

Scrofula

It is commonly inherited. Few are entirely free from it. Pale, weak, puny children are afflicted with it in nine cases out of ten, and many adults suffer from it. Common indications are bumps on the neck, abscesses, numerous eruptions, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, rickets, catarrh, wasting, and general debility.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Eradicate it, positively and absolutely. This statement is based on the thousands of permanent cures these medicines have wrought.

"My daughter had scrofula with eleven sores on her neck and about her ears. Hood's sarsaparilla was highly recommended and she took it and was cured. She is now in good health." Mrs. J. H. Jones, Parker City, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

Too Bad.

"Do you know, Miss Praline," said the large headed young author, "my most brilliant thoughts come to me in my sleep."

"It's a great pity that you are troubled with insomnia," added the young lady.—Detroit Free Press.

Hamelin's Wizard Oil knocks the spots off your throat when it is sore, and cures diphtheria, quinsy, etc.

His Experience.

"His friend—And you can't get money men to consider the matter?"

"The Promoter—No. Money talks, but I've found it a mighty poor listener."—Puck.

FITS Permanently cured. An illustration of the cure for epilepsy, showing the patient before and after treatment. Send for FREE 62.00 trial bottle and trial box. Dr. R. H. Brock, Ltd., 311 North 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Fun of It.

Knox—We went to see the Cadleighs last night and had a most enjoyable time.

Cox—The idea! Why they usually fail miserably at entertaining people.

Knox—Exactly. We enjoyed ourselves talking about them on the way home.—Philadelphia Press.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease? It is the only cure for swollen, smarting, burning, itching feet, corns and bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Mailed for 50c. Address: Allen S. Ginnist, LeRoy, N. Y.

Family Pride.

"Mr. Cumrox is only suffering from an ordinary cold, I believe," said the sympathetic visitor.

"Well," answered Mrs. Cumrox, "we've done our best to keep it from being ordinary. We've sent for the most expensive physician in the city."—Washington Star.

The Modern Play.

"Your friend, the theatrical manager, has gone abroad, I believe."

"Yes; he's gone scouring the Continent for new attractions."

"Ah! The American public will get the off-scurings, as usual."—Philadelphia Press.

Muscular Soreness.

As the result of over-exertion and exposure to heat and cold, or from whatever cause, may be treated successfully by the timely application of St. Jacobs Oil. A thorough rubbing is necessary. The Oil should be applied vigorously for at least twenty minutes, two or three times daily, when all pain, soreness, stiffness will be removed in twenty-four hours. It will also strengthen and harden the muscles. Football players, gymnasts and all athletes will find St. Jacobs Oil superior to any other remedy for outward application, for the reason that its action is more rapid and its effect permanent. Thousands of people all over the world use and recommend St. Jacobs Oil for muscular soreness. A twenty-five cent bottle is quite sufficient to prove its efficacy. In cases where muscular soreness is complicated with any disease which requires an alternative or Vageler's Curative Compound should be taken. This prepared by the proprietors of St. Jacobs Oil, Baltimore, Md., who will send a sample free on application.

Luck? Well—

Brown—What a lucky fellow Robinson is.

Jones—Lucky! I should say he was. Why, his fiancée's birthday comes on Christmas.

Half-Sick

"I first used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the fall of 1848. Since then I have taken it every spring as a blood-purifying and nerve-strengthening medicine." S. T. Jones, Wichita, Kans.

If you feel run down, are easily tired, if your nerves are weak and your blood is thin, then begin to take the good old standard family medicine, Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

It's a regular nerve lifter, a perfect blood builder. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and you will be satisfied.

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

WON AT MONTE CARLO.

THE ONLY SYSTEM THAT EVER FRIGHTENED THE HOUSE.

Woman Won Heavily and Sold the Secret of Her System—It Cost 70,000 Francs, and Was Considered Cheap at the Price.

Lord Rosslyn's recent vain attempt to "break the bank at Monte Carlo" has brought out a number of old stories regarding similar attempts in the past. Perhaps the best of the lot was told by an official at Monte Carlo to a London writer. This official declares that never but once did a "system play" give the bank any uneasiness.

"You remember," said he, "what is generally known as the suicides' table—the second on the right on entering the roulette room? It was at that table a few years ago that I saw one afternoon an old lady who, like many others here, makes her living by obtaining good places at the table on the opening of a play and selling them to eager players an hour or so later. This old lady, whom you must know as Miss X—, was well known to me and I was surprised to notice that she had a young Italian with her. They were playing occasionally with five-franc pieces and winning. But so small were the stakes that I took very little notice save to congratulate madam when she rose to go home to dinner. Then the old woman turned to me with an air of surprising defiance and asked: 'How much will you give me for the secret of an infallible system at roulette?' 'Nothing,' I responded, laughing; 'we are not buying secrets to-day.' To this she responded: 'Ah, but I shall be glad to purchase it some day. Bon soir!' And she was gone.

"For several days I did not see her and the matter passed completely from my mind. One afternoon a week later, however, I saw her at the same table in company with three men. The 'chef de partie' whispered to me that they were winning heavily and I told the surveillants to watch and report. An hour later one of the men came to me and stated that madam and her party had won 70,000 francs, and that, stranger of all, they only played for the maximum and surely ever lost. "That evening I myself looked on at their play several times and certainly they seemed to win each time they staked. The curious point, however, was that in twenty coups or so they would never play more than twice, first one of the partners and then the others, but on each occasion they won the maximum. Indeed, the system certainly seemed to bear out the prophecy of madam, and was actually infallible.

"A week passed and their winnings amounted to a very respectable sum, all of which had been safely lodged in the Credit Lyonnais and transmitted to a bank in Milan. The matter was now growing serious, for three times they had broken the bank at the table where they played, and at length I telegraphed to M. Blanc in Paris. He asked for further reports, and these being still unsatisfactory he came to Monte Carlo to see for himself. What he saw greatly disconcerted him. The gang was winning most assuredly, but by what system we were utterly unable to discover. Well, to cut a long story short, M. Blanc had an interview with Madame and, after long haggling, he purchased the secret for 70,000 francs—and it was cheap at the price.

"The money being paid after play had ended and the rooms closed, Madame led us to the table and astounded us by her statement. She told us that after some years at the table she knew quite well that no system was infallible until of a sudden, when registering the numbers, she noticed that certain of them always followed each other. Thus, if the croupier spun with the number 9 opposite him 23 was certain to be the next, and if zero was in the same position 32 would surely follow. For days she watched this, then played and won. She quickly got together her little syndicate of Italians and upon her observations they profited nearly 300,000 francs.

"And why was it that these numbers turned up in sequence? Well, it was quite simple when Madame told us. The roulette wheel had become warped by the heat and was not quite round. Hence if turned from a certain point it invariably stuck at a certain other point, therefore the players never hesitated to risk a maximum. That is the only system which has ever been infallible," added the courtly official, "and I need hardly tell you that since we have been careful to test the wheels every day."

QUIZZED BY THE KAISER.

Experience of a New Yorker in the Lustgarten at Berlin.

One summer day in 1890 a New Yorker visiting Berlin strolled to the Lustgarten, and, sitting on one of the benches, contemplated the various fine buildings around him. He did not know his bearings well, and, in halting German, asked some questions of a young man who had sat down beside him.

This young man was unquestionably a German, but he replied in perfect English, remarking that he presumed his interlocutor was either an Englishman or an American. The couple chatted for half an hour, and the American became more and more astonished at the minuteness of the other's knowledge of the archaeology of Berlin. He knew the history of every building in sight, told the American just those things that the guidebooks do not tell, and, withal, was so courteous and unaffectedly cordial that the heart of the tourist warmed to his unknown guide.

At length the conversation drifted from the past to the present, and the

New Yorker made a remark about the opinion held in America of the Kaiser. In those days the young "war lord" was regarded as a dangerous firebrand, as an irresponsible monarch who might and did plunge Europe into conflict. It was even said that he had shown evidence of insanity.

When this subject arose the young German suddenly changed from a giver of information to a seeker for it, asking eagerly for details of the reports about the Kaiser current in America. Those the New Yorker furnished to the best of his ability, and ended by asking: "What do you personally think of him?"

"I am afraid," replied the young man, "that my opinion on that subject is not of much value. I am the Kaiser myself."

The American sprang to his feet with amazement. The Emperor cut his apologies short.

"My friend," he said, "you have done me a service. It is hard for me to learn the truth about what is said of me, just as hard as it is for people far away to learn the truth about me. But, with God's help, I will show that what is said about me is wrong."

"And no one," says the American in telling the story nowadays, "need say anything about the Kaiser to me. I know a man when I see one."

It has taken the world many years to find out how wrong was its estimate of the ruler of the German nation, but it has found it out by now; at any rate, those whose opinion is worth anything have done so.

Twelve years ago people talked of "the mad emperor."

Nowadays he is referred to as "the cleverest man in Europe."

The latter view, according to those who know him best, is far from being an exaggeration.—New York Times.

CHARACTERISTICS OF DELAREY.

Like General Cronje, He Carries No Weapons in the Field.

John Hendrick Delarey first saw the light in the district of Lichtenburg fifty-four years ago. His father was born in the Orange Free State, and was of Huguenot origin. He took part with Pretorius in driving the English out of Bloemfontein in 1848, and had his farm and property confiscated after Sir Harry Smith had reversed the situation by forcing the old Boer warrior back again across the Vaal. The Delareys sought a new home in the west of the Transvaal, where Jacob Hendrick spent his early life. The general is a man over the medium height, slendery in build, and remarkable for his quiet, dignified manner. He has deep-set, dark eyes, a prominent Roman nose, and a large, dark brown beard, giving to his face a strong, handsome, and patrician expression.

He was born of a fighting family, and has had the experience and training of campaigns in conflicts with hostile Kaffir tribes. His first command was in the war which the English incited the Basutos to wage against the Free State in the early '60s, when he was quite young. These experiences qualified him for a prominent military position when the present war broke out, and he was unanimously elected to the command of the Lichtenburg burghers who became part of Cronje's western column.

He represented his native district in the Volksraad for ten years, and was a consistent supporter of the Joubert, as against the Kruger, following in that assembly. He favored a large franchise concession to the Uitlanders as a means of averting a conflict with England, but soon saw that a demand for political reforms was only a pretext for precipitating a conflict. He was one of the most ardent advocates of an attacking as against a defensive military policy when England forced a resort to hostilities upon the republic.

Like General Cronje, he carries no weapons in the field. His field-glass, wooden pipe, and, last but not least, his Bible, are his inseparable companions. He is a universal favorite with the burghers of both republics, and inspires great confidence in his men by his almost unerring military judgment, splendid generalship, heroic courage, an indomitable tenacity of purpose, and an all-round resourcefulness in all emergencies.

He is remarkably self-contained in his actions, never getting excited, even in the thickest of the fight, but always remaining cool, cautious, and alert.—Michael Davitt in "The Boer Fight for Freedom."

Statehouses at Capitol.

Every State in the Union should erect a stately building at Washington, suggests W. A. Hungerford, in the Washington Times. Aside from these buildings adding beauty and grandeur to the Capital City, and reflecting credit upon the States, there are many other advantages. These buildings could be the business headquarters of the State Senators and Representatives in Congress.

Much of the State's business with the National Government might be transacted through this channel. Visitors to the city from the States could make their State building their headquarters or a meeting place, have their mail addressed there, etc.

The States could also maintain therein a permanent exhibit of their principal agricultural and manufacturing resources for the edification of the thousands and thousands who daily throng the city, not only from all parts of the United States, but of the world.

The Early One.

Clara—Yes; my fiancé is a bookworm.

May—He must think you are a bird.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who gave her children potatoes to make animals with, using toothpicks to make the legs?

Feeling for the Note.

She—The violinist seems a little uncertain on the high note, doesn't he?

He—Yes. He plays with a great deal of feeling.

His Reward.

Von Blumer—Well, they have elected me president of the club.

Mrs. Von Blumer—I suppose they give the presidency to the man who stays away from home the most.—Des Moines Free Press.

A Definition.

First Boarder—What is the exact meaning of "visiting?"

Second Boarder—Oh! Things you get to eat when you don't board.—Puck.

The Truth.

Mrs. Skinfint—Bobby, did you ask your mother if you could take dinner with me?

Robbie—Yes'm, but she seemed to think I'd better stay home and get a good square meal.

Not What He Required.

"You ought to try this," said the druggist, as he held up a bottle. "It's the best thing out for dyspepsia."

"If that's the case I'll keep it out," replied the victim. "I've got all the dyspepsia I want right now."—Chicago Daily News.

One Opinion.

"What a sour individual! What's he growling about, anyway?"

"Oh! He complains that he hasn't got what he deserved in this world."

"I should think he'd have cause to rejoice on that account."—Philadelphia Press.

Polite to Them.

"I understand that potatoes are very high in price," said Gunsey.

"I should say they are," replied Glanders. "My boarding house keeper never calls them anything else but pommes de terre now."

Uncle Sam's Good Enough.

"It is claimed that a certain gang of counterfeiters make better dollars than Uncle Sam does."

"That's a case where I believe in letting well enough alone."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Humorously Handicapped.

Bibbs—I'm very amusing to watch Sellers play golf.

Gibbs—Why?

Bibbs—He has an impediment in his speech.—The Smart Set.

The Reason Why.

Jack—It's no use; your father won't listen to me, and yet you assured me that he wanted to get you off his hands.

Helen—Perhaps that's why he won't listen to you.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—J. P. Boyer, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1890.

Sure to Come Down.

Tom—Yes, we had quarrelled, but I was determined to see her.

Dick—How did you manage it?

Tom—When I called I told the maid to say it was a society reporter who wanted to see her.—Philadelphia Press.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. A. Porter*

An Absurdity.

"Suppose," said the friend who had been reading "Enoch Arden," "that you went away out on a sea voyage and came back to find that your wife had married another man?"

"That's an absurd proposition," answered Mr. Meekton. "Henrietta would never be so careless with me as to let me go away on a sea voyage?"

SORES AND ULCERS.

Sores and Ulcers never become chronic unless the blood is in poor condition—is sluggish, weak and unable to throw off the poisons that accumulate in it. The system must be relieved of the unhealthy matter through the sore, and great danger to life would follow should it heal before the blood has been made pure and healthy and all impurities eliminated from the system. S. S. S. begins the cure by first cleansing and invigorating the blood, building up the general health and removing from the system **A CONSTANT DRAIN UPON THE SYSTEM.**

When this has been accomplished the discharge gradually ceases, and the sore can heal. It is the tendency of these old indolent sores to grow worse and worse, and eventually to destroy the bones. Local applications, while soothing and to some extent alleviate pain, cannot reach the seat of the trouble. S. S. S. does, and no matter how apparently hopeless your condition, even though your constitution has broken down, it will bring relief when nothing else can. It supplies the rich, pure blood necessary to heal the sore and nourish the debilitated, diseased body.

Mr. J. P. Talbot, Lock Box 25, Winona, Minn., says: "Six years ago my leg from the knee to the foot was one solid sore. Several physicians treated me and I made two trips to Hot Springs, but found no relief. I was induced to try S. S. S., and it made a complete cure. I have been a perfectly well man ever since."

SSS is the only purely vegetable blood purifier known—contains no poisonous minerals to ruin the digestion and add to, rather than relieve your sufferings. If your flesh does not heal readily when scratched, bruised or cut, your blood is in bad condition, and any ordinary sore is apt to become chronic.

Send for our free book and write out physicians about your case. We make no charge for this service.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

What is Ovaritis?

A dull, throbbing pain, accompanied by a sense of tenderness and heat low down in the side, with an occasional shooting pain, indicates inflammation. On examination it will be found that the region of pain shows some swelling. This is the first stage of ovaritis, inflammation of the ovary. If the roof of your house leaks, my sister, you have it fixed at once; why not pay the same respect to your own body?

You need not, you ought not to let yourself go, when one of your own sex



Mrs. ANNA ASTOR.

holds out the helping hand to you, and will advise you without money and without price. Mrs. Pinkham's laboratory is at Lynn, Mass. Write a letter there telling all your symptoms and get the benefit of the greatest experience in treating female ills.

"I was suffering to such an extent from ovarian trouble that my physician thought an operation would be necessary.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound having been recommended to me, I decided to try it. After using several bottles I found that I was cured. My entire system was toned up, and I suffered no more with my ovaries."—Mrs. ANNA ASTOR, Troy, Mo.

Perfidious Man.

"She is just dying of a broken heart."

"What is the matter?"

"A man. As usual! After refusing him 17 times he stopped proposing."—The King.

Bric-a-Brac.

"Lizzie! Lizzie! That rascal was 2,000 years old."

"Oh! And just think! I came near crying because I broke it. I thought it was new."

Giving Him the Turn-Down.

He—Now, don't bother to help me on with my coat.

She—It's no bother. It's a pleasure.—Town Topics.

Of Course Not.

Politician—No; I never read what the newspapers say about me.

Helen Blazes—I suppose you wouldn't believe it even if you did.

Precedent Established.

"What makes you think she will marry you?"

"She has married other men"

Fatiguing.

"Come on," said Weary Waggles, as he gave his sleeping comrade a kick.

"Naw," replied Willie Wentwalk. "I can't go any further; I'm too tired."

"Got made you tired?"

"I dreamt I wuz wurkin'." replied Willie.—Ohio State Journal.

In a Very Bad Way.

"I have been kept in the house for three days," said Felt, "with a felon on one of my fingers."

"I know a man with 1,400 felons on his hands, and they do not bother him much," said Hatt.

"Fourteen hundred felons on his hands? Who is he?"

"The warden at the state prison."

The Usual Procedure.

"What is the usual procedure in marrying an heiress?"

"Tell the lady how much you love her and tell her father how much you owe."

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

OREGON. PORTLAND. St. Helen's School for Girls.

Thirty-third year. Commodious buildings. Modern equipment. Academic and college preparatory courses. Special courses in music and art. Illustrated catalogue. All departments will reopen September 16. MISS ELIZABETH TERRETT, Principal.

BISHOP SCOTT ACADEMY PORTLAND ORE

Founded 1870 A Home School for Boys Military and Manual Training Write for Illustrated Catalogue ARTHUR C. NEWELL PRINCIPAL

DON'T WEAR OUT THE CLOTHES

Rubbing them to pieces; use my Washing Tablets. No rubbing required. Send 50 cents for sample package and full directions. W. O. POWELL, Box 606, Portland, Oregon.

Cure Your Horses PRUSSIAN HEAVE POWDERS.

At Dealers, 50c; by Mail, 60c. CURED THIRTY-FOUR HORSES. PRUSSIAN REMEDY CO., St. Paul, Minn. GENTLEMEN—I have been using the PRUSSIAN HEAVE POWDERS the past eight months, and in that time have cured 11 horses of heave, 14 of distemper and 9 of chronic cough. Your Prussian Remedies have gained a great reputation in this section.

BOWEN SEED STORE, Coast Agents Portland, Ore., and Seattle, Wash.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

It cures where all else fails. Use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. In time, could be destroyed.

An Observing Boy.

"Little Boy—When I'm grown up I'm going to be a policeman, an' you can be my nurse."

Little Girl—Policemen don't have nurses.

Little Boy—Don't they? I guess you've never walked up the avenue.

Horrid.

Harriet—Sadie's husband never gets excited, never fights back, and she simply cannot make him cross.

Estelle—Yes. The horrid thing. He is simply exasperating.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Hooked.

Mrs. Newlywed—The night you proposed you acted like a fish out of water.

Mr. Newlywed—I was—and very cleverly landed, too.—Puck.

Very Appropriate.

"What did he get \$300 back pension for?"

"Oh, he was shot in the back."—The Smart Set