

CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON

NO LIMIT TO ITS POWERS FOR EVIL

Contagious Blood Poison has brought more suffering, misery and humiliation into the world than all other diseases combined; there is hardly any limit to its powers for evil. It is the blackest and vilest of all disorders, wrecking the lives of those unfortunate enough to contract it and often being transmitted to innocent offspring, a blighting legacy of suffering and shame. So highly contagious is the trouble that innocent persons may contract it by using the same table ware, toilet articles or clothing of one in whose blood the treacherous virus has taken root. Not only is it a powerful poison but a very deceptive one. Only those who have learned by bitter experience know by the little sore or ulcer, which usually makes its appearance first, of the suffering which is to follow. It comes in the form of ulcerated mouth and throat, unsightly copper colored spots, swollen glands in the groin, falling hair, offensive sores and ulcers on the body, and in severe cases the finger nails drop off, the bones become diseased, the nervous system is shattered and the sufferer becomes an object of pity to his fellow man. Especially is the treacherous nature of Contagious Blood Poison, shown when the infected person endeavors to combat the poison with mercury and potash. These minerals will drive away all outward symptoms of the troubles for a while, and the victim is deceived into the belief that he is cured. When, however, the treatment is left off he finds that the poison has only been driven deeper into the blood and the disease reappears, and usually in worse form because these strong minerals have not only failed to remove the virus from the blood but have weakened the entire system because of their destructive action. S. S. S. is the only real and certain cure for Contagious Blood Poison. It is made of a combination of healing blood-purifying roots, herbs and barks, the best in Nature's great laboratory of forest and field. We offer a reward of \$1,000 for proof that S. S. S. contains a particle of mineral in any form. S. S. S. goes down to the very bottom of the trouble and by cleansing the blood of every particle of the virus and adding rich, healthful qualities to this vital fluid, forever cures this powerful disorder. So thoroughly does S. S. S. cleanse the circulation that no signs of the disease are ever seen again, and offspring is protected.

S. S. S.

PURELY VEGETABLE

Write for our special book on Contagious Blood Poison, which fully explains the different stages of the trouble, and outlines a complete home treatment for all sufferers of this trouble. No charge is made for this book, and if you wish special medical advice about case or any of its symptoms, our physicians will be glad to furnish that, too, without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.



She—Don't you think the new debutante's voice is perfectly heavenly? He—Quite unearthly.—The Bystander.

He (with a sigh)—I have only one friend on earth—my dog. She—Why don't you get another dog?—Chicago Daily News.

Citman—Yes, she's married to a real estate agent, and a good, honest fellow, too. Subbubs—Good gracious! Bigamy, eh?—Philadelphia Press.

"Johnny, doesn't your conscience tell you that you are doing wrong?" "Yes, mother, but father said I wasn't to believe everything I heard."—Punch.

Patience—Did you ever hear the Duetto sisters sing in concert? Patrice—No; one always seems to be a little ahead of the other.—Yonkers Statesman.

"No, I don't care for English opera." "Why not?" "Because it bothers me to listen to what the singers are saying when I want to talk."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Nell—She always said she wanted a husband who was easily pleased. Bess—Did she get such a one? Nell—Why, yes; didn't he marry her?—Lippincott's Magazine.

"I should think," she said, "that golfing would make you awfully tired." "No, I stand it first rate. You see, I never keep my score at all."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Church—I see that Argentine has a 54-mile horse railway. It is the longest in the world. Gotham—Gee! Think of holding on to a strap for 54 miles!—Yonkers Statesman.

"I must get you another chair for the kitchen, Katie; I see you have only one." "Sure, you needn't mind, ma'am. I have none but gentleman callers."—Yonkers Statesman.

"I'm going to put a fender on the front of my runabout." "So you won't run over some one?" "Nope. So it won't hurt the radiator when I do."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wigwag—That's a fine dog of yours, Saphedde. Saphedde—Yes, indeed, he is. That dog knows as much as I do. Wigwag—I'll give you a quarter for him.—Philadelphia Record.

"Excuse me, sir, but this is the sixth time that you have gone away without paying." "Oh, my dear young lady, when a man sees you he forgets everything else."—Fleegende Blaetter.

Lady Customer—I wish to tell you how these shoes of mine are to be made. Shoemaker—Oh, I know that well enough—large inside, and small outside.—Megendorfer Blaetter.

"Oh! Willie, what's this queer looking thing with about a million legs?" "That's a millennium. It's something like a centennial, only it has more legs."—"Natural History," in Life.

Nell—Yes, she said her husband married her for her beauty. What do you think of that? Belle—Well, I think her husband must feel like a widower now.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Blinks—The first principle of anarchism is to divide with your fellow man, is it not? Winks—No. The first principle is to make your fellow man divide with you.—Chicago Daily News.

Hotel Proprietor—Has not the man in No. 15 received his bill yet? Head Waiter—Certainly! Fifteen minutes ago. "Strange!" I hear him still singing in his room.—Megendorfer Blaetter.

Tired Tatters—I saw de new moon over me left shoulder las' night. I wonder wot dat's a sign uv? Weary Walker—It's a sign dat de nex' place youse ask fer work you'll git it.—Chicago Daily News.

Mr. Phoxy—Did you send the Borema a card for our "at home"? Mrs. Phoxy—Yes; how could I get out of it? Mr. Phoxy—I'll tell Borema that Jenks is coming. Borema owes him money.—Terre Haute Tribune.

"Ah! pretty lady," said the fortune-teller, "you wish to be told about your future husband?" "Not much," replied Mrs. Galleys. "I've come to learn where my present husband is when he's absent."—Philadelphia Press.

Husband (explaining his late homecoming)—My dear, I couldn't help it. I just missed the last car and had to wait forty minutes. Wife—Now don't blame it on the street car company. They're troubles enough without you.—Detroit Free Press.

Hawkins—Oh, well, Bjenks isn't such a bad fellow, after all. Dawkins—What makes you say that? Hawkins—Well, he wouldn't lend me the \$10 that I asked him for, but he didn't take advantage of the opportunity to give me good advice.—Somerville Journal.

The Dust. They were celebrating their engagement by dining at a swell cafe. "Do you believe," she queried as the conversation lagged, "that man is really made of dust?"

"Well," he rejoined, glancing at the dinner check, "he wouldn't be able to travel far in your company if he wasn't."—Chicago News.

Experience. "That fellow Jigley has such tough and go about him."

"Why, have you been lending him money, too?"—Baltimore American.

The Bright Side of It.

Maggie's mind is so organized that recognizing trouble is, for her, next to impossible. Indeed, Mr. Carter maintains that if ever a cloud does contrive to catch Maggie's attention, it straightway turns itself inside out, the result being that it exists for Maggie as a silver lining only.

Maggie's sunniness was a distinctly grateful feature of the domestic atmosphere—following two sour-visaged, grumpy parlor maids. Indeed, it was this quality that repeatedly saved her from discharge, for next, smiling, industrious little Maggie, alas, would break things.

"Maggie," she said, "this vase cost forty dollars!"

"The saints forbid, ma'am!" cried poor Maggie, quite overcome.

"Yes! But I shall count only half that amount against you. I dislike dreadfully to do this, Maggie, but I must teach you to be careful, so I'm going to keep back a dollar every week from your wages until the twenty dollars are paid."

Tears—not wholly for the shattered ornament—flowed freely, for a dollar a week is a formidable drain on some incomes. Then Maggie was herself again.

"Anyhow," she said, half-archly, as her characteristic smile made its way out, "I do be thinkin' ma'am, that I'm sure of me nice job here wid you for some time ahead!"

Beats Radium for Cost.

If you object to paper money, but wish to carry big values in small compass, you might do worse than lay in a stock of best lenses for microscopes.

Weight for weight, gold is not nearly so valuable as glass in the form of powerful lenses, and an ordinary purse filled with such lenses might easily represent a fortune. The record increase in the value of the manufactured article over the raw material is probably made by this variety of glass, which multiplies itself 50,000 times.

The front lens of a micro objective instrument costing about \$1 weighs no more than about .0017 of a gram; hence the value of such lenses to the weight of about two a quarter pounds would be \$600,000. The cost of making this weight of glass is 1 1/2 pence to 3 pence, and thus when worked up into the shape of a lens the glass has increased in value about 50,000 times.—London Express.

No Gain, and Some Loss.

"Yes," the leader of the amateur brass band was saying, "it's curious to see what an effect learning to play a horn has on some persons. I used to be a pretty good bass singer, but I can't sing worth a cent now."

"Does learning to play a horn spoil the voice?" asked his next-door neighbor.

"It did mine."

"How do you account for it?"

"I don't know how to account for it. Strains the vocal cords, perhaps. All I know is that I blew my voice out through the mouthpiece of my cornet."

"Did you have a good voice?"

"Everybody said so."

"Then it's a great pity you ever learned to play a horn," rejoined his neighbor, shaking his head sadly. "I—er—think I should have enjoyed hearing you sing."

Predominance of British Blood.

Twenty-five men have served as President of the United States; twenty-six as Vice President. As eight of the Vice Presidents subsequently held the higher office, the total number of men who have been President or Vice President is forty-three. The forty-three are classified below by the nationality of their forefathers. It is a noteworthy fact that, saving the two New Yorkers of Dutch blood, Roosevelt and Van Buren, every incumbent has been of British race. We have not yet had a German-American chief magistrate, and the day of our first Italian or Slavonic President is probably still far distant.

English 27
Welsh 1
Scottish 5
Scottish-Irish 8
Dutch 2

Help for Tony.

A passer-by, seeing smoke issuing from a window on the first floor of a two-story wooden building, rang in an alarm, and the fire-engines soon appeared on the scene. A crowd quickly gathered, only to find that the smoke was caused by a defective stovepipe.

Suddenly a native of Italy appeared on the top floor, and seeing the crowd round the house, and the smoke issuing from the window below, yelled out to a passing fireman:

"Put up the steplad and I jump!"

Social Rank.

At a country dance in a Southern town, when the fiddlers had resumed their bows and taken their places on the platform, the floor manager rose.

"Git yo' partners for a cotillion!" he shouted, imperiously.

"All you ladies an' gemen dat wears shoes and stockings take yo' places in the middle ob de room. All you ladies an' gemen dat wears shoes an' no stockings take yo' places in the middle ob de room. An' you barfooted crowd you jes jig it round in the corners."

A Martyr.

The Friend—If your married life is so unhappy, why don't you get a divorce from your husband? Unhappy Wife—Because he would then marry some other woman and make her unhappy.—Chicago News.

By Rights.

Correspondent—How much do you want about the erection of a pillar in the new square?

Editor—It ought to make a good column story.—Baltimore American.

Identified.

Senator Tillman tells a story on himself as to how he was identified by a post office money-order clerk when he first arrived at the Capital City.

After being in the city a few days he dropped in at the post office to cash a money-order.

"Do you know any one here who could identify you?" asked the clerk.

"Well, no," the senator answered. "Is that necessary? I am Ben Tillman, of South Carolina."

The clerk smiled, then asked the senator if he didn't have some letters or papers that would make him known to the post office authorities.

The senator had put on a new suit that morning, and had neglected to transfer his letters, but he had his pocket book with him. Digging down in his trousers pocket, he drew forth his wallet and proceeded to search for an article of identification, but could find nothing but a small photograph of himself.

"This will do, I suppose," he said, handing it to the money order clerk.

"Why, sure! That's you all right," remarked the man behind the counter, handing over the cash.—Lippincott's.

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

Maxims of a Grass Widow. You don't know what love is until you've had a spat and kissed the tears away.

There's no success in the world like the success of the successful debutante. Some girls know that few men are proof against the light that shines from well-kept teeth.

FITS St. Vitus' Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nervine. Beware of cheap imitations and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, 149 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Atmospheric Temperature. The temperature of the atmosphere cools on an average about 1 degree for every 300 feet that we ascend or warm at the same rate as we descend. The mean temperature at the north pole is 0 and at the equator between 80 and 90 degrees. We can, therefore, get into a temperature 1 degree colder for every seventy or eighty miles that we travel north and in a temperature 1 degree warmer for every seventy or eighty miles that we travel south.

Clever Scheme. "My new play is sure to make a hit," said the popular actress. "It gives me an opportunity to display twenty new gowns."

"My!" exclaimed her friend. "How many acts?"

"Only four, but in one of them the scene is at the dressmaker's."—The Catholic Standard and Times.

Shake Into Your Shoes Allen's Foot-Powder. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Trial package mailed FREE. Address Allen & Olmsted, LeRoy, New York.

Naturally. The youngest member of the family had taken enthusiastically to pyrography. She had just executed a design representing a little girl playing with the cat in front of an old-fashioned fireplace.

"It is well done, Bertha," said her mother, inspecting it; "but you have managed somehow to make the little girl look scared."

"That's all right, mamma," answered Bertha. "A burnt child dreads the fire."—Chicago Tribune.

Coal Dust Problem. The most difficult part of the coal dust problem is to discover what elements must necessarily be present in a coal to make the dust dangerous. Some experiments have been carried on with this end in view, but the results obtained have not been particularly enlightening.

Mica Axle Grease Best lubricant for axles in the world—long wearing and very adhesive. Makes a heavy load draw like a light one. Saves half the wear on wagon and team, and increases the earning capacity of your outfit. Ask your dealer for Mica Axle Grease.

STANDARD OIL CO. Incorporated.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 & \$3.50 SHOES BEST IN THE WORLD. SHOES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY. AT ALL PRICES. To any one who can prove W. L. Douglas does not make & sell more Men's \$3 & \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer. THE REASON W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more people in all styles of life than any other make, is because of their excellent style, easy-fitting, and superior wearing qualities. The selection of the leathers and other materials of each part of the shoe, and every detail of the making is looked after by the most complete organization of superintendents, foremen and shoe industry, and whose workmanship cannot be excelled. If you take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other make. CAUTION! The genuine W. L. Douglas shoes cannot be equaled at any price. No Substitute. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you, send direct to factory. Shoes sent everywhere by mail. Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

For Thin, Poor Blood

You can trust a medicine tested 60 years! Sixty years of experience, think of that! Experience with Ayer's Sarsaparilla; the original Sarsaparilla; the strongest Sarsaparilla; the Sarsaparilla the doctors endorse for thin blood, weak nerves, general debility.

But even this grand old medicine cannot do its best work if the liver is inactive and the bowels constipated. For the best possible results, you should take laxative doses of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the Sarsaparilla. The liver will quickly respond, and so will the bowels.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of HAIR VIGOR, AGUE CURE, CHERRY PECTORAL.

A Powerful Indorsement. Many years ago there was considerable illness in Harrisburg, which was attributed to the waters of the Susquehanna river, then the source of the city supply. One of the members of the legislature for that year, upon his return to his constituents, was interviewed concerning the plague. He soon settled the question. "Upon my soul, gentlemen," he declared, "the report of the foulness of the water was a slander on the city of Harrisburg. I absolutely know the water to be perfectly healthful, for during the session I drank the water on two different occasions, and I never experienced any ill effect whatever."—Pittsburg Press.

HOWARD E. BURTON, Assayer & Chemist, Leadville, Colorado. Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, \$1; Gold, Silver, Zinc, Copper, Nickel, \$2; Cyanide tests, Mailing envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and Unimpaired work solicited. Reference: Carbonate National Bank.

ENGRAVING Write Us PLATES FOR PRINTING HICKS-CHATTEN Portland Oregon

Portland Business College TENTH AND MORRISON STREETS PORTLAND, OREGON

A. P. ARMSTRONG, LL. B., PRINCIPAL Quality is our motto. We educate for success, and send each student to a position when competent—many more calls for help than we can meet. Individual instruction insures rapid progress. All modern methods of bookkeeping are taught; also rapid calculations, correspondence, commercial law, office work, etc. Charter is our shorthand—easy, rapid, legible. Beautiful catalogue, business forms and penmanship free.

C. Gee Wo The Well-Known Reliable CHINESE Root and Herb DOCTOR

Has made a life study of roots and herbs, and in that study discovered and is giving to the world his wonderful remedies. No Mercury, Poisons or Drugs Used—He Cures Without Operation or Without the Aid of a Knife.

He guarantees to Cure Catarrh, Asthma, Lung, Throat, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Nervous Debility, Stomach, Liver, Kidney Troubles, also Loss of Manhood, Female Weakness and All Private Diseases.

A SURE CANCER CURE Just Received from Peking, China—Safe, Sure and Reliable. IF YOU ARE AFFLICTED DON'T DELAY. DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS. If you cannot call, write for symptom blank and circular. Inclose 4 cents in stamps.

CONSULTATION FREE THE C. GEE WO CHINESE MEDICINE CO. 1621 First St., Cor. Morrison, Portland, Oregon Please Mention This Paper.

P. N. U. No. 36-07 WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

HILL MILITARY ACADEMY A boarding and day school for young men and boys. Accredited to Stanford, Berkeley, Cornell, Amherst and all state universities and agricultural colleges. The principal has had 28 years' experience in military instruction. For illustrated catalogue and other literature address J. W. HILL, M. D., Principal and Proprietor, PORTLAND, OREGON

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 & \$3.50 SHOES BEST IN THE WORLD. SHOES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY. AT ALL PRICES. To any one who can prove W. L. Douglas does not make & sell more Men's \$3 & \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer. THE REASON W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more people in all styles of life than any other make, is because of their excellent style, easy-fitting, and superior wearing qualities. The selection of the leathers and other materials of each part of the shoe, and every detail of the making is looked after by the most complete organization of superintendents, foremen and shoe industry, and whose workmanship cannot be excelled. If you take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other make. CAUTION! The genuine W. L. Douglas shoes cannot be equaled at any price. No Substitute. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you, send direct to factory. Shoes sent everywhere by mail. Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

CASTORIA

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, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.