### Catarrh

One of the most common of blood dis-eases, is much aggravated by the sudden changes of weather at this time of year. Begin treatment at once with year. Begin treatment at once with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which effects radical and permanent cures. This great medicine has received

### 40,366 Testimonials

in two years, which prove its wonderful efficacy in purifying and enriching the blood. Best for all blood diseases. In usual liquid form or chocolated tablets known as Sarsatabs. 100 doses \$1.

### His Motives Misunderstood.

"Our pastor is such a thoughtful man," said Mrs. Jenner Lee Ondego. "When he is going to preach a missionary ser-mon and take up a collection for the heathen he always announces it two or three Sundays beforehand."

### She Wasn't Skeptical.

Young Lady-The last bread I got of you was so hard I couldn't eat it. Baker (indignantly) - Young lady, I want you to know that I made bread before you were born.

Young Lady-Oh, I don't doubt it. I think that was some of it you sold me.

#### Point of View. "What is the use," remarked the philosophical boarder, "of speculating concern-

ing immortality?"
"What's the use," broke in the sportive boarder with the turned collar, "of speculatin' in anything? You lose every time.

#### That's my experience." Makes One Exception.

"You're always kicking about our hav-ing too many laws. I suppose you would repeal the law of gravitation if you could.' "No; that's always rigidly enforced It's only the dead letter laws I'm after."

#### The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of it, Smarty! What'd they scratch for known value; a laxative which physi- when there was only two fleas?-The cians could sanction for family use Bohemian. because its component parts are known to them to be wholesome and known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable the "painless" kind? to the system and gentle, yet prompt, in action.

In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along be doing? ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.

Waiting for Montgomery Ward to serve an injunction on him!—Chicago Tribune.

That is one of many reasons why Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given the preference by the Well-Informed. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine-manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., real facts in the case were suppressed.only, and for sale by all leading Chicago Tribune. druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle-

HOWARD E. BURTON.—Assayer as 4 Chemist, Engayite, Colorado. Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Le and, 91 (Gold, Silver, Jos. Gold, Soc. Zinc or Copper, §1. Cyanide tests. Mailing envelopes and full price his sent on application. Control and Un-pire work solicited. Tederence: Carbonate Na-



WL DOUGL 300 SHOES \$350



W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shees than any other manufacturer in the world, be-cause they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make. Donglas \$4.00 and \$5.00 Gilt Edge Shoes cannot tailed at any price. W. L. Douglas \$2.50 and \$2.00 shoes are the best in the world part of the world. Catalogue free. W. L. DOUGLAS, 158 Spark St., Brockton, Mass



Is your mouth similar in any way to the above?

### TEETH WITHOUT PLATES'

WISE DENTAL CO., INC. Dr. W. A. Wise Manager, Il years in Portland. Second Floor, Failing Building, Third, and Wash-Ington Streets. Office hours, S.A. M. 108 P. M. Sun-days, 9 to 1 P. M. Fainless Extracting, 50c; plates, 5 up. Phones A and Main 209.

PNU

#### Needs All of It. ossessed, and quick to act in time of the whole farm wort of spreads itself in one tremendous grin. The old house somehow looks as bright as "Chauffeur?"

"No; just a common pedestrian."

# Declared Off.

married just as soon as you can provide me with a home. Said He-That being the case, I sup-

pose I am to consider the engagement

## Jumping at a Conclusion.

"Ay tank---"

Lapsling, laying aside her wraps.

A wonderful old violin in a music store.

The clerk said it was worth \$5,000. It was a genuine Sardanapalus, and you know that kind is getting very scarce nowadays."—Chicago Tribune.

The children's comin home to-day! Git out, old Father Time!

tround and scratched themselves Sandy Toole (d'sdainfully)—Chuck

### Quite the Contrary.

Mrs. Oylwell—Not at all. He's so sympathetic that he says it hurts him just as much as it does me

# Street Preacher—O, my friends, when Gabriel blows his trumpet what will you

Voice (from outskirts of crowd)-

Explaining It.

The tortoise had won the race.
"I didn't half try," said the hare, with a yawn. "What's the use? We're not allowed to bet on races now, anyway."

Side elevated, "this is the smoking car."
"That's all right, conductor,' said the front parlor."-Chicago Tribune.

#### Apartment House Amenities. Third Floor Renter-When you buy coffee why don't you have the grocer

grind it for you? Fourth Floor Renter-When you buy a chuck steak why don't you get the butcher to hammer the daylights out of it for you?

Stubb-That old Senator is always telling ancient jokes and boasting of his family tree. Penn-H'm. I think his family tree must have been a chestnut.

### Good as Their Word.

"Did those new grocers keep their prom-ise that they would 'cut your grocery bills in half'?" "They did. They send their bills twice a month."—Chicago Tribune.

### Badly Rattled.

The timid young woman, who had let-ers of introduction to the great man, had 'ventured to call. do you week?"

### Children in Fashion.

smart thing to sit at meat with them, house! to pay deference to their opinions, to encourage them in their ingenous flippancies. That is an improvement on the dreadful tyranny of our grand-

see what he would do next.
"No," they said, at last. "He isn't going to do it. He talks eloquently about mitting suicide, but he lacks the sand. Nothing doing."

Thus it appears that the original Hamlet, like all his subsequent imitators, was merely talking for effect.-Chicago Trib-

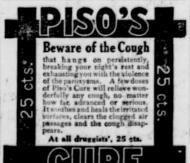
### Knows Better Now.

"If you wish to have everybody for your friend," counseled her elderly ad-viser, "don't be a talker; be a listener." It was not until after she had secured a job as telephone girl in the central office that she found out what a mistake she

# had made in taking the advice literally.

"My observation," said the sage, "leads me to the conclusion that the more wealth one gives away the more wealth

"It's just exactly the same way with kisses," whispered one of his listeners, a demure little miss who was sitting by a big man with a beard.



#### COMING HOME.

The old house somehow if 'twas new agin And Towser's barkin' r

Declared Off.

Said He—Darling, we have been engeged for six months. Don't you think it is about time we were getting married:

Said She—Well, I'm willing to be married just as soon as you can pro-

They're comin' home! They're comin' home!
They're comin' back to-day,
To make the old place like it was afore
they went away;
And Dan'il leave his Boston store and Ned'il
leave his stocks,
And John'il stop a-drawin' plans for buildin'
city blocks, Jumping at a Conclusion.

"What sort of play is this?" asked the man who had just come in and taken his seat.

The question was answered by a man named Olson, who he pened to be sitting next to him.

"Ay tank—"

And John H stop a-drawn' plans for outledness, and dary ill leave her New York house, with all its high-toned stuff.

And come down here and say it's Home and plenty good enough.

Ilke there used to be—

To make it real Thanksgivin' Day for Mother and for me.

"Ay tank—"

"O, it's a tank drama, is it?"—Chicago Tribune.

Extremely Rare.

"While I was downtown," said Mrs Lapsling, laying aside her wraps, "I saw a wonderful old violin in a music store. The clerk said it was worth \$5,000. It was a genuine Sardanapalus, and you dance a reel to night;

Wouldn't Hef

"Somehow," said the political manager
"I can't help wishing I could get acquaint
ed with the chap that held up those 12'
travelers in Yellowstone park a few day,
ago. Wouldn't he be a dandy collector
of campaign contributions!"—Chicage
Tribune.

In the Mission Sunday School.
Teacher—And what do you suppose
all the animals did during those forty
days in the ark?
Smarty Williams—They just loafed
around and scratched themselves.

Sometime of the stair and down the stair
To us'll seem the very same that used to
patter there:
The little feet that we shall hear trot up
and down the stair
To us'll seem the very same that used to
patter there:
The little feet that we shall hear trot up
and down the stair
To us'll seem the very same that used to
patter there:
The little feet that we shall hear trot up
and down the stair
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The little feet that we shall hear trot up
and down the stair
To us'll seem the very same that used to
patter there:
The little feet that we shall hear trot up
and down the stair
To us'll seem the very same that used to
patter there:
The little folks a-runnin' round and laffin'
in their play
Won't seem Dan's boy and Mary's girl, but
simply Dan and May.
And we'll forgit that wither's come with all
its snow and cold.
Forgit the next week's lonesomeness, forgit
we're gittin' old.
And jest be young as when our heads
weren't nigh so white as foam—
Thank God for Ilis Thanksgivin' Day! The
children's comin' home!

—Joseph C. Lincoln, in the Saturday Evening Post.

### A Martyr for Principle. By Emily Huntington Miller.

. . He was mending his harness in the im maculate kitchen, a piece of burlap over the knees of his second-best pantaloons, and another under his feet to catch any possible litter. His wife sat by the win dow, re-enforcing his yarn mittens with stout woollen patch. She pushed up her spectacles, dropped her hands in her

ment as she said:
"Ain't going to Mary Ellen's to Thanksgiving! For the land's sake, father, you

must be crazy!"
"I got sense enough to know my own yawn. "What's the use? We're not allowed to bet on races now, anyway."

From which it is apparent that the real facts in the case were suppressed.—

I got sense enough to all told David if I heard of him 'lectioneering for 'Rastus Dorrance for s'lectman, I wouldn't go nigh his house, and I call'atte to do as I said. You might as well save your breath Reassuring Him.

"Madam," said the guard on the South fide elevated, "this is the smoking car."

"That's all right, conductor," said the

"That's all right, conductor, said the self-possessed matron, taking a seat. "Don't apologize. I know it's dirty, but one can't expect a smoking car to be a front parlor."—Chicago Tribune. his wife had accepted his decisions without controversy, and he was surprised that she should have offered the gentlest



THE TWO SET OUT TOGETHER.

"You are so busy, judge," she said, plea against his ultimatum. But there "that I—I hesitated about disturbing was heroic firmness in her soul, in spite you. How many—er—days in the work of the quaver in her voice as she said,

Children in Fashion.

Children have become the fashion, other folks because you couldn't have your own way. Mary Ellen'll cry herself sick. the World and His Wife. It is the The very first Thanksgiving in the new

"I ain't punishing anybody, unless it's myself, and I can't help what Mary Ellen "And Joey-he's been lotting on it for

a month. He sets the world and all by fathers and grandmothers; but the his gran'pa."

wheel has turned a little too far. "And I set by Joey; you know I do, but

I shan't go back on my word. That old skeezicks ain't no more fit for s'lectman Hamlet had finished his soliloquy, and the curious bystanders were waiting to more in the second than a cat. Shows mighty poor judgment, the curious bystanders were waiting to my opinion, settin' a man up to run the my opinion, settin' a man up to run the deestric' that can't manage his own business without being sold up by the sheriff. I must say, I'm dis'pointed in David. I give him credit for more sense."
"But now it's done, your staying away

from Thanksgiving ain't going to help matters, as I see." "Well, if women ain't the beaters for reasoning. I s'pose now you can't see it's a matter of principle."

"No, I can't, Nathaniel," said his wife, deliberately putting away her work. "I hain't any call to have principles about the s'lectmen, but I've got a sight of principles ag'inst making other folks mis-erable when there's no need, and I feel called to go to Mary Ellen's to dinner. There's pie in the but'ry, and doughnuts and cheese, and some of that cold sparerib. I guess you can make out for o The old man got up stiffly, and slowly

traightened his back. "Oh, don't trouble about me, Mis' Martin," he said, sarcastically; "I dessay I an pick up a dinner good as I deserve never did lay much stress on showin

our thankfulness by gorgin'."
Rather to her surprise her husband companied her, as usual, to the meeting use, and sat through the service with Joey's little tow head snuggled under his arm. But after rather ostentatiously helping her into David's buggy he trudg-ed away, deaf to Mary Ellen's plea and Joey's imperative "Grampaw! I want

my grampaw!"
"Hush, Joey," said his mother, "gran'pa 'ill come presently. Now, mother, don't you fret. I know father, and he ain't going to stick it out there alone just because he's mad at Lavid. He'll give year, by jucks!"

up if he thinks nobody cares."

The conviction of being a martyr for principle is very sustaining to human na- been served) -Tommy, what part will ture, but the effect is wonderfully helped by an audience. Mr. Nathaniel Martin

Tommy uded himself vigorously as he turn- course. That's what you told me I was



Mr. T. Gobbler, Jr.-I wonder where papa is? He hasn't been home for two days. Sympathetic Friend-Why! Haven't you heard? He's had a sad ac-

cident. "Was the accident serious?"

"Oh, quite serious, I assure you. He had his head cut off, was boiled in oll, drawn and quartered, cut into strips and eaten up." "Why, that's too bad. When did these sad events occur?" "They all took place vesterday. Would you like to see where he's been

"Oh, yes, indeed. Let us go and pay our last respects. Is it far?" "No, the cemetery is quite near. Come, let us stroll over that way."-

ed the key in his door, brightened up the to-maw, isn't this where you pinch my fire, discarded his uncomfortable collar, leg or give me a kick under the table? and settled snugly into the feather-cush-ioned chair. How still the house was, and how loud the clock ticked, and what lonesome noise the teakettle made! He had fallen asleep in his chair, and started up, bewildered at the sound of soft, muffled blows upon the door. Small

"Grampaw, I want my grampaw!" He opened the door and caught the child in his arms, saying, exultingly:
"Gran'pa's boy! Joey's come to din-

ner with gran'pa."
"No, me ain't," said Joey, wriggling to the floor; "me rather have dinner to my house. We dot turkey, an' plum puddin' an' candy, an' nuts, and lots of fings. An' mommy said bring grampaw. Put on your hat, grampaw."

"Gran'pa don't want any dinner; gran' pa don't feel--" He got no further for the child burst into howls of grief. "I want mine dinner! Joey wants to

me," he wailed. "There, there, Joey," coaxed his grandfather; "gran'pa'll pop ye some corn: gran'pa'll fetch ye some sweet apples: Joey shall take gran'pa's watch." But his blandishments not only failed to soothe, but seemed actually to irritate the child to the unheard-of extent of de claring he was a naughty "krampaw, and Joey didn't love him "'tall." After which outburst he returned to his monot-onous lament for home and dinner, until in desperation his grandfather yielded to

his demand. "Well, then, come on," he said, trying to be severe; "yer as set in yer way as—" he walted an instant to pull up his coat collar, and added, with a chuckle,

the minute the gate clashed behind them a comfortable serenity began to settle over the grandfather. With Joey's hand fast in his, and the fat little legs in their scarlet casings, trying to keep step with his own, with

giving dinner in prospect, it seemed a very small matter that his ancient enemy had been chosen selectman. "Grampaw's good now; grampaw's all

pleasant," said Joey approvingly.
"Yes, gran'pa's good now," assented the old gentleman, with a passing reflection on the proverbial honesty of children

and fools. If there was a shade of reservation in his repentance, it vanished when Mary Ellen ran to meet him with open arms, and pronounced him a precious old darl-ing between vigorous kisses; when he saw Hannah's peaceful face just inside the door; when David seized both his hands, declaring it wouldn't have been Thankshimself about his legs, screaming like a little cock sparrow:
"I fetched grampaw!"

The ghost of the obnoxious politician faded into nothingness, and through love and laughter and genial greeting the ob

the old remembered mlodies: "Th fruit of righted peace of them that make peace-that nake peace - that - make-peace !"--Christian Advocate.



Why is it dat always, when We should feel mos' enraptured, We hanker foh de piece ob tu'key Some other niggah captured?

The Aftermath. Mrs. Ferguson called her husband out the dining room, "George," she demanded, "who are all

those strangers you have brought here to "The boys down at the office," he said. "I'd like to know what this sort of per rmance means!

"It means, Laura," answered Mr. Fer guson, with a look of cast iron deter-mination on his face, "that there isn't going to be any of it left to serve up at every meal for the next six days-not this

Mr. Tucker (after the company has Tommy-I'll take the drumstick,

SAD ACCIDENT TO MR. T. GOBBLER. SR.

"Isn't it nice," said one of the guests

to have a family reunion like this once in a year?" "Yes," responded Uncle Allen Sparks awing away energetically with his carvmittened fists were beating upon it, and ling knife, "but when they come like this Joey's shrill voice demanded: one at a time, you can hardly call it a reunion. This one seems to be the father of the one we had year before last and the grandfather of the one we had last

> Badleigh Mildude-Had a horrible ream las' night, did ye? Wot wuz it? Saymold Storey—I drempt that the big feed the Salvation army people guv us yistidday wuz all a dream!

"What seems to be the trouble, Mrs. Highmus?" asked the doctor, warming his hands at the radiator before feeling

"That's what I want you to tell me

doctor," said Mrs. Highmus. "It's either a cold I caught at the football game or it's something I've eaten that has disagreed with me." Mrs. Jenner Lee Ondego-Did you have

Mrs. Selldom-Holme-Oh, dear no! We

ere scared out of our wits. Poor little

Fido nearly choked to death on a bone.



#### soid I fear I'll loose my reason If I do not loore my Head

An Internal Difficulty Little Archie Richards, at the close he Thanksgiving dinner, sat at the tabl with his face suffused with tears. His mother was greatly troubled. With a giving without father, and Joey tangled sweet smile and with gentle intonation

boy and asked: "What is it mamma's little darling wants?" But "mamma's little darling" continue o cry.

Mamma made another effort to find ou the trouble, "Does mamma's baby boy want som nore cake?" she asked.

"No'm," said the child, while the tears ntinued to flow. further inquired.

"No'm," he further replied. "Well," said the mother, making a laseffort to reach his case, "tell mamma wha baby wants.'

The little boy managed somehow say between sobs, "I wants some of this out I've got in."—Lippincott's Magazine.

#### Thanksgiving Fashion Notes. The subject of dressing is just not uch discussed.

Popular taste for the Thanksgiving sea n inclines toward sage effects, some what stuffed in the waist. A correct cut at the present time de pends upon the material, whether light or dark, but a little of both, here and there,

s a neat combination at this time of the Conventional ideas in trimmings are The wing is not so much favored: but on the other hand, the whole bird is fre

After dinner tollets are worn with pose belt.-New York Times.

### The Carver

Hawalds the carving knie with glee Then pauses baffled and distressed So do not blame the host of he Le not as thankful as the rest

# S.S.S. PERFECT TONIC

does not need a tonic sometimes. Little physical irregularities upset the system, the appetite fails, digestion is poor, the body feels tired and worn out, and other unpleasant symptoms give warning that the system is disor-dered and needs assistance to ward off, perhaps, some serious sickness or ailment. S. S. S. is recognized everywhere as the best of all tonics, nature's medicine, made entirely of healing, cleansing, invigorating roots and herbs, a systemic remedy without an equal. S. S. S. has the additional value of being the greatest of all blood purifiers. It re-establishes the healthy circulation of the blood, rids the body of that tired, worn-out feeling, improves the appetite and digestion, and brings about a return of health to those whose systems have been weakened or depleted. S. S. S. acts more promptly and pleasantly than any other medicine, and those who are run down in health should commence its use at once. It will thoroughly purify the blood and tone up the system. S. S. S. is admirably suited for a systemic remedy because it is free from minerals; it may be used without harmful results by persons of any age, and no unpleasant effects ever follow

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

### A Flavoring. It makes a A Flavoring. It makes syrup better than Maple. Sold by groce

None in Evidence.

Mrs. Highsome—Yes, he's the Duke of Huffhouse. In speaking of him, you know, of course, we use the term, his slowly and using its searchlight?

In all probability the first adminis-trative act of the first regular governmetn was to number its fighting mea and to ascertain as nearly as was possible what amount of taxation could be | cago Tribune. levied on the rest of the community As human society grew more highly organized there can be no doubt that a ery considerable body of official statistics must have come into existence. We know that such was the case in Greece. Rome and Egypt, but it was not until within the last two or three centuries that systematic use of the information available began for purposes of investigation rather than mere administration.—New York American.

FITS St. Vitus' Dance and Process in seasons permanently cared by Dr. 1 last 8 Great Nerve life earth!"

the bables."

"That's an old dodge," said the canditate. "Gentlemen, I shall do something at the undering sight better than that!"

Here he brought his first down on the table with a bang.

"I shall cause it to be published broadast that I will marry the young woman who brings out the biggest number of votes for me! By the jumping jingo, I'll wipe that baby kisser off the face of the earth!"

FITS St. Vitus' Dance and "Froms Discusses perma-nantly cured by Dr. 1 inc's Great Nerve Re-storer, Send for FEEE \$2.00 trail bottle and treatise, Dr. R. H. Kline, Ld., 331 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

One Woman's Wisdom. having a stylish church wedding. Groom-Elect-I wonder why? Bride-Elect-She says it will probably be the last time I'll ever have a

### chance to show off in good clothes. CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Charff Fletchers.

Righteons Resentment. "You may put that back in the show "And father," continued the y. m., "I want to begin at once, so kindly let me to the milliner. "I wouldn't even wear much less buy, a hat named in honor of have \$50 to buy a canoe and paddle." that horrid murderess, Charlotte Cordu

Rheumatism Prescription The increased use of whiskey for rheumatism is causing considerable liscussion among the medical frater-

nity. It is an almost infallible cure when mixed with certain other ingredients and taken properly. The following formula is effective: "To one half Waverley Abbey, the Cistercian monpint of good whiskey add one ounce of astery close by, now in ruins, which Toris Compound and one ounce of Syrup gave its name to the works of Sir Wal-Sarsaparilla Compound. Take in table- ter Scott. This glant tree is still in spoonful doses before each meal and vigorous growth.-London Chronicle. efore retiring." Toris compound is a product of the

tical Co., Chicago, but it as well as the other ingredients, can be had from any ary. good druggist. Close Quarters,

of thanks is cherished by the recipi- appendix."

"The beautiful clock you sent us came ute and then said: in perfect condition, and is now in the parlor on top of the book shelves, dictionary. Every late dictionary has where we hope to see you soon, and the appendix removed." your husband also, if he can make it convenient."-Youth's Companion.

grace—
Mrs. Suddyn-Klymer—His grace? Why, he hasn't any! He's a regular lummix!

Captain—Don't be alarmed, madam; the ship is in no danger. But in a fog like this we are always likely to run into

# Mothers will find Mrs. Winshor's Boothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children auring the teething period.

His indulgent grandmother had given him a half of a custard pie. "You seem to like it, Tommy," she said.
"Like it!" exclaimed Tommy, taking it

### away from his face for a moment, see how I'm mussin' up my ears!"-Chi-

"Your opponent," they told him, "is going around the country and kissing all

"What's the trouble back there in the sleeper?" asked the passenger in the

smoking car. "Little mixup between a New England manufacturer and a Louisiana sugar planter," said the agitated conductor, applying his handkerchief to divers and sundry scratched places on his face. "They happened to have berths in the same section, and they got to talking about the

#### Ready and Willing.

"Father," said the young man who had been feeding at the parental trough for a number of years, "I have made up my mind to paddle my own canoe hereafter."

"I'm certainly delighted to hear it, my son," replied the old man.

Giant Tree of England. The biggest tree in the south of England is said to be the King's Oak at Tilford, which stands on the village green between two ancient bridges over the River Wey, and is some 30 feet in circumference at a height of 6 feet

from the ground. It is mentioned in the charter of

laboratories of the Globe Pharmaceu-selling the old farmer a huge diction-The smooth-tongued book agent was

"But, look here, young man," protested the farmer, "there don't seem to be any appendix in this here dictionary. The following extract from a letter All the dictionaries I ever saw had an

"Why, my dear sir, this is the latest

The wily book agent thought a min-

And the old farmer was satisfied and



