

Buy Hair at Auction?

At any rate, you seem to be getting rid of it on auction-sale principles: "going, going, g-o-n-e!" Stop the auction with Ayer's Hair Vigor. It checks falling hair, and always restores color to gray hair. A splendid dressing aid. Sold for over sixty years.

"My hair came out so badly I nearly lost it all. I had heard so much about Ayer's Hair Vigor I thought I would give it a trial. I did so and it completely stopped the falling, and made my hair grow very rapidly."—MARY H. FIELD, Northfield, Mass.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of
Ayer's SERRAPAPILLA, PILLS, CHERRY PECTORAL.

Intelligent Critic.
"Ha! ha! That was a funny joke you wrote about the fellow who didn't know a 'bunker' from a 'styria,'" said the golfer.

"Made a hit with you golfers, eh?" replied the funny man.

"Yes. Such ignorance is laughable."

"I suppose so. Say, what are 'bunkers' and 'stymies,' anyway?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

By local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, etc.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Planting Corn in Panama.

"Anyone who is willing to work can get rich in the Republic of Panama," said Dillwyn M. Hazlett to a Kansas City Journal writer. "It costs 10 cents a bunch to raise bananas and there is always sale for them at 30 cents a bunch. Three crops of corn can be raised a year and no cultivation is required. A man walks along and drops the corn in the footprints he makes and a native follows and covers the corn with his big toe. That is all there is to do until it is time to gather it."

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

A Cautious Financier.

"Do you favor government ownership of railroads?"
"I don't know," answered Farmer Cornfossil. "It 'ud be all right if we could allus be sure of sharin' profits, but I've got trouble enough with taxes without diggin' down to pay deficits."—Washington Star.

FITS

St. Vitus' Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. King's Great Nerve Remedy. Send for FREE trial bottle and treatise, Dr. R. H. King, 101 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

He Read the Signs.

One morning two young women entered the Saltville grocery, and after some discussion bought a pound of dates, two pounds of ginger snaps and two pounds of crackers.

"Stopping at Miss Gray's?" inquired the clerk, as he tied up the bundles.

"Yes," said one of the young women, with evident surprise.

"Come about yesterday forenoon?" said the clerk.

"How did you know?" asked the other young woman, curiously.

"Um. Well, I can most generally tell," said the clerk, without glancing at the objects of his mind-reading, as he twirled a knot in the string. "You see, it's pretty drizzly and muddy to-day, and I knew there wouldn't be anybody's bonnets but Miss Gray's feel the need of coming out here such weather; and long as you didn't come till to-day, I knew for sure you couldn't have been here more'n one day. Three meals is about the average."

Indianapolis Transportation Facilities.

Indianapolis has 18 railroads, reaching all the important cities of the Central West, and 14 interurban electric lines and connections extending from 25 to 75 miles in every direction. These bring into Indianapolis an enormous trading population. From a radius of 50 miles more than 25,000 manufacturers and dealers come to Indianapolis for their supplies. Editors and publishers will visit Indianapolis in June, the occasion being the annual convention of the National Editorial association.

Fallacy About Jewelers.

Jewelers, when watches are with them for repairs, are frequently insulted with the remark:

"I trust there is no danger of crystals being substituted for the jewels in the works of my watch."

For a great many persons think there are dishonest jewelers who make a practice, with "full-jeweled" watches, of substituting crystals for the jewels at an enormous profit.

As a matter of fact, there is no truth in this suspicion. A jeweler, no matter how dishonest, could not steal the jewels in a watch, for they are valueless; they only cost 10 cents apiece.

In antique watches the jewels were often costly. In modern watches they are never worth more than \$15 a gross.



House and Farm Buildings

The buildings of a farm constitute no small part of the equipment necessary in carrying on operations, and in many ways they are an index of the prosperity of the owner. If the returns from the annual crops leave to the farmer a surplus over living expenses he usually plans to erect a new barn, or a new house, or to improve those already standing. There is, however, a great diversity in the forms of the buildings required in different parts of the country. In the West the first care of the settler is to put up a house of such style and pattern as his means will allow. It may be only a sod hut, a shack, or it may be a pretentious frame house. After the dwelling is provided he seeks to build a stable for his horses; the barns and silos do not come until a later stage of development is reached, for they mean the investment of a considerable sum of money.

A marked improvement is to be noted in the appearance of modern farm houses, as compared with the older styles. There was a time when size was the only consideration, and the structures stood out square and stiff, with no artistic effect, either in themselves or in the surroundings. The intercourse of city and country has

helped to introduce new ideas in this as in other matters, and the farm residence of to-day shows some architectural taste in its design.

Barn building has also undergone a change. When timber was plentiful, the framework of a barn or stable contained an unnecessary number of posts, beams and braces. Rising prices demanded an economy in the use of wood and lighter structures are now the rule, the plank frame being the extreme development of this idea.

In concrete the farmer has found a material that serves many useful purposes. For foundations for walls of bank barns, for stable floors and for minor structures, such as cisterns, watering troughs and even fence posts, concrete is coming to be recognized as the most suitable material.

In the utilization of water for irrigation purposes, and the harnessing of water falls for power many new problems will be presented to the farmer. Though comparatively few are situated in parts of the country where these operations are carried on, yet the prospects are that these agencies will play a part in the agriculture of the future.

THE "SUNSET LIMITED."

Oh, Hush-a-bye Land is a beautiful place For sleepy small people to go, And the Rock-a-bye Route is the favorite one With a certain wee laddie I know.

The track lies on sleepers of feathers and down, No accidents ever take place; Though there's only one track, and there's only one train, But it runs at a wonderful pace.

There are beautiful things to be seen on this route, If you're good you may take just a peep; But strange as it seems, they are seen best in dreams; Be sure that you soon go to sleep.

Say good-night to the Sun, for he's off to bed, too— He can't hear you, so just wave your hand; The Moon and the Stars they will light up the cars As you travel to Hush-a-bye Land.

So, quick, jump aboard, it is time to be off, You have nothing to pay, you young elf; Just think of the luxury, laddie, you'll have— A whole sleeping car to yourself!—Booklovers' Magazine.

HOW TOM CAUGHT A GHOST.

BELLEVILLE was haunted. It had a ghost of its own. Almost every one in the town, from Squire Thompson to Billy White, had seen it, so that it was useless to dispute it. The excitement regarding the ghost was at its height when something more startling than ghosts was at first whispered, and then boldly talked over, and that was robbery.

Those who were not burdened with an abundance of this world's goods were frightened, and those who had plenty were in a panic, and between its ghost and its losses, quiet Belleville was in a state of alarming excitement.

Joe Fenton had bid Annie Watson good-night, and gone whistling toward home, when suddenly a tall, white figure "rose out of the ground," he said, and Joe's valor went into his heels, and the way he ran must have astonished the ghost.

Joe was rallied mercilessly, but not long, for the ghost appeared to his tormentors, and their laughter turned to seeing which could run the fastest, they or the ghost.

The boys took to staying at home nights, greatly to the delight of anxious mothers. They were not afraid of a million ghosts, not they, but they didn't feel very well, with a groan, and were going to bed.

Tom Wadleigh was passing his vacation at Belleville and, as he was 16 years old, he laughed scornfully when his 10-year-old cousin told him of the ghost. "Why, Harry," said he, "there isn't any such thing as a ghost. Mother says so, and she knows."

"No, she don't," retorted Harry, "for I heard Dr. Smith tell cousin Carrie it frightened his horse so he ran away and smashed his buggy all to pieces."

"Why didn't he find out what it was?"

"He was going to when it scared his horse."

"I should like to see it," said Tom, boldly, "has it ever been seen here?"

"No, indeed," gasped Harry; "yes, there it is now, right by the window."

"It is the moon shining on the curtain," springing out of bed and going to the window. "How beautifully the moon shines!" His heart almost ceased to beat as he leaned from the window, for right below him walked the ghost. Sparks of fire issued from its mouth, and it loomed up ten feet at least. Some said fifteen or twenty and some that it was taller than the tallest trees, but I suspect that they measured it by their fears. The ghost moved slowly away, and Tom saw a pair of legs. He was a shrewd boy, and he lay awake until morning thinking.

"Why don't they catch the ghost?" he asked absently.

"The ghost," laughed Carrie. "I should say the thief."

"I should say it would be more to the purpose," said his uncle.

After breakfast Tom wandered down by the river; climbing a tree he was soon lost in thought. Presently hearing a crackling of twigs he looked from his leafy screen and saw a man rapidly approaching. After looking cautiously around, he placed a package in a tree, took a line and hook from his pocket and strolled down to the river.

Tom's curiosity was aroused, and as the man disappeared he slid down from his seat and went to the tree. What was his disappointment in not finding any aperture. Being determined not to give up, he looked more closely, ran his hand over the bark and cut here and there with his knife, and at length, to his great joy, found it. Putting in his hand he drew forth some dried leaves, then a miscellaneous collection of pocketbooks, packages, watches and jewelry. He looked at the articles in amazement.

After deliberating a long time he concluded to carry it all to his uncle's and well satisfied with his success he hastened home.

"O Tom," cried Harry, "mother has just got a telegram from Aunt Eliza. Uncle John is very sick, and she wants her to come right on."

"Tom," said his uncle, as he took him to one side, "I am going with your aunt, and there are five hundred dollars in my chamber that I want you to take care of. Carrie has gone to Dr. Hall's house to stay for a few days, and there will be only Harry and the servant in the house. I drew the money yesterday for Mr. Wilson, and you

can give it to him if he gets home. I need not tell you to be very careful."

"I will do the very best I can, uncle," replied Tom; "will you lend me your revolver?"

"Certainly, Tom, if you wish it," replied his uncle smiling; "who knows but you will catch the burglar? Don't shoot the ghost, though," he called, as the carriage drove away.

Tom laid his treasure carefully away, and just at dark strolled over to the village store.

"Uncle left me five hundred dollars to take care of," he said, carelessly.

"You wouldn't have it long to care for, if the burglar heard of it," laughed the storekeeper.

"Isn't there a weapon in the house?" asked Fenton, a stranger in the place.

"Not that I know of," replied Tom, touching the revolver in his pocket, as he spoke.

"You'll have a visit before morning, I dare say."

"Well, I don't suppose ghosts hurt people," replied Tom, quietly.

"I never heard of 'em," spoke up a tall man, "if they wasn't touched. I ain't afraid of any creature of my weight, but when it comes to ghosts and such like, I ain't ashamed to own I'm willing to do without their company."

"So am I," said Fenton, "and though I think I have as much courage as common men, if I should see a ghost I should run like blazes."

Tom's heart beat audibly as he sent himself in the parlor on his return home. He was playing a dangerous game, but he was resolved to win.

As the clock struck twelve he heard a slight noise, and peeping from the

window he saw the terror of the village at the door.

Little thinking the window Tom had left unfastened was a trap, the unsuspecting ghost was soon in the silent house.

Sparks of fire issued from its mouth, a stream of blood flowed from its breast, and Tom shuddered as he crept noiselessly up the stairs. The burglar had scarcely entered the chamber when there was a loud report, and a voice said authoritatively as he fell to the floor with a shriek of dismay:

"I have six bullets left, sir ghost. If you make any resistance I shall use them."

"O, you young villain, you said there wasn't a weapon in the house," growled the man, tearing off his ghostly attire.

"Very true." The only one I knew of was in my own pocket.

"My leg is broken. Help me up." "You are quite comfortable."

A savage oath broke from the man's lips, and he coaxed and threatened alternately. Finding neither availed, he raised himself and dashed for the door. There was a flash, a quick report, and the man fell down the stairs where he lay senseless.

The housekeeper now made her appearance, and after binding him securely, they watched him until morning.

"You have done it now," said the burglar, on recovering, "I wasn't hurt at all before."

Such a time as there was the next day. Men, women and children gathered about the house. A good deal of laughter was heard when they saw the red paint they had taken for blood.

When the excitement was at its height Tom's uncle appeared.

"Well, you have done bravely," he said, on hearing the story. "I guess that paper has something to do with your fine gentleman."

Tom took the paper. A thousand dollars reward was offered for a notorious burglar. He had left the city and the officers were after him.

The joy of the people was complete when Tom brought out the treasure of the hollow tree. He received many gifts beside the reward.

Belleville has never had a ghost since.—Waverley Magazine.

A Power.

"There, my son: that will do for this time," sternly interrupted the long suffering parent. "I don't know who was the first man to invent wrestling nor how many mickles make a muckle nor how many is many nor how few is few nor how a sailor smokes his hornpipe nor why Good Friday never comes on a Tuesday nor why rabbits can't add, subtract and divide as well as multiply, nor why an owl should hoot and not howl nor the answer to any one of the many other foolish questions that your abnormally developed bump of inquisitiveness incites you to propound."

"Yes, but, father, I don't want to ask any silly questions. This is a most important one. Please, do you think when a stout man is self-contained he has more power inside of himself to contain himself so big that he is just as tightly crowded inside of himself as the thin man is and how much of himself is it that is self-contained and how much is on the outside doing the containing, and—"

"Clarence, go to bed this instant!"

Knew Her Ways.

Mr. Gayboy—What did my wife say when you told her I wouldn't be able to come home to-night until a late hour?

Messenger—She didn't say anything. Mr. Gayboy—Then you must have gone to the wrong house!—Chicago Tribune.

A Quid Pro Quo.

The Lady of the House—I understand you have very good testimonials from your last employers.



The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of 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 Diarrhoea 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.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Grandfather's Cure for Constipation



Intestines with a costly waste of Digestive Juice, as Salts, Castor Oil, Calomel, Jalap, or Aperient Waters, always do.

No—Cascarets strengthen and stimulate the Bowel Muscles instead.

These are the Muscles that line the Food passages and that tighten up when Food touches them, thus driving that Food on to its finish.

They are the Muscles that turn Food into Strength through Nutrition.

Well,—a Cascaret acts on your Bowel Muscles as if you had just saved a cord of wood, or walked ten miles.

That's why Cascarets are safe to take continuously in health; and out of health.

Because they move the Food Naturally, digesting it without waste of tomorrow's Gastric Juice.

They thus work all the Nutrition out of it before it decays.

The thin, flat, Ten Cent box is made to fit your Vest Pocket, or "My Lady's" Purse.

Carry it constantly with you and take a Cascaret whenever you suspect you need one.

Thus you will ward off Appendicitis Constipation, Indigestion, — and other things besides.

Druggists—10 Cents a Box. Be very careful to get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedy Company and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "CCC."

FREE TO OUR FRIENDS! We want to send to our friends a beautiful French-designed, GOLD-PLATED BOMBON BOX, hard-enameled in colors. It is a beauty for the dressing table. Ten cents in stamps is asked as a measure of good faith and to cover cost of Cascarets, with which this dainty trinket is loaded. Send to-day, mentioning this paper, Address: Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

GREAT medicine,—the Saw-buck.

Two hours a day sawing wood will keep anyone's Bowels regular.

No need of pills, Cathartics, Castor Oil nor "Physic," if you'll only work the Sawbuck regularly.

Exercise is Nature's Cure for Constipation and—Ten-Mile walk will do, if you haven't got a wood pile.

But, if you will take your Exercise in an Easy Chair, there's only one way to do that, and make a Success of it.

Because,—there's only one kind of Artificial Exercise for the Bowels and its name is "CASCARETS."

Cascarets are the only means to exercise the Bowel Muscles, without work.

They don't Purge, Grip, nor "upset your Stomach," because they don't act like Cathartics.

They don't flush out your Bowels and

Way of the World.

Deacon Hardesty—I'm sorry to hear that you are dissatisfied with your preacher. He is a most excellent man.

Brother McGinnis (of another congregation)—Oh, yes, and he's a good preacher; but he doesn't draw well. We have a chance now to get a man who has just been tried for heresy.

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, growing nails and bunions. Add drugs, sell it. Etc. Don't accept any substitute.

Bids and Proposals.

"Has Count French made a proposal for your daughter's hand?"

"Not exactly," answered Mr. Cumrox. "He is waiting for me to put in bids for a title."—Washington Star.

SEVEN YEARS AGO

A Rochester Chemist Found a Singularly Effective Medicine.

William A. Franklin, of the Franklin & Palmer Chemical Co., Rochester, N. Y., writes:

"Seven years ago I was suffering very much through the failure of the kidneys to eliminate the uric acid from my system. My back was very lame and ached if I over-exerted myself in the least degree. At times I was weighed down with a feeling of languor and depression and suffered continually from annoying irregularities of the kidney secretions. I procured a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and began using them. I found prompt relief from the aching and lameness in my back, and by the time I had taken three boxes I was cured of all irregularities."

Sold by all dealers; 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

THERE IS NO SLICKER LIKE TOWER'S FISH BRAND

Forty years ago and after many years of use on the eastern coast, Tower's Waterproof Oiled Coats were introduced in the West and were called Slickers by the pioneers and cowboys. This graphic name has come into such general use that it is frequently though wrongfully applied to many substitutes. You want the genuine. Look for the Sign of the Fish and the name Tower on the buttons.

MADE IN BLACK AND YELLOW AND SOLD BY REPRESENTATIVE TRADE THE WORLD OVER.
A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Portland Trade Directory
Names and Addresses in Portland of Representative Business Firms.
MAGN LANTERNS—Wester Co., Portland. Lowest prices on Lanterns and Sildes.
HORSES of all kinds for sale at very reasonable prices. Inquire 25 Front St.
CREAM SEPARATORS—We guarantee the U.S. Separator to be the best. Write for free catalog. Hazelwood Co., Fifth and Oak.
MEN'S CLOTHING—Buffum & Pentleton, sole agents Alfred Henklein & Co.'s correct clothes. Everything in men's furnishings. Morrow and Sixth streets. Offerings possible.
POULTRY FOOD—If you want your hens to lay more eggs write in for free particulars about PURINA POULTRY FEEDING—Acme Mills Co., Portland, Oregon.
PIANOS & ORGANS—Oldest piano house on Pacific coast. Organs and Pianos on easy payments. Write for list. Let us quote you a price. Allen & Gilbert—Banaker Co., Portland, Oregon.
WANTED—Men and Women to learn Barber trade in eight weeks; graduates earn from \$15 to \$25 weekly; expert instructors; catalogue free; Miller System of College, 28 N. Fourth St., Portland.
TELEGRAPHY TAUGHT FREE. Complete course and profit on secured when graduated. This offer good only for short time. Write for particulars. PACIFIC TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE, Grand Theatre Building, Portland, Oregon.
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