

## 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 causing eruptions, sores or swellings. To get entirely rid of it take the great blood-purifier,

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

In liquid form or in chocolate tablets known as Sarsatabs. 100 doses \$1.

### Immaterial.

The elderly and somewhat frustrated lady stopped an obese man on a crowded street.

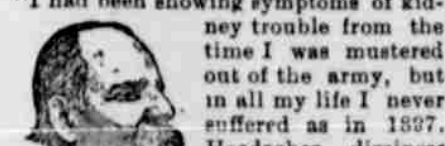
"Does it make any difference," she asked, "which of these cars I take to the cemetery?"

"Not to me, madam," answered the polite heavy-weight, as he lifted his hat and passed on.

### A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

How a Veteran Was Saved the Amputation of a Limb.

B. Frank Doremus, veteran of Roosevelt Ave., Indianapolis, Ind., says: "I had been showing symptoms of kidney trouble from the time I was mustered out of the army, but in all my life I never suffered as in 1937. Headaches, dizziness and sleeplessness first, and then dropsy. I was weak and helpless, having run down from 180 to 125 pounds. I was having terrible pain in the kidneys and the secretions passed almost involuntarily. My left leg swelled until it was 34 inches around, and the doctor tapped it night and morning until I could no longer stand it, and then he advised amputation. I refused, and began using Doan's Kidney Pills. The swelling subsided gradually, the urine became natural and all my pains and aches disappeared. I have been well now for nine years since using Doan's Kidney Pills."



For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

### Portland Trade Directory

Names and Addresses in Portland of Representative Business Firms.

CREAM SEPARATORS—We guarantee the U.S. Separator to be the best. Write for free catalog. Hawswood Co., Fifth and Oak.

PIANOS & ORGANS—Many fine instruments on hand. Write for description of piano now on hand. Terms, etc. Write today. Gilbert Co., Portland.

HOWARD E. BERTON—Assayer and Chemist. Leadville, Colorado. Spectrometer, Gold, Silver, Lead, etc. in solution. Mail order and full price list sent on application. Control and Union work solicited. Address: California National Bank.

**WISE DENTISTS**  
MAIN 2029  
BUILDING BLDG  
22 S. WASH  
PORTLAND, ORE

**BROS PAINTS**  
PAINTS  
EXTRACTION  
SO  
PLATES \$5

When you buy  
**WET WEATHER CLOTHING**  
you want  
complete  
protection  
and long  
service.  
These and many  
other good points  
are combined in  
**TOWER'S  
FISH BRAND  
OILED CLOTHING**  
You can't afford  
to buy any other.

## HARD WATER MADE SOFT

Send for free booklet showing analysis of hard water in 100 cities in the United States, with the amount of 20-Mule-Team Pure Borax necessary to use in each case to soften the water and produce clean, white clothes without injury to the finest fabrics or most delicate hands.

All dealers. Full size package Borax & Borax Soap. 25 page booklet and souvenir picture sent in 10 color free for 10 cents and dealer's name. PACIFIC COAST BORAX CO., Oakland, Cal.

## W. L. DOUGLAS

W.L. Douglas \$4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price.

W.L. Douglas's Job shoe is the most complete in this country. Send for Catalog.



SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES. Men's shoes, \$3 to \$12.50. Boys' shoes, \$1.50 to \$5. Women's shoes, \$2.50 to \$10.00. Children's shoes, \$1.00 to \$5.00. Try W. L. Douglas's Women's, Misses and Children's shoes for style and wear. They are what other makes.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against cheap and inferior shoes. Take a dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them.

Write for Illustrated Catalog of Full Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 13, Brockton, Mass. P. N. L. No. 42-06

## QUEER STORIES

One of the choicest delicacies in Jamaica is a huge white worm found in the heart of the cabbage palm. It tastes, when cooked, like almonds.

Birds differ very much in the heights to which they commonly ascend. The condor, the largest of all vultures and of all flying birds, has been observed soaring over 25,000 feet, or about five miles and a half above the level of the sea.

Norwegians have a primitive way of breaking up old, worn-out wooden ships. They take them to exposed rocky parts of the coast, and, after anchoring them, leave the breakers of the next storm to smash them to pieces. After the storm the floating fragments are picked up and sold for firewood.

Thirteen hours is now the record for waiting in France, and belongs to an Italian. Ten competitors, including several energetic children, started dancing in Paris recently at 1 a. m. At 5 the last child had dropped down from exhaustion and was put, none too soon, to bed. At noon, of two competitors remaining, one gave up—and then there was one. He waited on for two hours longer, but his legs sank beneath him—and then there was none. He had danced six women nearly to death during his performance.

A French physician has been taking notes on the temperature in high hats. In the early morning, when the doctor was walking in the Bois de Boulogne, while the shade temperature was 77 degrees, the instrument inside the hat registered 90 degrees. At noon, when the outer air was at 90 degrees, the temperature inside the hat was 108 degrees. In the evening, with a cool breeze at 68 degrees blowing, the top hat temperature was 88 degrees. The doctor is to read a paper before the academy showing that this unnatural heating of the head causes many nervous diseases and affections of the brain.

Some one learned in the history of words gives some instances of what changes the love of uniformity has wrought in the substance of speech. "The original English form of 'cherry,' which comes from 'cerise,' was 'cheris.' It was mistaken for a plural, so 'cherry' was manufactured for a singular. Exactly so has 'pea' come into being as a false singular obtained from the supposed plural and true singular 'pease.' 'Sherry' for 'sheris' is another case, and 'slay' for 'chaise,' 'Chinese' from 'Chinoise' and 'corp' from 'corpse' are others in vulgar speech. Similarly, 'riches' is really a singular, of which 'richesses' was the old plural.

A strange kite has been devised by a Swedish engineer. It is made to fly under water. It is made of light canvas adjusted to a light but strong metal frame, and in shape is not dissimilar to the aerial kite, except that it is made in two sections, the lower and smaller one depending from the upper, with which it is connected by a sort of coupling. The object sought by the engineer is to provide ships with an ever-ready automatic guard or watch that will give instant alarm if the vessel enters shallow waters and is approaching a spit where the depth is not sufficient for safety. The under-water kite is fastened to a thin wire cable attached to a winch on deck. The purpose of the water kite is to float beneath or beside the ship at a depth that is sufficient to insure safety. If at any time, day or night, the lower section of the kite strikes bottom, a device instantly releases the coupling with which it is secured to the upper section, and an alarm bell is sounded on the deck of the endangered vessel. Precautions can at once be taken to secure its safety. The kite meanwhile is drawn up, readjusted and thrown aboard to maintain its faithful watch.

**House Under a River.** Society in this city has just awakened to the fact that one of its leaders has completed a magnificent and costly mansion under the river Seine, where one can enjoy the most delicious coolness during these torrid days, says the New York World's Paris correspondent, Count Victor de Larnae is the proprietor of the novel mansion, which he had built secretly between Melun and Sens in order to surprise his friends.

A few days ago he sent out invitations and automobiles to convey his guests to the strange habitation, and on arrival everyone was surprised to find a most luxurious abode under the water. The entrance is through a grotto on the river embankment, and is adorned with many statues. An elevator takes the guests below the level of the river, and then an entrance is made to a magnificent reception room, in the center of which a marble fountain adds to the coolness of the surroundings.

A complete dining room, library, bedroom and kitchen constitute the other apartments of the novel house. The count is besieged with requests for invitations to visit his abode under water, and it is probable he will remain here all through the summer, as nowhere, even at the seashore, can he meet with the comforts and coolness which he finds under the Seine.

**Too Much Like Work.** "Say, Blinky, I see it here in this paper dat Roosevelt wants to borrow \$800,000,000. What do you tink of dat?"

"Nothin'. If I had de stuff I wouldn't give it to 'em."

"Why not?"

"Aw, sez, don't you know it would take a fellow 'bout a half day to count on a heap like dat? I ain't fond enough of work to tackle it!"—Cleveland Plaindealer.

**Different Methods.** She—I always judge a man by the looks of his shoes. Don't you?

He—Well, I think his head is something of an indicator.—Detroit Free Press.

The attention paid to a rich widow's children somehow suggests that paid to a turkey just before Thanksgiving.

## ONE HOUR IN A TOURING CAR.

Motor Has Brought the Country House Very Near to Town.

Grandmother's diary is full of the merry sleigh rides of her days, but it is doubtful if they had the excitement and charm of a modern motor dash at twenty miles an hour through the spring night, says the New York Post. A half century ago the box sleighs swept over the white-covered roads from Marmaroneck and Rye to neighboring townships, carrying loads of fun-makers to husking bees, weddings, barn dances and other rural diversions, almost under the shadow of the rapidly growing metropolis; seldom, however, venturing as far as the city. But now when it is a matter of only an hour from the lights of Broadway, excursions may be of greater length, and the country amusements have almost disappeared.

The touring car shoots from the porte cochere, taking the road along the ridge. Below lies some lost tributary of the Bronx, illumined by the white glare of the lamps where the water drops over the low parapet. The brakes grind as the car descends to the sandy roadbed. On all sides are the black, empty tree-pillared aisles of the wood. It does not seem possible that less than twenty miles away lies New York, with its teeming millions, that prosperous townships surrounded us on every side. The chauffeur touches the high-speed lever, and the motor, quivering, cuts into the night. The wind rises from a mere whistle to a deafening roar. A log lying in the middle of the way we skim as lightly as a bird and we swing into Jerome avenue. The macadam gives splendid opportunity for speeding, and, bit by bit, our driver shaves the seconds down, until the motor is hurrying through the darkness at thirty miles an hour. Far away a huge, fiery glow is spread over the southern sky, wavy and blurred. It is the reflection of the lights of New York.

As we near the city traffic thickens. A lone trolley car is passed as if it were standing still, and delivery vans seem to be dropped a block at a jump; fellow motorists appear, and the hoarse "honk" of the auto horns is deafening. This "leg" of the course is eaten up as quickly as the preceding one. The silhouette of the city is more distinct. Here and there, some great apartment hotel shoots its light-speckled bulk into the dusk, while, nearer at hand, the lamps on bridges and shipping in the Harlem form a dazzling network. Our speed decreases to a modest twelve miles an hour. Further up the river, as we rumble over the bridge, a train—the same that left the suburban station with us—whistles for the draw. We will beat it to 43d street by several minutes.

Over into Seventh avenue we roll, slowly threading our way out of the clogged main open ground, where, at medium speed, we dash past the elevated pillars. A policeman holds up a warning hand as we rush past 30th street, but before he can say a word we are past and two blocks away. Now we are at Central Park West. The rough native rock of the park and the dressed granite cliffs opposite cast puzzling shadows across the asphalt. At 61st street a mounted officer dashes out from the curb, pulling his horse to his haunches, and lifts two warning fingers. "You can't pass here after 6 o'clock," he calls, and we slip down a side street into the Circle, where stands the great discoverer on his pedestal. Swinging into Broadway, we mutely obey the signals of numerous tall bluecoats and regulate our speed accordingly. A few blocks further on the lights of Long Acre square gleam warmly, and a clock strikes the half hour as the car whirrs to a standstill beside the curb. We have done it in less than sixty minutes.

**The Limit.** A young man from the South who a few years ago was so fortunate as to be enabled to enter the law office of a well-known New York firm was first entrusted with a very simple case. He was asked by the late James C. Carter, then a member of the firm, to give an opinion in writing. When this was submitted it was observed by Mr. Carter that, with the touching confidence of a neophyte, the young Southerner had begun with the expression, "I am clearly of opinion."

When this caught his eye he smiled and said: "My dear young friend, never state that you are clearly of opinion on a law point. The most you can hope to discover is the preponderance of the doubt."—Success.

**Fitting.** On the evening of the first Sunday after their removal from their home in the suburbs, which was the only home the children had ever known, to the top floor of a seventh-story apartment house, the family gathered around the piano for the usual hour of song, each member in turn, according to time-honored custom, reciting a hymn of his choice. When 10-year-old Marjory's turn came she said: "I think the most appropriate hymn is: 'I'm nearer my heavenly home to-day Than ever I've been before.'"

"I think of it every time I come up in the elevator."—New York Press.

**An Infant Prodigy.** Hercules was only six months old when he uttered the first words under most unusual circumstances. He happened to be looking over the side of his cradle when he saw approaching two huge reptiles. "Great snakes!" he exclaimed, as, reaching out, he took one in each chubby fist and strangled the life out of each twenty-footer.—Baltimore American.

Here is a question that came up among some people who were talking down town to-day: Which is wiser—to have some one around who is willing but dumb, or some one who is unwilling, but wise?

There is only one complaint you never hear the neighbors of a large family of boys make, and that is there is nothing going on.

There are some women who still look like the fashion plates in Godey's.

## IN THE NEW COUNTRY.

The small office of the Society for the Assistance of Hungarian Immigrants, which stands opposite the Battery in New York, was crowded to the full with a lot of new arrivals. The men, dressed in small, belted round hats, tight-fitting coats and leather trousers tucked in the tops of high boots, stood calmly smoking their long-stemmed pipes, says a writer in the Chicago News. The women, arrayed in foreign cottons and woolsens, were even more placid and unconcerned than the men.

A cab drove up in front of the plain brick building, and a stout woman, dark of face and evidently foreign by descent, stepped into the crowded room with a rustle of silks.

"You promised me a girl to-day," she said, sharply, in English, although with a pronounced foreign accent.

"We have only one girl," he replied, "but she wants sixteen dollars, and she isn't worth half of it."

"All of them want more than they're worth, anyway. Let me see her."

"Anna Raadnik!" called the clerk. A tall, thin woman, with a plain, dark shawl looped over her head like a sunbonnet, entered the room. Her cheeks were bronzed, and her whole appearance, from her long strong arms to her flat chest, was that of a woman used to hard work in the fields of her native land.

"You want work?" questioned the would-be employer.

The immigrant shrugged her shoulders. "There are plenty of places," she said. Her sharp eyes flashed a questioning look, half-humor, half-inquiry, upon her interlocutor. Then she gave a start of surprise, and smiled.

"What wages do you want?"

"Sixteen dollars."

"It's too much," came the objection, in good Hungarian. "In the old country you got less than two."

"That's why I came to the new country," returned the immigrant, calmly.

"Well," said the woman, "I think I will take you."

"I don't know that I want to come yet. How many have you in the family?"

"What difference how many I have in the family? You won't have to work nearly as hard as you did in the old country."

"That's why I came to the new country," with a smile.

"Well, will you come?"

"What's the religion?"

"What has that to do with it?" said the woman angrily. "My religion is my own affair. I will not employ you."

Turning to face the amused clerk, she said, "She ought to be sent back to her farm work in Hungary. Nothing here is good enough for her."

Anna Raadnik remarked to a companion in the woman's compartment, "I knew her. She's Martha Zildith. She worked as a servant girl for a farmer near the town from which I come. If she got a rich man in this country, maybe I can too."

## FAILED TO DESCRIBE WIFE.

**Victim of Matrimony Who Thought He Could Do Bet.**

"Say, you, Mr. Marib Man," said a Coates House hotel clerk to an acquaintance this morning, "I'll make a little bet with you. You're been a victim of matrimony for five years, but I'll wager a good cigar that you can't offhand tell your wife's height, weight and the color of her eyes and hair. Quick, now, without stopping to think—is it a go?"

"Sure," replied the married man. "I'll smoke on you."

"All right, go ahead with the description. But be careful—I am acquainted with her. What does she weigh?"

"A hundred and thirty-three. That's easy—we both got weighed a few days ago."

"Very good. What's the color of her hair?"

"Why, black; that is, pretty near black—a sort of brownish black, with a kind of a—er—reddish tinge."

"Get out; that doesn't go. Reddish-black-brown doesn't mean anything. How tall is she?"

"Well, the top of her head just comes to my chin, and I am five feet eleven inches. She's about—let me see—about five feet two."

"What's the color of her eyes?"

"Blue—no, by Jinks! I believe they're gray. Confound it, I guess I lose the bet. Seems to me one eye is blue, but I distinctly remember looking at one of them the other day and it was gray. Or maybe it was one of my stenographer's eyes I noticed. Darned if I know."

"Just so," scornfully remarked the hotel clerk. "But never mind, you do as well as the average man. Not one in ten can give an accurate description of his wife."

"I saw an instance of it this morning in the Milwaukee railway ticket office. An old married man was buying tickets for himself and wife—the tickets that have descriptions of the purchaser punched in them—and he couldn't get his wife transportation until he had gone home and taken a look at her. Fact."—Kansas City Star.

**The Prince of Wales' Hobbies.** The Prince of Wales has several hobbies. He keeps pigeons, and, like the Czar of Russia, has a huge collection of postage stamps. But his strangest hobby is the collection of photographs of babies. It is said that the more comical are the faces the better he likes their photographs; and he even includes in his collection portraits issued as advertisements by proprietors of infants' foods.

**For Posterity's Sake.** "Went, why don't you ever do no work?"

"I'm 'inkin' o' my descendants, Raggy."

"Wot d'yer mean?"

"'Fur be it from me to do any act that'll keep 'em from bein' the founder of their family w' a gent of leisure!"—Cleveland Leader.

**Uncle Allen.** "Many a man," said Uncle Allen Sparks, "dates all his other reverses from the evening when his best girl turned him down."

**\$100 Reward, \$100.** The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is a powerful, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists. 75c. Allen's Family Pills are the best.

At Wilkesbarre, Pa., in one day recently 425 foreigners were naturalized.

**FITS.** St. Vitus' Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 311 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

**Rough on Raggy.** Tommy—What is the "height of folly" pa?

Pa—Your sister's beau, my son. He is six feet two.

**A Correction.** Mr. Stople—I believe I must say good-night.

Miss Terstep—Oh, don't! Why should you?

Mr. Stople—Why, really—ah—it's getting rather late, isn't it?

Miss Terstep—Yes, altogether too late to say good-night. Say good-morning.—Cleveland Leader.

**To Break in New Shoes.** Always shake in Allen's Foot-Powder. It cures hot, sweating, itching, swollen feet. Cures corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores. 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address: Allen & Olmsted, 100 N. Y.

In cutting a canal at Bordeaux a buried statue has been discovered of Anne of Austria, queen of Louis XIII., who died at Paris in 1639.

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

**Trespassing.** "If one's discharged that clerk who saved so much money out of his small salary. Didn't they know he was grafting all the time?"

"Yes, but they suspect now that he got some of the graft that rightfully belonged to the bigger officers of the company."

## We Trust Doctors

If you are suffering from impure blood, thin blood, debility, nervousness, exhaustion, you should begin at once with Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the Sarsaparilla you have known all your life. Your doctor knows it, too. Ask him about it.

You must look well after the condition of your liver and bowels. Unless there is daily action of the bowels, poisonous products are absorbed, causing headache, biliousness, nausea, dyspepsia, and thus preventing the full absorption of food. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a liver pill. Act gently, all vegetables. The dose is only one pill at bedtime.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufactured by: HAIR VIGOR, AGUE CURE, CHERRY PECTORAL.

**900 DROPS**  
**CASTORIA**

**Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

*Recipe of Old Dr. SIMON PITCHER*  
Pumpkin Seed—  
Rhubarb Sals—  
Aloe Sals—  
Sage Sals—  
Licorice Sals—  
Mint Sals—  
Official Super  
Wholesale & Retail

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of  
*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old  
35 Doses—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

**CASTORIA**

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

**What is CASTORIA**

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulence. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS**  
Bears the Signature of  
*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
In Use For Over 30 Years  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

**Took a Shine to Him.** Piggus—I see that the champion bloodblack is dead.  
**Forethought.** Grandma—Tommy, is there anything you like better than a piece of pie?  
**One of His Gloomy Moods.** "Honesty is the best policy, to be sure," moralized the professor, "but in the case of too many men it is a policy that has a surrender value."

**Mica Axle Grease**

**Makes the Load Lighter**

An ounce of grease is sometimes the only difference between profit and loss on a day's teaming. You know you can't afford a dry axle—do you know as well that Mica Axle Grease is the only lubricant you can afford? Mica Axle Grease is the most economical lubricant, because it alone possesses high lubricating property, great adhesive power, and long-wearing quality. Hence, the longest profitable use of your outfit is to be had, only when the lubricant is Mica Axle Grease.

Mica Axle Grease contains powdered mica. This forms a smooth, hard surface on the axle, and reduces friction, while a specially prepared mineral grease forms an effective cushioning body between axle and box. Mica Axle Grease wears best and longest—one greasing does for a week's teaming. Mica Axle Grease saves horse power—consequently saves feed. Mica Axle Grease is the best lubricant in the world—use it and draw a double load. If your dealer does not keep Mica Axle Grease we will tell you one who does.

**Standard Oil Co.**