

# 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 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.

**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS**  
Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought  
In Use For Over 30 Years.

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

### HOLY GROANING.

The Sin of Worldly Pleasure in the Seventeenth Century.

Buckle gives a graphic picture of the attitude of the kirk of Scotland to worldly pleasures during the seventeenth century. Cheerfulness, especially when it rose to laughter, was to be guarded against. Smiling might occasionally be allowed; still, being a carnal pastime, it was a sin to smile on Sunday. No husband should kiss his wife and no mother her child on the Sabbath day. Jest was incompatible with a holy and serious life. The ministers were given much to weeping, groaning and lamentations. One, the Rev. Alexander Dunlop, was noted for his "holy groan." To engage in the frivolous art of writing poems was condemned. Men should not disport themselves with music; dancing was a "serious sin;" joyousness even at a christening was a scandal. One should speak and walk with gravity and solemnity; he should not enjoy his dinner; only the ungodly relished food. The great object of life was to be in a state of affliction. Whatever pleased the senses was to be suspected. Whatever was natural was wrong. The churchmen grew sour in countenance, harsh in voice. Joy and love disappeared or were forced to hide in obscure corners.

### Bliss.

"What sort of time do you expect to have during the social season?"  
"Fine," answered Mr. Cumrox.  
"Mother and the girls will be so busy thinking about their clothes that they won't have time to notice my grammar."—Washington Star.

### MAN MONEY.

The Old Teutonic Law on Killing or Injuring Others.

The system of atoning for death or bodily injuries inflicted on others by paying damages is as old as the earliest Teutonic laws, praised by Tacitus. The trespasser was always required to make peace with the aggrieved family of the victim by "Wer-Geld."

"Wer" is the ancient German for man. "Geld," now, as in the days of Wotan, means money.

Damages were assessed in accordance with the rank and wealth of the injured party, and the money was paid over in the presence of the whole community, its acceptance forestalling feuds. Indeed, the recognition of Wer-Geld ("money for the man" killed) by law precluded further bloodshed or other forms of revenge.

If the slayer was not rich enough to pay the required sum, he turned over to the injured parties his sons as slaves. If his sons were not sufficient guarantee for the payment of the debt, the slayer himself had to turn bondsman, both the letter and the spirit of the law requiring that the full amount of damage inflicted be recovered by the aggrieved parties.—New York World.

### The Other Side.

"I've been wondering about something."  
"About what?"  
"I wonder if cooks ever get together and discuss the missus problem."—Kansas City Journal.

Virtue has many preachers, but few martyrs.—Helvetius.

### HORSES AND DONKEYS.

Early Habits That Domestication Have Not Eradicated.

A curious question in evolution was once put to a scientist prominent in the service of the government. "Why is it," some one asked, "that horses shy and donkeys do not?"

The answer was to the following effect:

The ancestors of the horse were accustomed to roam over the plains, where every tuft of grass or bush might conceal an enemy waiting in ambush. In these circumstances the must have time and again saved their lives by quickly starting back or else suddenly jumping to one side without warning some strange object appeared to them. The habit must have indeed been a strong one, seeing that so many years of domestication have not eradicated it.

On the other hand, the donkey is descended from animals that lived among the hills, with the usual precipices and dangerous declivities, and from these conditions, it would appear, there resulted its slowness and sure footedness. The donkey's ancestors were not, then, so liable to sudden attacks from wild beasts and snakes. Moreover, sudden and wild starts would have been positively dangerous to the donkey's forebears. Consequently they learned to avoid the characteristic trick of the horse. The habit of eating thistles, peculiar to the donkey, seems also to have been inherited from its ancestors. In the dry, barren localities they inhabited there was often very little food; therefore they learned to eat the hard, dry and even prickly plants and undergrowth when nothing else presented itself.—New York Tribune.

### THE MONTEREY CYPRESS.

Found in Its Wild State in Only Two Spots in the World.

One of the most interesting and picturesque trees in the world, as well as one of the most ancient, is the *Cupressus macrocarpa*, or Monterey cypress. Its native habitat is extremely restricted, for it is found in its wild state in only two spots in the whole wide world—on the edge of a grove of conifers stretching for a few miles between the bay of Monterey and the bay of Carmel (the latter of which bears a striking resemblance in outline and color to its prototyp in the Holy Land) and in a similar spot near Pescadero, a little town lying on the coast between Monterey and San Francisco. The Monterey grove consists of only a dozen or two cypresses of large size and most striking appearance. Their trunks are massive and wrinkled with hoary age, while their boughs, gnarled and twisted, grow chiefly on one side away from the stormy winds that have buffeted them for thousands of years. The noble trees are limited to the rocky wind beaten shore, on which some of them have but a precarious hold. Hemmed between the slowly encroaching ocean on one hand and a pine forest on the other, their future is exposed to great hazard. It is therefore gratifying to observe that a fair number of thrifty young cypresses are holding their own against the pines for a short distance inland.—Scientific American.

### A Queen's Will.

Queen Adelaide, the wife of William IV., was a woman of great piety and exceptional humility, which was shown in the directions for her funeral.

"I die in all humility," she wrote, "knowing well we are all alike before the throne of God, and I request, therefore, that my mortal remains be conveyed to the grave without any pomp or ceremony. They are to be moved to St. George's chapel, Windsor, where I request to have a quiet funeral."

"I particularly desire not to be laid out in state, and the funeral to take place by daylight; no procession, the coffin to be carried by sailors to the chapel. I die in peace and wish to be carried to the tomb in peace and free from the vanities and pomp of this world."—London Home Notes.

### Ancient Egyptian Stones.

Stones were formed into the shapes of beetles by the ancient Egyptians. They regarded the beetle as an emblem of immortality, and hence it was the most popular of all forms of ornament. Counterfeit beetles of common stones were commonly buried with dead persons, and it was customary to engrave upon them the expression of wishes for future repose and happiness, dedications of the soul to God and various hieroglyphs. One of the latter was a hawk with a human head, symbolizing resurrection. Another, the vulture, meant maternity. A goose was the son of a king.

### The Proper Instinct.

"Birds seem to have the proper instincts for a married man."  
"You mean that he can tell a graceful lie, has developed a keen sense of cunning and has learned to conceal his real income from his wife."  
"Yes, and also to know that she really knows just how he is deceiving her."—New York Herald.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. (Isolated Tract.)  
Public Land Sale.  
Serial No. 648.  
United States Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon  
April 9, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that, as directed by the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under provisions of Act of Congress approved June 27, 1906, Public No. 303, we will offer at public sale to the highest bidder, at 9:30 o'clock, a. m. on the 19th day of May, 1909 next, at this office, the following tract of land to wit: NE 1/4 NE 1/4 sec. 25, T. 2 N., R. 24 E., and lot 2, SE 1/4 NW 1/4, SE 1/4, sec. 30, T. 2 N., R. 25 E., W. M. Any persons claiming adversely the above described lands are advised to file their claims, or objections, on or before the day above designated for sale.  
Apr 15 May 20  
C. W. MOORE, Register.

### How Modern Artists Make a New Painting an Antique.

Europe is full of artists who, as far as line and color go, can turn admirable copies of anything. These copies are made on old canvases mounted on a framework of old wood, and when the paint is dry the picture is put through an ingenious aging process. A certain kind of varnish gives a ripe golden tone, and deepening of shadows, with a suggestion of the soil of centuries, is had by the smearing of hoarlike fulce. As for the cracked paint surface—sure sign of age—that is obtained by baking the picture carefully in an oven or by laying a plaque of metal on the canvas and striking it gently with a hammer. Worm holes in frame or panels are merely a matter of fine shot fired in and afterward picked out. And fly specks to deceive the flies themselves may be had by the judicious spatter of india ink.

No doubt to the sure connoisseur there is something hard and cold about the copies, something vaguely unsatisfying, but no one can deny that they are enormously like the originals—so much like them that the great museums of Europe, all unsuspecting, have hung their walls with these mellow masterpieces of yesterday. It is said, for instance, that Rembrandt's portrait of Sobieski in the Louvre is not the original at all, but only a copy, the original being in Russia.—Cleveland Moffett in Success.

### ANOTHER WORLD.

This Charming Bit of Philosophy Points the Road to It.

I live in two worlds—one in which I must consider the weather and clothes and meals and bills coming due and a host of duties and obligations, some of which weary me. It isn't really a bad world, and I haven't much ground to complain of it. It is comparatively a poor world, however, when set against that other world into which I retire with every opportunity—the glorious, free and perfect world of my imagination. The common world, the world of meals and clothes and weather, I share with everybody. No preference or special consideration is given to me. I often get a kick or a cuff that I despise, even though I know that I earned it. But the other world is all my own. I am its creator, king and master. Nothing happens in it that does not please me; nothing exists without my consent. It revolves around me. I am its sun and center; all else is subordinate. There is no order, system or law in it that gives me the slightest trouble, for I alter, change or abolish these at my pleasure. Of course I escape whenever I can from the common everyday world in which I am so insignificant into the world which is wholly my own.—Orlando Jay Smith.

### The Journey.

A little work, a little sweating, a few brief, flying years; a little joy, a little fretting, some smiles and then some tears; a little resting in the shadow, a struggle to the height, a futile search for Eldorado—and then we say good night. Some mulling in the strife and clangor; some years in doubt and debt; some words we spoke in foolish anger that we would fain forget; some cheery words we said unthinking that made a sad heart light; the banquet, with its feast and drinking—and then we say good night. Some questioning of creeds and theories and judgment of the dead, while God, who never sleeps or wearies, is watching overhead; some little laughing and some sighing; some sorrow, some delight; a little music for the dying—and then we say good night.—Walt Mason in Emporia Gazette.

### Syringe Bearing Fireman.

A studious fireman looked up from his book.  
"In place of all these here electric engines, automatic chutes and so on," he said, "the only instrument they had to fight fire with in the seventeenth century was the syringe. Under the roof of every building that they thought worth saving—like cathedrals and such—there were big tanks to catch the rainwater, and beside each tank hung a syringe a yard long. Then when a fire came—squirt, squirt, they went with their syringes, and the building quickly burned down to the ground."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

### One on the Court Jester.

Timon of Athens had just been married. As he waited down the aisle of the chapel with his bride the court jester cried:  
"Wait, Timon. I would have a word with you."  
The misanthrope turned. Here was the one chance of his life for a quip.  
"Timon tied waits for no man," he said. "There, now; I'm square with you." And he drifted out the portal.—Exchange.

### Maybe.

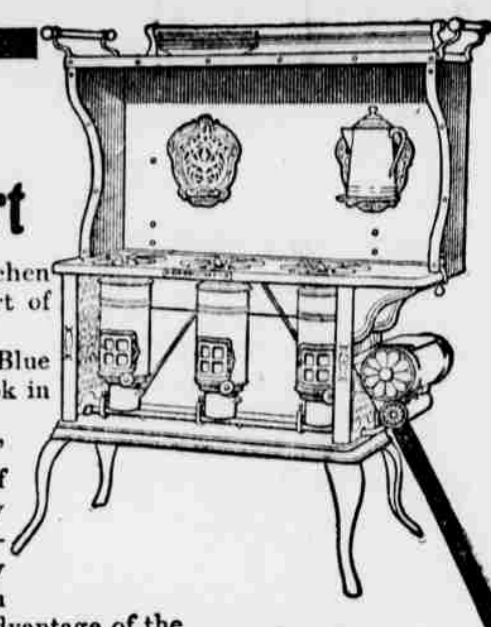
"Young man," said Mr. Bluffkins, "when I was your age I always stood at the head of my class."  
"Well," answered the fearfully precocious boy, "maybe teachers were easier to fool then than they are now."—Exchange.

## Plan for Summer Comfort

Don't add the heat of a kitchen fire to the sufficient discomfort of hot weather.

Use a New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove and cook in comfort.

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is its handsome CABINET TOP, which gives it every convenience of the modern steel range. Has an ample top shelf for warming plates and keeping cooked food hot, drop shelves for holding small cooking utensils, and is even fitted with racks for towels. Made in three sizes, and can be had with or without Cabinet Top. If not at your dealer's address our nearest agency.



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### LONG FEASTS.

One Chinese Dinner and a Couple of Eskimo Banquets.

Mr. Ward, the American envoy to China, who tried to secure an interview with the emperor, Hien Fung, in 1850, tells how he was entertained at dinner that lasted from noon one day until 6 o'clock on the evening of the day following. The total number of courses is not given, but Ward mentions that he had to give in after partaking of 138 different dishes, "whereupon his hosts wondered greatly"—presumably at his abstemiousness.

Probably, however, the Eskimo banquets last longer than any others and the quantity of food swallowed is also proportionately greater. Ross records that seven of his party of natives once ate continuously for thirty-three hours, during which time they consumed 200 pounds of seal meat. Europeans exposed to the same climatic conditions act in much the same way. Captain Scott of the Discovery on his return from his long sledge journey over a inland ice of the antarctic continent did nothing but eat and sleep for the space of three days and nights, and even then he was still hungry.

Commander Peary and his party, returning famished from their futile dash for the pole in 1906, slaughtered a herd of seven musk oxen on Hazen Island, off the extreme north of Greenland. For two days and nights thereafter they crouched inside their snow huts, eating continuously, and when they had finished the pile of bones outside was "as high as a tall man's chin."

### FREAKS OF FOOD.

Queer Effects That Are a Puzzle to the Physician.

As regards drink, writes Dr. Beverly Robinson in the Medical Record, I have known a tumblerful of milk to bring on an attack of asthma with hives in an otherwise healthy child. When the milk was taken and a piece of bread eaten at the same time there was no asthma and no hives. I could explain this by saying that the bread helped break up curd and that stomachic digestion was not interfered with. But why and precisely in what manner and for what reason asthma and hives were occasioned are certainly matters largely of thought and conjecture. I have known mushrooms in good condition and on repeated occasions to cause most distressing oedema of the uvula and palate. Prior to these attacks the same individual had eaten mushrooms repeatedly with no bad or unpleasant effects at all and had thoroughly enjoyed them. I have known an individual in whom a single strawberry would give neuralgia of the teeth which lasted twelve to twenty-four hours. Again, prior to the attacks of neuralgia of the dental branches of the fifth nerve the same individual had eaten repeatedly and abundantly of strawberries without pain, ache or unpleasant symptoms of any kind. In this case it seemed as though the only plausible though not entirely satisfactory explanation was that with increasing years strawberries had become inimical to that patient.

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