hear how old Hanks come it over Pete Harvey last week?"

"Naw."

"Pete, he drav up to Bill's place, 'nd Bill says to him: 'Come back in the barn. I want to show you a cow 'nd calf I've got for sale.' The cow was a fine lookin' critter, 'nd Pete ast how much Hanks wanted for her 'nd the calf. After dickerin' a bit Pete bought them 'nd started home. Next day he come back, mad as a hornet.

"'Bill,' he says, 'you skinned me on that critter. She ain't no new milk cow, 'nd that ain't her calf.'

"'Yes, it is,' says Bill.

"'If it is I'll eat 'em both, hide, hair 'nd hoofs,' says Pete. 'The calf won't have anything to do with her. It ain't her'n.'

"'Well, I reckon I oughter know,' says Bill. 'It's her calf, all right. I bought the little cuss myself 'nd give it to 'er, 'nd if it ain't her'n whose is it?'"—Chicago Record-Herald.

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CIRCULATION DEPARTMENT

The Galy Way.

"Do you think it possible for a lawyer to be an honest man?"

"Oh, yes; provided he has a sufficiently large income independent of his practice!"—New York News.

A Leap Year Proposal.

A white haired, infirm old man boarded a crowded Broadway car and laboriously edged his way inside. Not a seat was vacant, and every strap supported a passenger. The old man stood wedged between the standing folk, and for a time no person paid any attention to him.

A beautiful little girl, whose golden hair fell in waves over her velvet coat, sat in the car beside her mother. She noticed the old man and without a word to her mother rose and gently plucked the sleeve of the old man's coat.

"Won't you take my seat?" she said.

The old man looked at her and hesitated for a moment. Then he bared his snowy head and bowed with all the courtesy of the old school.

"My little lady," he said, "I thank you. I shall accept your offer, but only because it is leap year."—New York Press.

His Historic Sword.

Professor E. G. Dexter of the University of Illinois, whose interesting investigations have proved football to be a harmless game, is popular on account of his geniality.

After a certain football victory Professor Dexter entertained one night a group of students at his residence.

A magnificent sword hung over the fireplace of the library, and during a space of silence Professor Dexter took down this sword and brandished it impressively.

"Never will I forget," he exclaimed, "the day I drew this blade for the first time!"

"Where did you draw it, sir," a freshman asked respectfully.

"At a raffle," said Professor Dexter.—Kansas City Journal.

Appropriate.

Chollyboy (rushing into the gun store)—I want a pithtol and thome cartridges at once.

Urbane Clerk—What do you intend to do with them?

"Blow my bwains out. I've been refused by the only girl I evah weally loved."

"Right you are, sir. Here's your size, a 32 caliber and a box of blank cartridges."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

His Opinion Changed.

"You say you think Shakespeare is a foolish and trivial writer."

"I do," answered Mr. Meekton rather tremulously.

"But you used to be almost an idolatrous admirer of his works."

"Yes, but that was before Henrietta and I went to see 'The Taming of the Shrew.'"—Washington Star.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Mine Workers' Convention.

Delegates from the anthracite districts will attend the national convention of the United Mine Workers in Indianapolis on Jan. 14. Among the matters to be taken up by the convention is the proposed provision of the constitution to meet the objections found by the anthracite strike commission in the suggestions accompanying its awards. It was felt by the commission that a two-thirds vote instead of a majority vote should be required in declaring a strike. This was advised because about 20 per cent of the workers in the mines are boys.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

The largest sum ever paid for a prescription changed hands in San Francisco, August 30, 1901. The transfer involved in coin and stock $112,500 and was paid by a party of business men for a specific for Bright's disease and diabetes, hitherto incurable diseases.

They commenced the serious investigation of the specific November 15, 1900. They interviewed scores of the cured and tried it out on its merits by putting over three dozen cases on the treatment and watching them. They also got physicians to name chronic incurable cases, and administered it with the physicians for judges. Up to August 25th 87 per cent of the test cases were either well or progressing favorably.

There being but thirteen per cent of failures, the parties were satisfied and closed the transaction. The proceedings of the investigating committee and the clinical reports of the test cases were published and will be mailed free on application. Address John J. Fulton company, 409 Washington street, San Francisco, California.

HUMOR

BY THE LITTLE ONES.

Stray Bits of Humor Out of the Mouths of Babes.

Alma was just celebrating her second birthday, and her description of the event to a little playmate was this: "I's got a birfday cake. It's two 'ers old."

Evelyn, aged five, while journeying with her mother was stormbound in the flooded districts of the west this year, and for two days, while food was scarce, the scenery bounded on all sides by wastes of water and little hope of gaining their destination, the little miss excited the admiration of all the passengers by her sweet disposition and her uncomplaining acceptance of the situation. A gentleman who had faced the storm and waded through water to bring fruit and food to the beleaguered passengers presented the little miss with a box of candy and some fruit. Evelyn's mamma asked, "Isn't the gentleman good to bring you such nice things?" whereupon the tiny maiden answered, "Yes; but, mamma, I am a nice girl to bring them to."

A child of four had passed his life among high mountains and knew nothing except the towering peaks and a small expanse of sky. When taken to an eastern state for a visit he became quiet, melancholy and apparently ill. A physician could find no disease, and the little lad told his own story of home sickness and gloom when he cried out to his mamma, "Oh, mamma, won't you take me where there isn't so much sky?"—Lippincott's Magazine.

The Rich Man and the Doctor.

"The life of a rich man is worth more than the life of a poor man, and the physician has a right to charge the millionaire more for his services than he does the laborer," is the opinion recently handed down by a Philadelphia judge, who went on to say:

"The physician is unlike the merchant, who has goods of different quality to sell at various prices. He must give his best service in every case. But it does not follow that the service is worth the same in every case.

"Human life has a pecuniary value of variable quantity, greater in the millionaire than in the laborer. Thus the practitioner of common sense makes out his bills to suit the pecuniary circumstances of his patients."

How Foolish!

Giraffe—Heard from your brother since he went to America?

Monkey—Yes; he says people over there pay money to see him eat with a fork, and he can't do it any better than they can.—New York American.

Vain Talk.

Borroughs—I was talking to your friend Kloseman for about half an hour this morning, and—

Newitt—The idea! That's funny. Couldn't you find out in less than half an hour that it's useless to try to borrow anything from him?—Philadelphia Press.

THE KING OF BLOOD PURIFIERS

SSS

No remedy ever yet discovered has met with such popular favor as S. S. S. The people everywhere indorse it, and there are few homes where *S. S. S. for the blood* is not known and used. It is superior in many ways to the ordinary blood medicines. In the first place S. S. S. is a guaranteed purely vegetable compound, made exclusively of medicinal roots selected for their wonderful purifying and tonic properties that act upon the blood, purging it of impurities and restoring it to a healthy, natural condition. At the same time, under its tonic effects the general system improves, the sluggish organs are toned up, and renewed strength and vigor and better health is the result. No bad after-effects follow the use of S. S. S., as so often happens with blood medicines containing strong minerals, which derange the stomach and digestion and in other ways damage the system. For diseases of the blood, such as Chronic Sores, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Scrofula, Boils and Pimples, Eczema, Tetter, Blood Poisons, and other troubles due to impure or bad condition of the blood, no remedy acts so promptly and thoroughly as S. S. S. It reaches deep-seated, long-standing cases, upon which the ordinary potash and sarsaparilla compounds have no effect. Even where there is an hereditary predisposition to disease, S. S. S will search out and remove from the blood the fixed poison and build up the health; it enriches and purifies weak, thin blood and stimulates the circulation. Pure blood is essential to health. You can exist without good blood, but can never be robust and strong; for every organ, tissue and nerve in the body looks to the blood for nourishment, and unless this vital fluid is kept in a pure, healthy state, the rest of the body suffers and the system soon breaks down. Nature has provided in S. S. S. a remedy for diseases of the blood which long experience and a thorough test have proven superior to all others, and the acknowledged "King of Blood Purifiers."

ALWAYS KEEPS S. S. S. ON HAND.

Monticello, Ark., May 21, 1903.

Gentlemen:—For about twelve years I have been using your S. S. S. as a household remedy. I have taken it as a tonic and appetizer, and believe there is none better. I have used it for my children at various times for little skin eruptions, boils and poisons caused by playing with weeds. S. S. S. is my standard, never mind what is the matter. If I use a bottle of S. S. S. it tones up the system, cleanses the blood and makes me well again. As an all-round family medicine I consider S. S. S. the best remedy of the kind that have I ever used, and generally keep it on hand as a family remedy. MRS. V. C. WHITTINGTON.

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H. G. CAMPBELL, Manager.