

Does Your Heart Beat

Yes, 100,000 times each day. Does it send out good blood or bad blood? You know, for good blood, good health; bad blood, bad health. And you know precisely what to take for bad blood—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Doctors have endorsed it for 60 years.

One frequent cause of bad blood is a sluggish liver. The poisonous material, known as bile, is not eliminated from the blood, but is allowed to remain in the body until it has become so thick and sticky that it is impossible to get it out with any other medicine. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine that will purify the blood.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of HAIR VIGOR, AGUE CURE, CHERRY PECTORAL.

Favorite Jewels. Bookworms spin gold for publishers. Advertising makes authors.

An unprejudiced critic never reads a book until after he reviews it.

Most of the rose-colored dreams of romance are yellow backed.

The only effective place for a heroine to faint is in a hero's arms.

In novels, as in real life, there's many a slip between the engagement and the wedding trip.

Many a spring poem has been punctured with a blue pencil.

It is better to have your hero born great than to thrust greatness on him in the last chapter.

A good press agent is rather to be chosen than a great plot.—New Orleans Picayune.

Points of View.

"A man," said the young widow, "usually marries a woman because he loves her."

"And a woman," rejoined the old bachelor, "usually marries a man because he asks her."

A Stronous Test.

He (angrily)—I actually believe you would marry the first fool that asks you.

She (calmly)—Just ask me to marry you and prove the fallacy of your belief.

Heard at the Table.

"I pity the poor sailor," said the sentimental boarder. "His is a dog's life."

"Yes," rejoined the cheerful idiot, "he goes from one bark to another, as it were."

Modern Enterprises.

Smith—Bill, the real estate man, is certainly an enterprising chap.

Jones—What's the answer?

Smith—He is offering a hand-painted house with each lot as a special inducement to purchasers.

Supply vs. Demand.

Mrs. De Smythe—I wonder why old china is so rare and valuable?

Mrs. De Jones—Is it possible you don't know after keeping a servant girl all these years?

He Was Skeptical.

"I can tell the character of any woman by her hair," said the wise man.

"Nonsense!" rejoined the skeptical person. "Many a true woman has hair that is false."

No Laughing Matter.

Waggs—Did you ever hear the joke about the two moons?

Jaggs—That's no joke. I've seen 'em many a time.

Capt. Henton, an English sailor, 82 years old, who has saved 40 persons from drowning, is to have a street organ bought for him so that he can earn a living.

English newspaper correspondents are complaining of the disgusting unclean treatment of bread on its way from the baker to the consumer.

Let the light come to your eyes from one side or from above, not from in front.

Whenever an eye is injured, call in an experienced oculist at once.

As you value your sight, avoid all quack eye doctors.

MALLEABLE IRON STUMP PULLERS

Patented, lightest and strongest Stump Puller on the market. Its Horse Power on the stump with two horses. Write for descriptive catalog and prices.

REIBERSON MACHINERY CO., Portland, Oregon

WET WEATHER COMFORT

"I have used your FISH BRAND Blotter for five years and can truthfully say that I never have had anything give me so much comfort and satisfaction. Enclosed find my order for another one." (Name and address on application.)

You can defy the hardest storm with Tower's Waterproof Oiled Clothing and Hats.

Highest Award World's Fair, 1904.

OUR GUARANTEE IS BACK OF THIS SIGN OF THE FISH

A. J. TOWER CO., Boston, U. S. A.

TOWER CANADIAN CO., Limited, Toronto, Canada

P. N. U. No. 19-1905

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR

COLE'S WHISKY ALLIANCE

Best Cures for Rheumatism, Gout, and Consumption.

Write for free booklet.

Consumption



"Doctor, isn't there anything I can do for this seasickness?" "Why, yes, try farming."—Life.

Johnny—Paw, what's the rest of that quotation beginning "Truth is mighty?" Father—"Scarce," I reckon.—Pittsburg Post.

He—I go to bed at night with gloves on to keep my hands soft. She—And do you wear your hat, too?—Hartford Courant.

Medium—Do you wish to see your departed husband's spirit? Mrs. Whiffletree—No; I want to see his ghost! Josh never had no spirit!—Pack.

"So the specialist said you'd have to give up smoking for a while, eh?" "Yes, and he also said I'd have to give up \$15 for good."—Culler's Weekly.

Suitor—I'm poor but honest, sir. Old Hocky—I don't doubt it at all, my boy; and unless you change your principles you'll never get rich.—Town Topics.

Nell—How in the world did you discover her age? Belle—I asked her at what age she thought a girl should marry, and she promptly said 27.—Philadelphia Ledger.

"What is the chief product of the United States?" asked the teacher in a European school. And without hesitation the bright pupil replied, "Money."—Washington Star.

"A New York man advocates the drowning of all idiots." "Why, the cruel brute! I shall raise my voice in protest!"—Houston Post.

"What is the secret of your success?" asked the very young man. "In buying," said the old horse dealer. "I look sharp, and in selling I look just as ignorant as I can."—Chicago Daily News.

"It's 7 o'clock, FRIE! We must run home." "No, if I go home now I shall be whipped for being so late. I'm going to stay till 9 and then I'll get bonuses and kisses because I'm not drowned."—Lustige Blaetter.

"Did you spend money to get into public office?" "No," answered Senator Sorghum; "I didn't spend it. I gave it away, and then depended on a decent sense of gratitude in the beneficiaries."—Washington Star.

Fair Devotee—I don't see any way to raise our church debt, except to have a lottery. Minister (shocked)—That will never have my sanction, madam, never, unless you call it by some other name.—New York Weekly.

Old Party—Boy, you'll catch cold if you get your feet wet in that puddle. Small Boy—Dat's what I'm after. I'm a-goin' to speak 'Spartacus to de Gladiators' at school on Friday, an' I wants to git me voice hoarse.—Chicago News.

"Their pay is shockingly small for some of our public officials," said the broad-minded man. "Yes," answered the cynic; "but it averages up. Some of the public officials are shockingly small for their pay."—Washington Star.

Finnegan—Oh, yis. Of can understand how thin astronomers can calculate th' distance av a star, its weight, and density and color, and all that—but th' thing that gets me is, how th' divvie do they know it's mass.—Pack.

She—What is the use of searching for the North Pole, anyway? He—Why, it would result in a great saving of money if found. She—How's that? He—It wouldn't be necessary to send any more expeditions to look after it.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Constituent—Now, Mr. Wunnout, I wish you'd go your best to get my boy a good government job. Congressman—Well, what can your son do? Constituent—What can he do? Great Scott, man! If he could do anything I wouldn't be bothering you!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mrs. McCall—I do wish I could get a good maid. Mrs. Vandine—You might interview mine. I think she'd be delighted to go to you. Mrs. McCall—But why don't you keep her? Mrs. Vandine—Oh, she won't stay. She says she wants a place where she won't have so many gowns and hats to take care of.—Philadelphia Press.

Miss Smythe (organizing a subscription dance)—I'm in despair about our dance, Mr. Brown. So many people have failed me. You'll come, won't you? Mr. Brown (extremely stout)—Holly, Miss Smythe; I'm not a dancing man. I don't dance at all! Miss Smythe—Oh, that don't matter in the least. You'd help to fill up, you know! Mr. Brown—Ah—yes—with pleasure. I will look in about supper time.—Punch.

Odessa. Odessa is one of the finest cities in Russia. Foundations for the present city were made in 1794, and it is built upon territory ceded to Russia by Turkey in 1792. It has a population of 600,000, nearly a quarter of whom are really the Americans of Russia, enterprising, progressive and peaceful.

Would Certainly Scare Him. It is safe to say that the man who had the first case of good old-fashioned jumping toothache thought he was a goner.—Detroit Tribune.

"This is a gross case," said a Manchester magistrate to a prisoner, who was making his 144th appearance before him for drunkenness.

A COMEDY OF JINGOISM.

One Illustration of the Utter Inefficiency of Russian Rule.

A particular example of the Czar being used by one department against another occurred last year, when the seizure of the British mail steamer Malacca by the ships of the Russian volunteer fleet caused the relations between the two countries to become definitely strained. The whole matter lay at the doors of the admiralty, says a writer in McClure's. Their man had done the thing, and whether at the instigation or suggestion of his superiors or not, the Grand Duke Alexander Michaelovitch and Admiral Avelian made no secret of their entire approval of his adventure.

The admiralty, having a direct professional concern in the matter, was the department most consistently hostile to England, and there was a prospect that they would support their subordinate at any cost. Their relations with the foreign office were already insupportable, for Count Lamdorff, with that steady Gothic prudence which compensates him for lack of genius, had been assiduous to his endeavors to refrain at least from purposeless exasperation of Britain, and the department had shown their teeth to one another over the question of the passage of the Dardanelles. So now, when the prompt British note of protest was presented, Lamdorff was eager to render satisfaction, while the admiralty, high in favor at court, was determined to meet all demands with a truculent defiance.

It is impossible to render the situation by a Western analogy. It was more than half a personal matter, and since Count Lamdorff had at the moment no grand duke in hand, he had to walk with caution in opposing Alexander Michaelovitch. There were some of the elements of comedy, too, for it was Lamdorff, and not the admiralty fire-eaters, who must receive the British ambassador, Sir Charles Hardinge; and things might have been funny had not the delay in accounting for the seizure of the ship evoked from Britain a further and final communication, which contained an unequivocal demand for the release of the Malacca forthwith.

"It was, in short, an ultimatum in all but form, and it lacked nothing of brief force and clearness. With it came news from the south of the activity of the Mediterranean fleet, and all the government knew that Russia was now facing a bleak alternative of surrender or war with Britain. And even then the admiralty was triumphant, florid with power, blidly exultant over the mess it had made in the affairs of the empire. Alexander Michaelovitch went daily to the Czar and was the man of the moment. Lamdorff saw the Emperor only at his weekly audience. All his plans, his long dispositions of policy, were crumbling; it was only at the last moment, with the ultimatum to answer, that he lapsed the dignity of his office in his political need and went to work in orthodox Russian style. He got himself a grand duke, in the person of Constantin Constantinovitch, the Czar's uncle, a big, pleasant man who writes verses and occasionally acts Hamlet.

"For ordinary purposes of interdepartmental politics the Grand Duke Constantin would be inaccessible; as it was, Lamdorff's appeal to him was an inspiration. He has weight because he is disinterested and as a rule uninterested in state affairs. He appeared now as an altruist engaged on behalf of the safety of Russia, and together they sought that veiled source of power—the Dowager Empress.

It was to Tsarsko Selo they went, though his majesty was at Peterhof. Yet, the same evening in a certain house upon the French Quay, I was told that the Czar had received Lamdorff privately, had been closeted with him for over two hours and that the Malacca was to be released.

"And after that," my informant added, "Nicholas sent for his chaplain. He will be praying all night."

Next morning the embassy was satisfied and the admiralty was singularly rude to the special correspondent, who dropped in for a chat.

A Universe All Alive. I asked Mr. Burbank this question: "Has anything developed in your life-work, and in your study of the great elemental force of nature, to imperil true faith or render dead a belief in God or the immortality of the soul?"

He answered: "My theory of the laws and underlying principles of plant creation is, in many respects, diametrically opposed to the theories of the materialists. I am a sincere believer in a higher power than that of man. All my investigations have led me away from the idea of a dead, material universe, tossed about by various forces, to that of a universe which is absolutely all force, life, soul, thought, or whatever name we may choose to call it. Every atom, molecule, plant, animal, or planet is only an aggregation of organized unit forces held in place by stronger forces, thus holding them for a time latent, though teeming with inconceivable power. All life on our planet is, so to speak, just on the outer fringe of this infinite ocean of force. The universe is not half dead, but all alive."—From William S. Harwood's "A Wonder-Worker of Science," in the Century.

Transatlantic Trips. Across the ocean with great zest. How many men have fared! Some go to Europe for a rest. And some because they're scared.—Washington Star.

When a married man laughs in his sleep his wife imagines he is dreaming that he is a bachelor.

THE COST OF LIVING.

Purchasing Power of a Dollar Today and from 1890 to 1900.

All important food articles except sugar and coffee are higher at the present time than the average for the 10-year period from 1890 to 1900, says a writer in Pearson's. In looking back upon the course of prices since 1890 it is interesting to discover (from figures compiled by the government) that in that year \$1 would buy seven and four-fifths pounds of fresh beef, while to-day it will purchase only six and four-fifths pounds. That amount of money in 1890 would buy ten pounds of salt beef; to-day nine pounds. Of salt pork in 1890 it would buy nine and a half pounds; to-day a little over seven pounds. One dollar in 1890 would purchase seven and a quarter pounds of chickens; to-day less than six and a quarter pounds. It would buy nine pounds of fresh fish in 1890; to-day ten and a third pounds. In 1890 it would pay for five dozen and four eggs; to-day for only four dozen and three. One dollar in 1890 would buy nearly 17 quarts of milk; to-day less than 16 quarts. It would purchase in 1890 four and a quarter pounds of butter; to-day only three and three-quarter pounds. One dollar in 1890 was a fair equivalent for six and a third pounds of cheese; to-day it will purchase half a pound less.

To-day \$1 will buy less than eight and a half pounds of lard; in 1890 it would pay for nearly 11 pounds. Of cornmeal to-day you can purchase for that sum 38½ pounds; in 1890 you could get 40½ pounds. When it is considered that the average American family whose income does not exceed \$1,200 spends nearly 45 per cent of its entire income on food, it is easily seen how great a difference is made by a rise in prices of 10 to 25 cents on every dollar's worth of edible supplies, covering meats, vegetables and practically all other staples. As compared with the average prices governing during the period from 1890 to 1900 it is reckoned by the United States Bureau of Labor that hams and salt beef have gone up 12 per cent, salt pork and bacon 32 per cent, lard 35 per cent, fresh vegetables 13 per cent, cornmeal 34 per cent, crackers 19 per cent, New Orleans molasses 29 per cent, beans 21 per cent, herrings 31 per cent, salt 21 per cent, pepper 72 per cent and currants 121 per cent.

Protesting Against Rate Reduction. Atlanta, Ga.—The recent proposition of J. Pope Brown, chairman of the Georgia Railroad commission, to reduce the passenger rate in Georgia from three to two cents per mile was protested against by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, the Order of Railway Conductors, and unions of the blacksmiths, machinists and telegraphers, boiler makers, railway train men, carpenters and joiners, clerks and car men. These organizations employed an attorney especially to represent them, who urged that such a reduction would work against the prosperity of the state and lead to a reduction in the number of railroad employees as well as of their wages. The Travelers' Protective association also protested that a reduction as proposed would result in fewer trains and poorer service.

Her Transformation. She drank quantities of water, ate a lot of starchy foods. Abstained from exercising every day; She assimilated lactic acid and a case of malted goods. But it seemed her fate to have to fade away.

She so mourned attenuation, with a visage like an owl's. That a smile upon her face was never seen; While below her mouth were wrinkles, and above her eyes were scowls. And her nose was like a hatchet in between.

But one day she fell to laughing in a strange, hysterical way. Just in thinking how ridiculous it proved. And it mellowed to a cackle that was sane enough, they say. Till at last she giggled every time she moved.

Why, she chuckled out her wrinkles, and she sneezed off her frowns. And then took to all the things she shouldn't do; Now she's grown so fat as butter, and has outgrown all her frowns; But she laughs away at that disaster, too.

—Woman's Home Companion.

Brusher is Well Paid. A woman who appealed to a charitable society for help one day last week said her son was able to assist her if he would.

"He is the brusher, and has charge of the bootblack chair in a hotel. He makes between \$30 and \$40 a week."

An agent was sent out to investigate and found the son employed in one of the big hotels of the city, where he has been for six years.

This young man told the agent that the position of brusher in a large hotel was worth at least \$30 a week, although there is no salary attached to it, if a young man attended to his business. Hotel patrons are liberal tippers. The brusher is expected to find seats for customers if the barber's chairs are filled, and to hand around the morning and illustrated papers.—Chicago Tribune.

Asked and Answered. The Maid—What is love? The Bachelor—Love is the prelude to matrimony.

The Maid—And what is matrimony? The Bachelor—The prelude to matrimony.

A JUDGE'S WIFE PAIN IN THE BACK AND SIDE



MRS. MINNIE McALLISTER

Mrs. Carrie King, Darlington, Mo., writes:

"I have suffered for years with biliousness, and kidney and liver trouble.

"If I caught a little cold, the pains were increased and backache and headache were of frequent occurrence.

"However, Peruna cured me—twelve bottles made me a healthy woman."

As Others See Us. "Yes," said the young man, "I am about to get a political job, where I will have nothing to do but sit around and look wise."

"Well," rejoined his fair companion in the parlor scene, "I'm sure you will be able to fill the first half of the requirements all right enough."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury. As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces, such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is too great to be good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Merely a Hint. De Boren (time 11:30 p. m.)—Are you interested in baseball, Miss Cutting? Miss Cutting (suppressing a yawn)—Yes, to a certain extent. I dearly love to see a man make a home run occasionally.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Atkinson.

Trials of the Fair Sex. He—if a girl declines an offer of marriage and becomes a spinster, she is apt to regret it. She—Yes; if she marries she is apt to regret it—so what can a poor girl do?

Skaters average from nine to ten yards a second, while runners on skis have made as much as twenty-one yards in the same time, and the jumper on skis has developed almost forty yards velocity in a second. The man who made this record jumped 120 feet.

Room for Improvement. "I have here," said the agent, "an alarm clock that will kindle the fire in the kitchen range and start the coffee boiling. Can I sell you one?" "No," yawned the lady man, "but when you find one that will pour the coffee out and bring it upstairs I will be pleased to consider its purchase."

FITS Permanently Cured. No other nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. J. C. Kline, Ltd., 233 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Know Whereof She Spoke. "I dearly love to go shopping," said the giddy maid of 33 summers—more or less—"especially when there is a bargain sale."

"Hub!" growled the old bachelor, "I fail to see any particular pleasure in getting in a crowd and being almost squeezed to death."

"That is just what I enjoy most," replied the coy maiden, as she hid her glowing face behind her fan.

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

An Insultation. Tom has been a benedict for almost two weeks. "You have no idea what you miss by not being married," he said to his friend Jack.

"No, I suppose not," rejoined the latter. "Do you count your money every night and morning?"

Piso's Cure is a remedy for coughs, colds and consumption. Try it. Price 25 cents, at druggists.

Keasy About the Pig. One boy gives the following information about the pig: "A pig when living has four legs, but when you kill it the butcher says it only has two, because he calls the front legs shoulders and the back legs are called hams. Ham tastes nice, and they boil it to eat at a wedding. The missus sprinkles little bits of toast on it to make it look pretty."

Quickly Cured by a Short Course of Pe-ru-na.

MRS. MINNIE E. McALLISTER, wife of Judge McAllister, writes from 1217 West 33rd street, Minneapolis, Minn., as follows:

"I suffered for years with a pain in the small of my back and right side. It interfered often with my domestic and social duties and I never supposed that I would be cured, as the doctor's medicine did not seem to help me any.

"Fortunately a member of our Order advised me to try Peruna and gave it such high praise that I decided to try it. Although I started in with little faith, I felt so much better in a week that I felt encouraged.

"I took it faithfully for seven weeks and am happy indeed to be able to say that I am entirely cured.

"Words fail to express my gratitude. Perfect health once more is the best thing I could wish for, and thanks to Peruna, I enjoy that now."

Pain in the back, or on the right side.

How often a physician hears this complaint!

Over and over we hear women say: "I have a pain in the small of my back. I have a pain in my right side, just below the ribs."

These symptoms indicate pelvic or abdominal catarrh.

They indicate that the bowels are not acting properly—that the liver is out of order—that the pelvic organs are congested.

Pelvic catarrh—that is the name for it.

Peruna cures pelvic catarrh, w. in all of these symptoms disappear.

The catarrh may be all in the abdominal organs, when it would be properly called abdominal catarrh.

At any rate, it is one of those cases of internal catarrh which can be reached only by a course of treatment with Peruna.

We have on file thousands of testimonials similar to the above. It is impossible here to give our readers more than one or two specimens of the number of grateful and commensurate letters Dr. Hartman is constantly receiving in behalf of his famous catarrh remedy, Peruna.

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A HOPELESS FIGHT

It is as impossible to conquer the king of diseases—Contagious Blood Poison—with Mercury and Potash as it would be to conquer the king of the forest in a hand-to-hand encounter, as thousands who have had their health ruined and lives blighted through the use of these minerals will testify. They took the treatment faithfully, only to find when it was left off, the disease returned with more power, combined with the awful effects of these minerals, such as mercurial rheumatism, necrosis of the bones, salivation, inflammation of the stomach and bowels, etc. When the virus of Contagious Blood Poison enters the blood it quickly contaminates every drop of that vital fluid, and every muscle, nerve, tissue and bone become affected, and soon the foul symptoms of sore mouth and throat, copper-colored blotches, falling hair and eyebrows, swollen glands, sores, etc., make their appearance. Mercury and Potash can only cover up these evidences for awhile; they cannot cure the disease. S. S. S. has for many years been recognized as a specific for Contagious Blood Poison—a perfect antidote for the deadly virus that is so far-reaching in its effects on the system. S. S. S. does not hide or mask the disease, but so thoroughly and completely cures it that no signs are ever seen again. S. S. S. while eradicating the poison of the disease will drive out any effects of harmful mineral treatment. A reward of \$1,000.00 is offered for proof that S. S. S. contains a mineral ingredient of any kind. Treatise with instructions for home treatment and any advice wished, without charge.

SSS

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors silk, wool and cotton equally well and is guaranteed to give perfect results. Ask dealer, or we will send post paid 10c a package. Write for free booklet how to dye, bleach and mix colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Unionville, Missouri.