

**His Desire.**  
He was teaching her how to swim. To teach a girl how to swim it is not absolutely necessary that one should hold on to her all the time, but it is better so, if she happens to be pretty and otherwise attractive.  
"Do you think I will learn quickly?" she asked.  
"I hope not," he replied.

**It Puzzled Him.**  
We give the savage a rainy-day skirt for his wife.  
"Tell me," he ventures, timidly, "does this indicate that we are gradually being brought up to your standard of dress or that you are gradually coming down to ours?"

**As It Seemed.**  
"What's his business?"  
"Everybody's."

**Unwilling to Take Chances.**  
"So you have at last settled on a name for the baby?"  
"Yes'm. First, we named him Hobson then changed it to do Dewey, an' after-ward to Funston Schley Johnson. But now we've named him Jes' plain Jim. Yo' nevah finds you've made a mistake when you calls 'em jes' nothin' but Jim."

**ABSOLUTE SECURITY.**  
Genuine **Carter's Little Liver Pills.**  
Must Bear Signature of *Arthur Scott*  
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**  
FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.  
GENTLENESS MUST BE SIGNATURE. Purely Vegetable, Non-Food.

**BISHOP SCOTT ACADEMY**  
Founded 1870  
A Home School for Boys  
Military and Manual Training  
Write for Illustrated Catalogue  
ARTHUR SCOTT, PORTLAND, OREGON

**No Pure Food Law Needed**  
If everybody used Spices, Baking Powder, Colic and cannot goods called **MONOPOLE**  
the Purest and Best obtainable.  
WADHAMS & KERR BROS., PACKERS, Portland, Oregon.

**FOR SALE.**  
One Second Hand Nichols & Shepard Separator, size 40x40, with wind stacker, only run 40 days; a bargain. Inquire of **JOHN POOLE,** Foot Morrison St., Portland, Or.

**Mitchell Wagon.**  
Best on Earth—  
Because it is made of the best material possible to buy. The manufacturer absolutely pay 25 to 30 per cent above the market price of our finest of wagon timber for the privilege of cutting over and skinning off the cream of the wagon stock, which is carried for 3 to 5 years before making up, which means an investment in wood stock of nearly one million dollars. MITCHELL Wagon are unsurpassed for quality, proportion, finish, strength and lightness.  
Why take chances on any other?  
Why not get the best—A MITCHELL.  
Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co.  
Seattle, Spokane, Boise, Astoria, Lewiston, Portland, Ore.  
Agents Everywhere.

**THE NEW PENSION LAWS SENT FREE**  
Apply to NASHAN RICKFORD, ATTORNEY AT LAW, WASHINGTON, D. C.

**A GOD-SEND TO WOMEN**  
For Anemic and Self-Exhausting Women. It is the ideal cleanser and the only safe, sure, and effective. One box **25 CENTS.**  
**IT EXPANDS WHILE IN USE**  
of two kinds of anemic tablets free with every bottle. It is the ideal cleanser and the only safe, sure, and effective. One box **25 CENTS.**  
**PORTLAND, OREGON.**

**PISO'S CURE FOR GOUTS.**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Gout Cure. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.  
**CONSUMPTION.**  
N. F. N. U. No. 40-1902.  
WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

**MAUSOLEUM OF A VOODOO PRIEST.**



Langlade, Hayti, has a mausoleum covering the remains of a Voodoo priest. The structure is made of clay, the same kind that the people use for the construction of their huts. It is 15 feet high and 25 feet long. Curious faces and palm trees have been painted on the sides of the tomb. The representation of the coffin is also made of clay and is about the size of an ordinary one. The priest who lies buried under the mausoleum was the chief "Papa Loi" in President Solomon's time, 1887, and the voodoo worshippers have frequent gatherings around the tomb. They used to sacrifice children during their religious rites, but this custom died out, or rather, was stopped by the authorities, and they now are content with killing goats in connection with their ceremonies.  
Few white people have succeeded in attending Voodoo festivities, but I gained a clear account of how they are carried on through an old negro. The ceremony is a long chant. Each singer keeps on one chord, and as they all sing in a different key the chant has a weird and unearthly sound. The song is accompanied by three tambours (drums), each of which is of a different size. One is very large and is struck regularly and slowly all through the chant. Another is small and has a flat sound. The third, a medium-sized drum, is played with both hands and feet. The player moves his feet up and down the sides of the drum to produce either a high or low sound. They end the ceremony by drinking the blood of a freshly killed goat. There are still many adherents of Voodooism in Hayti, which dates back to the time the Spaniards brought negroes as slaves from Africa to the West Indies.

**REFUGE FOR SLAVES.**

ONE OF THE STATIONS ON THE "UNDERGROUND RAILROAD."

Located in the Hills of West Virginia, Where Fugitive Blacks from the South Were Given Shelter and Assistance—Mitchell's Log Cabin.

Scattered here and there throughout the States which border on Mason and Dixon's line are many relics of the famous "underground railroad," which furnished fleeing slaves a means of escape to the next station and thence onward until they reached their ultimate destination and place of refuge in Canada. One of these is an old log house in West Virginia, which once connected with the celebrated "railroad," and its mysterious apartments are characteristic of the stations along the route.

Hidden away in the hills is this relic of slave days. The house was kept in the '40s by John Mitchell, an abolitionist, who made a practice of sheltering negroes till they could be passed along to the next station. The building is two stories in height, with an opening through the middle of the lower story. The cellar takes up all the space under one end, the rest standing on solid ground. The mystery to-day is how the house could ever have concealed anybody. This was explained by Bentley, one of the present residents, who said the other day to a visitor who was examining the premises:  
"Look here," pointing downward to the broad, thick doorsill: "that sill looks



OLD MAN MITCHELL.

solid, don't it, and it looks just as if it were part of the long, bottom sill log? Now look!"  
Entering the Cave.  
Bentley stooped over and removed a couple of wooden pins on either side which appeared to have been driven into the heavy door casing to hold it firmly in its place. After he had removed the pegs Bentley touched one end of the foot-thick sill with his foot and the huge block settled down at one end, disclosing an opening over a foot in width and about twenty inches in length.  
"Now wait till I light a lantern," said Bentley, lighting a piece of candle in an old-time tin perforated lantern. "Take hold of them pegs, they're good 'n' strong, fer I put new ones in only 'bout a year ago; they'll hold ye, an' foller me."

The visitor did so, descending about ten feet, when his feet touched solid ground, and he found himself at the narrow entrance to a cave or tunnel twenty feet or more in length. The walls of the cave were built of solid logs, and the roof was composed of the same material. Half a dozen pieces of logs, two feet long, strewn about the floor; a few pegs in the rotting oak

walls; the crumbling remains of two or three wooden bunks alongside the walls composed the furniture of the underground cave.  
"Here's one of the air holes, an' here's another," said Bentley, indicating two holes about three or four inches square, on opposite sides of the cave, one near the roof and the other about two feet above the floor. "The air cum thro' wooden pipes made out o' oak bo'ds 'bout six inches wide. That one," pointing downward, "cums out on the crib-knub under the roots of a big beech, an' 't'other cums out in a thicket of brush 'bout thirty yards from the

house. Of course they're rotted away now an' caved in, but they was all right when ole Mitchell lived yer."  
**Clever Deception.**  
Houses like Mitchell's, with tunnels leading to places of safety, were common throughout the border States in slavery days. When the band of sheriffs would come in pursuit of the escaping negroes, with bloodhounds to aid them, the people about the house would resort to a clever expedient to save whatever negroes were there. When the news of an approaching posse reached the house the negroes would be led to the river and then back to the house, their tracks being obscured by vilely-smelling turpentine. There were twenty-seven stopping places between Mitchell's and Ohio.



THE "UNDERGROUND RAILROAD" STATION.

Mitchell was arrested at least half a dozen times. Once he was taken to Richmond, Va., where a mob wanted to hang him. Another time he was taken to Wythe County, where a mob broke into the jail and took him out, but the sheriff saved him just as they were putting a rope around his neck.  
**Keeping Car Seats Dry.**  
An English commercial traveler residing at Leeds—he ought to have been a Yankee drummer in order to make the story consistent—appears to have solved the hitherto insoluble problem of providing a dry seat in an open street car in wet weather. He has adopted the principle of the roller-topped desk. When the cover is on the ordinary electric car suggests a double-decked railway saloon; when it is off the vehicle resumes its usual aspect, with the addition of the light circular girders which sustain the roller covering in position, says the Leeds Mercury. To remove the roller covering all that is necessary to be done is to release it and allow it to descend into casements provided for it at the sides of the car. This it does in three sections on each side—first the windows—for windows are provided—and then successively the other two sections, the casement accommodating them side by side. The roller covering is sandwiched with India rubber and thus made not only water-proof but also electric proof.

**A Purist.**  
Teacher—What are you drawing?  
Tommy—A locomotive.  
Teacher—Why don't you draw the cars, too?  
Tommy—"Cos de locomotive draws de cars."  
A woman never knows her own mind until she wants something she can't get.

**THE KIKUYU COUNTRY.**

**A Fine Region in Africa Right on the Equator.**  
The Kikuyu country in East Africa is famous for having within its borders one of the greatest snow mountains of Africa. Mount Kenia, whose summit is always white with snow, though it lies directly under the equator.

All travelers have been enthusiastic over the beauty and fertility of this region of forest and plain that rises from a height of about 4,000 feet to the summit of Kenia, more than 18,000 feet above the sea. In this land, exceedingly rich in agricultural possibilities, it is said the white man can live and work as he does in Europe, and very likely die of old age. It is practically the only region yet studied in tropical Africa of which it may be truthfully asserted.

Travelers, however, have given the inhabitants of these uplands an evil reputation. In other words, the Kikuyu are said to be suspicious, treacherous and hostile to all strangers. But the latest testimony, coming from Major Richard Crawshaw, of the British army, who has lived among these people for years, is to the effect that they are the finest African people he ever met, and he has had long experience among many tribes in British East Africa. It will be interesting to read some things that Major Crawshaw says about the country in which white men may live in good health and about the remarkable natives who inhabit it.

The first traveler to describe this region was the late explorer, Joseph Thomson, who wrote as follows of the large area of Kikuyu lying between 6,000 and 9,000 feet above the sea, where it is said white men may live and work:

"Drought is unknown and astonishing fertility is everywhere seen. Streams abound in great numbers. Enormous quantities of sweet potatoes, yams, cassava, sugar cane, millet, etc., are raised, and the supply seems to be quite inexhaustible. On my return journey I found a caravan of over 1,500 men who remained a month and carried away little short of three months' provisions, yet it did not seem perceptibly to affect the supply or to raise the ridiculously low prices. Extremely fat sheep and goats abound and there are cattle in considerable numbers."—New York Sun.

**ESTABLISHING HER IDENTITY.**

**Mrs. Miller Was Highly Indignant Over the Teller's Obtuseness.**  
Mrs. Miller had received a small check from her father, and went down to the bank to cash it without consulting her husband. The bank-teller was very polite, but was obliged to insist that for business purposes Mrs. Miller was a perfect stranger to him. When Mr. Miller returned at night his wife poured out to him her grievances, which had accumulated and gathered momentum during the day.  
"Well, my dear," he answered, "I'll cash the check for you."

"But that doesn't make up for all the time I lost. I couldn't do all my shopping while I was down town because I didn't have quite money enough. That teller ought to be discharged. The idea of having such a stupid man handling all that money!"  
"But, my dear," said Mr. Miller, in apologetic sympathy for the teller, "it is one of the rules of the bank not to pay money to strangers. You have to be identified first!"  
"Identified! Identified! Couldn't the man read? There was my name right on the back of the check. How stupid you men are! And that wasn't all—"  
"But, Annie," broke in Mr. Miller, "how could the teller be sure it was your name just because you wrote it?"  
"Well, maybe he couldn't. But I'd just stopped in at the photographer's and got those pictures of me that you said looked exactly like me! and that I showed the man all six of them. I explained that if I'd had only one I might have stolen it; but the six all together proved that I must be the one that signed by name on the check. The stupid way the man looked at me was simply ridiculous!"

**HISTORIC HITCHING POST.**

**Castroon Figure of Chinaman Has Held Steeds of Generals.**  
One of the oldest signs in Washington is the cast iron figure of a Chinaman, about three and a half feet in height, that stands in front of a livery stable on Sixth street northwest, between Pennsylvania and Louisiana avenues. It has been there since 1802, and is one of the familiar landmarks of the city.  
During the civil war Generals Grant, McClellan Hooker and others who patronized this stable a great deal tied their steeds to this hitching post, and since then other distinguished personages have had occasion to use this post during every presidential inauguration that has occurred since Lincoln's second term.

As a matter of fact, this much of Sixth street northwest, between Pennsylvania and Louisiana avenues, is an historic locality in more than one sense. It was on the corner of this street and Louisiana avenue that General Robert E. Lee bade farewell to his old commander, General Winfield Scott, when the former withdrew from the Union army to join that of the Confederates. During the first two years of the war General McClellan and others came here regularly to purchase and inspect horses, it being at that time a sort of horse market.—Baltimore American.

**Hot Water Direct from Wells.**  
Hot water is supplied from wells direct to houses and offices in Boise, Idaho.

**French Mustard.**

Slice an onion thinly, cover it with vinegar and set to soak for 24 hours. Strain off the vinegar and add to it a tablespoonful of salt, the same quantity of brown sugar, a teaspoonful of white pepper and sufficient mustard flour to thicken. Stir all together while it comes to the boil and bottle for use.

**FITS Permanently Cured.**

Send for FREE 24.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. H. H. Kline, 104 1/2 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**That Was Different.**

Fond Parent—Why in the name of gumption is that kid of Nixdore's yelling around our yard?  
Fond Parents—Why, George! He's surprised at you! That is our own little Gladys singing!  
Fond Parent—Oh!—Los Angeles Herald.

**Comparison.**

"Would you like to trade your mule for this automobile?" asked the facetious tourist.  
"No, sah," answered Erastus Pinkley. "Et a mule gets contrary, you kin allus depen' on him to move when he gets hungry. But when an automobile balks, de case is hopeless."

**She Was Willing.**

"Mrs. Weeds," said Mr. Binks, "I asked your daughter to marry me and she referred me to you."  
"I'm sure that's very kind of Susie, but then she always was a dutiful girl. Really, Mr. Binks, I hadn't thought of marrying again at my time of life, but since you insist suppose we make the wedding day the 20th of this month."

**A Russian Law.**

No Russian is allowed to return to his native country if he has while away changed his religion.

**A Mountain Town.**

There is a town of 600 inhabitants on the top of the Mount of Olives.

**Mothers Will Find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the Best Remedy to Use for Their Children During the Teething Period.**

**One Result.**

"I understand," says the well read person, "that witnesses of the coronation were limited to 16 square inches of space. I cannot help wondering what was the effect of this restriction."  
"Effect?" echoes the other man.  
"It will do more for the nobility than all the straight front corsets that have been advertised in the last 10 years."

**Whetstones.**

In the United States rocks suitable for making whetstones are found in nearly all of the states east of the Mississippi and in a number of those to the west of that river, but the supply is obtained from Arkansas, Indiana, Ohio, New York, Vermont and New Hampshire.

**This Means You.**

If you have not yet had a sample tin of Monopole's spices we want to talk to you. We are so positive that no other brand of spices will compare with Monopole in strength, purity and fragrance that we will send you a full weight 2-oz. tin for a two-cent stamp and the name of your grocer. These tins retail for 10 to 20 cents each, so that if we didn't think you would continue using Monopole's spices we couldn't afford to make this offer. Send in your stamp and grocer's name at once. Address Wadhams & Kerr Bros., Portland, Oregon.

**Fish Sauce.**

A delicious fish sauce to serve with fish or meat is made by putting six spoonfuls of water to four of vinegar; set on the fire, thicken with yolks of two eggs; make hot, not boiling, and squeeze the juice of half a lemon before serving.

**Eczema, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum, Tetter and Acne**

Belong to that class of inflammatory and disfiguring skin eruptions that cause more genuine bodily discomfort and worry than all other known diseases. The impurities or sediments which collect in the system because of poor digestion, inactive kidneys and other organs of elimination are taken up by the blood, saturating the system with acid poisons and fluids that ooze out through the glands and pores of the skin, producing an indescribable itching and burning, and "I can cheerfully endorse your S. S. S. as a cure for Eczema. I was troubled with it for 25 years and tried many remedies with no good effects, but after using a few bottles of S. S. S. was entirely relieved."—Wm. Campbell, 818 W. Central St., Wichita, Kan.  
Consist of innumerable blackheads and pimples or hard, red bumps upon the face. Purification of the blood is the only remedy for these vicious skin diseases. Washes and powders can only hide for a time the glaring blemishes. S. S. S. eradicates all poisonous accumulations, antiseptics the Uric and other acids, and restores the blood to its wonted purity, and stimulates and revitalizes the sluggish organs, and the impurities pass off through the natural channels and  
relieve the skin. S. S. S. is the only guaranteed purely vegetable blood purifier. It contains no Arsenic, Potash or other harmful mineral.  
Write us about your case and our physicians will advise without charge. We have a handsomely illustrated book on skin diseases, which will be sent free to all who wish it. **THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.**

**DIDN'T HURT A BIT!**

We extract, crown and bridge teeth without inflicting pain. Our methods are modern and meet with the approval of the most exacting. Call and see us. Examination free. Fees reasonable.  
Both phones: Oregon South 2291; Columbia 368. Open evenings till 9. Sundays from 9 to 12.  
**WISE BROS., Dentists.** 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, Falling Blg., Cor. Third and Washington Sts.

**A Cough**

"I have made a most thorough trial of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and am prepared to say that for all diseases of the lungs it never disappoints."  
J. Early Finley, Ironton, O.

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral** won't cure rheumatism; won't ever said it would. It won't cure dyspepsia; we never claimed it. But it will cure coughs and colds of all kinds. We first said this sixty years ago; we've been saying it ever since.  
Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. We know. Leave it with him. We are willing. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

**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. ESTABLISHED 1834.**

**Unconvinced**

"Is your wife ever speechless with indignation?"  
"She says she is, but I have reason to doubt it."

**Anthracite Coal.**

It is estimated that, allowing a yearly output of 60,000,000 tons, the stock of anthracite in Pennsylvania will last 80 years.

**A Clock of Bread.**

Milan has a curiosity in a clock which is made entirely of bread. The maker is a native of India and devoted three years of his life to the construction of this curiosity. The clock is of a good size and goes well.

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

**Granite.**

Granite is the lowest rock in the earth's crust. It is the bedrock of the world and shows no evidence of animal or vegetable life. It is the parent rock from which all the rocks have been either directly or indirectly derived.

**A Spreading Chestnut.**

"It doesn't take much to make some people conceited."  
"What now?"  
"Why since the village blacksmith learned how to mend automobiles he calls himself a blacksmith."—Chicago News.

**For Toothache.**

Equal parts of alum and salt, or even salt alone placed on a piece of cotton wool and inserted in the hollow of an aching tooth will often give relief when other means have failed.