

That Tired Feeling

Is a Common Spring Trouble. It's a sign that the blood is deficient in vitality, just as pimples and other eruptions are signs that the blood is impure. It's a warning, too, which only the hazardous fail to heed.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Remove it, give new life, new courage, strength and animation. They cleanse the blood and clear the complexion. Accept no substitute.

"I felt tired all the time and could not sleep. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, while I could sleep well and the tired feeling had gone. This is a medicine that has cured me of scrofula."—Mrs. C. M. Root, Gillett, Conn.

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

An Unpleasant Effect. "Miss Amilax out? Didn't she get my note this morning?" "Sure, or, I thought it was a bill, from the face she made."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not all coffee, called so, is really Mocha and Java. Some few blends sold as such contain a good deal of Mocha and Java, others only a portion, and many almost or quite none at all. MONSIEUR is ALL pure Mocha and Java coffee, blended especially by us for the finest trade. Sold in cartons. If your grocer hasn't, write us, but nearly all high class grocers carry Monsieur groceries. Wadhams & Kerr Bros., Portland.

A Feminine Sherlock.

Mrs. A.—Why in the world do you leave that little red puff of powder on your chin?

Mrs. Z.—For my husband to blow off. You know he is such an observing man.

Mrs. A.—Is there any reason why you should wish him to blow it off?

Mrs. Z.—Yes, I can detect his breath. —Chicago News.

Not Suddenly Enough.

Her Mother—You told him you would have to have two days in which to make up your mind.

Edith (petulantly)—Yes, I couldn't believe a man was much in love who, when we were watching out the old year, couldn't get up the nerve to propose until 11:30 o'clock. —Brooklyn Eagle.

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

Extreme Gravity.

Employer—Mr. Slack, would you like to have an increase in salary?

Employee—Would I? I should say I would.

Employer—Well, let me tell you, then, that unless you get down here earlier and work a great deal harder, you'll never get it in the world. —Chicago News.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder, it cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. At all drug stores, 2c. Accept No Substitute. Trial Package Free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Must Be.

They were both her friends, of course.

"Do you think," asked he, "that she is as old as she looks?"

"She tries not to look it," replied she, "so she must be." Feminine perspicacity transcends masculine reasoning.

Oregon Blood Purifier

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

Not Conclusive.

He—I suppose you know I'm singing at your church now.

She—No, I didn't.

He—But surely your brother Jack told you I had joined the choir there.

She—Oh, yes; he did tell me that. —Philadelphia Press.

Cancerous Sores

are most frequently to be seen upon the face, neck or breast, though they are liable to appear upon other parts of the body. When they begin to spread and eat into the flesh, sharp, piercing pains are felt as the underlying tissue is destroyed and the tender nerves exposed. Cancerous sores develop from very trifling causes; a carbuncle or boil, swollen gland, a little watery blister on the tongue or lip, a wart, mole or bruise of some kind becomes an indolent, festering sore, which in time degenerates into cancer.

"Ten years ago I had a sore on my left temple, which the doctors pronounced a cancerous ulcer; it would itch, burn and bleed, then it would heal, but would never heal. After taking S. S. S. while the sore began to discharge, and when all the poisonous matter had passed out it got well. I took in all about thirty bottles, continuing it for some time after the sore had healed, to be sure all the poison was out of my system. Have seen no sign of the cancer in ten years." JOSEPHUS REID.

Gent, Australian Co., Mo.

S. S. S. is a strictly vegetable remedy, and, while possessing purifying and healing properties, it does not contain anything that could damage the system. While cleansing the blood it also builds up the general health.

If you have a suspicious sore, or other blood trouble, send for our free book on Blood and Skin Diseases, and write to us for any information or advice wanted; we make no charge for this service.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

PISO'S CURE FOR

CONSUMPTION

Where all else fails. Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine that cures the disease. It is sold by all druggists.

CONSUMPTION

BIXLER'S NEW DISEASE.

He Discovered He Was Suffering from Brain Desiccation.

Bixler was a little worried young thing about his health. Bixler is always discovering new diseases. If all his discoveries were real he would be honey-combed with ailments. His health would be as undermined as a beetling cliff whose base has yielded to the encroachments of the salty tide.

This beautiful sentence is taken from an after-dinner speech made by Bixler himself at a complimentary banquet to Col. Pike Wabash, who moved to Oklahoma last year for divers reasons. The beetling cliff did not have anything in particular to do with the Colonel's departure, but it sounded well and seemed to create an impression.

One of the guests came to Bixler afterward and said: "I wish I had your command of language, old boy." Bixler slightly blushed. "Do you?" he said. "Yes," replied the guest. "If I had your gift of gab and a lot of those triple-jointed words I'd stand a little more show when I tried to talk to my wife."

Well, the night that Bixler felt so much worried he got the idea into his head that he might be afflicted with brain desiccation. He had seen something of this kind mentioned in the press and it preyed on his mind. When you have brain desiccation your brain—or what passes for it—dries up and your skull shrinks at the same time. It isn't a nice trouble and Bixler worried over it a good deal.

Major Crumple came over to call that evening, and when the Major calls the word "bore" is always brought out, and the Major and Bixler and Mrs. B. and Mrs. B.'s maiden sister, Matilda, played duplicate. Well, Bixler simply played a shocking game. He couldn't see trump signals, he blocked his partner's long suit and pretty soon the Major went home in a rage.

The next morning when Bixler put on his hat he was horrified to find it loose. Now he knew what ailed him the night before. Now he knew what ailed him for days back. He was afflicted with brain desiccation.

The hat kept getting bigger all the way downtown and pretty soon Bixler had difficulty in keeping it away from his ears. He was a desperate man when he reached the office.

And then his telephone bell rang.

"Is that you, Bixler? Say, this is the Major. Yes, Major Crumple. Don't you know the voice? Say, Bixler, what do you mean by having such a ridiculously small head? I'll bet it's only a child's size. I carried your hat home last night and it stood up on my head like a collar box on a yellow pumpkin. I suppose you brought my hat down. Well, stay there until I can hustle your over. That's all."

And when Bixler hung up the receiver, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, he actually smiled.

"THE NEW STAR."

Some Unexpected and Very Startling Changes Detected.

A little over a year ago the most remarkable "new or temporary star" of modern times appeared in the constellation Perseus. The star was not in any catalogue, and two days before it discovered it was not bright enough to be shown on a photographic plate of the region containing stars which have but one-hundredth of the light given out by the faintest star visible to the naked eye. On Feb. 23, two days after the discovery, it reached its greatest brightness, when it was as bright as Capella, the third star in order of brightness in the whole heavens. It waned slowly and with several well-marked fluctuations in its light, and in two months was on the limit of visibility with the naked eye. It is still easily visible in telescopes of small size. During its decrease in brightness it changed color from white to dull red, and is now somewhat greenish in tint. The spectrum was at first continuous, such as is given by the light from a glowing solid or liquid body or from a gas under pressure; then bright bands were formed, which later assumed the form and position of the bands in the spectra of nebulae. All these changes were expected, as they followed closely the history of similar stars in recent years.

But within a few months most unexpected and startling changes have occurred which have made the star once more the chief object of interest in the sky. The nebula which surrounds the star, or into which the star has been changed, has been successfully photographed at several observatories which are equipped with telescopes of great power, and it contains several centers of condensation whose positions are shifting so rapidly that their motion can be detected in photographs taken but several days apart. Careful attempts to determine the parallax of the star shows that it is inappreciable; the star, therefore, is at a very great distance from the earth. There seems to be no doubt that the actual motion in the nebula is greater than anything heretofore detected. The velocity must be as great as that which light travels and the nature of such a motion is as mysterious as that of light itself.

Already the theories which attempt to account for the birth and life history of the various bodies in the universe are being remodeled to include these newly discovered facts, and the new theories will probably suffer later rejection when more facts are found which conflict with them. The mysteries of the universe become more unfathomable the deeper we are permitted to explore them, and as knowledge increases the extent of that which still remains to be explained increases also. —Professor Winslow Upton, in Providence Journal.

Censorship of Comic Papers.

Foreign comic papers are being subjected to a strict censorship in Germany just now. A special lookout is being kept for those published in America which contain pictures considered disrespectful to the Kaiser.

Cigarettes for Subscribers.

El Pais, which is a pushing paper of Buenos Ayres, offers to give every subscriber for three months an equal value in cigarettes, so that the customer gets \$5 worth of news and tobacco each for the one price.

Gossips are people who go around stabbing reputations in the back.

CONGRESSMAN FITZPATRICK

Says Pe-ru-na is a Splendid Cathartic Tonic.



Congressman F. T. Fitzpatrick.

Hon. T. Y. Fitzpatrick, congressman from Kentucky, writes from the National Hotel, Washington, D. C., as follows:

"At the solicitation of a friend I used your Peru-na and can cheerfully recommend your remedy to anyone suffering with catarrh or who needs a good tonic."—T. Y. FITZPATRICK.

A Good Tonic.

Pe-ru-na is a natural and efficient nerve tonic. It strengthens and restores the activity of every nerve in the body.

Through the use of Pe-ru-na the weakened or overworked nerves resume their natural strength and the blood vessels begin at once to regulate the flow of blood according to nature's laws. Congestions immediately disappear.

Cathartic Cured.

All phases of catarrh, acute or chronic, are promptly and permanently cured. It is through its operation upon the nervous system that Pe-ru-na has attained such a world-wide reputation as a sure and reliable remedy for all phases of catarrh wherever located.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Pe-ru-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 free.

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

A FARMER'S EXPERIENCE.

How Many Bundles Can You Bind for a Dollar?

To the Editor: Dear Sir—I noticed in your last issue an article headed "Points on Binding Twine," in which you call attention to the fact that the farmer should figure on how many feet he gets for a dollar. Anyone, without much thought, would know that is the important thing, and still we overlook it, being caught by the old habit of cheap price. It is not a question whether the twine costs 10 cents a pound or 20 cents a pound, but the essential point is how many bundles can we bind for a dollar.

Last year I was deceived in thinking that the Standard Manila was a Manila twine that would go 600 feet to the pound, which impression I got from the dealer, although he may not positively have stated that as a fact, but one thing I do know is that the result at the end of harvest was that the total cost of my twine was more, although it was less in price per pound than it formerly had been when I used the Red Clover Leaf brand of Twine, which we all know costs more per pound, but which I am now convinced is the cheapest and most satisfactory in the end. We have all used it for a good many years with pretty general satisfaction, but, in this as in other things, we feel that it is necessary to make a change, in order, as we imagine, to better our condition, and most generally find that the change does not accomplish what we expected.

The Manila twine, being cheaper per thousand feet than Sisal, from patriotic motives we ought to use it, as all the Manila fiber in the world is produced in the Philippine Islands, and it is certainly to the interest of the Pacific Coast farmer to develop trade with that country as much as possible, and I have read that all the Sisal comes from Yucatan, with which country we can have no trade from this coast, and as long as it does not cost us anything to be patriotic and trade with our own colonies, why shouldn't we do it?

FARMER.

One Way of Saving.

Bachelor—So you're married, eh? I suppose your wife saves you a good deal of trouble?

Benedick—Well, she saves every little trouble that comes to her during the day so that she may bother me when I get home at night. —Philadelphia Record.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 20 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Explained.

"And haven't you got any more money?" asked the sweet young thing selling chances at the church fair.

"Yes; I've got a dollar," reluctantly admitted the unfortunate but truthfully young man. "But I put it in the sole of my stocking before putting on my shoes so as to have something to pay my car fare home." —Brooklyn Eagle.

FITS

Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first use of Dr. J. C. Fletcher's Great Nerve Restorer. Sold by F. R. R. & Co., 1001 Broadway, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dr. J. C. Fletcher, 1001 Broadway, Philadelphia, Pa.

His Idea of Friendship.

"The best way to destroy your enemies," said the man with a gentle nature, "is to make them your friends."

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, thoughtfully, "but sometimes that costs a heap of money." —Washington Star.

Piso's Cure for Consumption

is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds. —N. Y. JOURNAL. Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Anxious Only About One Thing.

The ghastly rider on the white horse stopped at the gate.

"I am Death," he said to the sick man who was watching from the window.

"You are welcome," replied the latter and added in a whisper: "If you value your life, don't let my wife see you tending your horse to that tree. She'd never let anybody do that." —Philadelphia Press.

The Spirit of Strife.

Edith—What makes you look so downcast, Ruth? There must be something that's troubling you.

Ruth—Tell you the truth, Edith, my married life has been a disappointment. Before we were married all the girls were after Charley; but now it doesn't appear that any of them want him. I should be so happy if one or two of them would only try to steal him away from me! —Boston Transcript.

No Need to Worry.

Professor Snore is very absent-minded. His son rushed into his study one morning and exclaimed:

"Just think, father! I've swallowed a pin! What shall I do?"

"Ah, well," replied the big man, "don't worry about it. Here's another pin."

A Bad Knee.

Gentlemen—I have great pleasure in bearing testimony to the merits of Dr. J. C. Fletcher's Great Nerve Restorer.

Some time ago I had a large swelling from my knee which caused much pain and lameness. I got that I was unable to follow my employment. I tried almost everything without receiving benefit until I used Dr. J. C. Fletcher's Great Nerve Restorer, and before finishing the first bottle I was able to resume my duties and the second bottle completely cured me, which before using Dr. J. C. Fletcher's Great Nerve Restorer, as I had almost lost the use of my leg.

I can assure you that I shall recommend Dr. J. C. Fletcher's Great Nerve Restorer to all who have a chance.

Yours truly, W. WALLACE, Paterson, N. J.

Plunder's

OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER. HEALTH RESTORER. USE IT!

BISHOP SCOTT ACADEMY

Portland, Oregon. Founded 1874.

A Home School for Boys. Military and Manual Training.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue. ARTHUR C. NEWELL, Principal.

Summer Resolutions

Take Keely's

Keely's Institute, 420 Williams Ave., Portland, Oregon.

M. F. N. U. No. 21-1902.

When writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

THE BORROWING NEIGHBOR.

Salutary Treatment Which Effectuated a Permanent Cure.

People who are continually borrowing household utensils and neglect to return them are annoying neighbors. The problem of how to cure them of the habit was solved in an effective though somewhat costly way by one long-suffering householder. Here are the facts:

A new man had moved into the neighborhood. One of the first things he did, after getting his goods into the house, was to borrow a pair of steps from Mr. Smith, who lived next door.

Then he borrowed a hammer, a hatchet, a screw-driver and a gimlet, all of which things Mr. Smith, being an accommodating man, allowed him to take, and all of which the borrower promised to return "in a brace of shakes."

Several days passed, and none of the articles had been returned.

"I'll cure him," said Mr. Smith. About a week later the man came back with the screw-driver and apologized for having kept it so long.

"That's all right," said Mr. Smith, with a genial smile, "but you had better keep it now. I have bought another."

With a muttered apology the new neighbor hurried back, and returned with the gimlet, the hatchet and the hammer.

"You are welcome to those," said Mr. Smith cordially. "I have bought some others, and don't need them."

"But—" "That's all right. You keep them. They'll come handy about the house."

Again the man hurried away, and was returning with the steps when Mr. Smith, who was just going out, met him.

"Why, bless me," he said, "you need not bring the steps back! I have got a new pair."

The man kept the things, but he never borrowed anything more of Mr. Smith.

PAYING A DEBT.

Gratitude of a Hawaiian Performs a Drunken Young Man.

"I think the most singular thing that ever happened to me," said a man high in commercial circles in a Western city, who was relating the experiences of a somewhat checkered career to a group of friends, "was in Hawaii.

"My father was a missionary in those islands, and I was born there. I came away at an early age, however, and most of my life has been spent in this country, but when I was a young man, and a rather tough young man, too, I may say, I went back there once on a visit.

"The first thing I did was to get up fearfully drunk. While I was in this condition an old man, a native, persuaded me to go home with him. He took me into his house, bathed my head, gave me some strong coffee, and talked soothingly and kindly to me.

"Old man," I said, "what are you doing all this to me for?"

"Well," he answered me, "I'll tell you. The best friend I ever had was a white man and an American. I was a poor drunkard. He made a man of me, and I, hope, a Christian. All I am or ever hope to be I owe to him. Whenever I see an American in your condition I feel like doing all I can for him, on account of what that man did for me."

"This is a little better English than he used, but it is the substance of it."

"What was the name of the man?" I asked him.

"Mr. —, a missionary."

"God of mercy!" I said. "He was my father!"

"Gentlemen, that sobered me—and I hope, made a man of me. It is certain that whatever I am today I owe to that poor old Sandwich Islander."

One Cow Skin.

An instance of military thrift and of a red-tape system which is not peculiar to Germany comes from the Prussian war office. In 1896 the guards were breakfasting hurriedly. They had, on the previous day, fought the battle of Soor, and had accomplished, altogether, a nine days' march. This was not the era of canned meats, and to each regiment had been allotted a certain number of cattle, which had been killed, skinned and cooked; but while the men were still eating, scouts came in with the news that the Austrians were near at hand.

The men got into marching order, and in a few minutes were in rapid advance toward the enemy. The Grenadier Guards, conspicuous always for their dispatch, hurried to such purpose that they failed to secure the skin of a cow which had been made over to them for rations.

When the official who was responsible for the value of the hide came to ask for it, it had to be reported missing. Inquiry was set on foot, evidence was collected, and a voluminous correspondence lasting fourteen or fifteen months failed to account for the skin.

There had been a cow. She had been made over to the guards. She had a hide. The hide was government property, representing a sum fixed by official tariff. The government must be credited with that sum. The hide was not forthcoming. Who should be responsible for its cash value?

It was at last decided that the colonel of the regiment should be held responsible, and a year and a half after the conclusion of the Seven Weeks' War he was requested by the war office to remit the sum of three thalers, the price of one cow skin lost by the Grenadier Guards. When the sum was paid, the subject was at last officially dropped.

Insect Food.

Those who object to eating meat as the term is usually understood will be interested in learning of a new movement whose leaders oppose the consumption of beef and mutton, but are equally hostile to vegetarianism. A French entomologist, M. Dazin, has discovered a compromise which he cordially recommends in the shape of insect food. He speaks on the subject with authority, "having tasted several hundred species of raw, boiled, fried, broiled, roasted and hashed insects." But the most popular insect food of all, he declares, is locust flour, which the Bedouins take boiled in milk or fried and served with rice.

Paradoxical though it may seem, it is hard to touch a close man.

Weak?

"I suffered terribly and was extremely weak for 12 years. The doctors said my blood was all turning to water. At last I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and was soon feeling all right again."

Mrs. J. W. Fiala, Haddam, Ct.

No matter how long you have been ill, now how poorly you may be today, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine you can take for purifying and enriching the blood.

Don't doubt it, put your whole trust in it, throw away everything else.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He will tell you that it is the best medicine for all blood diseases. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.

J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Sad Day.

Mrs. Grumbler—Today is the anniversary of our wedding day.

Mr. Grumbler—Well, you needn't remind me of it if it is.