

# Scrofula

Has come down to us through the ages, like the pyramids and the sphinxes. It makes its presence known by many signs—glandular tumors, buncles in the neck, cutaneous eruptions, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, rickets, catarrh, wasting and general debility. Sufferers should take

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

The great specific for scrofula, effecting the most wonderful, radical and permanent cures. Be sure to get Hood's.

### Natural Sequence.

"Yes," concluded the medical raconteur, "she became insane through excessive dancing."

"One might say she was hopping mad, I suppose?" gurgled the cheerful idiot.

### A Slander.

"See here!" said the city editor. "You speak of the bride as being led to the altar."

"Yes, sir. What of it?" replied the reporter.

"What of it? Why, it's nonsense. There was never a bride yet who couldn't find her way there, no matter what were the obstacles."—London Tid-Bits.

### On a Different Footing.

"A man dat's got a fast boss," said Uncle Eph'm, "don't keer how off'n he got to git shoes fur 'im. Hit's diff'rnt if he's got a boy."

### Advice to the Widow.

Widow (earnfully)—Yes, my daughters—Take my advice and husband your resources well.

### Placing Them.

The Busy Man—Pleasant and Boreon are coming to visit me next week. What shall I do with them? I have so little time.

### Lobsters.

To avoid buying lobsters which have been cooked and laid on ice until all their firmness and sweetness have been sacrificed, lay the creature on its back and straighten out the tail. If when the tail is released it springs back into its normal curled position, it may be considered fresh. But if it stays back and seems limp and flabby it is unfit for use.

### Without Credit.

"Ah, me!" sighed the village editor as he grasped his trusty scissors and began to edit the funny column, "would that I might get my groceries as I do my jokes."

### Separate Hearts of Eels.

The eel has two separate hearts. One beats six, the other 160 times a minute.

# INSOMNIA

"I have been using CASCARETS for insomnia, with which I have been afflicted for over twenty years, and I can say that Cascares have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever tried. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as being all they are represented."—THOS. GILLARD, Esq., Ill.

**CANDY CATHARTIC**  
**CASCARETS**  
TRADE MARK REGISTERED  
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips. 25c. 50c. 100c. **CURE CONSTIPATION.** **NO-TO-BAG** Sold and guaranteed by all druggists.

**Washington Farmers and Stockmen Indorse Prussian Stock Food!**

READ THE FOLLOWING LETTERS. THEY SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.

"I have used Prussian Stock Food for the past three years for my horses and hogs. AS A FAT PRODUCING FOOD IT HAS NO EQUAL. I find it a thorough rest to my system in general and sets new life and vigor in the animal. In my dairy business I find it every instance when fed according to directions it will INCREASE the flow of milk to a marked degree. ONE or TWO quarts each milk."—Wm. J. GIBBS, Esq., Wash.

IT DOUBLED INCREASED IN MILK. Since using the Prussian Stock Food with my milk cows I find her supply of milk has increased to ONE or TWO quarts each milk."—Wm. J. GIBBS, Esq., Wash.

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Interested in Buggies? Something Comfortable and Durable?

MITCHELL & BEE LINE BUGGIES

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**PISO'S CURE FOR** SORE THROAT ALL CASES FALLS OUT IN TIME. Sold by druggists. **CONSUMPTION**

## The Inaccuracy of Popular Judgments

An eminent American physician, whose practice is chiefly among women and children, said lately:

"A doctor is often in receipt of queer letters, but the strangest which come to me are the frequent applications from good, pious women living on farms and country villages for places in wealthy city families, where they can rear and train the poor, neglected children of fashionable mothers. There seems to be a deep-seated conviction among these good folk that every rich, fashionable woman is a devotee to dancing, gambling, champagne, cigars and worse vices. To rescue and train their children, they argue, would be a missionary work—and profitable."

"I might tell them truly," added the doctor, "that I have practiced among this class of women for thirty years, and in that time never have known but one who did not love and give her best effort to her children. But they would not believe me."

"Of course they would not. We all divide our fellow creatures into classes, each with its sharp attributes, and love and hate them comfortably. Nothing is more disquieting or annoying than to have these attributes mixed up. Yet nothing is more certain to happen."

The one thing we may be sure of every day is that not a man whom we shall meet in it will belong to his type. The purse-proud plutocrat turns out to be a humble-minded young fellow anxiously envious of our knowledge of golf; the comic actor in private life is dull and shy, and reddens to the tip of his ears when he speaks; the murderer taken out of the dock in a quiet hob and nob, proves to be a likable young chap who reminds you of your cousin Bob. He has precisely the same feeling for his Jenny and her boy at home that you have for your Mary and the kid. He is worrying about the price of potatoes, just as you are worrying about coal.

You are confused, annoyed. It would be so much easier to deal with the man, knife in hand, killing an innocent, than with this anxious buyer of potatoes for Jenny and her baby.

After all, are not our mistakes in dealing with other people—at home, or the street, in church or the shop—due to our obstinacy in meeting them as members of classes instead of men and women like ourselves? Public opinion dubs this party fanatic; that, rogue; this, rascal; that, traitor; that, fashionable woman, vicious; that, churlish young man, a saint.

But you will save time and many bitter mistakes if you take each by the hand and judge for yourself. The nature of the meanest man or woman is not like a manufactured music box, set to grind out forever the same tune—the dead march or jig—at the turning of a screw.

It is a live thing. And there is in it some wild harmony, provided you know how to find it.—Saturday Evening Post.

### DO NOT INHALE THE SMOKE.

All Tobacco Smokers Should Guard Against a Pernicious Habit.

On the labels of some boxes of cigarettes at present being sold to the public is a statement to the effect that the cigarettes are made of the purest tobacco and paper obtainable, and that, therefore, the smoke from them may be inhaled safely and without irritating the respiratory passages. We do not hesitate to say that such a statement is highly mischievous and that the practice of inhaling smoke into the lungs is attended with considerable risk to the health of the smoker.

It is to be feared that the cigarette is responsible largely for the prevalence of this objectionable habit of inhaling tobacco smoke, the pipe or cigar smoker is, as a rule, not addicted to it because probably the smoke is too strong or too irritating. But the fact that the smoke of a cigarette may be unwholesome does not minimize the evil effect of drawing the smoke into the lungs, for by this method the absorption of the poisonous constituents of tobacco smoke (and all tobacco smoke is more or less poisonous) is very rapid, these entering quickly into the circulatory system by way of the pulmonary capillaries. Even in the mouth and nasal passages, there is some amount of absorption, but this is trifling compared with that which takes place in the lungs. The practice of inhaling tobacco smoke is, therefore, strongly to be discontinued, and vendors of cigarettes should refrain from printing on the boxes mischievous statements such as that to which we have alluded.

There is no reason for believing that smoking tobacco in a rational way is productive of harm; on the contrary, it is common experience that when moderately indulged in it serves to allay restlessness and irritability, but the sequel to the habit of inhaling smoke is, indeed, to dire, the heart and nervous system being chiefly affected. Yet many cigarette smokers inhale the smoke into the lungs, as may be seen from the fact that very little of the smoke which they draw from the cigarette is afterward ejected.—London Lancet.

**Kicked Out.** "Angelia's father? He is an old pirate!" exclaimed George, bitterly. "Are you justified in saying that?" asked his mother, gently.

"Of course I am. I had evidence only last night that he is a free-booter."—Somerville Journal.

**Her Winning Attraction.** A maiden from far Mozambique, Quite aged and dusky of complexion, Got a fortune one day From an aunt far away And married in less than a wiggle.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Financially.** "Is that actress supported by her husband?" asked Bickerspuff. "No, she supports him," replied Winebiddle.—Detroit Free Press.

## REGISTER OF THE U. S. TREASURY USES PE-RU-NA FOR SUMMER CATARRH.

### Summer Catarrh Afflicts Men and Women

Hon. Judson W. Lyons, Register of the United States Treasury, in a letter from Washington, D. C., says: "I find Peruna to be an excellent remedy for the catarrhal affections of spring and summer, and those who suffer from depression from the heat of the summer will find no remedy the equal of Peruna."—Judson W. Lyons.

No man is better known in the financial world than Judson W. Lyons, formerly of Augusta, Ga. His name on every piece of money of recent date makes his signature one of the most familiar ones in the United States.

Two interesting letters from thankful women:

Miss Camilla Chartier, 5 West Lexington St., Baltimore, Md., writes: "Late supper gradually affected my digestion and made me a miserable dyspeptic, suffering intensely at times. I took several kinds of medicine which were prescribed by different physicians but still continued to suffer. But the trial of one bottle of Peruna convinced me that it would rid me of this trouble, so I continued taking it for several weeks and I was in excellent health, having gained ten pounds."—Miss Camilla Chartier.

Mrs. Kate Bohn, 1119 Willoughby Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "When I wrote you I was troubled with frequent headaches, dizzy, strange feelings, faintness and numbness. Sometimes I had heartburn. My food would rise to my throat after every meal, and my bowels were very irregular."

"I wrote you for advice, and I now take pleasure in informing you that my improvement is very great indeed. I did not expect to improve so quickly after suffering for five years. I am feeling very good and strong. I thank you so much for Peruna. I shall recommend it to all suffering with the effects of catarrh, and I consider it a household blessing. I shall never be without Peruna."

For those phases of catarrh peculiar to summer Peruna will be found efficacious.

Peruna cures catarrh in all phases and stages. If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna 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.



HON. JUDSON W. LYONS.

Artificial.

He—What lovely flowers! Do you know they remind me of you. She—Why, they are artificial.

He—Yes; I know; but it requires close examination to detect it.

Anxious Inquiry. Miss Gotrox—I wouldn't give much for a proposal that wasn't straight from the heart.

Mr. Poorman—How much would you be willing to give for one that was?

Tangle Conference. "Say, Harker," began Van Albert, "my wife insists that I attend the sewing circle with her tonight. What is the best thing to wear?"

"Wear ear muffs," advised the experienced friend.

Valuable House. Tiggs—Suggs got \$3,000 for his house. Wiggs—So? I didn't know he owned any real estate.

"Oh, he didn't. This was in a poker game when he held a full house against the other fellow's three of a kind."

Rubber is Easily Killed. There is no reliable method of preserving rubber except by keeping it in a damp place and away from the air. Exposure to the air and dry atmosphere will kill the best of rubber in time. Oil of any kind is its deadly enemy.

A Difference. The Friend—Is your daughter happily married? The Father—Well, happily she's married.

She Helped. "Did she help you to propose?" "Well, rather! She asked how many boxes of candy would pay for an engagement ring."

One of the Staying Sort. Subbute—We've got a new girl at our house. Backlotz—Hah! It's easy enough to get a new girl, but can you keep her? Subbute—The doctor thinks so. He declares she weighs nine pounds at least.—Philadelphia Press.

After the Reception. Ernie—Her costume that night captivated him. The papers described it as a "fetching gown."

Edith—Probably because it "fetched" her a husband.

World's Finest Dry Dock. The San Francisco dock company has just completed at Hunters Point one of the finest drydocks in the world. It is large enough for two battleships at one time and can be pumped dry in two hours.

As Others See Us. "I wonder if my face will change, too, when I am your age?" asked the sweet girl graduate in a tone replete with insinuation.

"Undoubtedly, dear," replied the elderly female, "and you ought to be thankful for the loss of a generous portion of your cheek."

### ONE OF NATURE'S BREDDGES.

Great Lava Streams Attending an Eruption of Mont Pelee.

Since the disaster at Martinique most people, especially those of scientific and venturesome spirit, have taken a new interest in volcanoes. Old craters, whose tricks are still unknown, and craters that have just taught men to beware of them, have been studied with unusual care. Interesting experiences have been common. Hardly one of the recent papers on volcanoes is without some tale of adventure in which the human side appeals even more strongly than the scientific.

George Carroll Curtis in a paper entitled "Looking Into the Caribbean Craters," published in the Century Magazine, narrates an adventure he had on Mont Pelee. He says:

As we were passing on our return over the rugged, lava-like mud-flows three sharp peaks of thunder rang through the valley. Rolling up the mountain top was a great brown, convoluting cloud. It ascended in dark, rounded masses, stately yet with great speed, thousands and thousands of twisting, warming globules, brain-shaped, cauliflower-topped, dark almost to blackness.

As it shot direct from the crater, this menacing shape spread out and charged toward us down the mountain-side.

Running would, I realized, be useless. The eruption and its nearness held me in wonder and dread, so that I did not call to my companions below, but waited until they had labored half way up the slope; then I shouted down: "Look at the mountain!" and scrambled to the highest point on the flat above. As I gained it in hard breath and looked back, a black thing jumped from behind a bend in the canon.

With a heavy, earthy roar, a plunging wall of blackish stuff hurled itself with fearful speed against the side of the ravine, bounded to the opposite slope and tore it down. It lashed and tore away the earth like paper.

We saw the banks melt away as in a nightmare. Sand, pebbles and masses of rock flew into the air before the relentless onslaught, and fell into the raging flood and were borne away like chaff. We could feel the shock of the ponderous mass plowing through the ground, as when a train at high speed grinds the rails. Looking down in wonder, awe, perhaps fright, not one of us had spoken a word.

In twenty minutes the sixty-foot channel of the main stream was dug four feet below the mouth of a tributary, which, cozing in silent, molasses-like surges, doped in a mud-fall into the river.

We watched for half an hour, by which time the stream had decreased a third, and the erosion of its banks was nearly ended. Already, however, the catastrophe had dredged the channel to a depth of ten feet and had carried off this vast load into the sea! And when in the gathering darkness we reached the concealed mouths of the two rivers, the Seche and the Blanche, the hot ash-beds there, lying over the dead of the Guern Sugar Works, were sending out such heavy volumes of steam that our sloop had left her mooring and was standing well offshore.

### TEN YEARS WITH GYPSIES.

Romance of an English Lad Who Lived Among the Romantics.

A child romance, almost incredible in these days, is presented in the restoration to his friends of the youth Francis Joseph Holton, of Manor Street, Woolwich common, after having been lost for ten years.

The police found him a few days ago sleeping on a Drury Lane doorstep, says the London Mail. Taken to the Bow street police court, he stated that he had run away from a caravan of gypsies, with whom, so far as he could remember, he had lived all his life. At any rate, he knew nothing whatever of his parents. From the police station he was taken to the Catholic home in Westminster bridge road.

The paragraphs in the newspapers reporting the boy's appearance at Bow street caught the attention of Mrs. Creed, of 6 Southbrook street, Shepherd's Bush. She went to her lodger, Mrs. Mead, exclaiming: "You have often said your little brother, aged 5, was lost ten years ago. Here's a case of a boy 15 who has escaped from gypsies. You ought to follow this up."

The result was that the boy was identified by a small birthmark on his face and a scar on the top of his head, the result of a fall before he left home. Sister and father and friends agreed that he was the boy who had suddenly disappeared on March 31, 1892.

When interviewed at his father's home in Manor street, Woolwich, the lad spoke clearly and readily of his sojourn of nearly eleven years with the gypsies. But as to his parents and his childhood his mind is an utter blank.

"There were seven of us in the caravan," said the lad, "the husband and wife, three daughters, a son and myself. We traveled up and down the country, making and selling brushes here, snaring hares and rabbits there, going into Kent for the hop-picking and fruit-gathering seasons, pitching our van on commons and by the roadside in lonely parts, visiting large towns like Birmingham and Manchester, and I had a hard time of it always."

"No, the gypsies' fare does not consist, as people seem to think, of rump steaks and hosts of good things. They gave me a rough time. My food was generally bread and cheese and water all the week, and a share of hare or rabbit or other fresh food on Sundays. Their living was but little better than mine."

"They never spoke any Romany—nothing but English. It was hard work most of the time, and my share was poor food and a thrashing when I did not work hard enough for them. We all worked at the hop-picking, but the man I look all the time with them, so I watched my opportunity and got quietly away."

"I have often been round this way with the gypsy caravan. Sometimes we came quite near my home. I used to come to those very barracks over here and beg some bread. Little thinking I was close to my father's home."

Remember that a great many good things cost more than they are worth.

## Gray Hair

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for over thirty years. It has kept my scalp free from dandruff and has prevented my hair from turning gray."—Mrs. F. A. Soule, Billings, Mont.

There is this peculiar thing about Ayer's Hair Vigor—it is a hair food, not a dye. Your hair does not suddenly turn black, look dead and lifeless. But gradually the old color comes back,—all the rich, dark color it used to have. The hair stops falling, too.

Write for my illustrated Circulars. Write for my illustrated Circulars. Write for my illustrated Circulars.

Always send in Allen's Foot-Powder. It cures chubbiness, damp, sweating, itching, swollen feet, Corns and Bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

Trolleys Beat Steam Roads. The statement is made that in Massachusetts last year four times as many passengers were carried by electric cars as on the steam roads, says the Iron Age. Of course that was due chiefly to the dense city traffic, but still the city street car systems were pretty complete seven years ago. The trolley passenger business, however, has doubled since that time, while the steam passenger business has actually declined.

"The Klean, Kool Kitchen Kind" of stoves make no smoke, smell, soot, ashes, or excessive heat. Always look for trade mark.

A Fortune in a Clock. A man in Vienna possessed an heirloom an old clock made early in the sixteenth century. He thought it was worth about \$10. One day a stranger came and offered him \$400 for it. The owner suspected that if it was worth that it might be worth more, so he investigated the matter. He soon received an offer of \$4,000 for it, and finally sold it to the Kensington museum, London, for \$20,000.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fit or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE CIRCULAR with full particulars. Dr. R. H. KING, L.D.S., 301 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Following a Prescription. Larry—How did Murphy break his arm? Denny—Following the doctor's prescription. Larry—Phwat? Denny—Yes; it blew out av' th' window, and Murphy wint ather th'.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It cures catarrh of the eye, ear, nose, throat, and all other mucous surfaces. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Have a Purpose. The man without a purpose is like a ship without a rudder—a waf, a nothing, a no-man. Have a purpose in life, and, having it, throw such strength of mind and muscle into your work as God has given you.

WITH NERVES UNSTRUNG AND HEADS THAT ACHE

## WISE WOMEN BROMO-SELTZER TAKE

TRIAL BOTTLE 10 CENTS.

"..Scarcely a Day.."

Passes but we are called upon to perform some difficult dental operation that is the direct result of neglecting the teeth. We cannot urge too strongly the benefits and economy of consulting a dentist at the very first sign of tooth trouble. At the start these troubles are corrected quickly and at small cost. Our methods are painless and our work guaranteed. Both phones: Oregon South 2291; Columbia 209. Open evenings till 9. Sundays from 9 to 12.

Dr. W. A. Wise

WISE BROS., Dentists. 309, 209, 211, 213, 215, 217, 219, 221, 223, 225, 227, 229, 231, 233, 235, 237, 239, 241, 243, 245, 247, 249, 251, 253, 255, 257, 259, 261, 263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275, 277, 279, 281, 283, 285, 287, 289, 291, 293, 295, 297, 299, 301, 303, 305, 307, 309, 311, 313, 315, 317, 319, 321, 323, 325, 327, 329, 331, 333, 335, 337, 339, 341, 343, 345, 347, 349, 351, 353, 355, 357, 359, 361, 363, 365, 367, 369, 371, 373, 375, 377, 379, 381, 383, 385, 387, 389, 391, 393, 395, 397, 399, 401, 403, 405, 407, 409, 411, 413, 415, 417, 419, 421, 423, 425, 427, 429, 431, 433, 435, 437, 439, 441, 443, 445, 447, 449, 451, 453, 455, 457, 459, 461, 463, 465, 467, 469, 471, 473, 475, 477, 479, 481, 483, 485, 487, 489, 491, 493, 495, 497, 499, 501, 503, 505, 507, 509, 511, 513, 515, 517, 519, 521, 523, 525, 527, 529, 531, 533, 535, 537, 539, 541, 543, 545, 547, 549, 551, 553, 555, 557, 559, 561, 563, 565, 567, 569, 571, 573, 575, 577, 579, 581, 583, 585, 587, 589, 591, 593, 595, 597, 599, 601, 603, 605, 607, 609, 611, 613, 615, 617, 619, 621, 623, 625, 627, 629, 631, 633, 635, 637, 639, 641, 643, 645, 647, 649, 651, 653, 655, 657, 659, 661, 663, 665, 667, 669, 671, 673, 675, 677, 679, 681, 683, 685, 687, 689, 691, 693, 695, 697, 699, 701, 703, 705, 707, 709, 711, 713, 715, 717, 719, 721, 723, 725, 727, 729, 731, 733, 735, 737, 739, 741, 743, 745, 747, 749, 751, 753, 755, 757, 759, 761, 763, 765, 767, 769, 771, 773, 775, 777, 779, 781, 783, 785, 787, 789, 791, 793, 795, 797, 799, 801, 803, 805, 807, 809, 811, 813, 815, 817, 819, 821, 823, 825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835, 837, 839, 841, 843, 845, 847, 849, 851, 853, 855, 857, 859, 861, 863, 865, 867, 869, 871, 873, 875, 877, 879, 881, 883, 885, 887, 889, 891, 893, 895, 897, 899, 901, 903, 905, 907, 909, 911, 913, 915, 917, 919, 921, 923, 925, 927, 929, 931, 933, 935, 937, 939, 941, 943, 945, 947, 949, 951, 953, 955, 957, 959, 961, 963, 965, 967, 969, 971, 973, 975, 977, 979, 981, 983, 985, 987, 989, 991, 993, 995, 997, 999, 1001, 1003, 1005, 1007, 1009, 1011, 1013, 1015, 1017, 1019, 1021, 1023, 1025, 1027, 1029, 1031, 1033, 1035, 1037, 1039, 1041, 1043, 1045, 1047, 1049, 1051, 1053, 1055, 1057, 1059, 1061, 1063, 1065, 1067, 1069, 1071, 1073, 1075, 1077, 1079, 1081, 1083, 1085, 1087, 1089, 1091, 1093, 1095, 1097, 1099, 1101, 1103, 1105, 1107, 1109, 1111, 1113, 1115, 1117, 1119, 1121, 1123, 1125, 1127, 1129, 1131, 1133, 1135, 1137, 1139, 1141, 1143, 1145, 1147, 1149, 1151, 1153, 1155, 1157, 1159, 1161, 1163, 1165, 1167, 1169, 1171, 1173, 1175, 1177, 1179, 1181, 1183