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WEEKS' BREAK-UP-A-COLD TABLETS
A guaranteed remedy for Colds and La Grippe. Price 25c of your druggist. It's good. Take nothing else.—Adv.

Little Bit of Medical Advice.
Fashionable physician (to new patient)—"Ah, madam, I perceive that you are all run down, a complete nervous wreck, in fact. (Sizing up luxurious environment, and absently falling into his usual formula.) I would advise a change of scene—say a little trip to Europe—Lady (shrinking)—"Good gracious, doctor, I've just come from there!"—Judge.

Answers the Purpose.
Wild-eyed customer—I want a quarter's worth of carbolic acid.
Clerk—This is a hardware store, but we have—a fine-line of ropes, revolvers and razors.—Yale Record.

To Break in New Shoes.
Always shake in Allen's Foot-Paste, a powder, it cures hot, aching, swollen feet. Cures corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores, 75c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Shifting the Blame.
"Have you anything to say before I pass sentence?"
"Yes, your honor. I would call your attention to the fact that the fool lawyer who defended me was assigned to the case by yourself."—Philadelphia Ledger.

HOW RESINOL CURED ITCHING SKIN TORMENT
Baltimore, Md., May 23, 1914: "My limbs from knee to ankle were completely covered with eczema for a year. It commenced with several small water pimples, which burst when I scratched them, until they developed into sores, and oozed a yellowish fluid. I hated to go in company. It itched and burned so badly. I had no rest at night. I tried a good many remedies for eczema, both liquid and ointment, but they did me no good, only made the skin more rough and scaly. I learned of resinol ointment and resinol soap and tried them, and was relieved of the severe itching and burning AT ONCE, and after a month's steady use was completely cured." (Signed) T. S. Lewis, 1821 Summit St. Resinol soap and resinol ointment are sold by all druggists.—Adv.

END STOMACH TROUBLE, GASES OR DYSPEPSIA
"Pape's Diapepsin" makes Sick, Sour, Gassy Stomachs surely feel fine in five minutes.

If what you just ate is souring on your stomach or lies like a lump of lead, refusing to digest, or you belch gas, and eructate sour, undigested food, or have a feeling of dizziness, heartburn, fullness, nausea, bad taste in mouth and stomach-headache, you can get blessed relief in five minutes. Put an end to stomach trouble forever by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder. It's the quickest, surest stomach doctor in the world. It's wonderful.

Studied Botany.
Post—How do you get your Christmas tree so loaded down?
Parker—It's done by the grafting process.—Life.

Purifies Blood With Telling Effect Gives Conscious Evidence of Its Direct Action.



S. S. S., the famous blood purifier, almost talks as it sweeps its way through the circulation. Its action is so direct that very often in some forms of skin affliction the appearance of the eruptions changes overnight, the itch and redness are gone and recovery begins immediately.
As a matter of fact, there is one ingredient in S. S. S. which serves the active purpose of stimulating each cellular part of the body to the healthy and judicious selection of its own essential nutriment. That is why it regenerates the blood supply; why it has such a tremendous influence in overcoming eczema, rash, pimples, and all skin afflictions.
And in regenerating the tissues S. S. S. has a rapid and positive antiseptic effect upon all those irritating influences that cause rheumatism, sore throat, weak eyes, loss of weight, thin, pale cheeks, and that weariness of muscle and nerve that is generally experienced as spring fever. Get a bottle of S. S. S. at any drug store, and in a few days you will not only feel bright and energetic, but you will be the picture of new life. S. S. S. is prepared only in the laboratory of The Swift Specific Co., 534 Swift Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., who maintains a very efficient Medical Department, where all who have any blood disorder of a stubborn nature may write freely for advice and a special book of instruction. S. S. S. is sold everywhere by drug stores, department and general stores. Be sure you are all substitutes. Do not accept them.

P. N. U. No. 3, 1915
When writing to advertisers, please mention this page.

WAS MONARCH'S CUP

Fine Old Drinking Vessel Lost for Centuries.

Last Used by King John of England and Greatly Coveted by a Certain Millionaire of This Country.

A certain millionaire from the United States northwest will be denied the pleasure of drinking out of King John's cup, which long, long ago formed part of the English royal treasure.
It is surprising how the newly rich so suddenly and violently develop a passion for the aged things and the antique! Rare paintings and tapestries engage many of them, and old castles, too; but this gentleman, though lavish with his money, instinctively looks to the utility of things. Being a wine connoisseur—the best old wines, if you please—he conceived it an excellent idea to combine the contents and the receptacle in a harmony of things not entirely new. True, one cannot get real antiquity in wine, but if one has the money he can get wine of the very "age limit."



King John's Drinking Cup.

so to speak, and so excessive of price that even the silver cup of a long dead king would not be dishonored by it.
This particular cup was lost in the water more than seven centuries ago, and was recovered in the Wash, Lincolnshire. It is eight inches high and weighs 2½ pounds. And the metal worker who fashioned it was an artisan of no mean ability. But it is not for sale.

War and Friendship.
There are friendships among lovers of science and of literature that even the bitterness of war fails to break. It was Alexander von Humboldt, when the distinguished Arago was being abused, who, with a sigh, said, "Ah, that enemy is one of my dearest friends!" For several years there has lived at Gede, a little village hidden in the Pyrenees, a Monsieur Rondon, known to entomologists far and wide as an enthusiastic collector of butterflies. And M. Rondon is on the most amicable terms with Marshal von der Goltz, the personal friend of the kaiser, former organizer of the Turkish army. Marshal von der Goltz is himself an enthusiastic collector of butterflies. He is even said to think more of his lepidopterous treasures than of his trade as a soldier. He has written a number of articles on entomology and more than one of these has been dedicated to M. Rondon. There is even a rare and delicate butterfly that bears the name of this warlike Teuton.

Taking Care of the Careless.
"Self-preservation is the first law of nature." Every one says it, but no one proves it. After unnumbered centuries men cannot take care of themselves. They never could. Each man is his brother's keeper. But it is harder now than ever, especially in a big city. A moment's negligence or absent-mindedness or temerity and the policeman has to ring for the ambulance.

Recognizing the inability of people to take care of themselves and of the thronging, hurrying, self-engrossed inability of the units to take care of one another, Director of Public Safety Porter has formed a committee whose duty it shall be to make Philadelphia a safer city in which to live. The idea is good and the committee has a large and difficult task to accomplish. The movement should have the encouragement of every humane citizen.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Arm Broken, He Hunts On.
Isaac Miller, seventy-four years old, a member of a Bellefonte (Pa.) hunting party, out on the Alleghenies after deer, fell off a box in the hunters' tent and dislocated his left shoulder. So eager was he to get a shot at a deer that he refused to listen to the insistence of his friends that he come home, but strapped the upper part of his arm to his body and hunted all week. He walked six miles to the nearest settlement and was brought home, a distance of 40 miles, by automobile. The arm was reset and he is little worse for the experience.

How Expensive Vanity Is.
The vanity of thousands of Chicago firms in thinking that they are too well known to need to give their street addresses on their catalogues and business stationery causes the post office extra expense, estimated at \$250,000 a year.

FOUND THINGS HAD CHANGED

Auto Made It Impossible for De Wet to Repeat Famous Deeds on the Veldt.

Christian De Wet was the most picturesque, resourceful and elusive figure on the Boer side of the South African war a dozen years ago. The efforts of the British forces to "round him up" were futile for many months. He and his followers were always turning up in the most unexpected ways and places. His maneuvers, his stratagems, were deemed real additions to the "art of war" in the cavalry branch, or rather in the handling of "mounted infantry," to be technically correct.
Hence when General De Wet went into insurrection against the Union of South Africa and on the side of England's foes there was general expectation of a gamesome time. Whatever the effect, if any, on the final outcome of the war of his operations, it was expected that De Wet would supply the material for a lot of "stories," as amusing to neutral readers as they were exasperating to his military opponents. But the event proved that De Wet had not reckoned with the new factor that has come into war since he ranged the veldt a dozen years ago.
He and his followers rode and raided with all his old skill and invention. The difference was that they never had a chance to rest. They had horses in plenty, they knew the country like the backs of their hands, but no matter how fast or skillfully they rode they could never really get away from their foes. Though their horses wearied and died, behind them the motor cars of their foes, the horses of steel that fed on gasoline, kept remorselessly chugging on.
The Herald has before suggested this should be termed "The Automobile War." The running down of De Wet, the unequalled horseman of the veldt, emphasizes the merit of the suggestion.—Chicago Herald.

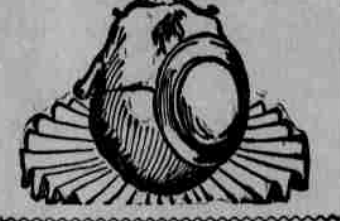
DEADLY POISON FLY PAPERS
List of Accidents Covering Only a Few Days Should Show the Danger in Their Use.
Considering the safe up-to-date methods of destroying that pest, the domestic fly, it is remarkable that people will persist in using the poison fly papers. The basic toxic principle of all these papers is arsenic, one of the deadliest and most insidious of poisons. The danger to children is great, and the danger to adults is by no means inconsiderable. The danger in general is proved by various items in our exchanges. We present herewith a partial list of accidents from poisonous fly papers which speaks for itself. The list covers only the period between July 1, 1914, to August 24, inclusive, and cover 35 cases of poisoning, five fatal and 30 non-fatal or uncertain. The list by states: Illinois, 4; Indiana, 6; Iowa, 5; Kentucky, 2; Minnesota, 4; Nebraska, 2; New York, 2; North Carolina, 2; Ohio, 3; Pennsylvania, 5; total, 35.

Husband Is Poor Companion.
The fact that one party to a marriage is a poor entertainer and companion is no ground for a divorce, according to the holding in Brown versus Brown, 146 Northwestern Reporter, 271. Plaintiff and defendant were married at Kalamazoo, and lived together about eleven years, when the plaintiff left the defendant and applied for a divorce on the grounds of non-support and extreme cruelty. At the time of the marriage, and all the time thereafter, the defendant was a watchman at a railroad crossing, making \$35 a month, working very long hours and every day in the week. Plaintiff was an industrious and ambitious woman, working out without the desire or knowledge of her husband. They both contributed to the family expenses. Defendant's salary would not allow a very elaborate existence. Plaintiff complains that defendant after coming home from work would not be entertaining, would never talk to her, or take her out to places of amusement, but instead he would sit around the house, read the paper and go to bed. The supreme court of Michigan held that the plaintiff failed to show such conduct on the part of the defendant as would justify granting a divorce.—West's Cases.

Sea Water a Disinfectant.
Sea water electrically treated has been found to be of great value as a disinfecting means and is now used regularly in a number of English cities for cleaning swimming pools, school-rooms, hospitals and similar places. It is very effective and quite cheap. Where the salt water is not obtainable an artificial sea water is made at a very slight addition to the cost. Public swimming pools are maintained in a sweet condition by the addition at the first filling of about thirty gallons of the treated water to a pool of about eighty-five thousand gallons, and then an addition of the treated water is made every few days.

Hair and Dress.
Surely there is some close relationship between the mode of the hair arrangement and the prevailing mode of dress. It would be quite impossible to imagine the hoopskirt and slender waist of 1860 worn with the psyche knot of a few seasons ago, or to imagine the classic folds of a Grecian tunic or the empire styles modeled on the Grecian mode worn with the high powdered coiffure of Marie Antoinette.

ON THE FUNNY SIDE



HUSBAND NOT AN OPTIMIST

Aunt Matty Could Stand for Considerable Laziness, but Placed Ban on Newfangled Religions.
"How is your husband?" asked Mrs. Wells of her colored washwoman.
"Poorly, mighty poorly, ma'am. He's laid up with a misery in his back, but he says he's mighty glad it ain't no toothache. He never could stand tooth ache."
"Too bad!" sympathized the lady. "Did the clothes fit him that my husband sent over?"
"No'm," was the regretful reply. "No'm, they didn't. They was too big. He had to gib them to his brother Eph. He was mighty glad they fit Eph, though."
"Dear me! I'm sorry the clothes did not fit him. Has he worked any lately?"
"No'm, he ain't. 'Pears like he can't get no work. Says he's glad, though, that times is gettin' better."
"Well, I declare," said Mrs. Wells, greatly interested. "Your husband must be a regular optimist."
"No, indeed, he ain't," denied Aunt Matty, indignantly. "He's a Methodist, an' if he was to fine any of them newfangled religions I'd get a divorce."—Judge.

The Unresented Personality.

"What are your friend's qualifications for the appointment you wish me to obtain for him?" inquired Senator Sorghum.
"Well," replied the political plugger, "he hasn't any special ability."
"Do you call lack of ability a qualification?"
"No. But it's an advantage. A man who hasn't ability can make friends without creating envy, and everybody is rather pleased to see him get helped along at public expense."

Explaining an Escape.

"Were you ever among cannibals?" asked Miss Silligal.
"Yes," replied the constant traveler.
"And they didn't have you for dinner?"
"Certainly not. Let me see, I met some cannibals just before Easter."
"Oh, I see. How lucky for you that you met them during Lent!"

'Tis a Cold World.

"After a man has held office for a number of years and then becomes a back number in politics he is seldom able to earn a living."
"That's true. He's almost as helpless as the man whose wife has conducted a successful boarding house for a long time and dies suddenly of heart disease."

AMBIGUOUS.



Mrs. Skolder—I would have stayed away longer, but I didn't think you could afford it.
Skolder—Nonsense, my dear, I would have willingly borrowed money to have had you stay away longer.

The Second Stage.
"Young Gadsdon and Miss Doppel have reached the second stage of their courtship."
"What is that?"
"They have stopped playing the Victrola and have started to reading poetry together."

Had Trained.
Mrs. Datus—Do you find your gymnasium work helpful?
Mrs. Artigue—Helpful. Why, this morning I was the first one to reach a bargain counter out of a bunch of one hundred starters.—New York World.

But No Vegetables Thrown.
"How did you enjoy the roof garden last night?"
"The show was the worst truck ever."
"Sort of a truck garden, eh?"

An Unusual Dog Journey.

"Inquirer" has interesting reading as to a dog having followed his master 119 miles. I think I can beat his "record" by some 21 miles. It happened in 1890. Father, then a government official and a passionate hunter, had been transferred from S— in the northern Carpathians to Z—, about 140 miles away. Among his hunting dogs there was a 14-year-old dachshund, which he had left with one of his friends. We were hardly settled in our new domicile when father received a letter telling that Oll had disappeared. Father was sorry, for he was, as all hunters are, fond of his dogs, when a week after, Oll, all worn out and starved, suddenly reappeared.
"This is a remarkable feat. The dog had traversed nearly 140 miles in less than a week, through a very mountainous country, and without being able to follow us on the "scent," as we made the trip by rail.—Letter to New York Times.

A National Calamity.

"Where's my umbrella?" demanded the wife of a member of parliament.
"I'm afraid I've forgotten it, my dear," meekly answered her husband.
"It must be in the train."
"In the train?" snorted the woman. "And to think that the affairs of the nation are intrusted to a man who doesn't know enough to take care of a woman's umbrella!"—New York Call.

10 CENT "CASCARETS" FOR LIVER AND BOWELS

Cure Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath—Candy Cathartic.
No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get relief with Cascarets. They immediately cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the constipated waste matter and poison from the intestines and bowels. A 10-cent box from your druggist will keep your liver and bowels clean; stomach sweet and head clear for months. They work while you sleep.

Naughty Wrinkles.

"Quick, quick, my dear—everybody else is in the lifeboat. The ship is sinking!"
"Wait a moment—I cannot be seen like this. The life belt makes my coat pucker."—The Bystander.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU

Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Philosophy on the Half Shell.

"What are you working at now?"
"Shucking oysters," replied Mr. Erastus Pinkley.
"How do you like the work?"
"It's purty hard work." "Bout de only satisfaction I gits out of it is thinkin' how lucky I is to be de shucker instid of the oyster."—Washington Star.

Lures of Home.

Simms—You're a poor sort of a club member. I very seldom see you around at the clubhouse.
Timms—Why, I get around once or twice a week.
Simms—Well, look at me; I'm there every night.
Timms—Yes, but you're married, and I'm single.—New York Times.

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pellets. Tiny sugar-coated granules.

The Fell Clutch of Habit.

Ragged Rogers—I heard a feller say dia mornin' dat he wasn't happy unless he was workin'.
Tattered Thomas—Ain't it a terrible 'ting when er habit gits hold of er man!—Boston Transcript.

What It Was.

"A complete kidnaping outfit was found in this town."
"You don't say! Where was it?"
"In a cradle manufactory."—Baltimore American.

Clean Knowledge.

"We are going to give up having Johnny get an education."
"For what reason?"
"Well, we can't get him sterilized every morning in time to go to school."—Puck.

His Good Angel.

Caller—How much for a marriage license?
Town Clerk—One dollar.
Caller—I've only got 60 cents.
Town Clerk—You're lucky.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Men Fight On Their Stomachs

Napoleon so said. A man with a weak stomach is pretty sure to be a poor fighter. It is difficult—almost impossible—for anyone, man or woman, if digestion is poor, to succeed in business or socially—or to enjoy life. In tablet or liquid form
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery
helps weak stomachs to strong, healthy action—helps them to digest the food that makes the good, rich, red blood which nourishes the entire body. This vegetable remedy, to a great extent, puts the liver into activity—oils the machinery of the human system so that those who spend their working hours at the desk, behind the counter, or in the home are rejuvenated into vigorous health.
Has brought relief to many thousands every year for over forty years. It can relieve you and doubtless restore to you your former health and strength. At least you owe it to yourself to give it a trial. Sold by Medicine Dealers or send for trial box of Tablets—Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel & Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.
You can have Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser of 1008 Pages for 50c.

YOUR WELFARE

is at stake when you neglect the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Poor health will soon overtake you. Keep up "to the mark" by assisting these organs in their work with the help of

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

It makes the appetite keen and aids digestion. Try a bottle



KOW-KURE is the well-known cow medicine that has for over twenty years been giving good producers out of backward cows. It is a tried and proven remedy for the prevention or treatment of such ill as Abortion, Milk Fever, Scouring and Lost Appetite.
Try a package of KOW-KURE on your poorest milker and note results. It is sold by druggists and feed dealers in 50c and \$1.50 packages.
Write us for valuable free book, "The Cow Doctor."
Dairy Association Co., Lyndonville, Vt.

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\$9,000 offered for certain inventions. Book "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in Manufacturers' Journals.
CHANDLER & CHANDLER, Patent Attys., Est. 35 Years 1034 F. St., Washington, D. C.

TYPHOID is no more necessary than Smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than home insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "How to Get Typhoid" telling of Typhoid Vaccines, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. THE CUTLER LABORATORY, BERKELEY, CAL. PRODUCE VACCINES A SERVICE UNDER U. S. GOV. LICENSE

Same Thing.
"Does your husband keep a scrapbook?"
"Not exactly; he keeps a checkbook and we have a scrap every time it is used for my benefit."—Boston Transcript.

IF YOUR CHILD IS CROSS, FEVERISH, CONSTIPATED
Look Mother! If tongue is coated, cleanse little bowels with "California Syrup of Figs."

Mothers can rest easy after giving "California Syrup of Figs," because in a few hours all the clogged-up waste, sour bile and fermenting food gently moves out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.
Sick children needn't be coaxed to take this harmless "fruit laxative." Millions of mothers keep it handy because they know its action on the stomach, liver and bowels is prompt and sure.
Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups.

Revised.
The old motto might have read: "In time of peace prepare for Hobson and Gardner!"—Chicago Herald.

For PINK EYE

DISTEMPER CATARRH FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES
Cures the sick and acts as a preventative for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy. 50 cents a bottle, \$1 a dozen. Sold by all druggists and turf goods stores, or sent, express paid, by the manufacturer. Booklet, "Distemper, Cause and Cure," free.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Clean Knowledge.
"We are going to give up having Johnny get an education."
"For what reason?"
"Well, we can't get him sterilized every morning in time to go to school."—Puck.

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