Tired Out

"I was very poorly and could hardly get about the house. I was tired out all the time. Then I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it only took two bottles to make me feel perfectly well."—Mrs. N. S. Swinney, Princeton, Mo.

Tired when you go to bed, tired when you get up, tired all the time. Why? Your blood is impure, that's the reason. You are living on the border line of nerve exhaustion. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and be quickly cured. $1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Pauline — Have you nothing to be proud of?

Penelope—Yes, I'm proud that I haven't any false pride.

Cultivation of the Orchid.

An authority on the orchid says an amateur cultivator often fails, not so much through want of attention, but through over attention and a disregard of nature and her laws.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Justifiable.

"Johnson writes that he has just killed the hero in his new novel."

"Well, he needn't worry over that—the jury will acquit him."—Atlanta Constitution.

Proved.

"At any rate," he said, as he mailed a check to a San Francisco creditor, "it can't be denied that I am able to make a little money go a long way."—Chicago Evening Journal.

Piso's Cure is a remedy for coughs, colds and consumption. Try it. Price 25 cents, at druggists.

Such a Waste.

Mrs. Bizzy—I'm so sorry to hear that your wife has been throwing the crockery at you, Casey. Where did she hit you?

Casey—Faith, ma'am! That's what Oi do be afther complainin' av. 'Twas a whole set av dishes broke to pieces an' she niver hit me wanst.—Brooklyn Life.

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

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c. Write for free sample and booklet on health. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 322

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

With the old surety,

St. Jacobs Oil

to cure

Lumbago and Sciatica

There is no such word as fail. Price, 25c. and 50c.

210 Kinds for 16c.

It is a fact that Salzer's seeds are found in more gardens and on more farms than any other in America. There is a reason for this. We own and operate over 5000 acres for the production of our choice seeds. In order to induce you to try them we make the following unprecedented offer:

For 16 Cents Postpaid

25 sorts wonderful onions,
25 sorts elegant cabbage,
15 sorts magnificent carrots,
25 peerless lettuce varieties,
25 rare luscious radish,
20 splendid best sorts,
75 gloriously beautiful flower seeds,

in all 210 kinds positively furnishing baskets of charming flowers and lots and lots of choice vegetables, together with our great catalogue telling all about Macaroni Wheat, Billion Dollar Grass, Teosinte, Bromus, Speltz, etc., all for only 16c. in stamps and this notice.

Onion seed at but 60c. a pound.
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.

Boys' and Youths'
Jack Knife Shoes

Ask your dealer for the Jack Knife Shoe. Every boy gets a pocket knife with his pair of shoes. Best wearing shoes. Razor steel knives.

KRAUSE & PRINCE, Wholesalers, 87-89 First St., Portland, Or.

$3.00 W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES $3.50
UNION MADE

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's Goodyear Welt (Hand-Sewed Process) shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

$25,000 REWARD
will be paid to anyone who can disprove this statement.

Because W. L. Douglas is the largest manufacturer he can buy cheaper and produce his shoes at a lower cost than other concerns, which enables him to sell shoes for $3.50 and $3.00 equal in every way to those sold elsewhere for $4 and $5.00.

The Douglas secret process of tanning the bottom soles produces absolutely pure leather; more flexible and will wear longer than any other tannage in the world.

The sales have more than doubled the past four years, which proves its superiority. Why not give W. L. Douglas shoes a trial and save money.

Notice Increase in Sales: 1899 $2,203,883.21; 1903 $5,024,340.00
A gain of $2,820,456.79 in Four Years.

W. L. DOUGLAS $4.00 GILT EDGE LINE, Worth $6.00 Compared with Other Makes.

The best Imported and American leathers, Heyl's Patent Calf, Enamel, Box Calf, Calf, Vici Kid, Corona Colt, and National Kangaroo. Fast Color Eyelets.

Caution: The genuine have W. L. DOUGLAS name and price stamped on bottom. Shoes by mail, 25c. extra. Illus. Catalog free.

W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

Scarcely a Day—

Passes but we are called upon to perform some difficult dental operation that is the direct result of neglecting the teeth. We cannot urge too strongly the benefit and economy of consulting a dentist at the very first sign of tooth trouble. At the start these troubles are corrected quickly and at small cost. Our methods are painless and our work guaranteed. Both 'phones: Oregon South 291; Columbia 369. Open evenings till 9. Sundays from 9 to 12.

Dr. W. A. Wise — Dr. T. P. Wise

WISE BROS., Dentists. 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, Failing Bldg. Cor. Third and Washington sts. PORTLAND, OREGON.

World's Largest Organ.

The largest organ is in Sydney town hall. It has 10,000 pipes, 126 speaking stops and is blown by a 15-horse power gas engine.

Undoubtedly.

Bess—I love George from the bottom of my heart.

Tess—But of course there is plenty of room at the top.

P. N. U. No. 14—1903.

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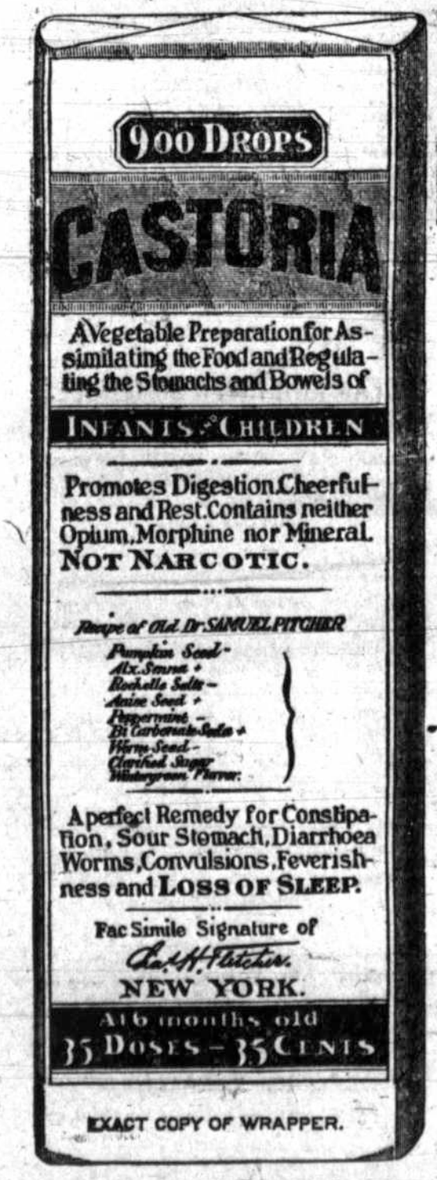

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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 and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. 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 Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. 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, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

SINCE WE GOT THE MORTGAGE PAID.

E'VE done a lot of scrimpin' an' livin' hand-to-mouth,
We've dreaded, too, wet weather an' we've worried over drought,
For the thing kept drawin' int'rest, whether crops were good or bad,
An' raisin' much or little, seemed it swallowed all we had.
The women folks were savin' an' there ain't a bit of doubt
But that things they really needed lots of times they done without,
So we're breathin' somewhat easy, an' we're feelin' less afraid
Of Providence's workin's, since we got the mortgage paid.

I wish I'd kept a record of the things that mortgage ate,
In principal an' int'rest from beginnin' down to date!—
A hundred dozen chickens, likely fowls with yellow legs,
A thousand pounds of butter, an' twelve hundred dozen eggs,
Some four or five good wheat crops and at least one crop of corn,
An' oats an' rye—it swallowed in its lifetime sure's your're born,
Besides the work an' worry, ere its appetite was stayed!
So we're feelin' more contented since we got the mortgage paid.

We've reached the point, I reckon, where we've got a right to rest,
An' loaf aroun', an visit, war our go-to-meetin' best—
Neglectin' nothin' urgent, understand, about the place,
But simply slowin' down by bits an' restin' in the race!
In time I'll get the windmill I've been wantin', I suppose;
The girls can have their organ, an' we'll all wear better clothes,
For we've always pulled together, while we've saved an' scrimped an' prayed,
An' it seems there's more to work for since we got the mortgage paid.

STORY OF OLD ABE, THE WAR EAGLE.

For centuries the eagle has been the emblem of liberty, the inspiration of poets and the terror of his feathered friends. The king of birds has furnished the story writer with countless incidents, from aerial battles to child stealing. One of Victor Hugo's greatest poems begins: "L'aigle—c'est le genie—Oiseau de la tempete, qui do mont le plus haut cherche le plus haut faite." The poet parallels the struggles of genius with the battle of the eagle for existence, till both spread their wings in the plenitude of power.

These are the fanciful ways of looking at the bird of freedom, and it was doubtless similar ideas that induced

OLD ABE.

the boys of the Eighth Wisconsin Infantry to adopt Old Abe, the celebrated war eagle, as their mascot in the civil war. Abe's public career began in 1861. He had the true spirit the poets sung of. Perched on his stick, Abe fearlessly watched the horrors of twenty-seven severe battles and as many skirmishes. When his company was mustered out the eagle entered civil life with the grace he had shown in war. He was exhibited through the country at soldiers' reunions, attended the sanitary fair at Chicago, occupied a prominent place at the Philadelphia centennial, and was the means of raising funds for many a good cause.

Abe gave the alarm of fire at the Capitol, which broke out near his cage, and when he was rescued it was found the smoke had injured his lungs. He died March 26, 1881, and his body, handsomely mounted, is an object of great curiosity in the War Museum at Madison, Wis.

A REMARKABLE OLD WOMAN.

Bereft of Three Senses, Her Life Is Still Full of Sunshine.

A most remarkable woman is Miss Lucy Reed, of Danby, Vt., who, although deaf, dumb and blind, leads a useful and cheerful existence. Danby is a quiet little village in the heart of the Green Mountains. There for seventy-six years Miss Reed has lived. During sixty-five years she has been in her present plight. At the age of 10 she suffered from scarlet fever, which left her deaf. Loss of speech soon followed, and a year later the added misfortune of loss of sight was visited upon her. But the little body did not despair. She rapidly learned to do all sorts of useful things about the house. She darned the stockings, mended the clothing and even made new garments. She evinced a passion for making patchwork quilts, in which she became very expert.

The old woman cuts out the blocks after various patterns which she devises herself, selects the colors by the sense of taste or smell, and rarely errs in the selection of the proper shade. She selects her own threads and threads her own needles with her tongue. It is said that her patchwork quilts are as neatly and as attractively made as any in that part of the country. She also makes great quantities of knit socks, which are sold for her. The busy fingers are never idle for a moment. She is very cheerful and extraordinarily fond of children.

Another sort of work which interests the blind woman is the making of pretty and tastefully arranged boxes out of cigar-box wood, covered outside with plush and inside with satin. She evinces great taste in the making of this sort of work and her boxes bring good prices at the county fairs. All the money she makes by the sale of her handiwork Miss Reed uses in charity, for she is a member of a well-to-do family.

HABITS OF THE STURGEON.

Has a Peculiar Telescopic Mouth—How It Feeds.

The sturgeon is an interesting fish. It has, for instance, a telescopic mouth. Its mouth has not the usual bony jaw opening like that of most fish. It is on the under side of its head, like that of a shark, and is more like a hole than anything else. In front of it, hanging down like a thin beard, are a number of sensitive tentacles.

Whenever the sturgeon in his search for food skims the surface of the bottom these tentacles sweep the ground. If they chance to pass over the end of the siphon of a soft shelled clam the information is immediately telegraphed to the brain and the telescopic mouth unfolds into a tube over the neck of the clam. Its gills begin to work with the speed of bellows when a fire is being stirred up. The sand blows out of them on either side in a little cloud. In a few seconds the sand around the clam has been sucked through the gills and the clam is lifted into the mouth of the sturgeon. Once inside the vestibule of Mt. Sturgeon's mouth its shell is crushed to pieces, the gills again working like a busy pair of bellows. The clam, it is needless to say, does not follow the fragments of the shell.

Sometimes the sturgeon with his shovel-like nose will cultivate the sandy bottom after the manner of the husbandman. Gathering momentum, he forces his snout into the bottom and plows a furrow from six to eight inches deep and from fifty to sixty feet long. The current clears away the debris thus thrown up and returning along the furrow Mr. Sturgeon gathers his harvest of mollusks and crustaceans.

The number of sturgeons is rapidly growing less, says the New York Tribune, owing to the love of mankind for caviare and smoked sturgeon. Caviare is made from the roe of the female. This not only reduces the number of adult sturgeons, but cuts off the possibility of an increase of the supply. It is said that "smoked sturgeon" is being made from the West Indian catfish. In some States there are laws against the promiscuous slaughter of sturgeon.

Woes of the Poor Women.

Elschen—Mother, when I get married, shall I have a husband like father?

Mamma—Certainly, my dear.

EischenAnd if I stay single, shall I be an old maid like Aunt Anna?

Mamma—I think you will.

Elschen (with a deep sigh)—Well, I am in a fix.—Volks Kalendar.

Charcoal Eph's Daily Thought.

"Dey am er hull lot ob people in de worl'," said Charcoal Eph, getting back on his old strain, "dat got er heap mo' hope ob hebben dan dey hab prospects ob gettin' dar, Mistah Jackson."—Baltimore News.

Gives It No Chance.

"Time is money, you know."

"Well, I don't know. Money never hangs heavily on my hands."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Some of the money spent on fol-de-rols in the parlor should really go toward buying hardware for the kitchen and tools for the man of the house to work with.

People who ridicule fools are usually in the same boat.