

# How Many Birthdays?

You must have had sixty at least! What? Only forty? Then it must be your gray hair. Ayer's Hair Vigor stops these frequent birthdays. It gives all the early, deep, rich color to gray hair, and checks falling hair. And it keeps the scalp clean and healthy.

"I was greatly troubled with dandruff which produced a most disagreeable itching of the scalp. I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor and the dandruff soon disappeared. My hair also stopped falling out until now I have a splendid head of hair."—DAVID C. KINNE, Plainfield, Conn.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Also manufacturers of  
**Ayer's** SARSAPARILLA PILLS, CHERRY PECTORAL.

In Italy the value of land is considered to be thirty-four times the annual rental.

The secret of success is constancy of purpose.—Disraeli.



MISS ELLA OFF, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

## SUFFERED FOR MONTHS

Pe-ru-na the Remedy That Cured.

Miss Ella Off, 1127 Linden St., Indianapolis, Ind., writes:

"I suffered with a run down constitution for several months and feared that I would have to give up my work.

"On seeking the advice of a physician, he prescribed a tonic. I found, however, that it did me no good. On seeking the advice of our druggist, he asked me to try Peruna. In a few weeks I began to feel and act like a different person. My appetite increased, I did not have that worn out feeling, and I could sleep splendidly. In a couple of months I was entirely recovered. I thank you for what your medicine has done for me."—Ella Off.

Write Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio, for free medical advice. All correspondence is held strictly confidential.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

### JOLLY HOUSE WRECKER.

May Seem Reckless, but He Isn't, and Uses Much Method in Work.

The house-wrecker may seem to be a very reckless sort of individual, but really he has much method in his madness, says the Pittsburg Post. He may seem to be ripping and smashing and tearing things up the back generally regardless, but actually he never breaks anything that can be disposed of more profitably whole, though as to everything else he is always most economical of time and labor.

So, when he is about to tear down a building he puts up on the front of it a covered wooden chute with its open mouth at the top on a level with the floor of the top story, and its spout-like opening at the bottom high enough above the ground so that a wagon can be driven under it, and as he tears down the walls of that upper story he tosses the bricks from it into the mouth of the chute to go slam-banging gayly down it and be shot out at the spout straight into the wagon ready to be carried away, all without any intermediate handling.

As he tears away story after story of the structure the house-wrecker shortens the chute to bring its wide receptive mouth down to the level of the floor on which he is working; and so he continues down until he comes, in the case, for instance, of a high-stoop dwelling in process of demolition, to the parlor floor.

From such a floor the chute would no longer carry the bricks down by gravity and here he adopts other methods. From the sill of one of the parlor windows he builds out over the sidewalk to the street a platform on which wheelbarrows can be wheeled and this takes the place of the chute. When it comes to the cellar, why, there it's different; from there more or less stuff must be picked up and carried, but the house-wrecker never picks up and carries anything that he can drop.

#### Fish Stories.

##### MR. BLACK.

White and I went out for trout about a week ago—

White's catch wasn't very heavy—mine was great, you know.

One I hooked—a fine two-pounder—nearly got away.

Here's a picture of the beauty, taken yesterday.

White was pretty sore, I reckon, at my streak of luck.

Said I was the luckiest fisher he had ever struck.

Guess I'll go again next week if I can spare the time;

Last week's trip was elegant—the weather was sublime.

##### MR. WHITE.

Black and I went out for trout about a week ago.

I was lucky from the jump; Black didn't stand a show.

Sixteen speckled beauties, sixteen! Isn't that a few?

Poor old Black, he tramped all day and only landed two.

Here's a picture of a corker; two pounds flat he weighed.

Thought that I would lose him, though; a rattling fight he made.

Black and I went out for trout about a week ago;

I was lucky from the jump; Black didn't stand a show.

##### THE URCHIN.

Two swell guys came out for trout about a week ago,

All deir tackle it was great, and gee! dey had the dough,

See dis paper dollar; well, dem fellers gave me two

Jes' fer givin' dem some trout I caught in Mason's slough.

One of dem was mighty fresh; he called me "little brat."

Jes' de same I got his dough, so let it go at dat.

Two swell guys came out for trout about a week ago,

All deir tackle it was great, and gee! dey had the dough.

—Milwaukee Sentinel.

It is a good idea for a man to sit on his front porch evenings, so that those not familiar with his part of town can see him there and learn whose house it is.

How many things we all have to do that "goes against the grain."

# A HOPELESS FIGHT

It is as impossible to conquer the king of diseases—Contagious Blood Poison—with Mercury and Potash as it would be to conquer the king of the forest in a hand-to-hand encounter, as thousands who have had their health ruined and lives blighted through the use of these minerals will testify. They took the treatment faithfully, only to find when it was left off, the disease returned with more power, combined with the awful effects of these minerals, such as mercurial rheumatism, necrosis of the bones, salivation, inflammation of the stomach and bowels, etc. When the virus of Contagious Blood Poison enters the blood it quickly contaminates every drop of that vital fluid, and every muscle, nerve, tissue and bone becomes affected, and soon the foul symptoms of sore mouth and throat, copper-colored blotches, falling hair and eyebrows, swollen glands, sores, etc., make their appearance. Mercury and Potash can only cover up these evidences for awhile; they cannot cure the disease. S. S. S. has for many years been recognized as a specific for Contagious Blood Poison—a perfect antidote for the deadly virus that is so far-reaching in its effects on the system. S. S. S. does not hide or mask the disease, but so thoroughly and completely cures it that no signs are ever seen again.

# SSS

S. S. S. while eradicating the poison of the disease will drive out any effects of harmful mineral treatment. A reward of \$1,000.00 is offered for proof that S. S. S. contains a mineral ingredient of any kind. Treatise with instructions for home treatment and any advice wished, without charge. **THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.**



#### Pilgrims to Mecca.

Last year about 200,000 pilgrims went to Mecca, representing a Moslem population of about 200,000,000 in Turkey, Arabia, Egypt, Soudan, Zanzibar, Barbary states, South Africa, Afghanistan, Persia, Baluchistan, India, the East Indian and Philippine Islands, China, and Russia in Asia. The governments of Turkey and Egypt pay toll (blackmail) to the Bedouin tribes, through whose territory the pilgrimages pass, but the system is not entirely effective. Last year some 20 per cent of the pilgrims were reported ill-treated, wounded or killed, and it is estimated that during the pilgrimage season travelers to Mecca were robbed of more than \$1,000,000. Caravans of 3,000 to 5,000 camels are no rare occurrence.

#### Didn't Know His Man.

"I saw our Congressman this morning," said the secretary of the corporation, "and he gave me to understand that under no circumstances would he lend his vote to further our scheme."

"Say, what's the matter with you, anyway?" queried the president. "Any school boy ought to know better than to expect a Congressman to lend his vote. Go and hunt him up again and give him the combination of the safe."

#### A New Kipling Story.

It is nearly a year since any American magazine has been fortunate enough to secure a story from Kipling; but the August Century prints a tale, "An Habitation Enforced," which gives us Kipling at his best. Someone, in comparing Kipling with the old, three volume novelist, has said that he gives us "the Liebig extract of those cattle lowing on a thousand hills," so here, where two Americans, a nervously broken millionaire and his wife, take up an enforced habitation in an enchanted corner of England, he contrives to give a quintessence of American and British civilization—a commentary, in brief, with vistas such as only a Kipling can open up. A delightful vein of satire crops out wherever the British way and the American way meet, a vein which will charm readers on both sides the Atlantic. Most readers, too, will find in this latest story of the greatest of living English story writers the spiritual touch which was so strongly manifest in "They" seemingly marking a new and higher phase of development in man and writer.

#### Prose vs. Poetry.

The poet raves of the beautiful hair that crowns his fair idol's head and calls the man a prosy old bear who ignores its splendors instead. Yes, the poet of it makes a fad, its glories in verse he will group; but, like other men, he gets mad if a strand of it gets in his soup.

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

#### Undoubtedly.

"According to statistics," said the typewriter boarder, "women live about ten years longer than men do."

"Hub!" growled the scanty-haired bachelor, "they might live fifty years longer if they were not so all-fired slow about passing the 30 mark."

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

#### Bliss That Blisters.

'Tis bliss indeed to stroll beneath the maple boughs so green accompanied by the girl you love and to squeeze her hand unseen, but, oh, the queer sensation when her ruby lips you smack just as a measly, woolly worm goes crawling down your back.

For bronchial troubles try Piso's Cure for Consumption. It is a good cough medicine. At druggists, price 25 cents.

A common screw with a stout string tied around the top makes a fair substitute for a corkscrew.

#### Excessive Politeness.

Customer—I haven't any change with me this morning; will you trust me for a postage stamp until to-morrow?

Drug Clerk—Certainly, Mr. DeJones. Customer—But suppose I should get killed, or—

Drug Clerk—Oh, that's all right. The loss would be but a trifle.

**FITS** Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kilme's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. H. H. Kilme, Ltd., 981 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

#### Not Desirable.

He—They say a ghost appears at the parlor window of that old house at 12 o'clock every night.

She—Well, I don't think I should fancy that style of window shade.



## Sure but Not Slow

**SIMPLE, STRONG, SWIFT**  
12 to 18 Tons Per Day **SOUTHWICK PRESS**  
40 Inch Feed Opening. 4 Feet Stroke. Automatic Plunger Draw. Puts Full Weight Into Ordinary Box Cars. No Small Weak Parts.  
**MITCHELL, LEWIS & STAVAR CO.**  
PORTLAND SEATTLE SPOKANE BOISE