

AN HONEST DOCTOR ADVISED PE-RU-NA.

MR. SYLVESTER E. SMITH, Room 218, Granite Block, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "Peruna is the best friend a sick man can have."

"A few months ago I came here in a wretched condition. Exposure and dampness had ruined my once robust health. I had catarrhal affections of the bronchial tubes, and for a time there was a doubt as to my recovery."

"My good, honest old doctor advised me to take Peruna, which I did and in a short time my health began to improve very rapidly, the bronchial trouble gradually disappeared, and in three months my health was fully restored."

"Accept a grateful man's thanks for his restoration to perfect health."

Pe-ru-na for His Patients.

A. W. Perrin, M. D. S., 980 Halsey St., Brooklyn, N. Y., says:

"I am using your Peruna myself, and am recommending it to my patients in all cases of catarrh, and find it to be more than you represent. Peruna can be had now of all druggists in this section. At the time I began using it, it was unknown."

Climatic Prodigality.

"I am older than I look," said the matron at whose house the sewing circle had met. "More than forty winters have passed over my head."

"Then you haven't lived long in this climate, if that's all," observed the elderly spinster. "I've sometimes seen as many as forty winters here in one spring."

Persona Au Gratin.

"I haven't heard of you going out to Subbub's to dinner lately."

"No; he says I can't do that any more."

"Why, I thought you were his closest friend. What's the matter?"

"He tells me their cook doesn't like me."—Philadelphia Press.

Little Mrs. Hunter had heard so many jokes about the brides who could not market successfully that she made up her mind that the first request she made of the market man would show her to be a sophisticated housewife. "Send me, please," she said, "two French chops and one hundred green peas."—Judge.

Suree terasp.

"One objection to your poem," said the editor, glancing through the manuscript, "is that Whittier once wrote a poem embodying substantially the same ideas."

"Do you mean to say, sir," thundered the six-foot caller, "that I—"

"But you have improved on them, my dear sir," hastily interposed the editor; "you have improved on them immensely."

Can Such Things Be?

"O. Johnny, Johnny!" sighed Mrs. Lansing. "You're so awfully hard on shoes. This is the second pair I've bought you since we had that equinoctial storm in March!"

Presumption.

"Phisty—I suppose you think that if you had the regulating of the universe you could make some improvements on the present job, don't you?"

"Kuphs—I don't know about that, but I think I could suggest one change. I should like to have things so arranged that when a man is having a good time the days would seem to pass slowly instead of quickly. I'm about to take a vacation."

Groundless Fear.

"I did think," said Cholly Snobberly, "of going in for politics, but I was afraid I wouldn't know just how to treat my inferiors, don't you?"

"Your inferiors?" remarked Sharpe. "Oh, you wouldn't be likely to meet any of them."—Philadelphia Press.

Crash!

The auto leaped from the high, steep bank.

Why, haven't you heard the painful story?

(The pieces of glass are flying yet.)

It landed on a conservatory!

—Chicago Tribune.

No Recourse.

"Johnnie, I think I hear a thief in the dark closet beneath the stairs."

"I don't doubt it; I have known it was there for some time."

"Telephone for the police!"

"What's the use? You can't arrest a gas meter."—Houston Post.

No Danger.

"Whatever you do, dear," wrote the ardent lover, "don't show my letters to you to any one."

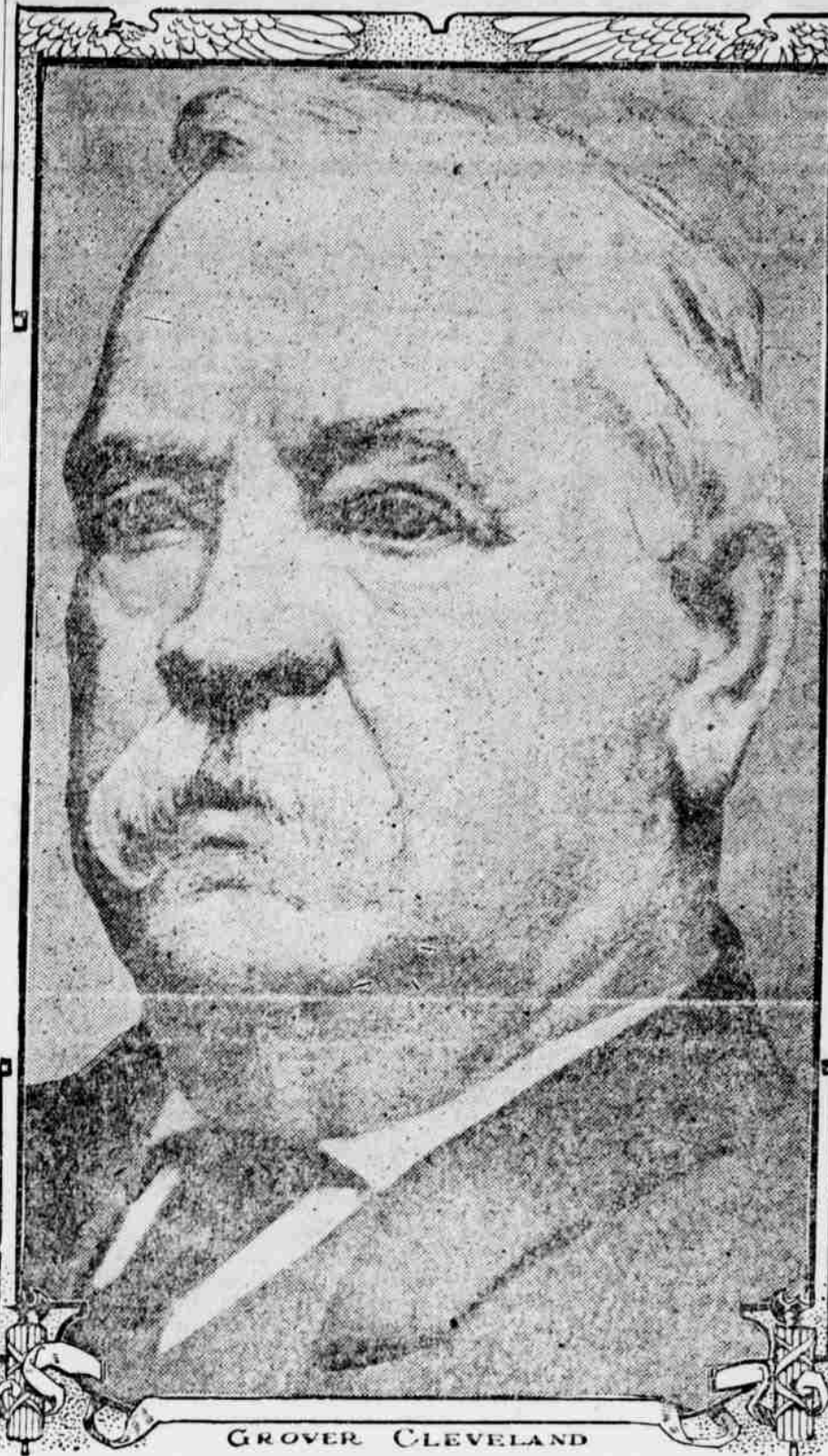
"Have no fear, dearest," came the reply, "I'm just as much ashamed of them as you are."

And, with that, the engagement became a matter of history.—Judge.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna acts gently yet promptly on the bowels, cleanses the system effectually, assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine. Manufactured by the **CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.** SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS—50¢ PER BOTTLE.

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND

Born: Caldwell, New Jersey, March 18, 1837. Died: Princeton, New Jersey, June 24, 1908.



GROVER CLEVELAND

CLEVELAND'S CAREER IN SHORT.

Born at Caldwell, Essex County, N. J., March 18, 1837. Christened Stephen Grover Cleveland. In 1841 family moved to Fayetteville, N. Y. Served as clerk in a country store. In 1853 was appointed assistant teacher of the New York Institution for the blind. For four years, from 1855, assisted his uncle in preparation of "American Head Book," and had a clerkship in a law firm in Buffalo. Admitted to the bar in 1859. Appointed Assistant District Attorney of Erie County Jan. 1, 1863. Defeated for the District Attorneyship of Erie County in 1865. Practiced law. Elected Sheriff of Erie County in 1870.

Elected Mayor of Buffalo in 1881. Elected Governor of New York in 1882 by a plurality of 200,000. Elected President of the United States in 1884. Majority in the electoral college, 57. Broke all records by vetoing 115 out of 987 bills. Married Frances Folsom in the White House June 2, 1886. Defeated in campaign for re-election in 1888. Engaged in the practice of law in New York. Elected President of the United States in 1892. Settled Venezuela boundary dispute in 1895. After leaving White House in 1896 established home for his family in Princeton, N. J.

NICE JOBS FOR THESE.



F. R. LOOMIS. These three men have been named as commissioners general for the United States at the Japanese exposition in Tokyo in 1912. Loomis was formerly Assistant Secretary of State. He heads the commission and will receive \$8,000 a year for five years, beginning with 1909. He is very highly esteemed by President Roosevelt. Skiff was prominently connected with the World's Fair in 1904 and is now director of the Field museum in Chicago. Millet is the well-known American artist. Skiff and Millet will receive \$2,000 a year each for 1909 and \$5,000 a year for the next four years. The duty of the commissioners is to recommend to President Roosevelt and Congress the cost and character of the United States building and exhibits at the exposition, and later to take charge of the selection and placing of exhibits.

Poet, Not Farmer.

The Fairfield Grange was holding its midwinter meeting, the topic for discussion being poultry. The president of the society had prided himself on having arranged for a large variety of papers, which, taken together, would completely exhaust the information of the community regarding hens. Questions of food, of portable houses, of packing eggs and of incubators had all been adequately treated. At last the

president announced, "Mr. Ethan Noble will read a paper entitled, 'An Evening in the Poultry Yard.'"

He was a slight young man, and there was a little stir of amusement among the farmers as he rose, for Ethan's trials with chickens were fast becoming village tradition.

"There is no place in the world," began the reader, "more poetic, and I may say inspiring, to thoughts than a poultry yard in the evening. It is after the sun has set and the roosters and hens are all sitting on their nests. The evening air is deeply scented with dew. From the river winding in silvery curves down the lea comes the suggestion of repose, of quiet, of the infinite restlessness of the universe. Now and then are heard the squeaking of the chicks in their nests or the scratching of some little one trying to break forth from her shell. As I lean on the parapet I reflect on the young, fresh life about me—"

When the reading was over, a sturdy citizen leaned forward in his seat. "Ethan," he said, confidentially, but loud enough for all to hear, "I never knew before why you bought eggs, but I do now."

Natural Toothbrushes.

Natives of Somaliland have the whitest and best teeth of any people in the world, and the reason is not far to seek. Whenever they are idle they may be found rubbing their teeth with small pieces of wood—little twigs which are covered with a soft bark and which ravel out into bristles. This practice prevents the teeth decaying and of course keeps them in excellent condition. Just as one might pick a wild flower in the country, so the Somal native picks his toothbrush. They are never without their small twigs. Toothbrushes as we know them are unknown in Somaliland. Their own methods are undoubtedly the healthiest and certainly the cheapest, and it is a matter for wonder that we do not take a leaf out of their book in this respect.—Dundee Advertiser.

When the children of a family are named "Arabella," "Gwendolin," "Rupert," etc., it is a good sign the mother's favorite reading is not the Bible.

EUGENE V. DEBS.

The Nominee of the National Socialist Party for President.

For the second time Eugene V. Debs is the nominee of the National Socialist party for the Presidency. In 1904 he headed that party's ticket and made an aggressive campaign. He received a total of 462,536 votes, the largest vote in any State being 69,225 in Illinois. Had the Socialists been united, the result would have been even more flattering, for there was still another Socialist candidate in the field, Charles Hunter Corregan, the nominee of the Socialist Labor party.

Eugene V. Debs was born in Terre Haute, Ind., and began work as a lo-



EUGENE V. DEBS.

comotive fireman. He next entered commercial pursuits, branching out into politics and being elected city clerk of Terre Haute and then member of the State Legislature. He came into national prominence during the great railroad strike, which had Chicago as a center and in which he bore a leading part. He was secretary of the Board of Locomotive Firemen and president of the American Railway Union and served six months in jail for violating a Federal injunction during the conduct of the strike. Since then he has been conspicuous in the Socialist movement and enjoys a wide reputation as an orator. He is also an editor and thus from platform and sanctum teaches Socialist doctrine.

FRENCH MILITARY ATHLETE



FRENCH ARMY'S STRONG MAN.

The French army has many strong men. Muscle is cultivated sometimes at the expense of other things, but the fact remains that frequently this Porch-like attainment comes in pretty handy. The French army in Morocco was kept busy between times at sports and games. One of the diversions of the soldiers was lifting heavy weights and some of them became able to do astonishing feats, one of which, taken from a photograph, is here shown. The cannon and equipment weigh many hundred pounds, but the soldier picked it up and carried it easily.

Striking an Average.

The children were not allowed in the kitchen, but nobody had ever forbidden their sniffling outside the door to catch the delicious odors which could be obtained by a close application of a snuff to a crack.

"Why, Ethel," said Mrs. Harwood, who discovered them in the entry just outside the kitchen door one Saturday morning, "why are you twitting Tommy and sniffling him?"

"'Cause he isn't playing fair, mother," said Ethel. "He's had five sniffs and I've only had four, and it's my turn."

"I am, too, playing fair," asserted Tommy, his utterance smothered as he again applied his nose to the crack.

"I've got an awful cold, and I can't smell half as much as she can!"

According to Hoyle.

Rev. Joseph Gravely (giving his views of the evils of card playing during a pastoral call)—As I was saying, I am in doubt—

Parrot (interrupting eagerly)—When you are in doubt play trumps.

And no member of that family has been able to account for the parrot's utterance to the satisfaction of the pastor.—London Punch.

The Main Thing.

"She has the face of a seraph!" declared the enthusiastic friend.

"That's all right," said the practical manager, "but has she the backing of an angel?"—Baltimore American.

Stand up for your rights. People may not like it at first, but they will soon learn to keep out of your way.

Lucky is the man who isn't sold when women go to market.

How the Dirt Flies at Panama.

Lieutenant-Colonel George Goodhals, chairman and chief engineer of the Isthmian canal commission, told President Roosevelt late in January that before January 1, 1915, the ditch which is to bisect the vertebrae of the American continent will be completed and that all will be in readiness for the first trip to make the little pleasure journey from the Atlantic to the Pacific, so writes Roy Crandall in the Technical World Magazine. Inasmuch as the colonel is noted for conservatism and caution, it is believed that he feels deep down in his own heart that at least a year will be cut from that estimate.

Pie for Him.

Human Pincushion—What has become of the glass eater?

Sword Swallower—Got a job as baseball umpire for the season.

Human Pincushion—Queer job for a glass eater, isn't it?

Sword Swallower—Not at all. When the bleacherites start throwing bottles at him he'll just smile and swallow them.

Cause of the Trouble.

The visiting parson was handing convict No. 1313 consolation in small chunks.

"You should not complain, my misguided friend," he said. "It is better to take things as you find them."

"You're on de wrong track, parson," replied the prisoner. "It was practicin' dat theory dat got me pinched."

St. Vitor's Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, send for FREE trial bottle and treatise, Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 501 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Omissions of History.

The war correspondents were complimenting Capt. Molly Pitcher on the conspicuous courage she had displayed at the battle of Monmouth.

"It was nothing," she said. "I merely wanted to show that my other name isn't Coddle."

For, verily, true bravery, unlike genius, vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

Didn't Like the Phrase.

"Charlie, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "did you say this tip on the races was a 'lead pipe'?"

"Yes."

"Well, I don't pretend to expert knowledge. But lead pipe somehow suggests plumbers. And plumbers are always expensive."—Washington Star.

Mutual Reluctance.

"Here is my seat, madam, but candor compels me to say that I think you are as well able to stand as I am."

"Politeness compels me to say 'Thank you, sir.'"—Chicago Tribune.

As He Understood It.

It was Dicky's first day at Sunday school, and he was telling his mother about it.

"They sung the funniest banquet song I ever heard," he said.

"What was it?" she asked.

"'Hold the Port; Fried Ham Coming!'"

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Too Monotonous.

"Yes," said Slangey, "I tramped through Switzerland once."

"Come off!" exclaimed Dowter, "You never did!"

"Sure I did; on the level."

"That proves you're lying. It's simply impossible to tramp through Switzerland on the level."—The Catholic Standard and Times.

Penalties of Fame.

"Being the author of one of the 'best sellers' of the year has its drawbacks," says a woman writer of popular books.

"Frequent requests for contributions of one's books to charity bazaars are a tax upon good nature—and the pocket-book. No matter how flattering such demands may be, they are decidedly expensive!"

She went on to say that should she gratify all the persons who wrote to her for copies of her books, "because they could not afford to buy them," and respond to the constant calls to devote the children of her brain to charities, it would cost her from \$400 to \$500 a year, without counting the time lost in wrapping, directing and stamping.—New York Press.

Has Her Doubts.

"I know there are such things as rain-makers," sighed Mrs. Chugwater, looking through the window at the dismal prospect outside; "but I don't believe there is really any such thing as a rain check. Or, if there is, there's nobody that knows how to use it."

Castoria

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Fitcher*

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Is It Your Own Hair?

Do you pin your hat to your own hair? Can't do it? Haven't enough hair? It must be you do not know Ayer's Hair Vigor! Here's an introduction! May the acquaintance result in a heavy growth of rich, thick, glossy hair! And we know you'll never be gray.

"I think that Ayer's Hair Vigor is the most wonderful hair-grower that was ever made. I have used it for some time and I can truthfully say that I am greatly pleased with it. I cheerfully recommend it as a splendid preparation."—Miss V. BROOK, Wayland, Mich.



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HOWARD E. BURTON—Answerer of 2. Chemist, Leadville, Colorado. Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, Zinc, Tin, Nickel, Cobalt, Zinc, Copper, Iron, Potassium, Sodium, Magnesium, and full price list sent on application. Control and Empire work solicited. Insurance: Carbonate National Bank.

WHEN YOU COME TO PORTLAND

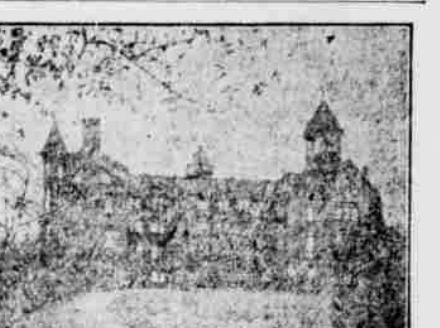
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A New and Modern European Hotel, catering particularly to State people. A refined place for ladies visiting the city, close to the shopping center. Rates reasonable. Free Bus.

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