

For Thin, Poor Blood

You can trust a medicine tested 60 years! Sixty years of experience, think of that! Experience with Ayer's Sarsaparilla; the original Sarsaparilla; the strongest Sarsaparilla; the Sarsaparilla the doctors endorse for thin blood, weak nerves, general debility.

But even this grand old medicine cannot do its best work if the liver is inactive and the blood is not healthy. For all possible results, you should take an active stimulant like Peruna's Pills while taking the Sarsaparilla. The liver will quickly respond, and so will the bowels.

Made by J. G. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's
HAIR VIGOR,
ACNE CURE,
CHEEZY PECTORAL.

In light distress.
A new term was heard the other day. An old lady and her two daughters came into a millinery store. The young women wore mourning hats. The old woman said to the clerks: "I want a mourning hat, for I am in mourning. But my datter here," indicating, "is a widow of two years' standing, and she is in light distress. Give her a hat with blue feathers on it!"—Chicago News.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes only what he is now doing part of his business. J. C. G. Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State at present, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that can now be cured by the use of H. A. G. Co., Toledo, O. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and externally on the body and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. E. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Taylor—What is meant by the spirit of the press?
Tyler—One of those ghost stories that they print, I presume.

Oregon Blood Purifier is rightly named; because it purifies the blood and tones up the body.

The Kiss Scientifically Considered.
Mother—What's that smacking noise in the parlor?
Studio Boy (who goes to school)—It's sister and her young man exchanging microbes.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS
Best Cough Remedy. Tastes Good. Use in Winter. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

GUBAN MINISTER TO THE U. S.

Recommends Pe-ru-na.



Señor Quesada, Cuban Minister to the United States.

Señor Quesada, Cuban Minister to the United States, is an orator born. In an article in The Outlook for July, 1899, by George Keenan, who heard Quesada speak at the Esteban Theatre, Matanzas, Cuba, he said: "I have seen many audiences under the spell of eloquent speech and in the grip of strong emotional excitement, but I have rarely witnessed such a scene as at the close of Quesada's eulogy upon the dead patriot, Martí." In a letter to The Peruna Medicine company, written from Washington, D. C., Señor Quesada says:

"Peruna I can recommend as a very good medicine. It is an excellent strengthening tonic, and it is also an efficacious cure for the almost universal complaint of catarrh."—Gonzalo De Quesada.

Congressman J. H. Bankhead, of Alabama, one of the most influential members of the House of Representatives, in a letter written from Washington, D. C., gives his endorsement to the great catarrh remedy, Peruna, in the following words:

"Your Peruna is one of the best medicines I ever tried, and no family should be without your remarkable remedy. As a tonic and catarrh cure I know of nothing better."—J. H. Bankhead.

There is but a single medicine which

RICHEST OF ALL REDSKINS.

Osage Tribe of Indians Are Called the Wealthiest People on Earth.

Much has been written about the wealth of the Osage Indians. These fortunate people as a tribe are perhaps the richest people on earth.

To begin with, they have something like \$8,000,000 on deposit with the United States government. This large sum is drawing a good rate of interest, sufficient to give each member of the tribe \$104 per annum. They also have about 1,600,000 acres of land, which, in view of the immense fields of gas and oil now being developed, is worth at a conservative estimate \$5 an acre. This augments their money holdings \$8,000,000 and gives a grand total of \$16,000,000. If this sum should be divided equally among the 1,913 living Osages, each would have \$6,272.85.

Besides the regular annuity derived from interest on funds on deposit, each Osage gets a considerable sum of money received from the annual rentals of the tribal pastures. To this is now being added that of oil and gas royalties. The full value of this item is difficult to arrive at, from the fact that frequent new developments augment the monthly revenue from this source. At this time the tribe is drawing something like \$12,000 monthly from oil and gas royalties, or about \$75 per capita per annum, amounting in all to nearly \$250 a year which each Osage receives as his pro rata share of the income from their tribal funds.

Aside from this, the Osage Journal reports that there are many members of the tribe who have private fortunes of considerable volume. These private holdings ranged from the common farm home, equipped with the ordinary conveniences and comforts of life, to palatial mansions and live stock and other personal property holdings valued at many thousands of dollars. More than a dozen Osage Indians are rated as owning property valued at from \$10,000 to \$20,000 or more, and several of them have commodious country homes, containing from ten to twenty rooms.

These persons are not all mixed bloods, but a number of them are full-blooded Osages, who have by their own industry and thrift added to their original patrimony.—Kansas City Journal.

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Humorous

One day I gave my little cousin a wintergreen lozenge, and, as it burnt her tongue, she turned to her mother and cried, "Oh, mother, put it in refrigerator, quick."

"To-day," said the minister, "I think you'd better take up the collection before I preach my sermon. Why so?" asked the vestryman. "I'm going to preach on 'Economy'."

Mrs. Casey—An' phat did th' doctor say alled ye? Mr. Casey—Appendicitis. Mrs. Casey—Och, worra! Oh knew he'd say that if ye were that new Sunday suit—Judge.

Papa—How did you get your clothes so terribly torn? Tommy—Tryin' to keep a little boy from bein' ticked. Papa—Ah, a brave deed! Who was the little boy? Tommy—Me.

"You?" snorted Miss Sharpe. "Marry you? Why, you're only an apology for a man." "But," protested Mr. Small, "you will not—" "No; I will not accept the apology."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"I fell over the bulkwarks," said the sailor, "and the shark came along and grabbed me by the leg." "And what did you do?" "I let him have the leg. I never dispute with a shark."—Chicago Journal.

"As Shakespeare says," remarked Cassidy, who was fond of airing his "book learnin'" occasionally, "what's in a name?" "Well," replied Casey, "calico wan that Ol don't like un' Ol'll show ye."—Philadelphia Press.

"Well," snapped Saint Peter, "what have you to say for yourself?" "I am not a good man," replied the applicant, "but I didn't go about making apologies for myself on earth, and don't intend to begin now." And he got in.

Now that Ann's age has been thoroughly discussed, the Council Bluffs Nonpareil springs this one: "A young woman goes upstairs to dress at 7:45 for the evening. She is 19 years old and weighs 102 pounds. State the width of the man below."

Little Boy—I want you to write me an excuse for being late to school yesterday. Jeweler—Eh? You are not my son. Little Boy—No, but mamma says I had plenty of time to get to school, so I guess the clock you sold her doesn't go right.

"What do you think of her vocal ability?" asked the manager of the show after the prima donna had ceased to warble. "Well," replied the man who had come in on a pass, "she has an admirable voice for destroying silence."—Chicago News.

A well-known judge was standing at the door of a ballroom when a very beautiful woman passed him. "What a lovely woman!" said the Judge, but so loud that the lady overheard him. Turning her head, she recognized the speaker. "And what a good judge!" she said.

Magistrate—Why did you steal that ham, Uncle Rastus? Uncle Rastus—Bekase mah pooh family was starvin', you honner. Magistrate—Family starvin', eh? But they tell me you own five dogs. Uncle Rastus—Dat's er fack, yo' honner; but Ah reckon yo' all wudn't spect mah family ter eat dem dawgs.—Chicago Daily News.

One afternoon little Johnny happened to look up and see the moon, and as he had never seen it before in the daytime, he ran into the house and exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, I've got a good joke on God!" "Why, what do you mean, dear?" asked the astonished mother. "He forgot to take the moon in this morning," explained John—Exchange.

Motorist—Are all the tools in the toolchest? Valet—Yes, sir. Motorist—Are all the cushions and improhes in the tonneau? Valet—Yes, sir. Motorist—is the tank full of gasoline? Valet—Yes, sir. Motorist—Have you brought down all our goggles? Yes, sir. Motorist—Well, run up to my room and bring the roll of bills out of the top bureau drawer so that we will have enough money to pay our fines. Then we shall be ready to start.

Lawyer—You have taken your oath, and I want you to answer each of my questions honestly. Witness—Yes, sir. Lawyer—What is your occupation? Witness—I am a driver. Lawyer—Do you drive a wagon? Witness—No, sir; I do not. Lawyer—Now be careful, and remember that you are on your oath. You admit that you are a driver; now, honestly, don't you drive a wagon? Witness—No, sir; I drive a horse.—Albany Evening Journal.

"My dear," said Miss Flugstaff to her country beau, "I thought I ought to tell you beforehand that I'm a somnambulist. You might not like to marry a woman who—" But the impatient Mr. McCoy cut short her remarks, saying: "That makes no difference, Caroline—none in the world. I'm a Methodist, you know, and I can go with you to your church in the morning and you can go with me to my church at night."—Lippincott's.

"I never was rebuffed in so pleasant a way as on my last journey," said Joblots, the commercial-traveler, lately. "I was just about to enter an office when I saw a staircase with a sign, 'This way for commercial travelers.' I supposed the stairs led to the counting-house, so I went up and found myself in a long hall, with walls where pointing boards directed the way. I passed through the hall and came to a staircase leading down as another board pointed. I descended, and, opening the door at the lower step, found I was—in the street again!"

Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twentytwo per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirtyseven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium, or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. A. F. Trester, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria in many cases and have always found it an efficient and speedy remedy."

Dr. E. Down, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria in my practice for many years with great satisfaction to myself and benefit to my patients."

Dr. J. E. Waggoner, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I can most heartily recommend your Castoria to the public as a remedy for children's complaints. I have tried it and found it of great value."

Dr. Edward Parish, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria in my own household with good results, and have advised several patients to use it for its marked active effect and freedom from narcotic."

Dr. J. B. Elliott, of New York City, says: "Having during the past six years prescribed your Castoria for infants stomach disorders, I must heartily commend its use. The formula contains nothing deleterious to the most delicate of children."

Dr. C. G. Sprague, of Omaha, Neb., says: "Your Castoria is an ideal medicine for children, and I frequently prescribe it. While I do not advocate the indiscriminate use of proprietary medicines, yet Castoria is an exception for conditions which arise in the care of children."

Dr. A. Parker, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria holds the esteem of the medical profession in a manner equal to no other proprietary preparation. It is a sure and reliable medicine for infants and children. In fact, it is the universal household remedy for infants ailments."

Dr. H. F. Merrill, of Augusta, Me., says: "Castoria is one of the very finest and most remarkable remedies for infants and children. It has saved thousands from an early grave. I can furnish hundreds of testimonials from this locality as to its efficiency and merits."

Dr. Norman M. Geer, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "During the last twelve years I have found no remedy for infants of this kind, being safe in the hands of parents and very effective in relieving children's disorders, while the ease with which such a pleasant preparation can be administered is a great advantage."

Dr. F. H. Kyle, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "It affords me pleasure to add my name to the long list of those who have used and now endorse your Castoria. The fact of its being known to me, from the printing of the formula on the wrapper, is one good and sufficient reason for the recommendation of any physician. I know of its good qualities and recommend it cheerfully."

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 ST., NEW YORK CITY.

MALLEABLE IRON STUMP PULLERS

Patented, lightest and strongest Stump Puller ever made. Has great power on the sweep with two horses. Write for descriptive catalog and prices.

REHBERGER MACHINERY CO.
Foot of Morrison Street Portland, Oregon

Plunder's
OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER.
HEALTH RESTORER.
USE IT!

P. N. U. No. 17-1905

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

Two Views.

Western Farmer—The corn crop is ruined. Why, sir, the hot winds just burned it right up.

Western Real Estate Man—The great and glorious West is the place to live. Why, sir, this summer we just feasted on hot roast corn right out in the fields.

Mr. Grosvenor's Articles.

The articles by Mr. Gilbert H. Grosvenor on "Inculcating the Ground," and "The New Method of Purifying Water," which have attracted wide attention, especially the first-named, which appeals to the great audience of people who are interested in the cultivation of the soil. The article has been translated into many languages (including Chinese), and has been the subject of editorial mention in papers all over the globe. Mr. Grosvenor is now engaged upon several articles for The Century on subjects connected with agriculture, the first of which, on the Weather Bureau, will appear in the June number.

Lost a Good Opportunity.
"Yes, they accused me of adulterating my canned fruit. They named a certain formula that is designated for adulterating and asked me if I didn't use it."

"What did you say?"

"I said I didn't, and then they wouldn't let me copy it. You see, it's a good deal better formula than the one I'm using now."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Difference.

Little Rodney—Papa, what is the difference between climate and weather?

Mr. Wayout (of Dismalhurst-on-the-Blink)—Climate, my son, is what a locality has when you are buying a home there, and weather is what it has afterward.—Puck.

A Meticulous Satisfaction.

"Do you ever have mosquitoes here?" said the relative from the city.

"Yes," answered Farmer Corotossal.

"And malaria?"

"Some."

"How's the weather?"

"Hotter; blazes most of the time."

"You don't seem to worry much."

"Not a bit. We've got a family here that's three weeks behind in their board; an' we're gettin' even with 'em, even if they never pay."—Washington Star.

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

The Hand of Fate.

"This line in your hand," said the girl who had studied palmistry, "indicates that you have a brilliant future before you."

"Is that so?" queried the dense young man.

"Yes," answered the fair maid; "but this other line indicates that you are too slow to ever catch up with it."

For coughs and colds there is no better medicine than Piso's Cure for Consumption. Price 25 cents.

Muzzles Needed.

"See here!" exclaimed the angry man. "I wish you would muzzle that dog yours at night. His barking keeps my wife awake."

"I was just going to request you to muzzle your dog," rejoined the neighbor. "His mighty howling annoys my dog."—New Yorker.</p