

For the Children

To succeed these days you must have plenty of grit, courage, strength. How is it with the children? Are they thin, pale, delicate? Do not forget Ayer's Sarsaparilla. You know it makes the blood pure and rich, and builds up the general health in every way.

The children cannot possibly have good health unless the bowels are in proper condition. A sluggish liver gives a coated tongue, bad breath, constipated bowels. Correct all these by giving small, laxative doses of Ayer's Pills. All vegetable, sugar coated.

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

Trout Fishers' Paradise.

Brook trout and brown trout are not appreciated in Newfoundland as they are far more common than are the perch and sunfish of the States, says the Country Calendar. Catching them will soon surfeit the angler who casts his flies from the shore of almost any lake. Such catches are counted by the dozen—one lot of seventy-two dozen being brought aboard the train at Harbor Grace. One dozen ten-inch trout usually sell for 10 cents.

There are 687 named lakes on the island, and 30,000 known ones without names. The island has about 4,000 miles of seacoast, including that of bays like Bonaville, Notre Dame, Fortune, St. Mary's, Bonne, St. George, Placentia and Bay of Islands. From one to six streams of clear green water empty into each of these bays. Every stream that reaches salt water is a salmon stream. Back from all that coast are other and easily reached streams that have not even a tradition of a fishnet, rod or hook, and lakes never mapped where one may camp and add to the fare wild geese and ducks, willow grouse, whose plumage turns white in winter, ptarmigan, plover and curlew. These camping places bring a unique sense of remoteness and solitude. Only one who has actually seen the wall of darkness around a campfire in the Newfoundland jungles and over the tundra can understand the tinge of fear that sometimes becomes almost appalling in the vast solitudes.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by our **Hall's Catarrh Cure**.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out all obligations made by him.
W. S. & T. W. Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. W. A. R. Kinsley & M. W. H. Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Halls Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon 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 Necessary Formality.

"How much longer have I got to wait for my breakfast?" demanded the impatient man with the napkin tucked under his chin.
"You ordered eggs on toast, I believe, sir?" said the waiter.
"I did. You ought to remember it well enough. You took the order."
"Yes, sir. The toast is all ready, but the proprietor is executing a mortgage on the establishment for the eggs, sir," explained the waiter, with dignity.

THE DAISY FLY KILLER destroys all the flies and annoying insects that come in during summer, sleeping room, and all other places where flies are troublesome. Cleans, kills and will not hurt anything. Sent by mail for one cent. You will never be without them. Write for dealers, and prices for 25c. Harold Sowers, 149 1/2 Health Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Business Education
Clip this out, return to us with the names and addresses of yourself and two of your friends, and the date when you will probably enter a business college, and we will credit you with \$5.00 on our \$65.00 scholarship. Our school offers exceptional advantages to students of Business, Shorthand, English, etc.
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WRITE FOR CATALOGUE 10-17'S FREE
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ECONOMY Hot Air Pumping Engine

Pumps water for house and irrigation. Hot air engine. Hot air engine. Burns gasoline, wood or coal. Has automatic stop. Shipped on approval. Write for catalogue and prices.

BEALL & CO.
321 Hawthorne Ave. Portland, Ore.
P. N. U. No. 36-1905

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

CARS IN JAPAN ARE DIRTY.

Floor of Third-class Coaches Described as an Unswept Riot.
In Japan the railway traveler buys a first, second or third class ticket, or if he wishes to go cheaper still he can get a ticket entitling him to simply stand on the platform. Many of the cars can be entered either from the side or the end. The principal difference between the first and second class coaches is the color of the upholstery. None of the cars is clean. Many of the third-class coaches could serve, without much alteration as ordinary pigsties. This is all the more remarkable when the incomparable cleanliness of the Japanese home life, even of the humblest, is taken into consideration.

An explanation of this may be that the Japanese have little regard for the cleanliness of any place where they keep their shoes, or clogs, on. The European room, for example, which has been established in a few Japanese homes, is the only apartment in the whole house that is not kept scrupulously swept, dusted, oiled and burnished. So, too, with the Japanese inns. Those that are maintained in native style are sweet and clean; those that have become Europeanized are usually littered with cigarette stumps, fruit peelings, cores and other debris.

An American Pullman, with its crowded and unavoidable intimacies, is a decent and polite hermitage compared with a packed coach of Japan. All sorts of unexpected things happen. Daring abductions are performed and complete change of raiment is frequently effected, the constantly recurring tunnels serving to screen the astonishing character of these programs. The floor of the third-class coach is an unswept riot of the flotsam and jetsam that usually follow in the wake of certain kinds of human craft the world over.

A hawery picnic crowd, abandoned to peanuts, popcorn and bananas, never marked a more conspicuous trail than a lot of Japanese peasants en route. Only with the Japanese it is all a solemn affair. Travel seems to afford fitting opportunity to discard all kinds of personal wreckage. All forms of abandoned odds and ends of things begin to identify the itinerary from the very start. Of course, the foreign traveler who wades through this car-strewn waste does so to gain experience. It is not a pursuit of happiness.—General Manager.

ATTACKED BY AN OCTOPUS.

My first experience of the octopus, writes Frank T. Bullen in "Creatures of the Sea," was in a little bay in Stewart Island, New Zealand. A small river flowed into this bay, notable for its fine founders; and the crew of the ship in which I was then a seaman discovered that the easiest way of catching them was to wade about on the fine sandy bed with bare feet, the water being only up to mid-thigh, and when they felt the flat body wriggling under their soles, to tread firmly and stoop, groping in the sand until they had the founder safe between finger and thumb. Then they would raise him and put him in the bag strapped across their shoulders.

By and by we discovered that the nearer the sea the finer the founders, and so one sunny afternoon I was wading in the bay near the mouth of the rivulet and picking up some fine specimens. Suddenly I trod upon something like a blob of jelly. Fearing a sting, I made to step off, only to feel both my legs gripped in several places by something that clung as if it would eat into the flesh.

I stooped, and felt a long, whip-like tentacle twisted round my right leg. I tore it off, and felt a nausea which made me feel quite giddy.

But no sooner had I removed one snaky thing than another held me, and another and another. The water was shallow, but I began to feel as if I must be dragged down, drowned and devoured by this horrible thing.

Fortunately I retained some presence of mind, and drawing my sheath-knife, I reached down cautiously to where I felt the main body of the thing, and avoiding my bare feet, I stabbed steadily into the central part of the beast. I was successful, for presently I felt the clutch of the tentacles round my legs relax, I saw the water stained with sepia, and I smelled the odor of stale musk, which all cuttlefish emit when disturbed.

I felt quite certain that had I been laid hold of in water out of my depth by one of these creatures, only a miracle could have saved me from drowning.

Nuggets from Georgia.

Make hay whilst de sun shines—but you can't make it wid a umbrella in one han' en a han'kerchief in de yuther.

Many a man dat climbs de hills of glory loses his se'f in de mist an' has ter holler ter de worl' ter find him.

Thank de Lawd dat de worl' is ez bright ez what it is—en may de good Lawd keep de next worl' 'um brazin'.

—Atlanta Constitution.

They Were Carriage Folks.

"I hear your husband was at death's door," began Mrs. Goodley.

"Pardon me, no," interrupted Mrs. Nurtch, haughtily, "the porte-cochere."

—Catholic Standard.

No man who isn't looking for trouble will attempt to argue with his wife while she is trying to arrange her hair in a new way.

Have you noticed that the bottom of a cup of joy is seldom far from the top?

LITERARY LITTLEBITS

Eric Bates, author of "A Madcap Cruise," a merry sea romance, is the only son of Harriet Voss Bates. His inheritance, it will be perceived, was destined to make him look with favorable regard upon the "habit of writing." He is also in love with out-of-door sports, and for two summers he lived with his father on a yacht coasting along the Maine promontories. Two summers he spent abroad, and last February left Boston—he being in his fourth year at Harvard—with the Pompeii archaeological expedition for excavating ruins in Turkestan. The scenes of "A Madcap Cruise" are described by him at first hand.

On July 12 there was sold at Sotheby's, London, a perfect copy—46 leaves—of the fourth quarto edition of Shakespeare's "Tragedy of King Richard the Third, 1935." The price, \$8,750, is higher than any sum previously paid at auction for a Shakespeare quarto. It is believed only two other copies of this edition exist. One is in the Bodleian Library at Oxford. The fact that in five places a contemporary autograph of "Wm. Penn" is found gives this just sold copy a peculiar interest. The signature is probably that of the famous admiral, the father of the founder of Pennsylvania.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, have brought out a biography of Nathaniel Hawthorne, compiled by Nina E. Browne, which is said to be as complete as it is probably possible to make such a work. Miss Browne, who is secretary of the American Literary Association publishing board, has been engaged upon the work for sixteen years. It contains, along with the entry of Hawthorne's published work, whether in book form or in old magazines or newspapers, everything that could be discovered in print about Hawthorne, in both books and periodicals. Much pains were given to the arrangement to make it as helpful as possible, both to the literary worker and to the collector. There has been included a very full double-entry author and magazine index, the references in Poole's Index, as well as references to periodical literature not cited in Poole's, being given, which will be of special service to librarians and students. The edition consists of 555 numbered copies, of which 500 are for sale.

The author of "A Publisher's Confession," speaking of the price paid to authors for their books, says: "There are, perhaps, a dozen American novelists who have large incomes from their work; there are many more who have comfortable incomes; but there is none whose income is as large as the writers of gossip for the literary journals would have us believe. It has been said that Harper's Magazine pays Mrs. Humphrey Ward \$15,000 for the serial right of each of her stories, and 20 per cent royalty. Miss Johnston must have made from \$90,000 to \$70,000 from royalties on "To Have and to Hold," for any publisher can calculate it. But along with these great facts let us humbly remember that Mr. Carnegie received \$300,000,000 for all his steel mills, good will, etc.; for the authors that I have named are the 'millionaires' of the craft. I wish there were more. But the diligent writers of most good fiction, hard as they have ground the publishers, in the rise of royalties, are yet neared to Grub street than they are to Skibo Castle."

HOW TO CLASSIFY THE MULE.

Missouri's Great Product Difficult to Grade, Says a Stock Dealer.

"The classification of Missouri's great product, the mule, is the hardest of all live stock," said John Grant of the firm of Walcott, Beers & Grant at the stock yards.

"To most people the animal is simply a mule, with a strong inclination to emphasize his presence with a kick. To most buyers he is a good or bad, large or small, smooth or rough, will probably bring a certain price on the market or will not be wanted at all. While among some dealers who supply the different demands he is classified according to weight, bone, size, color, age, mouth, teeth, broken or unbroken, length and breadth, and also in regard to the locality of the buyer.

"In the first place, green, unbroken mules are never wanted. Once in a while we receive a few and generally have to sell them at a sacrifice. The principal classes of mules known to the market are: Cotton mules, lumber mules, railroad mules, sugar mules, farm mules, levee mules, city mules and miners. Miners are classed as surface and pit mules.

"Cotton mules are the commonest kind in regard to numbers. They range from thirteen to sixteen hands, and from four to seven years old are the best ages. Their build makes little difference so long as they are smooth. In price they range from \$50 to \$165. Lumber mules are the largest, heavy boned, rugged grades, 15.5 to 16.2 hands or better. They are used in the big lumber camps for logging, and must have the weight for good, heavy pulling. In price this class registers up to \$250.

"Similar to the lumber mule is the railroad. Some lighter, but on the good heavy order, and from \$15 to \$20 cheaper. They are used in grading, hauling and all the work that is known

in the construction of railroads. Sugar mules belong to the fancy class. They must be smooth, built rangy, small head and neck, small bones. In height from 15 to 16 hands, and in price from \$105 to \$210. Farm mules vary in size, but are formed from the rejected ones of the foregoing classes. Their prices range from \$10 to \$25 lower.

"The mules are the hardest class to supply. They must be either dark bay or black in color. White and sorrel mules are never used. When the mines have long shafts, in the Pennsylvania coal regions especially, they say a white mule resembles a ghost and frightens the other mules beyond control. The pit mules must be long in body and have good weight. They range from 15 to 15.2 hands and bring from \$125 to \$200, while for any other trade they would bring \$50 less. Surface mules are used on the long hauls on top of ground. They are heavy, but taller, and have not such large bones.

"Levee mules, as the word implies, are used near steamboats and docks for the heavy work. They are generally single workers and must be of the rugged class. Their looks matter little so long as they are sound and fit for hard work. A city mule includes the small, light grades, such as you see on delivery and transfer wagons. The high prices in the last year have reduced the number greatly.

"The government buys all classes of mules, but that is done according to contract and prices hold a wide range. They never buy a low-priced animal and they are rigid in their examinations."—Kansas City Star.

BUSINESS VALUE OF A WHIM.

Factories Do Not Pay Enough Attention to Needs of Foreigners.

The commercial world of the United States has paid almost no attention to the peculiar wants of the Latin-American, Oceanic and Oriental people. When these distant countries are considered they are usually regarded as merely points for the unloading of an occasional American surplus.

Not long ago, for example, an American company tried to sell a cargo of heating stoves in Para, Brazil. Para is just a little more than one degree south of the equator.

The women of India like to get their cotton goods done up in paper boxes, each containing in addition a few pieces of colored glass and a gilt box. These trinkets are practically worthless, and their cost to the manufacturers is infinitesimal. But the sturdy British dealer will not descend to further his trade by the inclusion of such absurd gewgaws; and as American manufacturers have never given the matter a thought, the trade is beginning to pass to Germany, where cotton cloths with their accompanying baubles are put up to suit the Hindu taste.

When I was in Japan they told me of an enterprising American who had arrived with a new cure for corns. He had learned by correspondence that in all Japan no remedy for these afflictions had ever been sold, and he conjured up a dream of fortune. But when he got to the Sunrise Kingdom he discovered that the people are a barefooted race and had no corns to cure. This is a grotesque incident, but it is one of many instances of American failure to secure trade abroad simply because of our ignorance of foreign conditions.

The Wrong Anthem.

One of the many diverting accidents which marked the kaiser's recent visit to Corfu is related in a letter from an officer of the British squadron which was present during the emperor's stay.

King George of Greece, after failing to meet the kaiser in his yacht, through taking one channel while his imperial guest steamed up the other, landed in advance of him, in order to welcome him on Greek soil.

His astonishment—and, according to some observers, his annoyance—was great when he was saluted with a barren rendering of the German anthem! The luckless conductor of the Greek band, who had failed to recognize his sovereign, received a severe personal reproof from the king of the Hellenes.

When he quitted the liner Hamburg at Naples the kaiser asked the officials of the Hamburg-American Company if the suite of rooms which had been specially fitted up for the imperial voyage would be left as they were.

On being told that, on the contrary, they would be dismantled, the emperor, according to the Frankfurter Zeitung, remarked:

"That is a great pity, and a loss to the company. I am sure that there are Americans who would pay almost anything for the privilege of occupying a fine time the cabins and sleeping in the bed used by the kaiser."

"Smart" London Matters.

A fashionable crowd is almost invariably bad tempered. People justify each other vindictively and preserve a stony, icy glare the whole time. A man at a dance seeking his partner in the crush will not hesitate to push past women in a way that would probably shock his barbarian ancestors.—London Lady.

Eventually.

"Who gets the bulk of Pemberton's estate?"

"The lawyers."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A man called another man a liar to-day. The man accused said: "I know I am a liar, but I thought you were too much of a gentleman to refer to it."

OLD PEOPLE

Their Pains and Ailments



Any taint of the blood quickly shows itself with old people, and troubles, which a younger, more vigorous constitution holds in check, take possession of those of advanced years. A mole, wart or pimple often begins to inflame and fester, terminating in a sore that refuses to heal. Wandering pains of a rheumatic character are almost constant, the joints get stiff and the muscles sore, while sleeplessness and nervousness make life a burden. The natural activity of the body is not so great in old age and all the organs get dull and sluggish.

I had a severe attack of La Grippe, which left me almost a physical wreck. To add to my wretched condition, Rheumatism developed. In a short time after beginning S. S. S. I was relieved of the pains and have gained in flesh and strength and my general health is better than for years. I heartily recommend S. S. S. for all blood diseases. Union, S. C. B. F. GREGORY.

There is no reason why old age should not be as healthy as youth if the blood is kept pure and strong. S. S. S. is purely vegetable and is the safest and best blood purifier and tonic for old people, because it is gentle, but at the same time thorough in its action, purifying the blood of all poisons and foreign matter, strengthening it and toning up the entire system by its fine tonic effect. Almost from the first dose the appetite increases, the general health begins to improve and the pains and ailments pass away.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Knew His Backbone.

"I'll commit you, sir," said the judge to the noisy fellow in court. "You are a nuisance."

"You dare not, your honor," replied the noisy chap.

"Do you mean to defy me?" asked the judge.

"Not at all, your honor," calmly answered the disturber of the peaceful quietude. "but you say I am a nuisance—and you must be wise to the fact that it is unlawful to commit a nuisance."

To Break in New Shoes.

Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures hot, sweating, itching, swollen feet. Cures corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Woman's Inconsistency.

"Ever notice it?" queried the man who begins in the middle when he asks a question.

"Did I ever notice what?" said a party of the other part.

"That the practical experience of an actress is usually far in advance of her advertised youthfulness?" exclaimed he of the prelude.

FITS

Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, 161 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Just Like a Woman.

"I can't understand how you manage to find your way across the ocean," said the fair passenger.

"We rely on the compass," replied the captain of the ocean greyhound. "The needle, you see, always points north."

"Yes," she said, "but suppose you should want to go south?"

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

Now They Don't Speak.

Maude—Congratulate me, dear Jack proposed last night and I accepted him.

Clara—Yes, he offered to bet me a pair of gloves you would.

Maude—What!

Clara—But I declined the wager. I told him it wasn't sportsmanlike to bet on a sure thing.

PORTLAND LETTER.

The Shows Worth Seeing When You Visit the City.

Portland, Ore., Aug. 30.—Amusements in Portland have been active all summer, largely in consequence of the 1005 Fair.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

are emigrating to 1 of a and Canada by the thousands. Where there is a dollar to be made you will always find a Yankee. Alberta affords the greatest opportunity of any country in the world for good investments. Land can be bought of the C. P. R. company on easy payments of one-sixth to one-tenth down, 6 per cent interest, yearly payments, from \$5.00 to \$6.00 per acre, that is as fine land as the sun ever shown on. I am conducting parties out of Spokane, Mondays of each week, giving special railroad rates and showing them over Alberta. Join the crowd. Any information cheerfully given. JAMES H. LEWIS, Special Land Agent Alberta and Canadian Railway lands. 719 Riverside Ave., Spokane, Wash.