I'm Growing Old Fast

And you know why, too. It's those gray hairs! Don't you know that Ayer's Hair Vigor restores color to gray hair? Well, it does. And it never fails, either. It stops falling hair also, and keeps the scalp clean and healthy. Do not grow old too fast!

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for many years and I should indeed be sorry to be obliged to do without it. It keeps my hair from turning gray, and also keeps my scalp clean and healthy."—E. S. PENFIELD, Canyon City, Oregon.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

Just a Way They Have.

"Say, conductor," asked the inquisitive passenger, "in speaking of the time which is proper, 'a quarter to six' or a 'quarter of six.'"

"Neither," replied the railroad man. "I always say 'five-forty-five.'"

He Had Enough.

Enpeck was dining at the home of a friend.

"Will you have some of the tongue?" asked the hostess.

"No, thank you," replied Enpeck, "I get too much of that at home."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by 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 any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's 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.

Noted for Her Beauty.

The Countess of Northbrook, until a short while ago known as Viscountess Baring, is looked upon as one of the handsomest women in London society. During the life of the late Earl, says The Tattler, she always spent much of her time with him at his country home, in Hampshire, and there shone as the most brilliant hostess in the country, arranging the shooting parties entirely herself and superintending the very smallest detail as to the comfort of her father-in-law's guests. The earl was devoted to her and was never tired of showing off her portraits and pictures, of which he had no fewer than fifty different kinds, and always talked of her as his "beautiful daughter-in-law."

Fooled.

A regiment of soldiers was drawn up for church parade in the barrack square, but the church was being repaired and could only hold half of them.

"Sergeant-major," shouted the colonel, "tell all the men who don't want to go to church to fall out on the reverse flank."

Of course a large number quickly and gladly availed themselves of the privilege.

"Now, sergeant-major," said the colonel, "dismiss all the men who did not fall out and march the others to church; they need it most."—London Standard.

THE DAISY FLY KILLER destroys all the flies and affords comfort to every home—in dining room, sleeping room and all places where flies are troublesome. Clean, neat and will not soil or injure anything. Try them once and you will never be without them. If not kept by dealers, sent prepaid for 20c. Harold Somers, 149 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

Too Early.

There is an interesting anecdote given in the Boston Herald of a Mr. Capen, an old resident of one of the seaport towns of Massachusetts. He is now employed as driver of the coach which conveys travelers from the trains to the hotel.

One Saturday evening in the latter part of September three men arrived on the afternoon train from Boston. Mr. Capen was sitting on the driver's seat of the coach, waiting to take them to their destination. They looked about the station, and evidently were not favorably impressed by the surroundings, for one man was heard to say:

"What a desolate country! We certainly have come to the jumping-off place this time. I don't believe we can even get a Sunday paper in this place, can we, driver?"

There was silence for a moment, and then Mr. Capen drawled out, "Wal, not to-night."

Warranted a Speedy Cure.

Dr. William Osler, in one of his Baltimore lectures, recited a quaint old cure for the gout—a cure, from a seventeenth century medical work, that was designed to show gout's hopelessness. "First pick," said this odd cure, "a handkerchief from the pocket of a spinster who never wished to wed; second, wash the handkerchief in an honest miller's pond; third, dry it on the hedge of a person who never was covetous; fourth, send it to the shop of a physician who never killed a patient; fifth, mark it with a lawyer's ink who never cheated a client; and, sixth, apply it, hot, to the gout-tormented part. A speedy cure must follow."

Too Good to Lose.

The peculiar state of affairs has resulted from the recent orders that twenty Cincinnati policemen should bring down their weight. Each day the men wrestled, juggled Indian clubs, heavy dumbbells, flopped over horizontal bars and circled the track in the police gymnasium until their lips were blue. Then Chief Milliken had a report filed with him as to the weights of the officers. To his amazement several had increased in avoirdupois. The others had cut down their weight a very little. The chief will ask the mayor to allow the heavyweights to remain in their class.

Marriages on board ship are considered unlucky. If you can't be married on dry land remain unwed.

AMUSEMENT NOTES.

Perhaps the most important event of the present season will be the engagement of Isidore Witmark and Frederic Rankin's comedy opera "The Chaperons," which will be seen at the Marquam Theater six nights and Wednesday and Saturday matinees, opening Monday night, Sept. 18th. "The Chaperons" has become what is known as a standard attraction, that is, the amusement going public of the country at large has come to look forward to the regular annual visit of this charming musical play as to a genuine pleasure. It is always new and up-to-date. Managers of theaters are also always glad to book "The Chaperons" because they are invariably sure of big business and that their patrons will be more than satisfied. The company this year is bigger, better and made up of more pretty young girls than ever before, and the scenery and costumes are entirely new. "The Chaperons" is the first of the big musical comedies to appear during the Lewis and Clark fair.

The Chas. A. Taylor company is just completing a successful engagement at The Empire this week.

This company has been a great and pleasing surprise to our theater goers

Madelyn Marshall, With "Te Chaperons"

by the excellence of its performances, for although unheralded and almost unknown it has given us one of the best, if not the very best, renditions of melodrama ever seen in this city. They will be followed for the week starting Sunday, Sept. 17th, by a company in "Fabio Romain," and we are promised another intellectual treat. The Baker has been crowded at every perfomance this week of the "Kentucky Belles" burlesque company.

One of the principal reasons for the success of this excellent company lies in the jingling melodious music sung by rarely cultivated voices.

This cosy little theater seems to be reganing with a bound its old popularity and the management are to be congratulated on the success of their new venture.

Wheeler & Markell's merrymakers, who follow the "Kentucky Belles," are said to be a first class organization of singers and fun makers and will keep up and add to the reputation their predecessors have established.

They will start up on next Sunday, the 17th, inst, and will play all the week.

A THRIFTY GUEST.

A few years ago Mrs. Reeves paid a visit to some distant cousins—two rich old maiden ladies who live together in a remote village of Canada. On the night before she left their home, as the three sat on the veranda together, one of the hostesses remarked speculatively: "Well, it hasn't cost Drusilly and me so much as we thought it would to have you here. You see, every time you were invited out, we were asked, too, and that saved the price of a meal for each of us; so it almost evens up!"

This story has been a byword among the members of the Reeves family ever since, and only recently they have acquired a companion-piece which, Mrs. Reeves declares, balances it beautifully.

Their home is in Washington; so that it forms a convenient target for any and all of their friends who aim at "doing" the national capital, but their spirit of hospitality has never grown tired. Not long ago Mr. Reeves received word that his Uncle Abner and wife were coming to visit him.

"Now don't you think, Burton," Mrs. Reeves asked her husband, when she heard the news, "that it would do to let your Uncle Abner pay at least part of his own expenses while he's sightseeing round here? I wouldn't speak of it, only, you know, he has more money than he knows what to do with."

"That's true enough, my dear," admitted Mr. Reeves with his genial smile, "but he's going to be our guest, and I intend to give him and Aunt Huldah the time of their lives. I guess 'Drusilly and me' can manage to pay their car fare for a few days."

So Uncle Abner and Aunt Huldah came. Mr. Reeves met them at the station, and for the next week devoted himself to giving them a glorious holiday. Not a point of interest was missed; not a car line anywhere round Washington failed of patronage. Just once, in all their visit, the two went out together, unaccompanied, and the twenty-five cents that Uncle Abner paid for six car tickets on that occasion was the only money he spent while in Washington.

As they were riding to the train, in the street-car, on the morning of their departure, Mr. Reeves paid the fare as usual, and then dropped into a seat beside Uncle Abner.

"Well, uncle," he said, heartily, "I hope you're not sorry you came?"

"Oh, no," Uncle Abner replied, absently. He was fumbling in his pocket-book for something. At last he produced two car tickets. "Say, Burt," he said, "I had these left from the quarter's worth I bought the day your Aunt Huldy and I rode out to Cabin John's Bridge. They won't be any use to me after I leave here; so if you want to give me a dime and take 'em off my hands, we'll call it square!"—Youth's Companion.

PRESERVE THE BATTLEFIELDS.

Scenes of Cuban Conflicts Full of Historic Interest.

It is true that the great battles of the Civil War and those of the present one in Manchuria, where the men killed and wounded in a day outnumber all those who fought on both sides at San Juan, make that battle read like a skirmish. But the Spanish war had its results. At least it made Cuba into a republic, and so enriched or burdened us with colonies that our republic changed into something like an empire. But I do not urge that. It will never be because San Juan changed our foreign policy that people will visit the spot, and will send from it picture postal cards. The human interest alone will keep San Juan alive. The men who fought there came from every State in our country and from every class of our social life. We sent there the best of our regular army, and with them, cowboys, clerks, bricklayers, football players, three future commanders of the greater army that followed that war, the future Governor of Cuba, future commanders of the Philippines, the commander of our forces in China, a future President of the United States.

And, whether these men when they returned to their homes again became clerks, and millionaires and dentists, or rose to be presidents and mounted policemen, they all remember very kindly the days they lay huddled together in the trenches on that hot and glaring skyline. And there must be many more besides who hold the place in memory. There are few in the United States so poor in relatives and friends who did not in his or her heart send a substitute to Cuba. For these it seems as though San Juan might be better preserved, not as it is, for already its aspect is too far changed to wish for that, but as it was.—Scribner's.

USE GASOLINE FISHERS NOW.

Up-to-Date Men Find Them More Profitable than Sailing Craft.

Those who bewail the death of romance at sea because of the displacement of sail by steam have now another cause for woe. Whatever of romance lingered about a seafaring life in the opinion of these persons attached itself to the fishermen, those "captains courageous," who in little sail-driven dories risked their lives to supply the shore-living folks with food. Now, however, the fisherman is following his brother of the deep sea trade and is becoming a mere mechanic. Power is displacing all sail, even in the little fishing boat, and the picturesque groups of sloops and catboats which were so familiar at the fishing villages a few years ago are fast giving place to ugly, mastless power launches, mostly of the gasoline and petroleum types.

The reason for this change is that the fisherman, who, even if he is picturesque, is a business man, has found that it pays. In the old days unfavorable weather might delay him for hours, or even days, in getting from the fishing grounds, and his fish were spoiled. Now he can figure almost to a certainty on the time of his run to market and he lands his fish in better condition and gets better prices.

In Narragansett bay, which is one of the sources of supply for New York, the fisherman can get to-day's catch into the markets to-morrow morning by running to Newport and catching the regular boats. Formerly it took a day longer and the result of this change is exemplified by the experience of a little partnership of three fishermen, who own a power boat, and who in the first year that they bought it cleaned up $5,000 in excess of the previous year's profits.—New York Times.

FIVE SHIFTS IN GARB A DAY.

Conformity to Ranking Officer's Dress Kept 4,000 Navy Men Busy.

Four thousand officers and bluejackets, constituting the crews of five first-class battleships and one gunboat, now in the New York navyyard, changed their uniforms simultaneously five times Sunday, says the New York Times. The reason of so much changing of dress was due to the regulation which requires that each officer and man must at all times wear a uniform to conform with that worn by the commanding or senior officer of the fleet or squadron.

Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans, the commander-in-chief of the North Atlantic fleet, five of whose battleships are at the navy-yard, is, of course, the ranking officer of the yard. He is away on leave of absence. Next to him comes Rear Admiral Coghlan, the commandant of the yard. After him comes Rear Admiral Davis, commanding the second division of the battleship squadron. However, it was said, absences of commanding officers were frequent, and this made the ranking a good deal of a puzzle to anybody but a navy man.

At any rate, the officers and men of the Kearsarge, Kentucky, Alabama, Maine and Missouri and the second class gunboat Dubuque had to make some lightning changes of dress. The changes began at reveille, when a signal from the Alabama showed that the commanding officer was going to breakfast dressed in blue.

This information was quickly wigwagged to all the ships and when the men lined up for mess each of them was clad in the blue uniform of the service. After breakfast the men lounged about decks or strolled around the yard. About 10 o'clock another signal was wigwagged from the flagship. The signal was to the effect that the ranking officer was wearing a white cap. Ten minutes later all the officers and nearly 3,500 men had discarded their caps of blue and had reappeared in caps made of pure white duck.

The next change was at the lunch hour. Hardly had that meal ended when there was some more wigwagging between the ships. The commanding officer was in the full uniform of white duck. Half an hour later the officers still on ships and every bluejacket on ship or in the yard had returned from a hurried visit to his quarters, where he had changed the blue for the white duck.

Six bells sounded. When the jingle died away the ranking officer wore his cap of blue. So did everybody else a little later.

Just before the dinner call another signal appeared. "Off with the white and on with the blue" is a literal translation of what the man with the signal flags said. It was nearly sundown, but the interval between signal and mess call was sufficient for another rapid change of garb and when the "last call for dinner" sounded the decks of every battleship and the little gunboat showed formations of smart seamen, every one of whom was clad in the full blue uniform of the United States service.

"I believe we hold the record in shooting, but I know we hold it when changing clothes is under discussion," remarked an officer as he darted around a twelve-inch turret on his way to his quarters to change his white duck for a blue uniform.

Where He Fell Down.

Archibald—I will do anything in the world for you, dearest!

Helene—Will you?

Archibald—If you would only try me!"

Helene—Then take this collarette to Catchem's department store and exchange it for a size larger; I've lost the slip.—Puck.

On Other Nights.

Mr. Goodthing—How does your sister like the engagement ring I gave her, Bobby?

Her Young Brother—Well, it's a little too small; she has an awful hard time getting it off when the other fellows call!—Puck.

A Consistent Career.

"I can remember when the wealthy Mr. Hidem didn't have a dollar of his own," said the man who disparages.

"Well," answered the misanthrope, "it is said that he is still doing business entirely with other people's dollars."—Washington Star.

When the farmers kick for rain they say: "This is the critical time!"

SSS THE BEST TONIC

When the system gets debilitated and in a run-down condition it needs a tonic and there has never been one discovered that is the equal of S. S. S. It is especially adapted for a systemic remedy, because it contains no strong minerals to derange the stomach and digestion, and affect the liver and bowels. It is made entirely of roots, herbs and barks selected for their purifying and healing qualities, and possesses just the properties that are needed to restore to the body strong robust health. When the blood becomes impure and clogged with waste matters and poisons the body does not receive sufficient nourishment and suffers from debility, weakness, sleeplessness, nervousness, loss of appetite, bad digestion and many other disagreeable symptoms of a disordered blood circulation, and if it is not corrected some form of malignant fever or other dangerous disorder will follow. S. S. S. builds up the broken down constitution, clears the blood of all poisons and impurities and makes it strong and healthy. The nerves are restored to a calm restful state, refreshing sleep is had again, the appetite returns and the whole system is toned up by this great remedy. S. S. S. is a blood purifier and tonic and acts promptly in this run-down depleted condition of the system. Book on the blood and medical advice furnished by our physicians, without charge.

I have used your S. S. S. and found it to be an excellent tonic to build up the general health and give tone and strength to the system. I have used other things highly recommended, but S. S. S. did me more good than everything else combined. As to its tonic properties it gives a splendid appetite, refreshing sleep, and the system undergoes a general building up under its invigorating influence. 548 Woodland Ave., Warren, O. MRS. KATE BECK.

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Real Unkind.

Hattie—My music teacher says I have the most wonderful voice he ever heard for one of my age.

Carrie—Well, you shouldn't allow a little thing like that to worry you.

Hattie—Worry me! Why, what do you mean?

Carrie—You are young yet, and the chances are you will outgrow it.

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Don't imagine that every sad-eyed woman you meet has loved and lost. It's more than likely she loved and got him.

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

Knowledge and timber shouldn't be much used till they are seasoned.—O. W. Holmes.

Invisible.

The Judge—You say you are not a vagrant, yet you have no visible means of support.

The Hobo—I did have dis mornin', yer honor.

The Judge—Then why isn't it visible at the present time?

The Hobo—'Cause I went an' eat it.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

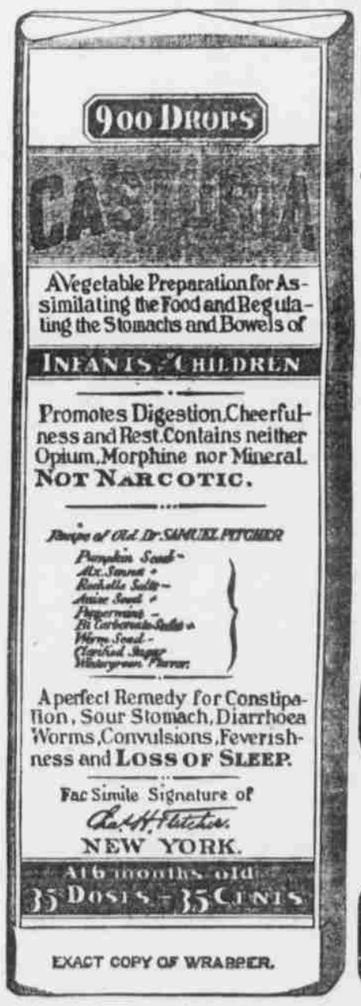
Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures sweating, hot swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. All druggists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

Was a Shooter.

Nevada Ned—Thar goes Miracle Mike. He's ambydextrous.

Eastern Tourist—Ah; I suppose he can write with either hand.

Nevada Ned—Nope. Can't write at all. He shoots two-handed.



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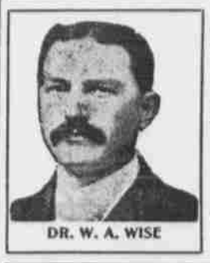

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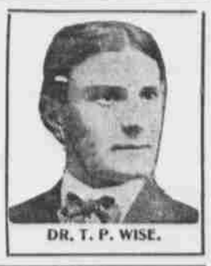

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