

Eruptions

Dry, moist, scaly, tetter, all forms of eczema or salt rheum, pimples and other cutaneous eruptions proceed from humors, either inherited, or acquired through defective digestion and assimilation.

To treat these eruptions with drying medicines is dangerous.

The thing to do is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Which thoroughly cleanse the blood, expelling all humors and building up the whole system. They cure Hood's Sarsaparilla permanently cured J. G. Hines, Frank, Ill., of eczema, from which he had suffered some time, and Miss Alvina Wolter, Box 212, Alton, Ill., of pimples on her face and back and chafed skin on her body, which she had been greatly troubled. There are more testimonials in favor of Hood's than can be published.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

Crush. "There was a crush at the wedding, I suppose."

"Crush? Why, the ushers had to form a flying wedge in order to get the bride party up to the altar."—Life.

Pink's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. ENSLEY, Vanuren, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

An Indigestible Man. Kitty—But he is such an indigestible man.

Jane—Indigestible? Kitty—Yes; he always disagrees with me.—Detroit Free Press.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. Wm. O. ENSLEY, Vanuren, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Their Wives. "How many men owe their success in life to their wives?"

"Yes. And how many more men owe their wives to their success in life."—Life.

Oregon Blood Purifier is rightly named, because it purifies the blood and tones up the body.

Spring Medicine. "I see the doctor is sending bills to all his patients."

"Yes, I suppose he thinks at this season of the year they all need bitter pills."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Powder. It cures swollen, sore, hot, callous, itching, sweating feet and ingrowing nails. Makes feet of light color. At all drug stores and shoe stores. 25 cents. Accept No Substitute. Sample Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

No Vacant Lot for Her. He—Darling, I love you. Will you not make me happy by sharing my humble lot with me?

She—Is there a nice little house on the lot, Henry?—Boston Herald.

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

Between Friends. Enpeck—I understand your wife is ill.

Meeker—Yes; she hasn't spoken a word for three days.

Enpeck—Good! You always were a lucky dog.—Chicago News.

If you want to try a sample of the finest spices you ever used send us 5 cents in stamps with the name of your grocer and mention this paper and we will send you a 10 cent tin of Monopole White pepper or cayenne or ginger or other variety you may select as a sample. We know it is only necessary to get you to try them to make you a believer in Monopole. Address Wadhams & Kerr Bros., Portland, Ore.

Proof Conclusive. Bobbie—Grandma, I pull out one of your white hairs?

"Yes, dear." Bobbie (gleefully)—There, siree! The Bible does lie. There ain't no number on this one.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *W. D. Hoagland*

Cause and Effect. "John," she said to her husband, who was grumbling over his breakfast, "your love has grown cold."

"No, it hasn't!" He snapped, "but my breakfast has."

"That's just it. If your love hadn't grown cold, you wouldn't notice that your breakfast had."—Philadelphia Press.

Too Thin. Church Music Committee—I thought you said you were a fine bass? You can't hear ten seats from the organ.

Bass—Well, isn't that a fine voice?—Boston Herald.

Hamlin's Wizard Oil is an old remedy, and like an old friend may be depended on. It cures pain.

Wouldn't Squander It. Mr. Hardfist—If I give you this penny, my man, will you squander it for drink?

Weary Walker—No, sir; I'll use it to get a new automobile—my old one's worn out.

Household Economy. It is a false economy to buy groceries which are cheap at the expense of quality. You can't afford to tamper with your health. For that reason you ought to buy MONOPOLE GROCERIES.

The purest to be had and very reasonable in price. All first class grocers handle them. WADHAMS & KERR BROS., Packers, Portland.

PINK'S CURE FOR ALL THE BLOOD POISONS. Best Blood Purifier. Best Blood Tonic. Best Blood Regulator. Best Blood Builder. Best Blood Tonic. Best Blood Regulator. Best Blood Builder.

CONSUMPTION. If you are afflicted with this disease, send us a photograph of your face and we will send you a bottle of our cure. It is the only cure for this disease. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

GOOD Short Stories

Gladstone once said of himself: "My mind is like a market garden's handcart, full every morning of fresh fruit and vegetables. Those undisposed of at night I empty out and start with a fresh stock next day."

At a dinner in New York Andrew Carnegie said: "I sometimes think this would be an appropriate epitaph to be placed upon my tomb: 'Here lies a man who knew how to get around him much cleverer man than himself.'"

Not long ago, two enthusiastic anglers arranged a fishing match to decide the respective merits of the worm and the minnow as bait. For hours they sat patiently on a bank without getting so much as a nibble. At last the proprietor of the worm suddenly said that he had got a bite, and jerking his line out of the water, discovered at the end of it the other man's minnow, which, having by this time grown hungry, had devoured his worm.

The other day, when the jury in a murder trial in the Louisville courts had retired to their room, the foreman said: "Gentlemen, this is a serious case we have to decide. A man's life may be forfeited by our decision. How many Christians are among us? Nine men raised their hands. 'Will one of you pray?' asked the foreman. One of the oldest jurors said he would do his best. All knelt, and a most earnest and impressive prayer was offered. Balloting was then begun. Several jurors were in favor of a life sentence, and others for terms as short as eight years. The jury finally agreed on eight years.

One day last autumn Bennett Burleigh, the noted English special war correspondent, was encountered a few miles outside Pretoria by the volcanic rhetorician, General Tucker. "What are you doing out here?" asked the General, pointing to a kodak which was slung round his shoulders. "Well, sir," promptly replied Mr. Burleigh, "I was intending to take some photographs; but had I known that I was to have the pleasure of meeting you I should have brought out a phonograph." At this audacity, it is said that even General Tucker's stock of sulphurous adjectives ran low.

It is related that the only man who ever got even with Cecil Rhodes in the matter of personalities was a little German clerk in the government office at Johannesburg. Rhodes on this occasion had to stand in line, and he didn't like it. He had not been used to standing in line in South Africa or anywhere else. "Please attend to me at once," he said, "I can't wait." "When your turn comes, mister," mumbled the clerk. "Confound you, sir; don't you know who I am? I'm Rhodes." "Oh, yes, I know that; but that doesn't worry me," was the unflinching reply. "If you were in Cape Town, I'd have you discharged in a minute," roared the Premier. "Yes, I have heard that they discharge people in Cape Town for not doing their duty," answered the clerk; "but we ain't in Cape Town. This is a republic."

A Sketching Party. "I can't entertain on the lawn yet for several weeks to come," said a young woman who likes to gather her friends for a jolly time, "and since we must amuse ourselves indoors, I've planned a sketching party that I think will be just delightful. Perhaps it's an old idea, but at any rate I never heard of it. I'll seat my friends in rows, and give each person a pencil and a block of paper. Then each will be told to draw the face, in profile, of the person at his or her right."

"The sketches will not be meant as caricatures, you understand, and they must be as natural and true to life as the artists can make them. A great many people can't draw at all, you say? Ah, but that'll be all the more fun! Fancy me—I can't make a crooked line, much less a straight one—trying to sketch one side of my next neighbor's fierce mustache, and all the time reflecting that my next neighbor at the left is trying to do justice to my snub nose! Oh, it'll be interesting—every minute!"

"Perhaps it would be well to make a rule that no one shall look at a neighbor's sketch until all are completed, and possibly we ought to allow just so much time to finish the drawings. The prizes for the best and the worst likenesses will be pictures, I guess."

"Card parties and dancing parties are so common that they're stupid, and besides, many people object to them altogether. But there can't be anything objectionable about my sketching bee, and I'm sure that it will not be dull!"

What to Wear in Berlin. Germany is perhaps the last country where one would look for a Count d'Orsay, but one has apparently arisen, says the London Mail.

An enterprising member of the "upper circles," with an eye to commercialism, not long ago took very tastefully furnished offices in the west end of Berlin, where he gives advice as to "correct" and fashionable dress for the male sex.

His name is not divulged, but his success in offering "advice to men regarding dress and toilet" has proved very successful, as many of his clients declare they have not sufficient time to give to such matters, and are willing to accept instruction as to the latest fashion.

His success has induced several ladies of position to start similar consulting rooms for fashionable ladies. In these cases, too, no names are given, the business being done by recommendation.

To such an extent has competition grown here that many tailors are ready to attire good-looking men in the latest fashions gratis in condition that they recommend them clients. There are also tailors and costumers who dress people for a fixed sum annually, renewing his clothes on certain dates and taking back the old ones.

Short-Sighted German Students. No fewer than 61 per cent of German students are short-sighted, states Prof. Cohn of Breslau.

In Great Luck. "You've lynched the wrong man," cried the sheriff.

"Well," replied Alkali Ike thoughtfully, "it's a great piece of luck that we didn't find it out in time to spoil the fun."

Very Unwelcome. Sandy Pikes—You don't look very pleasant, pard. Did yer get a hand-out at de last house?

Billy Coalgate—Yes, but I had dat cum was in de shape of a closed fist.—Chicago Post.

There are Different Kinds. Mrs. Newwood—Are you fond of sports? Mrs. Coyne—I love one.

Mrs. Newwood—Football? Mrs. Coyne—No; my husband.—Boston Herald.

Explained. "It seems to me," said the young housewife, "there's entirely too much water in the milk you serve."

"It won't occur again, ma'am," said the fox milkman. "You see, the farmer's man has been giving the cows too much salt and it makes 'em very thirsty. The farmer's got a new man now."—Philadelphia Press.

Always Consistent. She—When are you going to give me the money to buy that new dress? He—Next week.

"That's what you said last week." "Yes, and that's what I say now and am going to say next week. I aint the kind of a man to say one thing one week and another thing next week."—Tit-Bits.

A Woman's Complexion. In the spring, when the young man's fancy is lightly turning to thoughts of love, the young lady of fashion is spending her spare time over her complexion, for the winter months of close staid rooms, late hours and the long round of dissipation demanded by society begin to tell strongly on the bloom of the feminine cheek and a thorough treatment must be given to tone up the system and bring back the freshness before summer arrives.

The first thing is to look well after the diet and see that it is wholesome and varied, and sufficient in quantity to keep the strength.

Some skins in the spring of the year are subject to disfiguring eruptions and the most approved means of getting rid of this trouble is to take Vogler's Curative Compound, which purifies, cools and cleanses the blood from all impurities, and removes every trace of skin eruptions. Beware of any and all external face and skin remedies, such as lotions, powders, soaps, etc., many of which are absolutely dangerous, from the fact that they contain powerful chemicals, which have been known to mark and otherwise disfigure the face for life. Vogler's Curative Compound is made wholly from purely vegetable ingredients, from the formula of one of London's most noted living physicians, and has no equal for beautifying the complexion, because it purifies and cleanses the blood and makes pure rich blood. It also tones up the system, gives an appetite, ensures sweet and peaceful sleep, invigorates and strengthens the entire nervous organization. It makes people well.

A free sample bottle will be sent free by applying to St. Jacobs Oil, Ltd., Baltimore, Md.

A Sleepy Job. Friend—What are you going to do with the alarm clock? Salesman—Taking it down for our store.

Friend—Out of order, eh? Salesman—Not at all. I just get it to go off at the closing hour. Our store don't advertise, you know.—Philadelphia Press.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY. Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of *W. D. Hoagland*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take no enema.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLON SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Got a Good Start. He—I was once one of the judges at a baby show.

She—Heavens! How did you escape? He—We handed in a sealed verdict.—Puck.

Lost Hair

"My hair came out by the handful, and the gray hairs began to creep in. I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor, and it stopped the hair from coming out and restored the color."—Mrs. M. D. Gray, No. Salem, Mass.

There's a pleasure in offering such a preparation as Ayer's Hair Vigor. It gives to all who use it such satisfaction. The hair becomes thicker, longer, softer, and more glossy. And you feel so secure in using such an old and reliable preparation.

If your doctor cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address: J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

MR. DOOLEY ON READING.

He Points Out a Popular Misapprehension.

Readin', me friend, is talked about by all readin' people as though it was th' only thing that makes a man better than his neighbors. But th' truth is that readin' is th' nex' thing this side iv goin' to bed fer res' th' mind. With mos' people it takes th' place iv wurruk.

A man doesn't think when he's readin', or if he has to, th' book is no fun. Did ye ever have something to do that ye ought to do, but didn't want to, an' while ye was wishin' ye was dead, did ye happen to pick up a newspaper? Ye know what occurred. Ye didn't just skim through th' sportin' intelligence an' th' crime news. Ye read th' got through with thim, ye read th' other quarter iv th' paper. Ye read about people ye never heard iv, an' happenin's ye didn't understand—th' fashion notes, th' theatrical gossip, th' society news fr'm Peoria, th' quotations on oats, th' curb market, th' real-estate transfers, th' marriage licenses, th' death notices, th' want ads, th' dry-goods bargains, an' even th' editorials. Thim ye read thim over again with a faint idee ye'd read thim before. Th' ye yawned, studied th' design iv th' paper, an' settled down to wurruk.

Was ye ever readin' govt intell'lect while ye was readin'? No more thim if ye'd been whistlin' or writin' yer name on a paper. If anny man else but me come along they might say: "What a mind Hinnissy has! He's always readin'." But I wud' kick th' book or paper out iv yer hand, an' grab ye by th' collar, an' cry, "Up, Hinnissy, an' to wurruk!" 'Er I'd know ye were loadin'. Believe me, Hinnissy, readin' isn't thimkin'.

It seems like it, an' whin it comes out in talk sometimes, it sounds like it. It's a kind iv nearthought that looks ginoome to th' thoughtless, but ye can't get anything on it. Manny a man I've knowed has so doped himself with books that he'd stumble over a carpet-tack.—Century.

SERVANT PROBLEM IN LONDON. Men Being Imported to Take the Place of Women Domestic.

Of late London has despair of solving the "servant girl problem," and has set about importing men to take the place of women in housework. They are bringing them across the channel by the shipload, and the servant girl is rapidly disappearing from the London household.

They call these male servants "generals," and there is no part of housework that they cannot do, from pressing my lord's trousers to combing my lady's hair. These "generals" get wages ranging from \$50 to \$300 a year. They are civil, clean and neat, and are accustomed to long hours.

This fresh field of labor especially appeals to the young man of continental Europe, as it gives him a chance to escape from army conscription. So far these men have proved themselves especially adapted for domestic work. The experience of the different nationalities is interesting. Germans have been found the best. They generally speak two languages, sometimes three, and make excellent house-servants. Germans and France supply most of the demand. Italians and Swiss come next in numbers and qualities, but for good, rough, all-around work the people who take the lead are the Egyptians. For these people there is a growing demand, and the descendants of the Pharaohs are wrestling the pots and pans in many an English kitchen to the mutual satisfaction of employer and employed.

Although the wages of a male "general" in London run from \$50 to \$300 a year, the average pay is \$70 a year for one who is not a cook and \$120 a year for one who is.

HIGHER PAY FOR CLERGY. A Comparison Between American and English Compensations.

When the new Episcopal palace of the diocese of New York is raised upon Cathedral Heights a fund will probably be provided whose income will be used to supplement the salary of the bishop. He now receives \$12,500 a year. An endowment of slightly more than \$30,000, of which a considerable portion is already raised, will yield the same income, making a total of \$25,000.

From the most important Episcopal diocese in America Bishop Potter draws but one-fourth of the pay of the bishop in London. The archbishop of York also receives \$50,000 a year, while the English primate has \$75,000, which maintains no inconsiderable state in Canterbury, a "city" little larger than a village. Even in this country there are many wealthy parishes whose ministers receive as high pay or higher than that of the bishop of the metropolitan diocese.

It's an old story that the salary of the average clergyman—the man in the ranks—is still miserably low, especially in the country. A prosperous congregation ministered to in constant anxiety by a cultured man whose life is one long struggle with poverty is hardly a spectacle to inspire either pride or piety. "The laborer is worthy of his hire," and he should receive it.—New York World.

Statue of the Late Austrian Empress. A bronze statue of a woman carrying a parasol is rather unusual among works of art, but such has recently been unveiled to the late Empress of Austria. It is situated in a small national park in Hungary, in which the late Empress was fond of hunting and riding.

At Phillips Brooks' House. The Phillips Brooks house, at Cambridge, Mass., now has 559 contributors, representing not only the United States, but England, France, Turkey, Japan, China and South America.

Diameter of Jupiter. The diameter of Jupiter, according to Professor T. J. J. See's new determination, is 88,293 miles; that of Mars 4,155 miles, and that of Mercury 2,957 miles.

If you should have occasion to scream for help, could you make yourself heard at any considerable distance? The writer of this had a nightmare recently, and dreamed that he was being robbed. He screamed for help, and a boy sleeping in the next room did not hear him.

Our Working Girls.

Life to the most favored is not always full of sunshine, but to the average American girl or woman who is obliged to work for her living, and, perhaps, to help others at home, life is often a heavy drag in consequence of illness.

Women who work, especially those who are constantly on their feet, are peculiarly liable to the development of organic troubles, and should particularly heed the first manifestations, such as backache, pains in the lower limbs and lower part of the stomach, irregular and painful monthly periods.

The young lady whose portrait we publish herewith had all these symptoms, and in addition leucorrhoea, and was cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. First, she wrote a letter to Mrs. Pinkham's laboratory at Lynn, Mass., describing her trouble, received in reply accurate instructions what to do to get well, and now wishes her name used to convince others that they may be cured as she was.

The same helping hand, free of charge or obligation, is extended to every ailing woman in America. If you are sick you are foolish not to get this valuable advice. It costs you nothing, and she is sure to help you. Don't wait until it is too late—write to-day.

Class in Harmony. "How's your music school prospering, Boomitt?"

"First rate. I've just introduced a novelty that ought to take."

"What's that?" "A class in harmony for married people."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Looked Reasonable. "Of course you have your furniture insured?"

"No; I don't see the use of it." "Your flat is fireproof, eh?" "Seems to be. There's never the slightest suspicion of heat in it."—Philadelphia Press.

An Honored Name. "Remember," said the impressive person, "that your ancestors have left you an honorable name."

"Well," answered the titled youth, ruefully, "it is all right on a visiting card, but it isn't much at a bank."—Washington Star.

PRINTERS I have enough good type for small newspaper and job plant. No machinery. Will sell cheap for cash or trade for Portland real estate. Address: P. O. BOX 416, Portland, Or.

Summer Resolutions. TAKE THE Keeley Cure. Sure relief from liquor, opium and tobacco habits. Send for particulars to Keeley Institute, 430 Williams Ave., Portland, Oregon.

Plunder's REGON BLOOD PURIFIER. HEALTH RESTORER. USE IT!

Getting On. A gentleman met recently a Harvard graduate of last June. "How goes it, Harry?" said he. "Oh, things are booming," replied the young man, cheerfully. "I don't get any pay yet, but I'm probably the best oiler of machinery in New England."—Boston Christian Register.

ECZEMA'S ITCH IS TORTURE.

ECZEMA is caused by an acid humor in the blood coming in contact with the skin and producing great redness and inflammation; little pustular eruptions form and discharge a thin, sticky fluid, which dries and scales off; sometimes the skin is hard, dry and fissured. Eczema in any form is a tormenting, stubborn disease, and the itching and burning at times are almost unbearable; the acid burning humor seems to ooze out and set the skin on fire. Salvers, washes and other external applications do any real good, for as long as the poison remains in the blood it will keep the skin irritated.

BAD FORM OF TETTER. "For three years I had Tetters on my hands, which caused them to swell to twice their normal size. Part of the time the disease was in the form of itching sores, very painful, and causing me much discomfort. Four doctors said the Tetters had progressed too far to be cured, and they could do nothing for me. I took only three bottles of S. S. S. and was completely cured. This was fifteen years ago, and I have never since seen any sign of my old trouble."—Mrs. E. B. JACKSON, 1416 McGee St., Kansas City, Mo.

S. S. S. neutralizes this acid poison, boils the blood and restores it to a healthy, natural state, and the rough, unhealthy skin becomes soft, smooth and clear.

ECZEMA, Tetters, Erysipelas, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum and all skin diseases due to a poisoned condition of the blood. Send for our book and write us about your case. Our physicians have made these diseases a life study, and can help you by their advice; we make no charge for this service. All correspondence is conducted in strictest confidence.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

SURGERY IN THE SOUDAN.

Insufficient Appliances at Hand Did Not Prevent Operations.

Good surgeons are often men of great ingenuity, and there are numerous cases on record of important and wholly satisfactory results accomplished with rude appliances. A writer who was with the British army in the Soudan, gives, in a New York paper, this illustration of a clever adaptation of means to a desired end:

After the Battle of Omdurman we brought back to Abadieli 121 wounded officers and men. Of this number there were twenty-one cases of which an accurate diagnosis could not be made by ordinary surgical means.

By the help of the Roentgen rays, however, we found the bullet or proved its absence in twenty out of these twenty-one cases, the remaining case being so ill with a severe wound in the lung that it was not considered justifiable to examine him at the time.

Of course we had no steam engine to generate electricity for us, and the desert heat had dissolved our specially prepared candles into their constituents.

Necessity, however, is the mother of invention, and we had recourse to a unique method. The pulley of a small dynamo was connected by means of a leather strap with the rear wheel of a tandem bicycle. Having carefully adjusted the circuit with the storage battery, and also with the voltmeter and ammeter, a warrant officer took his position on the seat of the bicycle and commenced pedaling. When fifteen volts and fourteen amperes were registered, the switch close to the handle of the bicycle was opened and the charging of the battery begun.

As the resistance became greater a sensation as of riding up-hill was experienced by the man on the seat, and the services of an additional orderly were requisitioned for the front seat of the tandem.

As this bicycle practice was generally indulged in at a temperature of 110 degrees in the shade, the orderlies were not sorry when, at the end of a half-hour, the switch was turned off and the machine brought to a standstill.

High Art. Miss Gush—Isn't her complexion lovely? It's like a beautifully tinted china cup I saw—

Miss Kostique—Yes; it certainly is a beautifully painted mug.—Philadelphia Record.

Another Point of View. Miss Elderly—Never in all my life have I lost my self possession.

Miss Flynn—But if some man had asked for it doubtless it would have been different.

Curious to Know. The Bachelor—Why, I've just reached my prime.

She—What delayed you?—Smart Set.

"BEE LINE" BUGGIES.

Mitchell BUGGIES.

Gives better satisfaction than anything on the market at anything like the price, because they are made of good materials, to stand "Oregon roads"—iron corners on bodies, braces on shafts, heavy second-growth wheels, screw rims. If you want to feel sure that you are getting your money's worth, ask for a "Bee Line" or a "Henney" buggy. We guarantee them.

Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co. Seattle, Spokane, Boise, Portland, Or.

STRONGER AND BETTER THAN COMMON HALLOCK'S OR ANY OTHER BERRY BOX. NEW PATENT FOLDING BERRY BOX. No Staples. No Tacks. Opens like a paper box, ready for use. IMMENSE SUCCESS.

SAMPLE BOX FREE. LAMBERSON, PORTLAND, OR.

PRUSSIAN HEAVE POWDERS. CURE Your HORSE of HEAVES. Distemper or Pink Eye with PRUSSIAN HEAVE POWDERS. They are a GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and CONDITIONER, a sure cure for all ailments from which heaves arise.

CURED 34 HORSES. Have been using Prussian Heave Powders the past eight months and in that time have cured all horses of Heaves 16 of Distemper and 9 of Chronic Cough. The Prussian Remedies have gained a great reputation in this section. BUCKLEY MEDICAL, Newark, New York.

No Phg. at Dealers. Mail, etc. Free 66-Page Hand Book. Prussian Remedies Co., St. Paul, Minn.

E. J. BOWEN, Coast Agents, Portland, Ore., and Seattle, Wash.

For 71 Years McCormick has manufactured machines for harvesting the crops of the world.

The McCormick (O.K.) Line of Headers, Mowers, Binders, Rakes and Reapers is described in the FINEST CATALOGUE EVER PRINTED. Send for one FREE to A. H. BOYLAN, General Agent, McCormick Harvester Co., Portland, Or.

HOSPITAL SECRETS.

A Nurse Says: "Pe-ru-na is a Tonic of Efficiency."

MRS. KATE TAYLOR.

Mrs. Kate Taylor, a graduated nurse of prominence, gives her experience with Peruna in an open letter. Her position in society and professional standing combine to give special prominence to her utterances.

CHICAGO, ILL., 427 Monroe St.—"As far as I have observed Peruna is the finest tonic any man or woman can use who is weak from the after effects of any serious illness."

"I have seen it used in a number of convalescent cases, and have seen several other tonics used, but I found that those who used Peruna had the quickest relief."

"Peruna seems to restore vitality, increase bodily vigor and renew health and strength in a wonderfully short time."—MRS. KATE TAYLOR.

In view of the great multitude of women suffering from some form of female disease and yet unable to find any cure, Dr. Hartman, the renowned specialist on female catarrhal diseases, has announced his willingness to direct the treatment of as many cases as make application to him during the summer months, without charge. Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Their One Fault. Fond Mother—There, my sons, I have spent all the morning making you some cookies like Aunt Mary's. You like hers so much. What is the matter?

Disappointed Boys—You never cut 'em out with a pair cover!

She Didn't Mean It. Clara—I had an awful time when I refused him.