

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 for some time; and Miss Alvina Weller, Box 218, Algona, Wis., of pimples on her face and back and chafed skin on her body, by 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 keep the promise.

Chicago Boomers.

Don't tell a Chicago man that his city has less than three million population unless you are prepared to fight. Boomers of the Lake City have reorganized their Two Million Club, christened it the Three Million Club, donned their aggressive club buttons and promised allegiance to the club constitution, which provides that each member must claim at all times that Chicago has at least three million people.

FITS

Permanently cured. No fit or convulsion after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Kidney and Bladder Remedy. Send for Free Trial Bottle and Testimonial. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 511 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Pardonable Pride.

It was commencement day and Miss Eunice Whatnot had taken one of the principal prizes. At the close of the exercises her friends crowded around her to offer their congratulations. "But weren't you awfully afraid you wouldn't get it?" asked one of them. "Oh, no," said Miss Eunice, with a bright smile. "I just knew that when it came to English composition I had 'em all skinned alive!"—Youth's Companion.

CATARH CANNOT BE CURED

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers and directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. Price, 50c. F. J. CHENEY, Proprietor, Toledo, O. Sold by druggists. Price 50c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Called Him Brother.

Harlow—I noticed you called Fred "brother." Does he belong to some secret society that you do? Shallop—I don't belong to any secret society. I call him brother because my wife once promised to be a sister to him.

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

Rabid.

Noozey—I've heard a rumor that she is to be married. Oldbache—Yes. Noozey—Who's the lucky one? Oldbache—Neither of them, if they only knew it.—Philadelphia Press.

For coughs and colds there is no better medicine than Pina's Cure for Consumption.

Price 25 cents.

True Faith.

An aged Negro who leaned heavily upon a stick and a woman companion of somewhat lighter shade and younger stopped before a flower bed in Prospect park the other day. Directly in front of them was a bed of flowers in the shape of a star. For a few minutes the old man and the woman gazed intently at the floral star. Finally the man grabbed his companion by the arm and pointed at the bed and said: "Jennie, the works of God are great, 'deed dey is." "Dey certainly be," Thomas.—New York Sun.

An Affecting Scene.

Mr. Youngusband—Darling, you have been weeping. What is it, my sweetest love? Mrs. Youngusband—Horse radish!

RHEUMATISM NOT A SKIN DISEASE.

It is natural to rub the spot that hurts, and when rheumatic pains are shooting through the joints and muscles and they are inflamed and sore, the sufferer is apt to turn to liniments and plasters for relief; and while such treatment may quiet the pain temporarily, no amount of rubbing or blistering can cure Rheumatism, because it is not a skin disease, but is in the blood and all through the system, and every time you are exposed to the same conditions that caused the first attack, you are going to have another, and Rheumatism will last just as long as the person is in the blood, no matter what you apply externally. Too much Rheumatism; stomach troubles, bad digestion, weak kidneys and torpid liver are other causes which bring on this painful disease, because the blood becomes tainted with the poisonous matter which these organs fail to carry out of the system. Certain secret diseases will produce Rheumatism, and of all forms this is the most stubborn and severe, for it seems to affect every bone and muscle in the body. The blood is the medium by which the poisons and acids are carried through the system, and it doesn't matter what kind of Rheumatism you have, it must be treated through the blood, or you can never get permanently rid of it. As a cure for rheumatic troubles S. S. S. has never been equalled. It doesn't inflame the stomach and ruin the digestion like Potash, Alkalies and other strong drugs, but tones up the general health, gently stimulates the sluggish organs, and at the same time antiseptics and filters out of the blood all poisonous acids and effete matter of every kind; and when S. S. S. has restored the blood to its natural condition, the painful, feverish joints and the sore and tender muscles are immediately relieved.

Our special book on Rheumatism will be mailed free to those desiring it. Our physicians will cheerfully answer all letters asking for special information or advice, for which no charge is made.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Then He Got Foolish.

"No," said the new arrival at the temperance hotel, "I can't understand why all these sensible men take that foolish tramp on Sunday morning to see the hermit."

"You'd understand it if you went along," said the wise guest, with a wink. "The hermit is bartender."—Chicago News.

A Misguided Thunderbolt.

A Billville exchange says: "Lightning struck a Georgia mule in this neighborhood last year. The mule survived the shock, but we haven't seen any lightning around here since."—Atlanta Constitution.

Don Carlos.

Don Carlos, the pretender to the Spanish throne, who, it is reported, is prepared to relinquish his claims in that direction, is 63 years old, and the father of one son and three daughters. According to the St. James Gazette, he has friends in England, and is delighted to show them over his wonderful private armory at the Palazzo Loredan, Venice. It is an unequalled collection.

President Diaz.

Outside of Mexico there is a general impression that because President Diaz is now seventy-three years old he must be failing and that at best he can last but a little time longer. "On the contrary," says a man who has just returned from a business trip to the sister republic, "half a minute's talk with the general will dispel any such notion. He is an Oaxaca Indian blood, a tribe noted for longevity and physical prowess."

Destructive Dampness.

So bad is the dampness in Ceylon that a book will hardly last a year. The most expensive camera, made of the most perfectly seasoned wood and apparently will warp in Ceylon, and all its parts will become unglued.

What Radium Has Done.

Sir Oliver Lodge protests against the current idea that the discovery of radium in any way shakes the long accepted laws of science. On the contrary, it affirms them, as the instability of matter which radium proves was theoretically acquired in the electric theory of its constitution, were true, and radium completes this theory instead of destroying it. Radium gives us, in embryo, a transmutation of the elements.

The Summer "Cottage."

The summer "cottage" on the seashore is the selected place of others for those who have nothing to do, who have no desire to do it, and an abundance of time in which to do it. There are tens of thousands of them, in a circle of a score or two of miles about New York. Many of them are occupied year after year by their owners, and many others are built for lease, and see a new tenant each season.—New York Letter.

Protecting Books in China.

"We have to varnish all our books in my country," said a Chinese; "otherwise they would soon be eaten into a gray powder by a little black insect, like a beetle, that takes to books as a cat takes to ashes. Everybody in China, when he receives a consignment of books from Europe or America, mixes a little pot of varnish at once and proceeds to coat his books with it. This fluid is a perfect protection; it is made of creosote Canada balsam, resin, spirit of wine and mastic."—Philadelphia Record.

An Advance.

Jingle—I knew that fellow, Storms, the comedian, would come to the front. Weller—Well, he has, has he? "Yes, you remember he used to play the part of the hind legs of the elephant in the pantomime?" "Yes." "Well, now he's playing the front legs."—N. Y. Daily News.

No Cause for Sorrow.

Once at quarter sessions, as Recorder of Shrewsbury, Sir Arthur Foot, was addressing a hypocritical prisoner, who, hoping of softening the judge's heart, shed copious tears, and in reply to his lordship's inquiry: "Have you ever been in prison before?" sobbed tearfully: "Never, my lord, never." "Well, don't cry," was the recorder's reply, "I'm going to send you there now."

Woman's Way.

She—Now that I have openly confessed my one indiscretion to you, what do you say? He—That you have committed a second.—Brooklyn Life.

FARMING IN ALASKA.

Although much has been written in ridicule and condemnation of the government seed distribution, one portion of the country believes in it emphatically. During the past year the government has given seeds of hardy vegetables, early grains, clover, grass and flower seeds to seven hundred and fifty settlers in different parts of Alaska. So difficult is it to obtain seeds in the far north that without such provision few would attempt gardening. Miners and prospectors on the rivers and creeks far in the interior report that their home produce not only greatly reduces the cost of living, but in a land of canned goods is an important factor in good health.

An Indian farmer reports that he is "raising a world of cabbage;" another that he lived all last summer on vegetables from government seed; a third that his strawberries from government runners were five and a half inches in circumference. A white miner at Skagway declares his hardy flowers "the finest grown anywhere;" another, that a pumpkin vine grew twenty-four inches in twenty-four hours. In Valdez, where in twelve weeks they had only six fine days, gardens were still in a source of pleasure and profit, and a delight to summer tourists. At Coldfoot, one hundred miles north of the Arctic circle, the United States commissioner had good success with turnips, lettuce and radishes, at a time when potatoes were 45 cents a pound at the grocery. At Point Barrow, in the extreme north, twenty-seven days after seeding, the harvesting of lettuce and radishes began. Their condition was perfect, the large amount of atmospheric electricity and the stimulating force of the summer sun causing marvelous rapidity of growth.

The Finlanders who, under Russian persecution, are leaving their native land in large numbers, desire to settle in Alaska, where the climate is similar to their own. A site for their settlement has been selected on the Kenai peninsula, lands have been surveyed, some houses put up and crops started from government seed. If Alaska succeeds in securing a large immigration of the sturdy and industrious Finns, her development will be vastly augmented.

Meanwhile emigrants from our States are alive to opportunities in our northern territory. Five thousand passengers have already been carried to Nome alone this summer, the influx seeming to justify President Roosevelt's prediction that Alaska will one day be as populous as the Scandinavian peninsula.

Experiments made in the German army with carrier pigeons having satisfactory results, every warship leaving Kiel or Wilhelmshaven will hereafter carry a consignment of pigeons, to be released at various distances from the land stations.

Have you ever noticed, says a writer in "V. C.," that some tamers carry a second whip in their left hands, which is never used? Their purpose is this: It represents to the wild beast the terrors of the unknown. He has experienced the sharp, stinging flick of the whip in the tamer's right hand, but for the life of him he cannot imagine what anguish lurks in that mysterious whip in the other hand, which is never used. Many a tamer has saved his life in a critical moment by just lifting that unknown terror above a crouching, growling, fury-maddened tiger.

In the kitchen annex at the home of Louis Hawks, in Fishkill, the unusual spectacle now is presented of a duckling chumming with three kittens and the mother cat. The duckling was hatched all by itself and was brought in by the kitchen fire. Soon it found its way to where the kittens were housed. The old cat took kindly to the newcomer and permitted it to squat down right among the kittens and sleep. Now the duckling and the kittens play and romp together, and the mother cat apparently has come to look upon the little feathered creature as one of her own children.

Get More Power From Coal.

Such has been the improvement in engine boilers and fire boxes that the power derived from a pound of coal today is nearly three times as great as it was fifty years ago.

The Nebular Hypothesis.

The nebular hypothesis survives in name, but with annotations indefinitely diversified. Regarding the modus operandi of cosmic change there is no consensus of opinion. That there was in the beginning a solar nebular all are agreed, but whether it was gaseous or pulvert, whether it shone with interlary or continuous light, how it became ordered and organized, how it collected into spheres, leaving wide interspaces clear, the wisest are perplexed to decide.

Get More Power From Coal.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

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

Very small and so easy to take as sugar.

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Your Hair

"Two years ago my hair was falling out badly. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and soon my hair stopped coming out." Miss Minnie Hoover, Paris, Ill.

Perhaps your mother had thin hair, but that is no reason why you must go through life with half-starved hair. If you want long, thick hair, feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor, and make it rich, dark, and heavy.

1/20 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist 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.

Alighted Too Soon.

It had taken considerable persuasion to induce the old lady to trust herself in an automobile; but finally she consented because, says the Automobile Magazine, she was anxious to reach the bedside of her sick grandchild in a village some twenty miles away.

The owner of the big automobile, who was touring Long Island, had been very kind about it. He changed to be near the station when the old lady found she had missed her train, and when he overheard her lamentations he insisted that she should accompany him. His route lay through that particular one of the half-dozen Long Island villages named Hampton where the sick grandchild lay.

They started at last, and everything went all until, in attempting to pass a wagon which occupied most of the road, the flying automobile went unexpectedly into the ditch, and rather violently deposited its occupants in an adjoining field.

Recovering from the shock, although somewhat confused from the rather unusual method of alighting, the old lady asked of the chagrined chauffeur: "Is this a-a Hampton?"

"No, ma'am," he managed to gasp; "this is an accident."

"O dear!" said the old lady. "Then I hadn't oughter have got out here, had I?"

Had Lost Track of the Case.

The young woman who, when asked if she had read Romeo and Juliet, replied that she had never read Juliet, but she thought Romeo was lovely, was of the same temperament as a village postmaster who knew or pretended to know something of all the doings of the world, great and small.

Some weeks from a neighboring town who strolled into the postoffice one day thought they would have some sport with the wise man.

"I suppose it's pretty dead up here, Mr. Pratt," said one.

"Well, not so dead as you think I guess there ain't much goes on that we don't hear about, even if it don't happen right here."

"Why, you people don't know the war's over," said another, falling back on the stock phrase.

"Oh, you can't work that dodge on me," replied the postmaster, looking sharply over his spectacles. "I guess I followed the negotiations with Kitchener in the papers."

"But there are some things that aren't in the papers," said another youth. "I don't believe you know when Shakespeare died."

"Well, no," said the postmaster. "I didn't know that he was dead, but I heard last week he was pretty low."

THRIFTY GERMAN WOMAN.

She Makes the Government Custodian of Valuable Securities.

If women are not quite such good hands at making money as men, they at least take the pain in devising extraordinary means for saving it, says the London Telegraph. A curious case in point has recently come to the knowledge of a firm of bankers in Hankau, who, disgusted at the cleverness with which they have been deprived of their yearly fees, have made the matter public. In that city there is a wealthy woman who is wont to improve her mind by frequent travels and as she possesses a goodly collection of debentures, shares and other kinds of scrip she was accustomed to deposit them in a well-known bank here during her absence, paying a considerable sum for their safekeeping.

Last March she hit upon a most ingenious way of cutting down this expense. She put all her scrip in capsules, envelopes, had them duly registered and directed to a fictitious address in Berlin, writing on the envelope her own name as the sender, and requesting that they should be returned to her in case of non-delivery. And then she set out for her journey.

The packets in due time found their way to the capital, where the post left nothing undone to discover the whereabouts of the mythical addressee. After having spent days and days in fruitless research the officials gave it up in despair and returned the packet to Hankau to be handed back to the sender. But as she was absent and as it is against the rules of the German post to give registered letters to any one but the person whose name is on the envelope the authorities were forced to take charge of the packets until the woman's return. The saving thus effected is said to be very considerable and the post and the bank are devising some method of checking the scheme in the future.

In the Early Days.

The world has been a long time in making a little progress. The delight with which the public greet the slow-going stage coach shows how little was required to arouse the people and call forth their astonishment. That a vehicle which required two days to make the trip from New York to Philadelphia should have been known as "The Flying Machine," no longer ago than 1796, seems almost incredible in this day when we go from New York to Chicago in half that time.

WOMEN NEED NOT APPLY.

Russian Official Was Proof Against All Handicaps.

"The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world" is true of some countries and of many periods of history. Even in Russia churches in feminine contains the clue to many a sudden promotion in the hierarchy of the state, says a Russian correspondent of the London Telegraph. But in Eastern Muscovy there are still some inflexible civil servants left who fanatically place duty above all other considerations, even the dictates of gallantry itself.

Gospodyn Tarassoff is one of the most energetic of the brotherhood, and the latest display of his single-mindedness is the theme of warm discussion in the Russian press. A lady had come to see him with a view to his employing her as clerk in the railway engineering office of which he is the chief, appointed by the government.

Miss Kondakoff was the bearer of a powerful letter of recommendation. But the austere misologist, refusing to see her, read the commendatory epistle and wrote back to say that he did not need the lady's services. She is said to be a person of good looks, prepossessing manners and considerable persuasive powers, and doubtless, for these reasons, she made a series of strenuous efforts to see the head of the department personally and plead her cause under the most favorable conditions. But he declined to see her, and she refused to desist from calling.

At last he issued the following circular: "I hereby warn the female clerk Kondakoff to desist from her visits to the cabinet of the head of the department. For communications there exist printed forms; it is fruitless for her personally to bow and scrape before me, and, what is more, it betrays a lack of feminine modesty so to obtrude herself. Moreover, I am not one of those heads of department who at sight of a petticoat drop their cherished principles. It is a matter of common knowledge that I am opposed to the employment of the 'female element,' and that alone ought, I hold, to have sufficed to keep the female clerk out of my office. I am simply lost in amazement at her shamelessness in seeking to curry favor with a man who makes his action a matter of principle. In any case, however, it is in vain to hope that the request which has already been made in writing will be granted as a result of oral discussion. Indeed, the mere fact that she has not already seen this has thoroughly convinced me that no such female clerk can have a place in my department. Persons like her are but a source of demoralization to the officials and are obstacles to the progress of work. Let them go back to their former patrons. They had better select some other place than the office of the head of the department for loafing about in. In my office and all along the line I need men who can work, and not the rustling of petticoats. Furies and pompous women like her I decline to tolerate in my department, and I refuse even to see them."

(Signed) G. TARASSOFF.

St. Helen's Hill

Home and day school for girls. Ideal location, spacious building. Modern equipment. Academic College Preparation and special courses. Music, Elocution, Art in charge of specialists. Illustrated catalogue. Letter form opens February 1, 1904. ELEANOR TEBBETS, Principal.

ALCOHOL, OPIUM, TOBACCO USING

WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE. First and Montgomery Sts., Portland, Ore. Telephone, Main 374.

Bilious?

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

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

Price 75c. Sold by druggists.

365 Days

ON RAINY DAYS WEAR

TOWERS' Waterproof OILED CLOTHING

BLACK or YELLOW.

IT MAKES EVERY DAY COUNT

See our catalogue. All our goods. If we can't supply you, send for one of our catalogues. Address: H. J. HARRIS, 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

PIMPLES

"My wife had pimples on her face, but she has been taking CASCARETS and they have all disappeared. I had been troubled with constipation for some time, but after taking the first Cascarets I have had no trouble with this ailment. We cannot praise too highly of Cascarets." FRED W. STEWART, 526 Germantown Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Not Grip or Sicken. Sold by druggists.

CURE CONSTIPATION.

Send for free catalogue. Sold by druggists.

NO-TO-BAG

Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to C. E. BELL, Tobacco House.

IF YOU HAVEN'T SPUNK

and energy enough to sit right down this minute and write for our catalogue we're afraid you're not suited for a business life. This may be the best chance you have ever had. Don't waste it. We educate you practically for business and get you a position worth competing for. A postal card will bring you particulars. Isn't it worth your while to write now before you forget it.

Behnk-Walker Business College

Portland, Oregon.

Sanders Disk Plow

Simplest and most perfect made. Before you give your order for a Disk Plow be sure to examine the Sanders. For sale by the old reliable house of

Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co., PORTLAND, OREGON

Send for Special Circular

SPOKANE SEATTLE BOISE SALEM MEDFORD

WITH NERVES UNSTRUNG AND HEADS THAT ACHE

WISER WOMEN

BROMO-SELTZER

TAKE

TRIAL BOTTLE 10 CENTS.

If you want fame, don't write a book; invent a washing machine.

Sometimes it's the man who doesn't hesitate that gets lost.

Just Before the Scrap.

Wife—I wonder how they make those parlor matches?

Husband—The process is very simple. I once made one.

Wife—Indeed? How did you manage it?

Husband—By first making a fool of myself in your mother's parlor during our courtship.—Chicago News.

Regulating the Rules.

"Why didn't you stop at the hotel?" "Too many rules and regulations." "Restricted your liberty, eh?" "Oh, no. But every time I broke one of the confounded rules or regulations one of the servants bobbed up with a grin and had to be tipped."—New York Sun.

A New Way of Putting It.

The old farmer was telling a story that was very hard to believe. The neighbor who had just been in several horse trades with him listened in silence for awhile. Then he spoke. "Look-a-here!" he said. "Are you talkin' horse or truth?"—Chicago Post.

His Position.

"Say, Chimmie, see dat man gettin' on de car? Dat's de postmaster general." "Aw, gwain! He ain't no general—ain't got no brass buttons nor stars nor nothin'." "Aw, he ain't no soldier general. He's de man who hands out letters at de general delivery windy."

Perrin's Pile Specific

The INTERNAL REMEDY No Case