

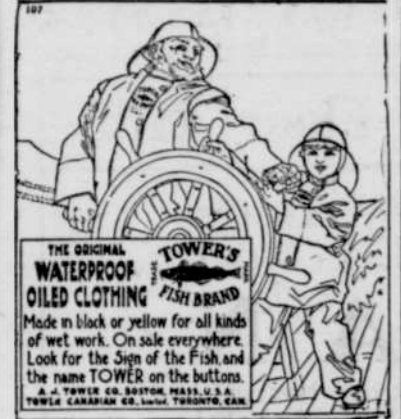
**Rheumatism**  
Does not let go of you when you apply lotions or liniments. It simply loosens its hold for a while. Why? Because to get rid of it you must correct the acid condition of the blood on which it depends. Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured thousands.

**Why of it.**  
Mrs. Hayrix—It peers tow me ez how that cousin' ov yourn is livin' in a heap better style sense she got a divorce.  
Mrs. Ontcake—Yes, in course she do. She's livin' on th' antimony the judge took an' 'low'd her."

**Perrin's Pile Specific**  
The INTERNAL REMEDY  
No Case Exists It Will Not Cure

**Bilious?**  
Dizzy? Headache? Pain back of your eyes? It's your liver! Use Ayer's Pills. Gently laxative; all vegetable. Sold for 60 years.

**Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE**



**BEST FOR THE BOWELS**

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The most certain, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take



**KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN**

**WINTER IS COMING BRINGING CATARRH**

Every Catarrh sufferer dreads the coming of winter, for with the first breath of the "ice-king" this miserable disease is fanned into life and all the disgusting symptoms return. The nostrils are stopped up and the throat can be kept clear of mucous secretions only by continual hawking and spitting. Catarrh is a nuisance and source of annoyance, not only to the one who has it, but everybody else. The thick, yellow discharge from the head produces a feeling of personal defilement, and the odor of the breath is almost intolerable.

**SSS**  
let our physicians help you get rid of this blood-tainting and stubborn disease. We make no charge whatever for medical advice.

**Whiting to Compromise.**  
Mamma—Oh, you had boy! Where have you been all this time? Don't you think you should be ashamed to worry your mother so?  
The Boy—Well, ma, I'm willin' to be ashamed that I worried you if you'll promise not to tell pa anything that'll worry me.

**The Real Thing.**  
"This," said the young benedict, who was just realizing that he had caught a Tartar, "is what I call real married life."  
"I'm glad you're satisfied with something," she snapped.  
"Oh, I'm not. I merely meant to inform you that it is not ideal."

**Gossip.**  
"Casey, the contractor, is 'gettin' on very peaceable wid his wife these days," remarked Mr. Rafferty.  
"Peaceable," answered Mr. Dolan. "I should say so. They're so peaceable they ain't even sociable."

**Why He Quit.**  
Hal—What, you've stopped calling on the girl with the plaid waist?  
Tom—Yes; it's all over there.  
Hal—Why? Father object?  
Tom—Bless you, no! And I had nerve enough to dodge all her hints about popping the question, also, but the last time I called she had the sign "Do It Now" stuck on the center table. That floored me, and I've quit.

**Willing He Should Smoke.**  
"Any objections to my smoking here?" asked the offensively cheerful man as the vessel gave another disquieting lurch.  
"None," replied the pale chap in the steamer chair, "here—or hereafter."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

**Fixed.**  
Super—No, sir, the ghost hasn't walked for two weeks.  
Critic—I saw the leading man with a wad today. He must have got his salary.  
Super—Oh, yes. He's the star.  
Critic—What you might call a "fixed" star, eh?

**Could Use Him.**  
"Do you know," said the pretty girl, addressing the strange young man on the opposite seat in the street car who had been staring at her impudently for several minutes, "you put me so much in mind of my brother?"  
"Do I?" he responded, with a killing smile "I am delighted to hear it."  
"Yes. You make me wish he was here for just about a minute."—Chicago Tribune.

**Just Saved From Starvation.**  
When in 1891 Miss Balfour was visiting the west of Ireland and studying the condition of the people she asked one of them how they were getting on in a particular village. "Arrah, miss, sure and if it wasn't for the famine we'd be starving!"

**Following the Races.**  
Sport—You say he follows the race horses. He looks prosperous.  
Nervitt—Yes; the race horses keep him busy.  
Sport—Bookmaker?  
Nervitt—No; pawnbroker. — Philadelphia Ledger.

**The Wisdom of Wisewell.**  
Noitt—That fellow Wisewell could have given Solomon a few pointers.  
Askitt—Come on with the explanation.  
Noitt—When he and his family went to the country for a month's vacation he took his gas meter along.

**COULD NOT HEAR THE TICK OF A CLOCK.**  
Watsontown, Pa., July 13, 1903.  
Dear Sir: I have used S. S. S. for Catarrh of the inner ear, and have found it an excellent remedy for same. I had been troubled with this disease for years and tried many things in an effort to get relief, but nothing did me any permanent good until I began S. S. S. I had a discharge from my ear and my hearing was so badly affected that I could not hear the tick of a clock. I was in bad shape when I began your medicine. S. S. S. has done away with the discharge and my hearing has been wonderfully improved; so much so that I can now carry on a conversation in an ordinary tone, whereas a year ago this was impossible.

**NO SIGN OF CATARRH IN THIRTEEN YEARS.**  
Krebs, Ind. Ter., Aug. 1, 1903.  
Dear Sir: About thirteen years ago I used your remedy for Catarrh. I had been troubled with it for about nine years, but since taking S. S. S. have never been worried with it. I feel able to recommend S. S. S. as a sure cure for Catarrh.  
T. MILLWEE.

**SOME CLOTHES "DON'T'S."**

**Valuable Suggestions on Caring for Your Wearing Apparel.**  
Clothes, like those who wear them, require an occasional vacation. If you subject them to incessant usage they sag, wrinkle and lose their freshness. It is genuine economy to have two suits or more, and to wear them in turn. The rest gives a garment a chance to escape from the creases and resume its pristine smoothness. A little care judiciously bestowed will double the life of a suit, cravat, boot, hat or glove. That aspect of being always tidy and well groomed which the un-informed attribute to a long purse is frequently but the result of intelligent and methodical watchfulness. Here is a list of clothes don'ts:

Don't carry heavy articles in the jacket or trousers pockets while a garment is in use. If you can't avoid it, be sure to empty the pockets before the garment is put away.  
Don't wear the same jacket during business hours that you wear in the street. Slip on an old one.  
Don't be parsimonious in the quality and quantity of your clothes. It's saving at the spigot and wasting at the bung.  
Don't suspend a pair of trousers by the buckle. Shapelessness is the inevitable result.  
Don't wear the same boots two days in succession. It's better for the boots and better for the feet.  
Don't neglect to brush jackets and trousers, hats and cravats before laying them aside. They'll appreciate your thoughtfulness.

Don't use a whisk broom on soft cloth. It wears down the nap and wears in the dirt. Use a brush.  
Don't forget to wrap a garment in newspapers, freshly printed, if possible, before putting it away. The smell of the ink is a better rough-on-moths than camphor balls.  
Don't overlook a stain in the hope that it will disappear somehow. The older a stain the harder it is to remove.  
Don't fool with stain-removing preparations unless you know what you're about. Consult a tailor.  
Don't plunge your foot into a sock and then wonder why it loses its shape. Putting on a sock requires patience and skill. First turn the upper part of the sock down so that it will lap over the lower part. Then insert the foot gently, pull easily and work your way in.

Don't suspend a jacket by the loop in the back. Drape it over a hanger or a chair.  
Don't habitually stuff your hands into your pockets if you expect your clothes to keep their shape.—The Haberdasher.

**THE NAMES OF DISEASES.**

**By Knowing the Right Names Trouble Is Sometimes Saved**  
One of the first essentials in the study of any science is a definite nomenclature—the fixing of one name to one thing—for without that there can be no common ground of discussion, and the words of a writer may convey the wrong impression and give rise to erroneous ideas, the opposite, perhaps, of what was intended.

Unfortunately definiteness in names is conspicuously lacking in medical science, and not only in the popular names of diseases, but even in the terms employed by physicians themselves. The confusion of speech is particularly unfortunate in medicine, for it may be the occasion of very serious errors. For example, a mother hears that a neighbor's child has membranous sore throat. That seems a simple little thing, and she takes no care to keep her own child away from the neighbor's house. The neighbors themselves are not alarmed, but even let the little visitor into the sick room. If the doctor had not employed a euphemism, but had called the "membranous sore throat" diphtheria, every one would have known the gravity of the case and other children would not have been needlessly exposed.

Much misunderstanding results from the loose use of the word "typhoid." It really means resembling typhus, and so the term was attached to a fever some of the symptoms of which resemble those of typhus fever. But it is applied also in the form of an adjective to other conditions and diseases. Thus the "typhoid state" is a condition of extreme weakness with temporary mental clouding, such as one sees in the third or fourth week of a severe typhoid fever. In the same way the term typhoid pneumonia is sometimes employed to designate a pneumonia in which the patient is overcome by the poison of the disease and has fallen into the "typhoid state," but it does not imply a mixture of typhoid fever and pneumonia, as is popularly believed.

Inflammation of the lungs and lung fever are popular expressions meaning pneumonia, but the term pneumonia itself is applied to several distinct diseases of the lungs.  
Scarlatina is another name for scarlet fever, and it does not signify a mild form of the disease. Varioloid also is real smallpox only in a mild form, and a varioloid patient may give smallpox in a most virulent form to an unprotected person.

All this goes to show that diseases, like other things, should be called by their right names.—Youth's Companion.  
**Merely Diplomatic Language.**  
Miss Greene—When they asked you about the new school teacher, Aunt Jane, you said: "Don't ask me. I don't believe all I hear." Is she really a person one ought not to cultivate?  
Aunt Jane—Mercy! I don't know anything about her. I merely said what I did because I have a friend who wants the place. I was simply diplomatic, my dear child.—Boston Transcript.



**Stranger—Do you think you can get me on the pension list? Lawyer (cheerfully)—Oh, I guess so. But we may have to get you naturalized first.—Bazar.**

**Its distinction: City man—How shall I know which house it is? Suburbanite—You'll be able to tell easily enough. It's the only one in the neighborhood that hasn't a 'For Sale' sign on it.—Puck.**

**Actor—Hurry, or we'll miss the train. Actress—I can't find my diamonds or my purse. Actor—Oh, well, never mind. Actress—Yes, but the purse had ten dollars in it.—New York Weekly.**

**The schedule: Newcastle—Was there any romance connected with your engagement? Ingerfield—Romance? I proposed to her at 8:45 and she accepted me precisely at 9:15.—Detroit Free Press.**

**"But why did you not send for the doctor next door when you became suddenly ill?" asked his friend. "You forget," answered the sufferer, "that I have been learning to play the cornet recently."—Puck.**

**A good point: He—There is one thing in particular I like about spinsters. She—What is that? He—They never bore a fellow by telling him how they used to do this and that before he was born.—Tit-Bits.**

**"Georgie, did you know that I was going to marry your sister?" "Well, I heard her say so, but she's had that idea about so many other fellows that I didn't feel sure about it till you told me."—Brooklyn Life.**

**"Say pa," queried little Billy Bloomer, "what's an echo?" "An echo, my son," replied the old man, with a sigh long drawn out, "is the only thing that can flim-flam a woman out of the last word.—The Lyre.**

**A beautiful romance headed off: "You don't mean to tell me you rescued a young lady from drowning and didn't even stop to learn her name?" "That's what I did. My wife was there when I got the girl ashore."—Ex.**

**Fuddy—Aren't you going to take any notice of the libelous charges that have been circulated about you? Duddy—Not on your life. If I did they might come to the knowledge of somebody who had not heard them.—Boston Transcript.**

**An incidental revenge: "Did your son really elope?" "Yes, and it's such a blow. But there's one thing about it that brings me a little consolation." "What's that?" "He eloped with that odious Mrs. Silimmer's hired girl."—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.**

**Courtroom effects: The lawyer—Of course, my dear madam! The great thing in a case of this sort is to introduce something into the evidence that will appeal to the jury. The lady—Oh! I shall change my costume every day.—Brooklyn Life.**

**"That woman's boss of the ward all right," said the first repeater, in the days of female suffrage, "and she's a regular terror, ain't she?" "That's what!" replied the other; "I wanted \$2 for my vote, and she wouldn't gimme more'n \$1.98."—Philadelphia Press.**

**"It was careless of me to say that I admired Bacon," remarked the young woman with glasses. "Did you offend some Shakespearean student?" "No. It was a Chicago pork-packer. He frigidly remarked that he didn't care to talk shop."—Washington Star.**

**Life preserver: Pat—Of say, Molke, phat do yez call that big round thing on the back of that auto billy? Mike—Shure, an' that's an itxy trolly, if wan should burst, yez haythen. Pat—Begorra, an' O! t'ough it war a lufe preserver!—Philadelphia Telegraph.**

**A journalist sat for many weary minutes in the waiting room of one of our medical celebrities. His patience at an end, he called the servant and said: "My man, just go in and tell your master that if I am not admitted in five minutes I shall be well again."—Ex.**

**"Wait a second," she said, as she stepped into the store. "Certainly," he replied, and when he had been uptown, looked through his mail, spent two hours on "Change, and taken luncheon at the club, he returned and found her just emerging from the door.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.**

**Time up to date: "I have been thinking," said Father Time, "of abandoning the scythe as an emblem." "Abandoning the scythe?" said the goddess Aurora, who is always on hand early to greet the old gentleman. "Yes. Don't you think an alarm clock would be more appropriate?"—Judge.**

**"Did you hear about the game worked on Harker in the skyscraper this morning? Some sleek chap walked in and told Harker if he'd give him an umbrella he'd go up to the roof and come down holding on to the handle." "Did he?" "Yes; he came down in the elevator, and I guess he's holding on to the handle yet."—Philadelphia Record.**

**Mrs. Hayfork (in country postoffice)—Anything for me? Postmaster—I don't see nothin'. Mrs. Hayfork—I was expectin' a letter or post-card from Aunt Spriggs, tellin' what day she was comin'. Rural postmaster (calling his wife)—Did you see a post-card from Mrs. Hayfork's Aunt Sally? His wife—Yes; she's comin' on Thursday.—Petoskey Lyre.**

**Sisters of Charity**

Use Pe-ru-na for Coughs, Colds, Grip and Catarrh—A Congressman's Letter



In every country of the civilized world Sisters of Charity are known. Not only do they minister to the spiritual and intellectual needs of the charges committed to their care, but they also minister to their bodily needs.

With so many children to take care of and to protect from climate and disease, these wise and prudent Sisters have found Peruna a never failing safeguard.  
Dr. Hartman receives many letters from Catholic Sisters from all over the United States. A recommend recently received from a Catholic institution in Detroit, Mich., reads as follows:

**Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio:**  
Dear Sir—"The young girl who used the Peruna was suffering from laryngitis and loss of voice. The result of the treatment was most satisfactory. She found great relief and after further use of the medicine we hope to be able to say she is entirely cured."—Sisters of Charity.

The young girl was under the care of the Sisters of Charity and used Peruna for catarrh of the throat with good results as the above letter testifies. Send to the Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio, for a free book written by Dr. Hartman.

Ask Your Druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1904

**The "Grain of Truth."**  
"Pa, what's a grain of truth?"  
"It is generally the thing that keeps all the women in the neighborhood saying: 'Well, I declare!' 'I never would have thought it!' 'You don't say!' 'I never did believe she was as innocent as she tried to make out!' and 'I feel so sorry for her children!'"

**Leads in Lumber.**  
Wisconsin is first in lumber and timber products.

**ABSOLUTE SECURITY.**  
Genuine  
**Carter's Little Liver Pills.**  
Must Bear Signature of  
*Aunt Food*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**  
FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.  
PURELY VEGETABLE.  
CURE SICK HEADACHE.  
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