

Scrofula
Few are entirely free from it. It may develop so slowly as to cause little if any disturbance during the whole period of childhood. It may then produce dyspepsia, catarrh, and marked tendency to consumption, before manifesting itself in such cutaneous eruption or glandular swelling. It is best to be sure that you are quite free from it, and you can rely on
Hood's Sarsaparilla
to rid you of it radically and permanently. Accept no substitute, but insist on having Hood's. Liquid or tablets, 50 Doses \$1.

Her Steady Diet.
It was Nov. 10. For seven weeks Mrs. Symington had been killing off the surplus young roosters from her flock and eating them. Now, with the light of desperation in her face, she loaded six of them, dressed into the old buggy, put a basket of eggs under the seat, and set off for Belmont Center, determined to trade all six if necessary for a mess of plain corned beef. As she passed the "Orthodox" church three women emerged from the basement and hailed her. "O Mary Symington!" they cried. "Are you coming to our church supper?" "When?" she said. "When is it?" "To-night, in the town hall. It's 25 cents."

Mrs. Symington nodded acquiescence. Here was something better than she had hoped for. "Of course I'll come," she said. "I'll go back for my men-folks. What you going to have?" Three eager women gathered breath for a simultaneous glad cry. It came an instant later: "Chicken pie! Plenty of chicken pie for everybody!"

One Way Out.
"What?" exclaimed the vexed wife. "You forgot to get the tickets for the matinee, after we have asked our friends to go with us? O, you dummy! Now, what excuse can we make to them? It is too late to get seats." "Well," stammers the husband, "couldn't we tell them we forgot they were going?"

RHEUMATISM CAN NOT BE RUBBED AWAY

When the joints are sore and swollen, and the muscles throbbing with the pain of Rheumatism, relief must be had at once, and it is natural to rub the affected parts with liniments, oils, etc. This treatment does good in a way, by temporarily relieving the pain and reducing the inflammation, but has no effect on the disease itself, because Rheumatism is more than skin deep; it is in the blood and cannot be rubbed away. Rheumatism is brought on by indigestion, weak kidneys, poor bowel action, stomach troubles and a general sluggish condition of the system. The refuse and waste matters, which should be carried off through the natural avenues of bodily waste, are left to sour and form uric acid and other irritating poisons which are absorbed by the blood, making it thin, weak and acrid. Then instead of nourishing the different nerves, muscles, joints and tissues it fills them with poison to produce the aches, pains and other disagreeable symptoms of the disease. Rheumatism is usually worse in Winter for the reason that cold and dampness are exciting causes. The nerves become excited and sting with pain, the muscles are sore and drawn, the joints swollen and stiff and the sufferer lives in intense agony; and if the disease is not checked it often leaves its victim helpless cripples for life. Rheumatism cannot be rubbed away but it can be driven from the blood by S. S. S. Being a perfect blood purifier this great remedy soon produces a complete change in the entire circulation; the thin, acrid blood through the body nourishes and soothes

S. S. S. PURELY VEGETABLE.
For another attack. Do not waste time trying to rub Rheumatism away, but get it out of the blood with S. S. S. so that the cold and dampness of Winter will not keep you in continual pain and agony. Special Book on Rheumatism and any medical advice will be given free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA

Get What You Ask For!

There is a Reason—Why the Good People of America buy Cascarets as Fast as the Clock Ticks. Every second one comes, somewhere, is buying a little Ten-Cent Box of Cascarets. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6—60 times to the Minute, 60 Minutes to the Hour, 3600 Boxes an Hour, 36,000 Boxes a Day of Ten Hours, 1,080,000 Boxes a Month, and then some. Think of it—220,000 People take a Cascaret tablet each day. Millions use Cascarets when necessary. The Judgment of Millions of Bright Americans is Infallible. They have been Buying and Taking Cascarets at that rate for over Six years.



It is not an Experiment, not an Accident, not an Incident, but a sound, Honest Business, based on Time-Tried-and-Tested Merit, never found wanting. There is a Reason. Cascarets are the Immaculate foe of All Disease Germs; the incomparable cleanser, purifier and strengthener of the entire Digestive Canal. They Act like Exercise on the Bowels. Muscles, make them strong and active—able to Help Themselves do their work—keep themselves clean. Cascarets are the safe-guard of Innocent Childhood against the Dreadful Death-dealing Dangers that threaten the Lives of the Little Ones. They are Purely Vegetable, absolutely Harmless, always Reliable and Efficient.

RAN EMPTY TRAIN.

Not a Passenger from Jersey City to Pittsburgh—Expensive Trip. It cost the Pennsylvania railroad and the Pullman Palace Car Company \$125 on Christmas day to run a train without any passengers from Jersey City to Pittsburgh. The train, the Pennsylvania Limited, one of the finest on the road, consisted of an engine, baggage car, diner and three coaches when it pulled out of Jersey City at 11:24 a. m. on Monday, and when it reached Pittsburgh at 9:35 o'clock that night, the only passengers it carried were the three changes of Pennsylvania crews and the regular Pullman crew.

The run was strictly according to schedule, but not a ticket was punched, not a meal was served, or a piece of baggage handled. Nobody worked but the engineers and firemen. Three cooks basted fowls and created good things in the culinary line for four waiters to serve the passengers who didn't come. A barber waited in vain for "Next!" and the Pullman conductor had plenty of time to admire his new uniform. All this cost the company, founded by the late George Pullman, good cash, and, as for the Pennsylvania, why, there were three conductors who didn't conduct, while twelve brakemen and three baggage-masters twirled their thumbs instead of lantern, flag or trunk. A lone stenographer had time to waste, and the wear and tear on the train, the equipment of which represented about \$45,000, kept on with every turn of the wheels.

It is doubtful if a railroad train ever made such a run before. Joseph Brown, the Pennsylvania conductor who had charge of the train from Jersey City to Philadelphia, said that in his forty-five years as a railroad he never remembered such an occurrence.—New York American.

Stater Liked Him.
"Have you any reason to believe that your sister likes me, Willie?" "Course she does. Just yesterday I heard her say, 'Nobody could help likin' the dear old easy mark.'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



Pleasant Old Gentleman—Have you lived here all your life, my little man? Arthur (aged 6). Not yet.—Illustrated Bits.

Mrs. Pine—How many times have you been married? Mrs. Golightly:—I'm ashamed to tell you; only once.—Town Topics.

Prospective Husband—What marriage ceremony do you prefer? Prospective Bride (the fourth time)—Catch as catch can.—Ex.

Parker—I understand your wife is pretty literary? Barker—Well, she can read Henry James in the original without a pause!—Puck.

"If it's a nice day, come and take me out in your auto, Wednesday." "But suppose it's not a nice day?" "Come the day before."—Ex.

Johnny—Come in. Sister's expectin' you. Mr. Stople—How do you know she is? Johnny—She's been sleepin' all the afternoon.—Cleveland Leader.

"Do you believe in marrying a girl for her money?" "Not as a general thing, but sometimes that's the only way you can get it away from her."—Ex.

Mrs. Economy—How much are the spectacles? Optician—Two dollars. Mrs. Economy—Can't you knock off one dollar? I'm blind in one eye.—New York Mail.

Gypsy Fortune-teller (seriously)—Let me warn you. Somebody's going to cross your path. Motorist—Don't you think you'd better warn the other chap?—Punch.

She (thinking to take his mind off)—How restless the waves are, did. They always seem to be clamoring for something. Dad—Well, they won't get it if I can help it.—Rum's Horn.

"I have no home," began the beggar. "Sorry, old man," said the brisk pedestrian, "but I have only one. However, if you'll pay my bills, I'll give you that."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Redd—Fine air up there in the country where I've been. Greene—Why didn't you bring some of it back with you? Redd—I did. It's in my automobile tires.—Yonkers Statesman.

"I hear that the new star's acting brought down the house." "Yes, it did. In one week it brought down the house from eight hundred to ten people and the ushers."—Cleveland Leader.

Tired Thompson—Wuz yer ever before a judge? Frozen Stiff—I wuz. Tired Thompson—What did ye git? Frozen Stiff—Life at hard labor. I wuz married by a judge.—Judge.

A man lost a leg in a railway accident, and when they picked him up the first word he said was: "Thank the Lord, it was the leg with the rheumatism in it!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Wife (to husband standing in front of mirror with razor in hand)—Are you shaving? Husband—No, I am blacking the kitchen range. Where are you—out driving or at a matinee?—Detroit Journal.

De Style—My wife tells me while out in her auto you did lots of damage. Chauffeur—But, sir, when you hired me you said your wife wanted me to run her auto in the worst way.—Lippincott's Magazine.

She—We ought to have an upright piano for our new flat. It would take up less room than our square one. He—I can't afford to buy a new piano. You'll have to turn the square piano on end.—Yonkers Statesman.

The Wife—What luck. The Husband (wearily)—None whatever. The Wife—Where there no servants in the intelligence office? The Husband (sadly)—Lots of them; but they had all worked for us before.—Woman's Home Companion.

Lady—What is the real difference between an apartment, a flat, and a tenement house? Janitor—in an apartment the ladies don't have no children; in a flat they have one or two. More than two makes any house a tenement, mum.—Judge.

The regular patron, a little pale and wan, dropped wearily into a chair, and took out his newspaper. "Steak, as per usual?" said the waiter. "No; I am tired to-night," the patron answered; "bring me a plate of hash."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Little Brother—Do you know what I think? Sister—No; what is it? Little Brother—I think if I were not in the room Mr. Jones would kiss you. Sister—You impudent boy! Leave the room instantly!—Translated for Tales from Megendorfer Blatter.

Old Lady (to chemist)—I want a box of canine pills. Chemist—What's the matter with the dog? Old Lady (indignantly)—I want you to know, sir, that my husband is a gentleman. Chemist puts up some canine pills in profound silence.—Puck-Me-Up.

"Say, boss," said the ragged individual, "are you a philanthropist?" "Yes, my man," answered the well-groomed one, "I believe I may say that I am." "Dat's wot I wuz afraid of. Kin yer put me wise to some common gent that would give a poor devil a dime?"—Cleveland Leader.

Tourist—What's the crowd down at the court house? Native—Oh! they're tryin' the case of Sam Johnson, sub. Tourist—Sam Johnson? Why, he was the man who was lynched yesterday, wasn't he? Native—Yas, sub, but to-day some of the boys got to feelin' cur'ous to know whether he was innocent or guilty, sub.—Philadelphia Press.

The Fastidious Hub. "Curious name that prominent Chinaman who is touring the country has."

"What is it?" "Chew." "He'll have to change it to Masticate if he expects Boston to welcome him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Absolute. "Who is 'The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table'?" "Our hired girl."—Cleveland Leader.

A HUSBAND AS THE PRIZE.

Strange Contests in Which the Participants Were Women.

The joint birthday of King Carlos of Portugal and his consort was celebrated at a village near Braga in a novel way. A handsome young farmer named Coelho, for whom several local beauties had long sighed in vain, determined to sacrifice his freedom by offering himself as a prize to her who should be successful in a bullock race, says London Tit-Bits.

Seven handsome peasant girls appeared at the starting point riding barebacked on bullocks with decorated horns and tails. A capital start was effected, but ere half the distance had been traversed the favorite was thrown and displayed her chagrin by seizing the tail of the second bullock in an endeavor to impede a rival's progress. This resulted in an unpopular competitor coming in first, whereat the onlookers were so disgusted that they ducked the judge in a pond.

New Brunswick was the scene, four years since, of a bicycle race, over a course of two miles, between a couple of girls who were rivals for the affection of an eligible swain. The prize himself, with a person by his side took his stand at the winning post, and no sooner had the winner, Miss Nellie Donnelly, passed the goal than the only married couple left the ground amid the acclamations of the large concourse that had witnessed the contest.

To run to a point some hundred yards distant, there to change dresses for others laid in readiness on the ground and to return to the starting point was the trial undertaken last year at Brussels by some half dozen women to decide which should wear a man who had offered himself as a prize to the winner. On the word being given, one at once dropped to the rear and jogged on quite unconcerned, for she was aware that the sleeves of the dresses laid out for her rivals had been sewn up. The confusion consequent on this enabled her to win the race and the prize, who, it is more than likely, was well aware of the ruse.

The keeper of a Havre restaurant some eight years back offered himself as a prize to be run for in an obstacle race by young women. Here, too, suspicion pointed to the result having been previously arranged, for the last difficulty to be overcome consisted of wriggling between two bars so close together that none but the slimmest could pass. Six out of seven competitors were thus put out of the race, which was won by a wisp of a girl, who, negotiating the narrow space with little trouble, carried off Boniface, in accordance, probably, with that wily man's intention.

The first prize in a cookery competition held at Vienna in the early '80s was a young man, the owner of a pork butcher's establishment, in whose declared opinion good household management was an indispensable necessity in married life. Some score or more spinsters and widows displayed their culinary skill, that of a professional cook being accounted forthright of the prize. The young man, however, stultified the decision of the judges by eloping with the prettiest of the competitors.

Equally perfidious was the conduct of a young Liverpoolian who some years back offered his hand and fortune as first prize for a sack race, over fifty yards, to be competed for by girls under 25 years of age. At the goal he stood ready to surrender himself to the winner, but when he recognized in the leader a gaunt woman of notorious temper his courage failed him and he fled. The bailed woman threatened both law proceedings and personal chastisement, but was at length mollified by sufficient money to set her up in business.

The Meaneest Woman. Miss Caroline Powell of Boston is the only woman wood engraver in America. Miss Powell was a pupil of Timothy Cole and at a dinner recently she said of her master:

"Mr. Cole had a horror of stinging persons. He was continually railing against such people, continually pointing out to us glaring examples of meanness and greed."

"He said one day that he had heard that morning of the meaneest woman in the world."

"She called before breakfast at the house of a neighbor of his and said: 'Madam, I see that you have advertised in the papers for a cook.'"

"'Yes, I have,' returned the other, 'but surely you are not after the place?'"

"'No,' said the stranger, 'but I only live two blocks away from you and since I need a cook myself I thought you might send to me all the applicants you reject.'"—Kansas City Journal.

Harvest of the Shears. A reporter recently took a journey of considerable length for the purpose of interviewing a rising literary light as to his next novel. On reaching the house he discovered the author seated in his garden, engaged in earnest conversation with a little boy who had a large towel pinned around his neck. The author received his visitor cordially, but seemed rather absent-mindedly, "Are you willing to tell me a little about your next important work?" asked the reporter. The literary man clicked a pair of shears and patted the boy on the shoulder. "We were just talking about it as you came up," he said. "While thinks I can do it with a bowl, but I think I can do it without. What would you advise? You see, his mother has always cut it before, but she's away just now!"

Elitist No Comment. Tess—Of course, I knew that May and Bees were bitter enemies, but do you mean to tell me they actually engaged in a fist fight?

Jess—Yes. Tess—Why, what a scandal! I declare I— Jess—Oh, nobody noticed it. They went to a bargain store to do it.—Philadelphia Press.

Is It Your Own Hair?

Do you pin your hat to your own hair? Can't do it? Haven't enough hair? It must be you do not know Ayer's Hair Vigor! Here's an introduction! May the acquaintance result in a heavy growth of rich, thick, glossy hair! And we know you'll never be gray.

"I think that Ayer's Hair Vigor is the most wonderful hair-grower that was ever made. I have used it for some time and I can truthfully say that I am greatly pleased with it. I cheerfully recommend it as a reliable preparation."—Miss V. Brock, Wayland, Mass.

Made by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufactured by SASSAPARILLA PILLS, CHERRY PECTORAL.

Second-Hand. Ascum—Why, I thought Cribber one of the whitest comedians on the vaudeville stage. Apparently you didn't like the sort of jokes he uses.

Reeditt—Oh, but I do. That's why I couldn't laugh at him. He and I seem to read the same joke papers.—Philadelphia Press.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out of this tube and restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. J. C. HENNEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Too Realistic. Mrs. Gaswell—Is your niece still doing art work? Mrs. Sudden-Clymer—Yes, indeed. The other day she painted a bunch of golden rod so lifelike and natural that it gives me the hay fever every time I look at it.—Chicago Tribune.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take LAXATIVE BROMOQUININE TABLETS. Drug second money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVER'S signature is on each box. 25c.

From Pig to Pork. Passerby—Is that your pork down there on the road, guv'nor? Farmer—Pork! What d'ye mean? There's a pig of mine out there, Passerby—Ah, but there's a motor car just been by.—London Punch.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE. Write Allen S. Gilmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures itching, hot swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. All druggists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

Marriage as an Institution. The historical facts concerning marriage as an institution are probably only vaguely known to the majority of people, most of whom would doubtless be surprised to learn that the institution, as we know it to-day, is less than 500 years old. Histories of the marriage ceremony show that it was not solemnized in church as a religious rite until the time of Pope Innocent III, A. D. 1198, and was not considered a sacrament until 1443.

Hadn't Burnt Much. Elderly Relative (to schoolgirl)—Amanda, you are looking pale. You must not be too ambitious. Tell me the truth, now; haven't you been burning the midnight oil?

Miss Amanda (her paleness all gone)—Why, yes, auntie. But—but not much; we turned the lamp down very low indeed.—Detroit News.

No Business.

The friend of a young physician started for a little western town and promised to telegraph if the settlement appeared to be a good opening in the medical line. Some weeks later the physician received the following message:

"Come at once. All's well." To which the physician responded: "What's the use of coming if all's well? I had better locate where they're all sick."

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Debnur, 311 and 313, Broadway, New York. Piles are cured by the use of Dr. Debnur's Pile Cure. It is a guaranteed cure for all cases of Piles. It is a guaranteed cure for all cases of Piles. It is a guaranteed cure for all cases of Piles.

Thorough. "I hear," said one financier, "that Mr. Rockefeller is bathing his feet in the early morning dew to benefit his health."

"Yes," replied the other, "having gotten all that is out of oil, he is going to try water."—Washington Star.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 101 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A Careful Patient. A woman whose throat had troubled her for a long time, says a writer in the Philadelphia Public Ledger, grew impatient at the slow progress she was making, and made complaint to her doctor, who said:

"Madam, I can never cure you of this throat trouble unless you stop talking, and give your throat a complete rest."

"But, doctor," objected his patient, "I'm very careful what I say. I never use harsh language or anything of that kind."

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

At the Hotel. Guest—Didn't I telegraph for the best room in the house? Clerk—Yes, sir. Guest—Why didn't you save it for me? Clerk—I've already given the best room in the house to fifty people to-night, and I thought you wouldn't like to be crowded.—Cleveland Leader.

For forty years Pilo's Cure for Consumption has cured coughs and colds. At druggists. Price 25 cents.

A Good Club. "The weather man said it would rain to-day and I am glad I carried my umbrella."

"But it didn't rain at all to-day." "I know it didn't, but I met the weather man on the street and I used the umbrella to swat him good and hard."—Philadelphia Press.

Modern Advertising. First Actress—Have you had your diamonds stolen lately? Second Actress—No; I quit that several years ago.

First Actress—What's your game now? Second Actress—Running down prominent citizens in my auto.

WANTED. A bright man with team in your country. Steady work and good wages to right man. References required. For particulars address:

KOCH V. T. CO. Winona, Minn. Box X

FERRY'S SEEDS. Make sure a yield of quantity and quality. When your farmer planted FERRY'S, they were the best on the market, but they have been improved ever since. We are experts in flower and vegetable seeds. (One seed Annual, beautifully illustrated, free to all applicants. O. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Portland Trade Directory

Names and Addresses in Portland of Representative Business Firms.

PHOTO SUPPLIES: Kodak developing and printing; write for prices. Woodard, Clarke & Co.

MAHOG LANTERNS: Western Co., Portland. Lowest prices on Lanterns and Slides.

ELASTIC HOSE-ERY: Supporters, Braces; Ruff to Fit; Free measurement blanks; Woodard, Clarke, Co.

HORSES of all kinds for sale at very reasonable prices. Inquire 25 Front St.

THURSEN sent on approval; we guarantee \$1 to most difficult cases; Woodard, Clarke & Co.

SWEET PEAN: Send for free postcard, send Fair Gold Medal medal. Doctor, 12 Front Street.

ARTIFICIAL EYES: every shade and shape; no artificial and on approval; Woodard, Clarke & Co.

CHEAM SEPARATORS: We guarantee the U. S. Separator to be the best. Write for free catalog. Hastedwood Co., Fifth and Oak.

MINERAL CLOTHING: Hoffman & Pendleton, sole agents. All kinds of clothing made to measure. Every thing to men's furnishing. Morrison and Sixth streets. Opposite postoffice.

FREE LAND IN OREGON: under the Carey Irrigation act. Free 160 acre tracts. Write today. Booklet and map free. H. S. Cooke & Co., 251 Alder street, Portland, Ore.

POULTRY FOOD: If you want your hens to lay more eggs, write for particulars about F. L. RINA POULTRY FEEDER—Acme Mills Co., Portland, Oregon.

TAILORS—Columbia Western Mills Co., Portland, Ore. Latest styles; clothes made to measure. Write for measurement system, insure perfect fit. Write for free samples and prices.

PIANOS & ORGANS: Oldest piano house on Pacific coast. Organs and Pianos on easy payments. Write for list. Let us quote you a price. Allen & Gilbert, Hattacker Co., Portland, Oregon.

Oregon Hubs—Specific for all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Cures BACKACHE. Price 50c. Trial size sent by mail for life. In stamps. Send today. 2009 Third St.

Human Hair Goods—Wiglets, Pompadours, Men's Toupes and Wigs; best quality; lowest prices; send for free price list and orders; a specialty. Paris Hair Store, 308 Washington St., San Francisco.

THE GRAND PRIZE. A J. TOWER'S WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING. SLICKERS, PUMPER SICKERS AND HATS. FOLLOWING OUR SUCCESSSES AT PHILADELPHIA CHICAGO AND OTHER EXPOSITIONS WE WON THE HIGHEST POSSIBLE AWARD AT THE ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR.

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THE GRAND PRIZE. A J. TOWER'S WATERPRO