

Rid of Scrofula

eruptions, inflammations, sore-eyes, and ears, diseases of the skin, dyspepsia, catarrh, wasting, some of the troubles it causes. Every active evil, making havoc of system.

Dr. Sarsaparilla

It cures all its manifestations, cleans up the whole system, and no substitute.

A Scholar's Advice.

German historian, Professor Mommsen, was noted for the with which he acquired lan- guages. The tongues of modern Eu- rope, as the classics were to him, were, but the familiar tools of work.

American reporter who was in- vited to him a few years ago asked him a certain reference put into his hands he did not read German

and German well? And you a- gain? exclaimed the savant. "I know it is possible. Young man is one of the four neces- saries. A student. The other three are French and Italian. With- out you can never know the ten- derest thought. If you have it, do not rest until you have them all."

Mr. Albee's Opinion.

Cal., June 6.—Mr. T. M. Al- bee, postmaster has expressed an opinion based on his own experience that no doubt he is of interest to Mr. Albee is a man of few words, but his well known truthfulness and brightness of character adds weight to any statement he makes.

Dr. box of Dodd's Kidney Pills convinced me of their good- ness. I used altogether four boxes and the very best results. I can recommend this remedy. My voluntary expression of opinion is that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best medicine I have ever used. I have been making some miracu- lous cures in this state.

The evidence already published is sufficient to conclude that this medicine is a perfect cure for Catarrh, Urinary trouble, and any and every form of Kidney Complaint.

Wanted an Experiment.

Dr. Style—You must give me a trial. I have tried my heart to offer you, and I expect you to decide at once. Give me two or three weeks. I will be waiting.

In the meantime I wish you to keep me as close as you can, and let folks see that I am quite well in you."

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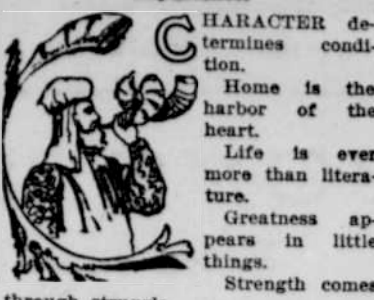
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RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



CHARACTER determines condition.

Home is the harbor of the heart. Life is over more than literature. Greatness appears in little things. Strength comes through struggle.

Prejudice puts its eyes in its pocket. Feeding malice is fostering murder. Men differ not so much in their faith as in their phrases.

Sin is no more essential to salvation than disease to health.

Separations come from setting up your yad as another man's faith.

The best time to attend to your neighbor's affairs is in your sleep.

When a man falls in love with heaven he learns how to love this earth.

Skepticism may take the place of salvation when it can heal our sorrows.

A man is not doing his level best who is content to stay on the same level.

A reputation for eating chicken is not the only thing essential in a good pastor.

Many a man thinks he is on the lookout for evil when he is only looking at evil.

Prayer is sometimes a device by which we shirk our own duty in telling God His.

In proportion as wickedness is common the commonwealth is turned to common use.

When a man thinks he is the whole church he is apt to ignore the Head of the Church.

There is always hope for a man so long as he can look at things with the eyes of a child.

The really busy man always has more time than the man who only thinks he's busy.

It's a queer kind of humility that leads a man to hide his light when the lost are seeking it.

The man who has only flowers in the garden of his life does not need to build a wall about it.

When God hangs His promises on the walls of the heart the devil's pictures have no attraction for the eye.

DIES AT HIS POST.

Characterization of the Russian Soldier as Given by a Muscovite.

Sincere and unaffected love for his monarch, profound religious piety intimately united with the idea of the Czar and of the fatherland, attachment to the fatherland, unlimited confidence in his chiefs, strong esprit de corps, and a faculty of enduring gayly and naturally the greatest privations—such are the most marked characteristics of the Russian soldier, writes a Russian general.

To these traits must be added remarkable bravery and a rare contempt of death, combined with naive kindness and a gentle and indulgent disposition. The Russian soldier is distinguished by a good humor that never abandons him, even in the most difficult moments, by his brotherly understanding with his comrades, and by his gay and contented way of facing all the decrees of fate.

Obedience is so deeply rooted in the mind of the Russian soldier that during my thirty years' experience of the army I do not remember to have witnessed one single case of insubordination, either in times of peace or in times of war.

The Russian soldier dies at his post. I have seen him in winter on sentry duty on the heights of Shipka die standing, surrounded with snow and transformed literally into a statue of ice; I have seen him die on the march, striding over the sandy desert and yielding up his last breath with his hands on the battlefield or in the hospital, at a distance of 3,000 miles from his native village—and in those supreme moments I have always found the Russian soldier sublime.

Although a child of the plain, where his eye rarely descends the most modest hill, we see him boldly scale the topmost summits of the Caucasus and climb the rocks and glaciers of the Thian-Shan, fighting all the time. He feels at home everywhere, whether in the steppe of the fatherland, in the tundras of Siberia, or the mountains and deserts of Central Asia. He has an exceptional faculty of putting himself at his ease wherever he may be, even in places where others would die of hunger and thirst.

I have seen the Russian soldier at home in time of peace, or during truces in the enemy's country, rocking the peasant's child in the village, where he was stationed; I have seen him bivouacking in the desert, with his tongue parched and burning, receive his rations of a quarter litre of salt water; I have seen him in heat and in cold, in hunger and in thirst, in peace and in war—and I have always found in him the same desire to oblige, the same abnegation of self for the safety and good of others.

These special characteristics of the Russian soldier—his self-denial, his simple and natural self-sacrifice—give him peculiar powers as a warrior.

Girls are now parting their hair on one side so as not to be mistaken for those misfit men who part theirs in the middle.

The more a man talks about himself the less use he has for the truth.



Mother Goldfish—Where have you been, Willie? Willie—Only just around the globe, ma.—Chicago News.

Emeline—Sara and I can hardly understand each other over the telephone. Edgar—Well, talk one at a time.

"Know him? I should say so! We are husbands-in-law." "Eh?" "Our wives were divorced from the same man."—Ex.

"She told me that I might hope." "Better look out! I've known girls to say that when they intended to accept a chap."—Puck.

"Smith has lost his job, and I'm hustling to get him another." "You are." "Yes. I owe him ten dollars and I'm afraid he'll be needing it."—Puck.

Stranger—Seems to me this crowded street is a queer place for a hospital. Native—Well, I don't know. Two trolley lines meet here.—New York Weekly.

"How did you get your black eye, Sambo?" "Well, boss, yer see I was out a-lookin' fer trouble, and dis 'ere eye was de fust to find it."—Yonkers Statesman.

Philanthropist—Why did you change the title of "The Ladies' Home" to "Old Ladies' Home"? Mrs. Du Goods—It was becoming too crowded.—New York Weekly.

Parker—We've moved again, Barker. You have? Parker—Yes; the children were so noisy that we couldn't stand what the neighbors said about them.—Detroit Free Press.

Young lady—I can always tell your work the instant I see it. Magazine artist (delighted)—Can you, really? Young lady—Easily. The women all look alike.—New York Weekly.

"Woman is naturally of a clinging nature," observed he. "Yes," rejoined his wife, "but she isn't to be compared with a man when it comes to holding on to a \$5 bill."—New Yorker.

Sam Shimbone—I see thinkin' ob marryin' dat youngest Jackson gals. Mose Johnson—Don't do it, nigger—don't do it. Why, dat gal never kep' a job for over two weeks in her life.—Ex.

"Bring me some coffee," said Mr. Nurox, as he finished his dessert. "Dem-tasse?" inquired the waiter. "Sure, if that's the best you got, and say, bring one o' them little pots full of it."—Philadelphia Press.

"You are always more or less skeptical about what you see in print." "Yes," answered the man who has his own ideas about things. "Truth may be at the bottom of a well, but it isn't an ink well."—Washington Star.

Husband (of popular author)—Do you mean to tell me, doctor, that my wife is insane? Doctor—No, not so bad as that, but she is hopelessly foolish. Husband—Well, that's a relief. I was afraid her usefulness as a writer was impaired.—Life.

A prison visitor recently asked one of the prisoners how he came to be there. "Want," was the answer. "How was that, pray?" "Well, I wanted another man's watch. He wasn't willing I should have it, and the judge wants me to stay here five years."—Tit-Bits.

Footitt (energetically helping at bazaar)—Won't you put in for a raffle for this cushion? Visitor—Oh, no, thanks! Footitt—Of course, it's rather useless and gaudy, and so forth; and personally I think the design's rotten. But do put in for it! Visitor—No, thanks! I made it!—Punch.

Little Willie, who is a Philadelphia boy, had been watching a dog chasing his tail for three minutes. "Papa," he asked, "what kind of a dog is that?" "That," said the father, "is a watch dog." Willie was silent a moment. "Well," he finally said, "from the time he takes to wind himself up I guess he must be a Waterbury watch dog."—Philadelphia Ledger.

When the freckled girl took a seat directly across the car from the bright child the others were oppressed with forebodings. But they had not long to remain in suspense. "There's a complexion with a pattern in it!" exclaimed the bright child, almost at once. Hereupon the others breathed more freely, for it was likely that the worst was over.—Detroit Journal.

Mrs. Househunter—This house does not seem to be very substantially built. Even the floor shakes when we walk on it. Agent—But, madam, this floor is the very latest thing in spring dancing floors. All the newest houses have them. Mrs. Househunter—And the stairs creak terribly. Agent—Oh, we don't make any extra charge for those patent burglar-alarm stairs, madam.—Chicago News.

Dick—Say, seen a letter of mine lying around, gray envelope? Sweep (stops making the bed)—Do you mean a letter starting off, "Dearest Dickie," and asking you to come down and spend Sunday, and telling you how lonely she has been all the week, and ending up, "Your own little Gladys"? Dick—Ye-es. Sweep (going on making the bed)—Then it's in your top chiffonier drawer.—Yale Record.

Full Directions: "Your husband is a floor walker in a department store, isn't he?" "Yes." "Then, why don't you have him get up and walk the floor with the baby when she cries?" "I can't wake him up. When I shake him and tell him what's the matter he mumbles something about soothing syrup in the drug department three aisles down, and then goes to snoring again."—Chicago Tribune.

EACH COLOR TO ITSELF.

How the Cherokee Nation Gets Over the Race Problem.

The race problem in the Cherokee nation is solved to the general satisfaction of the three races concerned and the intermediary mixed bloods. In the location of homes the Cherokee fullbloods and negroes are mostly in settlements. The intermarried whites largely are in towns and territory contiguous to each other. The Cherokee-speaking citizens much prefer to associate together.

In the nation there are thirty schools attended by fullblood Cherokee children and seventeen by negro children. The negro blood schools are not so by legal requirement, but as a corollary of their preference to live near each other. The Cherokee and negro do not intermarry or socially mingle. Two seminaries and an orphan asylum are attended by fullbloods and mixed bloods only, the colored high school by negroes only.

In the incorporated school districts whites and Indians attend the same schools, and race prejudice and undue feeling on either side are being lost in fellowship and friendship cultivated in the class room and on the playground. Both sides are better satisfied in the combined schools than they were when they were kept separate. Fullbloods seem to mingle as freely with white renters and their families of good character as they do with mixed bloods.

Of the 38,500 citizens of the Cherokee nation the best statistical information gives about 8,500 fullbloods, 3,200 intermarried whites, 22,800 mixed bloods and 4,000 freedmen.—Kansas City Journal.

In a Box.

Old Friend—Seems to me you are paying your cook pretty stiff wages. Jimson—Have to. If I don't she'll leave, and then my wife will go the cooking herself.

Cotton exports for 1903 were \$378,000,000; more than a million dollars a day.

A World-Wide Reputation.

Wherever men are there will be illness and wherever people are ill, Dodd's Kidney Pills will be found a blessing. Solely on their merits have they pushed their way into almost every part of the civilized world. Their reputation as an honest medicine that can always be relied on has been built up by the grateful praise of those who have been cured. The two following letters indicate just how the reputation of this remedy knows no geographical bounds. The sick and suffering all over the world are asking for Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dear Sirs—I have been suffering for some months from a kidney complaint. The doctor who attended me has recommended me to take your Pills, "Dodd's Kidney Pills." After two boxes I got some relief. But unfortunately I have not been able to go on with the treatment, being unable to find any Pills in Cairo.

The chemist who sold me the two boxes has informed me that he had sent an order for some, and has been keeping me waiting for more than one month. This is the reason why I am writing to you to request you to have the goodness to send me by return of post six boxes for which I will pay as soon as I receive them from the post.

Kindly let me know at the same time where your branch agency in Egypt is to be found. Thanking you in anticipation,

MOHAMED RACHED, "Immeubles Libres de l'Etat," Office of the Minister of Finance, Cairo, Egypt.

Dear Sirs—I want to purchase six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, but I don't know exactly where to apply at Buffalo or London. I suppose they can be sent by express or registered mail from either place. Please advise me of how to proceed in order to get the pills without delay. Yours truly, J. P. SIMONSON, Viborg, V., Mark, Denmark.

One on John Kernell.

The late John Kernell, the Irish comedian, liked in his prime to go back to Ireland, whence he would often bring material, gathered in alehouses and on the high roads, that afterward served him well in dialogue upon the stage. Kernell once said at a little supper party in Boston that he had met on a summer day in Galway an Irishman driving a horse so thin that it staggered as it walked.

"Why don't you put more flesh on that nag?" Kernell exclaimed indignantly. "More, is it?" the Irishman answered. "Why, by the powers, don't you see that the poor creature can hardly carry what little there is on him now?"—New York Tribune.

Ayer's

Sometimes the hair is not properly nourished. It suffers for food, starves. Then it falls out, turns prematurely gray. Ayer's Hair Vigor is a

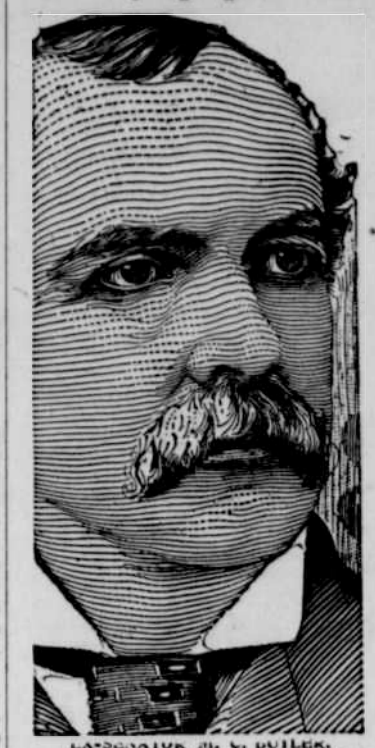
Hair Vigor

hair food. It feeds, nourishes. The hair stops falling, grows long and heavy, and all dandruff disappears.

"My hair was coming out terribly. I was almost afraid to comb it. But Ayer's Hair Vigor promptly stopped the falling, and also restored the natural color." Mrs. E. E. WARD, Lansing, N. J.

for Poor Hair

U. S. SENATOR FROM SOUTH CAROLINA Recommends Pe-ru-na For Dyspepsia and Stomach Trouble



If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Catarrh of the Stomach is Generally Called Dyspepsia—Something to Produce Artificial Digestion is Generally Taken.

Hence, Pepsin, Pancreatin and a Host of Other Digestive Remedies Has Been Invented.

These Remedies Do Not Reach the Seat of the Difficulty, Which is Really Catarrh.

Ex U. S. Senator M. C. Butler, from South Carolina, was senator from that state for two terms. In a recent letter to The Peru-na Medicine Co., from Washington, D. C., says:

"I can recommend Peru-na for dyspepsia and stomach trouble. I have been using your medicine for a short period and I feel very much relieved. It is indeed a wonderful medicine besides a good tonic."—M. C. Butler.

The only rational way to cure dyspepsia is to remove the catarrh. Peru-na cures catarrh. Peru-na does not produce artificial digestion. It cures catarrh and leaves the stomach to perform digestion in a natural way. This is vastly better and safer than resorting to artificial methods or narcotics.

Peru-na has cured more cases of dyspepsia than all other remedies combined, simply because it cures catarrh wherever located. If catarrh is located in the head, Peru-na cures it. If catarrh has fastened itself in the throat or bronchial tubes, Peru-na cures it. When catarrh becomes settled in the stomach, Peru-na cures it, as well in this location as in any other.

Peru-na is not simply a remedy for dyspepsia. Peru-na is a catarrh remedy. Peru-na cures dyspepsia because it is generally dependent upon catarrh.

YOU CAN EARN \$25.00 PER DAY
Getting Water, Oil or Coal with AUSTIN WELL DRILLS. Made in all sizes and styles. Write for Catalogue and list of users in the West.
Beall & Co., 813 Commercial Block, PORTLAND, ORE.

BUY THE WASHINGTON SOLID SHOE S
S O L I D S H O E M F G CO S
FROM YOUR DEALER
P. N. U. No. 24-1904.
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NEW PENSION LAWS SENT FREE

Apply to NATHAN BICKFORD, 914 F St., Washington, D. C. 5th N. H. Vols., 1861-65.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY

Washington and Idaho. Dignified, honorable, permanent and immensely profitable employment at home or on the road; something new; send stamp or call at office for details.

SQUARE DEAL BROKERAGE CO., 129 Seventh Street, Portland, Oregon

RUSSIAN HEAVE POWDERS
CURE HORSES OF HEAVES, COUGH, Distemper, Pink Eye or Indigestion. A great BLOOD PURIFIER AND CONDITIONER and a sure cure for all ailments from which heaves arise.
CURED 34 HORSES.
I have been using Russian Heave Powders the past eight months and in that time have cured 34 horses of Heaves, 14 of Distemper and 9 of Chronic Cough. The Russian Heave Powders have gained a great reputation in this section.—Ernest Behnke, Newark, N. Y.
PRICE: AT DEALERS, 50c; BY MAIL, 60c.
FREE—68-page Farmer's Hand Book.
PORTLAND SEED CO., Portland, Or., Coast Agents

DO YOUR JAWS ACHE?

Perhaps It's Plate Trouble.
Plate trouble is a common thing, and there are various kinds of it. Many plates never were right. Others are properly made, but the mouth is not in proper condition for wearing the plate.
If your plates are in any way unsatisfactory we will be glad to make an examination and tell you the cause of trouble.
We extract teeth wholly without pain and all work is at lower than reasonable rates.
Extracting free when plates or bridges are ordered.
J. W. A. WISE, 208-213 Falling Bldg., 44 & Washington Sts., PORTLAND, OREGON
Open evening till 9 Sundays from 9 to 12 Oregon, Main 2229

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"SEE LINE" BUGGIES.
GIVE BETTER satisfaction than anything on the market at anything like the price, because they are made of good material to stand "Oregon roads"—iron corners on bodies, braces on shafts, heavy second growth wheels, screwed rims.
If you want to feel sure that you are getting your money's worth, ask for a "Bee Line" or a Mitchell Buggy.
WE GUARANTEE THEM.
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