

Difficult Digestion

That is dyspepsia. It makes life miserable. Its sufferers eat not because they want to, but simply because they must.

They know they are irritable and fretful; but they cannot be otherwise. They complain of a bad taste in the mouth, a tenderness at the pit of the stomach, an uneasy feeling of puffiness, headache, heartburn and what not.

The effectual remedy, proved by permanent cures of thousands of severe cases, is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills are the best cathartic.

Once upon a time the Fates endowed a certain people with a sense of humor.

Eventually the people became aware of this, and their mortification thereupon was very great.

"For how," exclaimed they, "are we ever to become a world power now?" Of course, patriotism might still be taught in the schools.—Detroit Journal.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We have the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

Went & Teak, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Kinsas & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A \$10,000 Harness Set.

The young Egyptian khedive is said to possess the most costly set of harness in the world. It is made of black leather, with chased gold buckles and collars ornamented with the same costly metal. The pad cloths are also embroidered with gold, and the set is said to have cost \$10,000. It is for four horses and is used on all state occasions.

Paying

"Did that mining stock you bought turn out to be a paying investment?" "Yes," answered the mild-eyed man, after an ineffectual effort to cheer up. "It has kept me paying assessments ever since I first got hold of it."—Washington Star.



This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets**. The remedy that cures a cold in one day.

Not Always.

The Philosopher—The empty barrel gives the loudest sound.

The Politician—There's where you are wrong. During a political campaign a barrel filled with boodle talks the loudest.

MRS. JONES' FLESH GROWER. Price \$2.00. This is the genuine. It increases flesh on any part of the body, develops bust to any desired size and makes round, plump face and neck. Removes all blackheads, tan, freckles, pimples, blemishes, and makes the skin soft and white. Write for agents' terms. **MRS. E. JONES & CO.,** Office 516-1111 Inter Ocean Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

FARM MACHINERY AND SUPPLIES.

Mitchell Best possible to build. Best material. Best proportion. Best finish. Lightest running. Several years' experience. **MITCHELL, LEWIS & STAYER CO.,** 1st and Taylor Sts., Portland, Or.

BLIZZARD Ensilage Cutter. Best and only perfect blower cutter on the market. Send for circular. **MITCHELL, LEWIS & STAYER CO.,** Portland, Ore.

Can give you the best bargains in Buggies, Plows, Butters and Engines, Win-mills and Pumps and General Machinery. See us before buying.

JOHN POOLE, Portland, Oregon, Foot of Morrison Street.

Poisoned by Absorption

POISON OAK, POISON IVY, BARBER'S ITCH, LEAD AND BRASS POISONING, ETC. Through the pores of the skin many poisons are absorbed into the blood, deranging the circulation and affecting the constitution as quickly and seriously as those generated within the system. Just under the skin are innumerable hair-like blood vessels, and connecting these with the skin are millions of small tubes or glands, through which the poison is conveyed to the blood system. During the spring and summer, while the skin is most active and the pores well open, we are much more liable to be affected by Poison Oak and Ivy and other dangerous plants. Workers in brass, copper, lead and zinc have their health impaired and the blood supply poisoned through the absorption of fine particles of these metals and the acids used in polishing and cleaning them. Inhaling the fumes of lead give painters that pallid, waxy appearance of the skin. Barber's Itch is another disease that reaches the blood through the skin, and is a most obstinate one when it becomes firmly fixed in the system. After the poison has reached the blood and been disseminated throughout the system it is too late to resort to local applications. In many cases the blood is affected simultaneously with the appearance of the rash or eruption on the skin, and all efforts should be directed to the purification and building up of the blood. Ugly eruptions and sores will continue to break out in spite of salves, washes, soaps or other external treatment. S. S. S. is especially recommended for poisons of this character. So completely does it destroy the effects of the Oak and Ivy that there is no possibility of its reappearance, and it is equally as efficacious in brass or lead poisoning or Barber's Itch; building up and purifying the blood and driving out of the circulation impurities of every kind, and removing every blemish, sore or eruption from the impurities of every kind, and removing every blemish, sore or eruption from the skin. There is no substitute for S. S. S.; it is the only purely vegetable blood purifier known, and the safest and best in all constitutional or blood diseases.

Our Medical Consultation Department.—If you desire any special information or advice about your case, write our physicians, explaining your condition, and they will carefully consider what you have to say. Our physicians and you will receive a prompt reply. Our physicians have made a study of blood and skin diseases, and you can have the benefit of their experience and skill without any cost to you whatever. Don't hesitate to write fully about yourself, as nothing you say goes beyond our office. We have a very interesting book on Blood and Skin Diseases, which we will be glad to mail free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

Slov

Policeman—What are you trying to put that letter in there for? That ain't a letter box; it's a fire alarm box.

Mr. Wayback—I know all that, but that house over there is on fire, and I'm going to notify the fire department.

Jurat

Professor Beewax—According to this cookbook, you didn't make the omelet correctly.

Bridget—An' do t' book say anything about your not having paid me wages for three months?

Loyalty to His Employer.

That young man who consented to have a portion of his blood let out to save his employer, set a remarkable example of heroism. The incident shows what power there is in good blood. There is only one natural way to get good blood, and that is from the stomach. If the stomach needs assistance, try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This wonderful medicine cures dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, and makes rich red blood.

Flattered

Tramp—Them doughnuts was so good, mum, I fear I can never again eat ordinary grub.

Lady—Er, all down there, just a moment. I'll put you up a nice lunch, my man.

It Would Seem So.

Rubberton—May I inquire what your business is, stranger?

Stranger (haughtily)—Sir, I'm a gentleman.

Rubberton—Well, I reckon that's a good business, stranger, but you're not the only man that's failed at it.

FITS

Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 32-40 (trial) bottle and treatise. Dr. H. H. Kline, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Way to Please Him.

"They say the way to please a man is to talk about himself."

"No; the way to please him is to let him talk to you about himself."—London Tid-Bits.

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

Fable.

Now the Horse, being sensitive to ridicule, paused as they were about to enter the gates of the city.

"You look so like 29 cents!" protested the Horse, regarding painedly the woman driving.

"Well, money's supposed to make the mare go!" retorted the woman, with a loud laugh.

Saying which she belabored the beast vehemently.

This fable teaches that the gift of speech is not of necessity fortunate.—Detroit Journal.

Cherry Ba'ter Padding.

Stone three cupfuls of ripe cherries. Beat two eggs light, stir into them a tablespoonful of melted butter and a pint of milk, then four cupfuls of prepared flour. Last of all stir in the cherries, well d edged with flour. Turn into a greased mold and steam for three hours. Serve with a hard sauce.—Detroit Free Press.

Simmer Resolutions.

JACK THE Keeley Cure Pure relief from liquor, opium and tobacco habits. Send for particulars to **Keeley Institute, Moved to 420 Williams Ave., East Side.**

THE SODA FOUNTAIN CLERK.

He Has His Troubles, Like the Rest of the World—or Worse.

Consider now the meek and humble soda fountain clerk.

Who draweth off the moistened air with nimble turn and jerk.

His garb is always spotless white when first he puts it on.

But lo, before an hour hath passed its spotlessness hath gone.

For then he hath vanilla on the bosom of his vest, and streaks of red raspberry make his trousers seem a jest.

While chocolate and ginger give a tiger-like effect to the balance of the garments in which he is proudly decked.

His hair is limp and languid, and is parted square and true.

Above the very center of his nose, which turneth blue,

Because he bath to linger in the acid and the lee, to fix up funny mixtures for the one that hath the price.

He maketh strange concoctions in the line of fancy drinks, and all the while he watcheth for persuasive sorts of winks.

From early morn he twisteth at the soda water spout, and turneth the ice crusher till the ice hath given out.

He digreth in the ice cream and he rusheth with the glass, while his deadly hated rival buys the soda for the lass.

Yea, verily, the soda clerk, he hath a sorry time, for he must know the way to get nine cents out of each dime.

And he must be a hustler, that there will not be a loss of ice or gas or water, or he'll tremble at the boss.

How often, oh, how often, hath the soda jerked grined at the one who payeth nickels for a penny's worth of wind?

How often, oh, how often, doth a calm and peaceful smile go flitting o'er his visage when a drink goes out of style.

But, ah, alas, my son, sometimes he feeleth very bad, and then is when the ladies come with garments rich and glad.

The ladies fill the rockers and the doorways and the stools, and insist upon a liquid that both elevates and cools.

And one declareth that she'd like some chocolate with cream, and, when he draweth it, straightway "Oh, no!" the maid doth scream.

And then she vowerth that she hath already changed her mind, and watheth just a phosphate with a piece of lemon rind.

And yet, again the other maids declare they do not know just what they wish—and on and on their mild objections flow.

The weary soda fountain clerk suggesteth this and that, from plain old lemon phosphate to a dose of anti-fat.

And finally the ladies fair with one consent concludeth that chocolate and cream shall be their soda fountain food.

Now, when he draweth all the drinks, his troubles are not done—

Nay, verily, my trusting child, they are but half begun!

For each and every maiden there doth straightway rise and say:

"Now, girls, I'll think it's awful if you do not let me pay!"

All all protest, and all object, and all their plans defend.

And not a one takes out her purse her lovely cash to spend.

Now, finally, the soda clerk suggesteth that each maid shall pay for what she drank—and then beginneth the tirade.

For all the ladies vow in wrath—yea, yea, they almost sob—that they will his employer see, and take from him his job.

And then they take their parasols and sternly go away, and not a cent of all that bill do they take steps to pay.

The gentle soda fountain clerk, he falleth in a daze, and leaneeth on the vichy tube, and wicket things he says.

Is this not true, just as we have composed it, with much work?

It surely is—and if you doubt, go ask the soda clerk.—Baltimore American.

Study of Delirium Tremens.

The familiar symptoms of delirium tremens, known as "snakes," have been made the subject of study with some interesting results. It appears, says the New York Ledger, that what have been supposed to be hallucinations have a certain sort of evidence in fact. Certain blood vessels in the eyes become congested and assume a dark color. These, when they appear on the retina, which is ordinarily transparent, suggest to the nervous and overwrought patient the presence of some moving, living creature. Imagination, of course, increases the nervousness, and finally the mind becomes so disordered that the form of an offensive creature is suggested. As these fancies grow by what they feed on, it is easy to see how creeping and crawling things may fill the soul of the victim with the most horrible sensations.

Sawmill Operated by Air.

The only sawmill in the world where the machinery is operated by compressed air is located in Oronte, Me., and the water wheel and the air compressor are below the floor of the mill, with also large storage tanks. Pipes lead the air to the various machines, which technically are known as the carriage, nigger, log loader, log flipper, band log saw and two cut-off saws.

A Paper Church.

Bergen, Norway, boasts of a paper church large enough to seat 1,000 persons. The building is rendered waterproof by a solution of quicklime, curdled in milk, and white of eggs.

Afternoon Nap.

The New York Medical Record says a nap of half an hour or so in the afternoon after a meal is helpful, and favors rather than hinders good sleep at night.

There is no man so deep but that he has at least one shallow spot.

COSTLY MINCE PIES.

Rained a Boy's Damage Suit Against a Railway Company.

Johnny Foehl ate five mince pies at one sitting, and this little feat cost him exactly \$5,000. His suit against the Camden & Suburban Railway Company for that amount for injuries sustained in being pushed from a car was progressing favorably to him yesterday in the Camden Court.

Half a dozen doctors had sworn that he was an invalid as the result of the accident, when Willie Brover, one of Johnny's witnesses, in his rambling testimony told of Johnny's love for pies.

Counsel for the trolley company saw a glimmer of hope in this.

"Could he eat a whole pie?" was asked of Willie.

"Why, yes; he ate five within a few minutes last week," the boy replied.

The three lawyers who represented Johnny were on their feet in an instant demanding of the court to know what mince pie had to do with Johnny Foehl being injured by a trolley car. They wanted this portion of the testimony stricken out.

"Well," declared counsel for the trolley company, "any boy who can eat five mince pies at one sitting is not very much of an invalid."

The court admitted the mince pie testimony. Having got into the case, the jury remained to a finish.

Counsel for the plaintiff wanted to bring witnesses to prove the pies were small five-cent ones. They were willing to send for a pie to show the jury. The railway company's lawyers conceded that the pies were small, but contended that even so no invalid could eat five of them.

When all the testimony was in the court, relieving the jury, declared that Johnny Foehl had not made out a case. The mince pie testimony had been fatal to it.—Philadelphia North American.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.

W. SAMUEL Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1906.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of *Dr. Wood*

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.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Careful Cooks.

He—Our cook is so careful about thieves. She always locks the doors, even in the daytime.

She—That's nothing. Our cook always keeps a policeman in the kitchen.—Tid-Bits.

The Best Prescription for Malaria.

Chills and Fever is a bottle of Groves' Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. Price 50c.

Ruined by House Cleaning.

Missionary—Was it liquor that brought you to this?

Imprisoned Burglar—No, sir; it was house-cleaning—spring house-cleaning, sir.

Missionary—Eh!—house-cleaning?

Burglar—Yesir. The woman had been house-cleaning, an' the stair carpet was up, an' the folks heard me.—Tid-Bits.

Could Protect His Rights.

Uncle Hiram—I tell you what, that young Jorkins that's parkin' our Mandy knows how to look out for number one.

Aunt Malaprop—Yes, he's no eyecore runnin' aroun' sellin' his birth-right for a mess of pottage.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

300 Positions Secured Yearly.

San Francisco Business College 1336 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

FULL COURSE, \$60.00. Write for Catalogue.

CLAIMANTS FOR PENSION.

Write to NATHAN BICKFORD, Washington, D. C., they will receive quick replies. B. 33 N. H. Vols. 51st 20th Corps. Prosecuting claims since 1875.

N. F. K. U. No. 31-1901.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

Best Cough Syrup. Taste Good. Use often. Sold by Druggists.



"For eight years I suffered with inflammation of the womb and bladder, profuse and painful menstruation, and at times it seemed as though I should die. I doctored most of the time, but seemed to fail every time. A short time ago I began to take **LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND**, and thanks to it, to-day I am a well woman."—Mrs. L. L. Towne, Littleton, N. H.

Mrs. Towne, like many other suffering women, was a victim of theory. Her physician did his best. He had battled with her case steadily and could do no more. If Mrs. Towne had asked advice of Mrs. Pinkham seven or eight years earlier, she would have had just so many more years of happiness and comfort and health.

It is not reasonable to expect that any living person can advise for female troubles as safely as Mrs. Pinkham, whose experience is without parallel in the world. This should appeal to the common sense of any woman, especially when nearly every newspaper in this country is printing in almost every issue the letter of some woman who has been cured by Mrs. Pinkham when doctors had given her up. Don't wait for the doctor to give you up to the surgical knife, or tell you that you cannot live. Get your advice where you are certain to have the benefit of the widest experience. Write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and rely on her. No charge is made for advice.

There is no female complaint, however simple or however serious, that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will not help; of this there is monumental evidence in its thirty years' record of constant success. When you ask for this medicine at the druggist's, be sure you get what you ask for and nothing else. The medicine that cures is

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

\$5000 REWARD We have deposited with the National City Bank of Lynn, \$5,000, which will be paid to any person who can find the above testimonial letter is not genuine, or was published before obtaining the writer's special permission. **LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.**

The Suffering Congregation.

Deacon—Parson, do you think it wrong for a preacher to steal his sermons?

Parson—Certainly I do.

Deacon—I think you are too particular, parson, too particular.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

His Preference.

Oldham—Are you going to the lecture tonight on "The Girl of Today?"

Younger—Guess not. The girl of tonight is more attractive.

Her Fate.

Mind Reader—You're in love with a man. He has light hair.

Bridget—No. He has dark hair.

Mind Reader—Then he must have bleached it.

What Ailed Her.

The Rev. Dr. Thirdly—What's this? Weeping? I have come just in time. My dear young lady, you are under-going a change of heart.

Young Lady—No — too-hoo — my heart hasn't changed, but, Oh, dear! Oh, dear! His has!

A Paradoxical Talisman.

Judge—Have you formed any opinion on this case?

Wond'rbegh Juror—No, sir; haven't mentioned it to my wife.—Smart Set.

Out of Practice.

Boss (to workman)—Do you call that a good job? Have you ever served an apprenticeship?

Workman—Yes, twenty years ago.

Boss—What have you been doing since?

Workman—I've been out on a strike most of the time.

Never Too Late to Mend.

Naggs—Dear me, Jaggs, I'm sorry to see you in this condition. I understood you had quit drinking.

Jaggs—Yesh (hic), sho I've, ol' chap. Jush (hic) lef' off drinkin' 'bout (hic) minute ago, shee?

Limitations.

Teacher—Bobby, you must go and wash your face.

Bobby returns with mouth and nose fairly clean. His forehead is wet and dirty.

Teacher—Bobby, why—

Bobby—I did wipe it as high as my shirt would reach!

Music in Punkville.

"Did yer hear my daughter render that solo last night?"

"Yes."

"What did yer think?"

"Thought she'd do a sight better renderin' lard."

"What have you here?"

asked the fresh young man of the waiter at a first-class restaurant. "Everything, sir." "Everything?" meaningly; "have it served at once." "Flash for one!" yelled the waiter.—Detroit Free Press.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Well Named.

Harry—Say, she is your step-mother, ain't she?

Alice—I guess so. Anyway, she steps out and leaves me to work.

Thought It Was One of Them.

Manning—A year or two ago I advised Pitcher to write a book on the famous men he had met.