

General Debility

Day in and day out there is that feeling of weakness that makes a burden of itself. Food does not strengthen. Sleep does not refresh.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It vitalizes the blood and gives vigor and tone to all the organs and functions. In usual liquid form or in chocolate tablets known as Sarsatabs. 100 doses \$1.

Necessarily.

Dinglehats—The oculist charged you \$3 for taking a grain of sand out of your eye? That's pretty steep, isn't it? Himpsey—I thought so, till I looked over his bill. It was for removing a foreign substance from the cornea, and of course that costs more.

Advertisements.

The first newspaper advertisement appeared in Great Britain in 1642. In Greece advertising was done by public criers. The first printed advertisement in England was got up by the celebrated printer Caxton. It announced the completion of a book called "The Tye of Salisbury."

The ancient Egyptians, Greeks and Romans were the first to use bill-posters, some of which were found on the walls of buildings in Pompeii. It was not until the eighteenth century that magazine and newspaper advertising became the recognized medium between manufacturer and buyer.

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

Corbeting His Rapture.

Ardent Lover—Blanche, you are the loveliest girl in the world! His Intellectual Sweetheart—While I realize that such a remark as that, Gerzid, is based on inadequate knowledge, I am disposed to regard it as indicating the full measure and scope of your acquaintance with the world thus far, and as such I accept it and hasten to express my grateful appreciation.

Father and Son.

"Father," said the college man, on his return to the farm, "I believe I'll not remain at home during vacation period, but seek some secluded glade and rest my weary brain where the woodland twineth."

"Son," returned the prosaic father, "you'll stay right here and 'git all th' seclusionum 'at's necessary, an' y' 'll rest them tired brains outen th' harvest field, where the good twine bind-eth."—Toledo Blade.

FITS

Dr. Wm. W. H. Jones and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. King's Great Peppermint Cure, sold by all druggists and Grocers. Dr. R. H. King, Ltd. 211 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Never in Daylight.

"What!" snapped the complainant clerk in the gas office. "You say you are always bothered with poor light?" "Oh! no! not always," replied the quiet man.

"Ah, as I suspected. You only notice it then at certain times, eh?" "Yes, only after dark."—Philadelphia Press.

Unsolicited Testimonial.

"Stella engaged herself to five or six young men at that summer resort," said the girl with the blue earrings. "I don't think that was right, do you?" "Maybe not," answered the girl with the ready made complexion, "but poor dear Stella was determined they shouldn't all of them escape her this time."

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have no much faith in its curative powers that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Frank, at Least.

Solemn Looking Gent—Friends, I am collecting funds to push the missionary work in foreign lands, among the benighted heathen, and it is your privilege to help in the great work. Any amount, no matter how small, will be appreciated.

Hardened Sinner—I suppose you pluck up quite a bit of money here and there, don't you? S. L. G.—Oh, yes. I have taken in nearly enough to pay my salary this month.

II. S.—What if you get more than will pay your salary? S. L. G.—Well, that doesn't happen often, but when it does I apply it on back salary.—Toledo Blade.

TIRED BACKS.

The kidneys have a great work to do in keeping the blood pure. When they get out of order it causes backache, headaches, dizziness, languor and distressing urinary troubles. Keep the kidneys well and all these sufferings will be saved you.

Mrs. S. A. Moore, proprietor of a restaurant at Waterville, Me., says: "Before using Doan's Kidney Pills I suffered everything from kidney troubles for a year and a half. I had pain in the back and head, an almost continuous in the loins and felt weary all the time. A few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills brought great relief, and I kept on taking them until in a short time I was cured. I think Doan's Kidney Pills are wonderful."

For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Book News and Reviews.

Mrs. Flora Annie Steel's new novel is to be called "The Sovereign Remedy." Its action takes place in Wales. The author herself lives in the region of which she writes.

Mark Twain was once asked by a charming girl to write something in her autograph album. The humorist looked through the book and found the usual sentimental stuff such as "Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever." Then he took a pen, wrote "Never tell a lie" and signed his name. This he carefully dried with the blotter, after which he added: "P. S.—Except to keep in practice."

General A. W. Greeley, Arctic explorer, for many years chief signal officer of the United States army, and at present in charge of the Pacific division, with headquarters at San Francisco, has prepared a "Handbook of Polar Discoveries," which Little, Brown & Co., Boston, will issue. This book will contain a resume of Polar explorations from the earliest voyages to the present time, and is based upon his earlier "Handbook of Arctic Discoveries." The material has been brought up to date and a summary has been added to the noteworthy achievements of adventurers in the frozen North within the ten years that have elapsed since it was published.

Booth Tarkington, the author of "The Conquest of Canaan," and other popular novels, is known among his friends as somewhat of a practical joker. A good story of his Princeton days is related in the Bookman. The managing editor of the Nassau Literary Magazine at that time was a person who took himself and his literary responsibilities with portentous seriousness. He was wont to deplore the lack of suitable material at his disposal, and to speak in accents of emphatic scorn of the quality of the submitted contributions from which he was supposed to make a periodical worthy of the senior class.

One day he found in his letter box a poem which moved him to more than usual disgust. "See here," he snorted, contemptuously, to a group of which Tarkington was one; "this is what some fool freshman sends in and calls poetry. How am I going to make a magazine out of stuff like this! How am I, I ask?" "Oh, that!" spoke up Tarkington. "Yes, I sent that in myself." "So you wrote it, did you?" growled the managing editor. "No," said Tarkington, sweetly, "I didn't write it, I only copied it. It was written by Tennyson."

Not long ago a writer of modern "fame" called on a journalistic acquaintance and proposed that he write some bright, bitter, epigrammatic paragraphs attacking the author's latest novel. "Why in the world should you want me to do that?" inquired the astonished journalist. "For business reasons," was the calm reply. "My reviews have been very favorable, but the book doesn't seem to be going as well as my last, and I think some hot shot would do it good." It is no exaggeration to say that the high road to literary fame is well-nigh deserted. But the short cuts are so crowded that the adventurers bump one another at every step.

Rumor has it that one aspirant for immortality personally visits every book stall in the large cities and presents an autograph copy to the chief salesman before his volume is marketed; another makes it his business to procure testimonials from public characters on every book he offers; and a few years ago a fancy dress ball was given in Washington by an author whose guests were actually requested to impersonate the characters portrayed in their hostess' latest tome! Reported does not say whether the masks saved the wearers' faces, but the laughter that this supreme effort provoked was happily undisturbed.

"My son," said the strict mother at the end of a moral lecture. "I want you to be exceedingly careful about your conduct. Never, under any circumstances, do anything which you would be ashamed to have the whole world see you do."

The small boy turned a handspring with a whoop of delight. "What in the world is the matter with you? Are you crazy?" demanded the mother.

"No'm," was the answer. "I'm jes' so glad that you don't see me to take no baths never any more."

Will Help Sailors.

A will of the late Lord Iverclyde, chairman of the Cunard Company, dated March 20, 1901, and believed to be his last, left all his property to the widow. But a later will, dated Nov. 9, 1902, has been found in a handbag in his London office, by which \$1,500,000 is left to seamen's charities in Glasgow, Liverpool, Manchester, Belfast, New York and Boston.

A DYING GIRL'S VISION.

The Deathplace of Her Father Was Revealed.

An unusually interesting instance of "second sight" is reported from Acreington, Lancashire. A young woman on her deathbed not only announced her father's death, but described the spot where his body lay, the fact of her father's death not being known to anybody at the time. The man in question was Isaac Marsden, 53 years old, who lived in Stevenson street, Acreington. His daughter, 25 years old, had been wasting away with consumption for months.

About a week ago Mr. Marsden disappeared from home under mysterious circumstances—that is, no reason was known for his going away and nothing could be learned of his whereabouts.

Miss Marsden was deeply distressed by this event. On Saturday she told those who were at her bedside that she had seen her father's form.

"You will find his body in the water at Aspen bridge, Oswaldtwistle," she said.

About an hour later Miss Marsden died. Mr. Marsden's body was found in the canal at the spot named by his daughter.—London Daily Mail.

"Twasn't in New York." "Why, papa," said the fair girl, "wasn't that singular?" "Wasn't that singular?" the old gentleman asked as he examined the railway tickets which he had just purchased.

"The man at the window was actually polite, and he didn't seem to think it impertinent of us to want to ride on this road."—Chicago Record-Herald.

COLOR SENSE IN ANIMALS.

Possessed to High Degree by Some, Especially by Birds.

A hypothesis that the sense of colors is possessed to a high degree by animals and especially by birds furnished a basis for some of the most beautiful and fecund of the Darwinian theories of sexual selection. No Darwinist doubts that the brilliant colors of male birds are to attract the attention of the female birds, and this presupposes naturally on the part of these birds a fine sense of color.

Wallace has asserted that to the fact that certain plants bear fruit of brilliant colors is due their preservation; the animals, attracted by these colors, break the fruits from the trees or plants, carry them off and thus indirectly assist in the dissemination of the seeds which they contain over large tracts of land. And this function of selection on the part of animals presupposes in them a certain sense of color. Still, scientific documents in support of these hypotheses are rare.

Dahl, alluding to the scarcity of them in an article in a recent number of the Naturwissenschaften Wochenschrift, relates some interesting experiments which he made with a monkey. He colored some sweets with a certain colored dye and some bitter substances with that of another color and declares that after a few attempts the monkey learned to leave without even tasting these articles of food colored with the dye which indicated bitter-tasting substances and seized at once upon those which indicated sweets.

Varying the experiments sufficiently, he found that the monkey distinguished all the different colors readily save only dark blue. Dahl calls attention to the fact that Mayer has stated that many savage tribes cannot distinguish dark blue from black and that even children do not distinguish this color until later than all others.—Scientific American.

How Jarring!

A story is told of a certain candidate who was defeated for the nomination at the first primary. He is not the best penman and his chirographs belong to the Horace Greely school. He had occasion to write a confidential letter to a friend in St. Petersburg, and later called upon him to see if he had executed his desires.

"Did you get my letter? Could you read it?" was his greeting. "I got it all right," replied the man, "and didn't have any trouble with any of it except the postscript. That stuck me. Showed it to everybody in town—same result; they all read the letter, but fell down on the postscript."

"Great guns," he gasped, "the postscript says, 'Don't let anybody see this letter.'"—St. Petersburg Independent.

Cast Steel.

The first steel castings made in this country were railroad-crossing frogs, made in 1807 from crucible steel of about the same hardness as tool steel, but with a smooth surface, but honey-combed throughout, and far from perfect. The improved Bessemer processes were not in successful use until fifteen or twenty years later.

Now almost any shape which can be in gray or malleable iron can be made in cast steel. For large and small marine castings, and in car and locomotive work, cast steel is taking the place of cast, malleable, and wrought iron, for many large and small parts from couplers, journal boxes and wheels to rods, truck frames, and locomotive frames.

As the Boy Views It.

"My son," said the strict mother at the end of a moral lecture. "I want you to be exceedingly careful about your conduct. Never, under any circumstances, do anything which you would be ashamed to have the whole world see you do."

The small boy turned a handspring with a whoop of delight.

"What in the world is the matter with you? Are you crazy?" demanded the mother.

"No'm," was the answer. "I'm jes' so glad that you don't see me to take no baths never any more."

My Hair Ran Away

Don't have a falling out with your hair. It might leave you! Then what? That would mean thin, scraggly, uneven, rough hair. Keep your hair at home! Fasten it tightly to your scalp! You can easily do it with Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is something more than a simple hair dressing. It is a hair medicine, a hair tonic, a hair food.

The best kind of a testimonial—Sold for over sixty years.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufactured by Sarsaparilla Pills, Cherry Pectoral.

For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON

HUMILIATING—VILE—DESTRUCTIVE

The very name, Contagious Blood Poison, suggests contamination and dread. It is the worst disease the world has ever known; responsible for more unhappiness and sorrow than all others combined. Nobody knows anything about the origin of this loathsome trouble, but as far back as history goes it has been regarded the greatest curse of mankind.

No part of the body is beyond the reach of this powerful poison. No matter how pure the blood may be, when the virus of Contagious Blood Poison enters, the entire circulation becomes corrupted, the humiliating symptoms begin to appear, and the sufferer finds himself diseased from head to foot with the vilest and most destructive of all poisons. Usually the first symptom is a small sore or ulcer, so insignificant that it rarely ever excites suspicion, but in a short while the skin breaks out in a red rash, the glands of the groin swell, the throat and mouth ulcerate, the hair and eye-brows come out, and often the body is covered with copper-colored spots, pustular eruptions and sores.

There is hardly any limit to the ravages of Contagious Blood Poison; if it is not driven from the blood it affects the nerves, attacks the bones, and in extreme cases causes tumors to form on the brain, producing insanity and death. No other disease is so highly contagious; many an innocent person has become infected by using the same toilet articles, handling the clothing, by a friendly handshake or the kiss of affection from one afflicted. But no matter how the disease is contracted, the sufferer feels the humiliation and degradation that accompany the vile disorder.

Mercury and Potash are commonly used in the treatment of Contagious Blood Poison, but these minerals cannot cure the disease—they merely mask it in the system. All external evidences may disappear for awhile, but the treacherous poison is at work on the internal members and tissues, and when these minerals are left off the disease returns worse than before, because the entire system has been weakened and damaged by the strong action of the Mercury and Potash. There is but one certain, reliable cure for Contagious Blood Poison, and that is S. S. S., the great vegetable blood purifier. It attacks the disease in the right way by going down into the blood, neutralizing and forcing out every particle of the poison. It makes the blood pure and rich, strengthens the different parts of the body, tones up the system, and cures this humiliating and destructive disorder permanently.

The improvement commences as soon as the patient gets under the influence of S. S. S. and continues until every vestige of the poison is driven from the blood and the sufferer is completely restored to health. S. S. S. is not an experiment; it is a success. It has cured thousands of cases of Contagious Blood Poison, many of which had given the Mercury and Potash treatment, Hot Springs, etc., a thorough trial, and had almost despaired of ever being well again. S. S. S. is made entirely of roots, herbs and barks, and does not injure the system in the least. We offer a reward of \$1,000 for proof that it contains a particle of mineral of any kind. If you are suffering with this despicable and debasing disease, get it out of your blood with S. S. S. before it does further damage. We will gladly send our book with instructions for self-treatment and any medical advice, without charge, to all who write.

S. S. S.

PURELY VEGETABLE

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, 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 at 10c a package. Write for free booklet how to dye, black and mix colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Unionville, Missouri.

"20-MULE-TEAM" BORAX SOAP

Contains Pure Borax, Nature's Cleanser and Whitener, hence makes clothes snowy white, hygienically clean and will not injure the finest fabrics, shrink flannels or cause colors to run.

SAVES HANDS, CLOTHES, LABOR

ALL GROCERS. Free Sample for ten from post card on 20-Mule-Team Borax and dealer's name, your name and address on 5 cent stamp, including 3c postage and 2-cent return postage, 2415 10th Street, F.R.I.E., Oakland, Cal.

HOLD UP! and consider THE POMMEL FISH BRAND SLICKER

LIKE ALL TOWER'S WATERPROOF CLOTHING, is made of the best materials in black or yellow fully guaranteed and sold by reliable dealers everywhere. 4817 STICK TO THE SIGN OF THE FISH

TOWER'S FISH BRAND TOWER CANADIAN COLLEGE BOSTON-NEW YORK

"Without."

The German girl who presided over the soda fountain in Heckelmeier's drug store was accustomed to patrons who did not know their own minds, and her habit of thought was difficult to change.

"I'd like a glass of plain soda," said a stout man, entering one day in evident haste as well as thirst.

"You have vanilla, or you have lemon?" tranquilly inquired the young woman.

"I want plain soda—without sirup. Didn't you understand me?" asked the stout man, testily.

"Yes," and the placid German face did not change in expression or color. "But what kind of sirup you want him mitout? Mitout vanilla, or mitout lemon?"

Practical Plan. Mrs. Wisely—My husband used to bring a friend home with him for dinner occasionally without giving me notice, but I broke him of the habit. Mrs. Askitt—How in the world did you manage it? Mrs. Wisely—By serving only enough dinner for one.

Not Superstitions

"Buck" Kilgore, of Texas, who once kicked open the door of the House of Representatives when Speaker Reed had all doors locked to prevent the minority from leaving the floor and thus escape a vote, was noted for his indifference to forms and rules. Speaker Reed, annoyed by members bringing lighted cigars upon the floor of the House just before opening time, had signs conspicuously posted as follows:

"No smoking on the floor of the House."

One day just before convening the House his eagle eye detected Kilgore nonchalantly puffing away at a fat cigar. Calling a page, he told him to give his compliments to the gentleman from Texas and ask him if he had not seen the signs. After a while the page returned and seated himself without reporting to the Speaker, and Mr. Reed was irritated to see the gentleman from Texas continue his smoke. With a frown he summoned the page and asked: "Did you tell the gentleman from Texas what I said?" "I did," replied the page. "What did he say?" asked Reed. "Well-er," stammered the page, "he said to give his compliments to you and tell you he did not believe in signs."

The bulk of the cranberries of this country comes from the part of eastern Massachusetts which lies near Cape Cod.

LUMBAGO AND SCIATICA



ST. JACOBS OIL

Penetrates to the Spot Right on the dot. Price 25c and 50c

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Portland Trade Directory Names and Addresses in Portland of Representative Business Firms.

CREAM SEPARATORS—We guarantee the U.S. Separator to be the best. Write for catalogue. Hasewood Co., 11th and Oak.

PLANOS & ORGANS—Many fine instruments reverts to our agency or removal of buyer. Write for description of pianos now on hand, terms, etc. Write today. Sellers Co., Portland.

GASOLINE ENGINES

3 to 4 horsepower fully warranted. \$25. All sizes and styles at lowest prices. Write for catalogue. REIERSON MACHINERY COMPANY, Portland, Oregon.

WISE DENTISTS

MAIN 2029 FAILING BLDG. 32 S WASH. PORTLAND, ORE. BROS DENTISTS PAINLESS EXTRACTION 50 CENTS PLATES \$5

W. L. DOUGLAS

"3.50 & 3.00 Shoes BEST IN THE WORLD" W.L. Douglas \$4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price

Shoes for everybody at all prices. Men's shoes, 45 to \$1.50. Boys' shoes, 25 to \$1.25. Women's shoes, 25 to \$1.25. Misses' & Children's shoes, 25 to \$1.00. Try W. L. Douglas Women's, Misses' and Children's shoes; for style, fit and wear they excel other makes.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make. Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and inferior shoes. Take no substitutes. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them. Full color pictures used; they will not wear brass. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 13, Brockton, Mass.

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