"Straws Show Which Way the Wind Blows"

And the constantly increasing demand for, and steady growth in popularity of, St. Jacobs Oil among all classes of people in every part of the civilized world show conclusively what remedy the people use for their rheumatism and bodily aches and pains. Facts speak louder than words and the fact remains undisputed that the sale of St. Jacobs Oil is greater than all other remdies for outward application combined. It acts like magic, cures where everything else fails, conquers pain.

Their Ways.

Tess—If you don't love him, why don't you let him know it?

Jess—Well, he sends me flowers and takes me to the theatre, you know, and—

Tess—But, gracious, I can't see how you can play with his affections that way.

Jess—Play? I call that "working" them.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

From Milwaukee.

"Yes," said the haughty young woman who was a Colonial dame as well as a "Daughter of the revolution," "my great-great-grandsire fell at Bunker Hill."

"Ice or banana skin?" inquired the polite young man from Milwaukee.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

NO family, shop, ship, camp or person should be without Wizard Oil for every painful accident or emergency.

Helpful.

Borus—Naggus, I am writing a story I would like a name for. It's somewhat on the plan of "Ships That Pass in the Night, but I want the title to be as different from that as possible.

Naggus—How would "Elevators That Pass in the Daytime do?—Chicago Tribune.

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

Which?

"You can depend on that man's keeping his promises," said the close political adviser.

"Yes," answered the practical politician, "but which promises is he going to keep, those he makes to me or those he makes to the voters?"—Washington Star.

Social Importance.

"Mamma, how can you ask me to marry him when he has no social position?"

"But, my dear, he tells me he has made a million."

"But even with that, it will take him a year to get into society."—Life.

Worked Both Ways.

"It's a poor rule that won't work both ways," said the old gentleman as he stood the boys up back to back, and operated the ruler so that it caught one or the other of them, both going and coming.—Chicago Post.

Looked Ahead.

He—If you didn't love me why did you marry me?

She—Because you were the only man I cared to be divorced from.—Brooklyn Life.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Pretty, But—

Fay—How do you like my new gown?

May—Its very pretty.

"Do you really think so?"

"Yes, indeed; I was just crazy to get one like it when they came into fashion two years ago."

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—MRS. THOS. ROBBINS, Maple street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

A Quick-Stepper.

"He's a nice little horse (I saw him myself), and the dealer says I may have him for a song. Would you advise me to buy him?"

"That depends upon your eye for a horse and his ear for music."—Brooklyn Life.

Saved for the Larger Event.

Clancy—Oi hear ye jumped into a foight this noon and saved Jim McCarty from getting both his eyes blackened?

Costigan—Oi did; Oi wanted to save thim for Flanagan's wake tonight!—Judge.

An Eternal Vow.

Edith—I suppose he swore to you "till the earth grows old and the stars grow cold," and all that?

Ethel—Oh, longer. He swore to love me until that Chinese indemnity was paid.—Judge.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

SHEEP MEN GO TO LAW.

Owner's of Utah Flocks Bring Damage Suits Against the Idaho Authorities

Salt Lake, Oct. 28.—Utah sheep men who had so much trouble with the Idaho authorities early in the summer over the question of grazing Utah sheep in Idaho, have begun suits in the Third district court to recover damages. There were nine suits filed in all, eight of them for damages to the flocks and one for malicious prosecution and damage to character. The aggregate amount of damages claimed is $34,47.

With the exception of the complaint of Shafer, the allegations are all similar, and state that on or about July 12, 1901, the defendant unlawfully took possession of flocks of sheep belonging to the plaintiffs and grazing on the public lands of Oneida county, Idaho, and that by reason of the action many of the sheep died, and strayed, many lambs were prematurely born and a large amount of wool was lost.

The Inner Man.

Mr. Brown (to Mr. Green, who has stepped in just at supper time)—Come on Green; sit down and have a little something to refresh the inner man.

Willie Brown (in astonishment)—Why, pa, I heard you tell ma this morning that Mr. Green hadn't a bit of manhood in him!—Phliadelphia Evening Bulletin.

WANTED Every man, woman and child suffering with colds, asthma, croup, pneumonia or consumption to write us. American Lung Extra Pad Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

She Knew.

Mistress—Did you tell the lady I was out?

Servant Girl—Yes, ma'am.

Mistress—Did she seem to have any doubt about it?

Servant Girl—No, ma'am; she said she knew you wasn't.—Glasgow Times.

Evidence.

"Does Mr. Blimmins know much about horse races?

"No," answered the man, with a faded and experienced look.

"How can you tell?"

"By the fact that he's willing to bet on them."—Wahington Star.

To Fit the Disease.

Little 4-year-old Mabel coming into the room one day and finding the baby with one end of a door key in its mouth, exclaimed: "Baby, take that key right out of your mouth, or the first thing you know you will have the lockjaw."—Glasgow Evening Times.

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IF IT BEARS THIS TRADE MARK
TOWER'S FISH BRAND
IT IS THE BEST WATERPROOF OILED COAT IN THE WORLD.
MADE FOR SERVICE IN THE ROUGHEST WEATHER.
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STEEL STAR WIND MILL.
Has ball bearing in turn-table.
Turns freely to the wind.
Ball bearings thrust in wheel, insuring lightest running qualities, and reserving greatest amount of power for pumping.
Galvanized after making. Put together with galvanized bolts, double-nutted; no part can rust or get loose and rattle.
Weight regulator; perfect regulation. No spring to change tension with every change of temperature, and grow weaker with age.
Repairs always on hand.
These things are worth money to you.
Then why not buy a STAR?
MITCHELL, LEWIS & STAVER CO.
PORTLAND, OREGON.

N. P. N. U. No. 44—1901.

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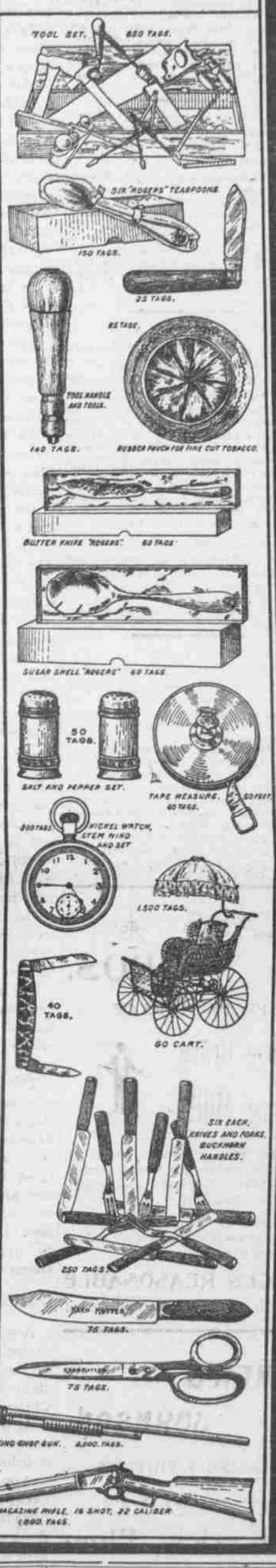

THE NEW PRESIDENT.

A Prayer.

Not for the silent chief whom Death
Gently and seduously keeps
Within a splendid calm; naught mars
His well-won laurels where he sleeps.

Rather for him who newly stands
Half startled on a slippery height,
Like a strong falcon, which some hand
Unhooded rudely, whom the light
Floods unforseen, but who shall prove
A wide-winged strength! For him we pray;
Give him such wisdom swift and keen
He shall restore us Yesterday.

—Dillon, Georgia.

A Suggestion.

"No, I'm not very well impressed with the house," said the prospective tenant. "The yard is frightfuly small; there's hardly room for a single flower bed."

"Think so?" replied the agent; "but—er—mighten't you use folding flower beds?"—Philaelphia Press.

Hard to Identify.

"That is Jimmy's hair," said the football player, laying out his trophies after the game, "and this is Billy's nose, and this is Tom's ear, and this eyebrow belongs to young Rusher, but I can't identify this finger to save me."—Baltimore American.

Hear If Not Heard.

Politician (arranging for music at a political meeting)—Isn't that a big price? You may not have to play half a dozen pieces during the whole evening.

Brass Band Leader—But, my dear sir, we have to sit there and listen to the speeches.—Tit-Bits.

Enough, But Not Sufficient.

Mamma—What's the matter Willie? Didn't you have a good time at the party?

Willie—"Naw!"

"Why? Didn't you get enough to eat?"

"Yes; but I didn't get too much."—Philadelphia Record.

Thirteen at Table.

Mrs. B.—Oh, Charles, we can never sit down with 13 at table.

Mr. B.—Pshaw! I hope you are not so superstitious as that.

Mrs. B.—No, of course not, but we have only 12 dinner plates.—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

A Poser.

Elsie—Mamma, were you ever a child?

Certainly, dear. All human beings were once children.

Elsie—Really? Well, who took care of the babies then?—Philadelphia Press.

The Real Thing.

"Uncle Tom, what is charity?"

"Charity, Tommy, is finding good excuses for the faults of people we don't like."—Detroit Free Press.

Congratulations.

"Did Polehunter have any success on his Arctic expedition?"

"Oh, yes! He succeeded in getting back."—Puck.

A Report.

He—How is the new cook getting along?

His wife—Well, I had to discharge her twice this morning, but since then she's been doing fairly well.

Yes, Darling.

Mother (drilling Teddy for his first party)—And now, darling, what is a greedy boy?

Teddy—A boy who wants everything I want.—Tit-Bits.

Useful Mr. Green.

Young Lady—Oh, Mr. Green, I don't know what to do with Effie! She's so miserable because she hasn't had her donkey ride. Would you mind giving her a pick-a-back?—Punch.

That Friendly Feeling.

Miss Olive of St. Louis—We get absolutely pure milk in St. Louis.

Miss Wabash (of Chicago)—Yes, thats one advantage of living in a country village. Each family can keep a cow of its own.