

# Get Rid of Scrofula

Bunches, eruptions, inflammations, soreness of the eyelids and ears, diseases of the bones, rickets, dyspepsia, catarrh, wasting, are only some of the troubles it causes. It is a very active evil, making havoc of the whole system.

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

Eradicates it, cures all its manifestations, and builds up the whole system. Accept no substitute.

# ESKIMOS REUNITED TO WORLD.

Those of Greenland's East Coast Again in Touch with Civilization. The Eskimos of the east coast of Greenland have been reunited to the world, after having forgotten, perhaps for many years, the little they ever knew of it, since the Philadelphia Public Ledger. The Danish supply steamship Godthaab has returned to Copenhagen from a visit to Angmagssalik, a station established by the government for the purpose of improving the condition of the Greenland natives and developing a trade with them. It is an interesting enterprise, because Denmark's dealings with aboriginals are humanizing and philanthropic, and the material it had to deal with here was in its natural condition.

As far as is known, the natives of Greenland's east coast had never come into contact with the white race until twenty years ago, when they were discovered by Capt. Heilm, a Danish explorer. It was six years later before anything more than fragmentary information about them was given out, and then Denmark published a sumptuous work in three volumes devoted to the people and their habitat. Probably no other book so exhaustive and costly has ever been printed about a handful of primitive people. They numbered only 548 when they were discovered.

The supply steamship reports at Copenhagen that the East Greenland station is in thriving condition. It has simply transformed the life of the natives. They have knives, timber, metal points for their harpoons and a hundred comforts and conveniences they never knew before. The Danish government buys their oils, furs, skins and feathers. The station takes everything they have to sell in exchange for the commodities they require.

A way has been found around the glaciers jutting out into the sea which so long barred attempts to travel around the south end of Greenland. A few parties have made sledge journeys to the Eskimo settlements of the west coast, and some of them have settled there. They have never heard of spirituous liquors.

They are pure-blood Eskimos, the only unmixed natives in Greenland, excepting in the Smith sound region; but their features are thinner and longer than those of other Eskimos, and they are a little taller than those of the west coast. They have the dimmest tradition that their fathers came from the north, and considerable evidence has accumulated pointing to the probability that they are the descendants of natives who reached northwest Greenland from the archipelago north of our continent and then skirted the north and east coasts of Greenland to their present abode.

Magistrate—You are charged, sir, with trying to commit suicide.  
Prisoner—I was driven to it, your honor—driven to it by a woman.

Magistrate—H'm! Did she refuse you, or marry you?

To curb his wife's extravagant habits, a carpenter in Budapest keeps her locked in the house on week days, but kindly lets her out on Sundays, when the stores are closed.

# ITCHING ECZEMA

In July, 1883, I began to break out with Eczema on my head, legs and arms, and began treatment with local doctors, but did not get much relief. They said the disease had become chronic. I then quit them and tried various ointments and soaps for another two years, but as soon as cold weather came I was as bad as ever, so I finally decided to let medicine alone, and for twelve or thirteen years did nothing towards curing the Eczema, except bathing. This seemed to do about as much good as anything I had tried.

During the time I lost about one-half of my hair. I began S. S. S. looking of a cure, because the disease had run so long, but soon discovered your medicine was doing me good, and continued to take it. I used seven bottles, when I was completely cured, not having a single spot on my body, which before was almost completely covered. F. C. NORFOLK, 1077 Hackberry St., Ottumwa, Ia.

The head, feet and hands are usually the parts affected, though the disease appears on other parts of the body. While external applications allay the itching and burning temporarily, it is the acids thrown off by the blood that cause the irritation and eruptions upon the skin. The acids must be neutralized and the system cleansed of all humors and poisons before the cure is permanent. S. S. S. is guaranteed entirely free of Potash, Arsenic and other minerals. Book on the skin and its diseases sent free. Medical advice furnished free.

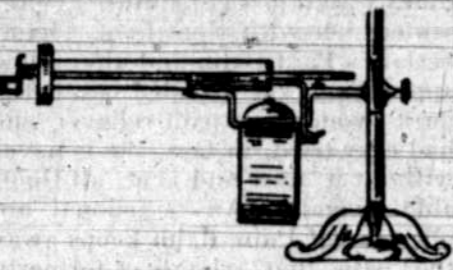
**SSS**  
The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**



# Lights the Fire on Time.

There are not many inventions of foreigners patented at the United States Patent Office, but occasionally a good one, generally out of the ordinary, is sent there and a patent applied for. In the illustration below will be found an apparatus, the invention of an Australian, which contains several good features. It is called a time fire lighter, and the mechanism is so constructed that by placing it under a fire the latter can be automatically lit.



Match lights at time desired. Many of the numerous inventions patented contain novelties more theoretical than practical, and for this reason never get on the market. The ideas are generally good, but when it comes to putting them in use it is often impossible to do so. A delivery chute, which is exceedingly novel in its features, is shown in the illustration, and it is a device that could readily be used for a great many purposes. It is a common sight to see several men delivering barrels and stoves from the cellar of a building, the usual method being to allow the barrel to gradually slip down a pair of ropes.

Emil M. G. Colman, of Melbourne, Victoria, Australia, is the patentee.

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Of course, the barrel could not be allowed to roll down the steps or chute, for the velocity attained would be sure to cause damage or possible injury to anybody that happened to be in the way. This seems to be a cumbersome method in comparison to the one shown here. This inclined chute is constructed similar to ordinary chutes, with side extensions to guide the course of the barrel or package.

# AN AUTUMN NIGHT SCENE.

Vivid Word Picture of a Clear Night in the Pocono Mountains.

Wonderfully clear and distinct the myriad stars appeared. South of the zenith a planet blazed. Like a broad band overhead stretched the milky way with familiar constellations on each side. Almost in the center was Cassiopeia's chair. Near by gleamed Andromeda and the stars of Perseus. Just above the northern horizon lay the big dipper, and in the east Aldebaran was rising, with the stars in the belt of Orion twinkling near. A faint streak which lasted but an instant showed where a meteor's career had been burned to dust. There was no moon to dim the light of the lesser stars, and everywhere around the brighter ones they crowded, leaving no spot of this rare autumn sky without its sparkling points of light.

Out of a dusty corner of memory came a thought which youthful fancy had conceived; that the stars were tiny holes in heaven, used by the angels to peep through to see if people were good or bad, and the light of the stars was the glory of the great white throne shining through the peepholes. To senses steeped in the quiet of this brooding scene came like a shock the realization that in the north, close to the summit of a dimly outlined mountain spur, a faint phosphorescent light was glowing in the sky. A long pale finger crept silently upward toward the zenith. Then another and another, until its weird beauty thrilling the heart, there flamed in the northern heavens the mysterious luminous arch of the magnetic pole, the dim Aurora borealis of the autumn and winter.

# Apparatus for Firemen.

Few persons, except the small boy who is going to be one when he gets old enough, realize the many dangers firemen face every day of their lives, but statistics prove that only a very small number die a natural death—a falling wall or other part of a burning building generally carrying death to some brave fire fighter after he has spent the greater part of his life on duty. Just think how often a fireman is called upon to enter a building full of dense smoke, to rescue some person who has already been overcome, and the wonder is that he is not supplied with some protection for his own life. There does not seem to be any reason why he should not, for instance, wear an apparatus like the one shown in the illustration. He could then with absolute safety to himself enter any burning building, with an added chance of saving any lives that might be endangered. The upper portion is made in the form of a hood or mask of air-tight and fire-proof fabric, to be placed over the head of the wearer, with glass closures for openings for the eyes. There is also a cap opposite the mouth, which closes against air from without, but opens for the discharge of exhaled air which has been breathed. Reservoirs which contain compressed air or oxygen for sustaining life are attached to the back of the wearer by straps, and connected by a tube to the back of the hood, with valves for regulating the supply. The compressed air can thus be readily supplied from the reservoirs to the interior of the hood, to be breathed by the wearer. After entering a building filled with smoke a fireman using this apparatus could remain for some time, while his hands and arms would be free.

Charles E. Chapin, of Berkeley, Cal., is the patentee.

Charles W. Weld, of Southbridge, Mass., is the patentee.



SUPPLIES FRESH AIR.

On one side the extension is divided into suitable sections, each section controlled by a brake operated by means of a lever placed opposite the entrance of the chute. By operating the lever the lower end of the extension is pulled across the surface of the chute toward the opposite side. When the barrel has been started on its journey down the chute it naturally gains momentum, but by application of the brake of the first section its speed is diminished, or it can be stopped entirely. As it passes through each section the necessary brake is applied, so that it can be brought gradually to a standstill at the bottom. Charles W. Weld, of Southbridge, Mass., is the patentee.

The fingers of fleeting light continually changed their position and form, but so mysteriously that the eye could not follow. They broadened and deepened, narrowed and glowed, faded until almost invisible, appeared again, died down into the evanescent cloud at the horizon, stretched upward once more, one ray going almost to the pole star, another piercing the cup of the dipper—boying, shimmering, all keeping close to that source of magnetic power, the point to which swings the quivering needle of the compass.—Book News.

Struggling with the Language. A story is told of a German teacher at an American girls' college who was not thoroughly acquainted with the English language and the college slang had not helped her in solving the puzzle. She had heard the girls talk about going off on larks. Returning one day from a picnic she said to some of the girls, "Oh, I have been on such a canary." She started her class one day by complaining against some of the cold days of September, saying: "Why, it was so cold one day I had to stay in my room all the morning and sit with my feet over the transom trying to keep warm."

Had to Have It. "You married me for my money?" she exclaimed angrily. "Oh, well," he replied soothingly, "don't blame me. I couldn't get it any other way, you know."

An equal suffragist on a farm is as rare as a chum in town. There seems to be something about the easier life in town that makes women discontented.



"Pa, what's capital punishment?" "It's the six months' sentence a man gets for stealing a million dollars."—Chicago Record-Herald.

She—My, but Mr. Flaxman is stingy. Ho—I should say so. Why, he wouldn't laugh at a joke unless it was at somebody else's expense.—Ex.

Clara—Did you lose your presence of mind when he attempted to kiss you? Maud—Yes, for a moment. Why, I nearly told him to stop.—New-Yorker.

Chauffeur—Is there an ordinance limiting the speed of autos in this town? Native—No, they can't get through too quickly to suit us.—Brooklyn Life.

Foreigner—What is the significance of the eagle that is stamped on American money? United States Citizen—It is the emblem of its swift flight.—Detroit Free Press.

"My sakes! How well your husband is trained. How did you ever do it?" "I didn't. He was a widower when I got him. It saves a lot of trouble."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Margie—If you don't quit teasing me I'll tell mamma and she'll tell papa, then papa will whip you. Harry—Then I'll cry and grandma will give me some candy, and I won't give you any.—Ex.

"Did you notice how I moved the audience last night?" asked the amateur elocutionist. "Moved isn't the proper name for it," rejoined his critical friend. "It was little short of a stampede."

Little Willie—Say, pa, is the pen mightier than the sword? Pa—So some people claim, my son. Little Willie—Then why don't the Russians arm themselves with fountain pens?—Minneapolis Times.

"I'm sure I saw a cat over in that corner," said Tommy, sitting up in bed. "No, dear, go to sleep," said his mother; "it was just imagination." "Has a imagination got shiny eyes?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mr. Skinfint—The paper says skirts are to be worn longer than ever. Mrs. Skinfint—Well, you needn't be figgerin' on me wearin' mine any longer. I've worn it five years this comin' fall!—Harper's Bazar.

Passenger—This train is nearly one hour behind time, is it not? Guard—Yes; but that's all right. We'll get in the usual time. Passenger—What time is that? Guard—Two hours late.—Glasgow Evening Times.

"I thought Smeagole was a friend of yours?" "He was until lately. I had to drop him. He was always wanting to borrow money. 'Refused him sharply, did you?' "No, I lent him some."—Chicago Tribune.

"She's a lovely girl, and so simple in her tastes. I told her that I hadn't much of an income yet, but that I hoped I could provide for her every want." "And what did she say?" "She said that would be all she could ask."—London Tit-Bits.

Caller—Kitty, is that your parrot? Little Girl—No, indeed, ma'am. The folks next door left him with us when they went away on their vacation. 'Fore he begins to talk I want to tell you that he doesn't belong to our church.—Chicago Tribune.

Wife—John, don't you think that our house is altogether too small for our present needs? Husband—Yes; I've been thinking seriously of putting an addition to it. Wife—Something in the shape of a wing? Husband—No; something in the shape of a mortgage.

I shot a rabbit the other day. Some kind of a warden came out of the bushes and objected. "That was a game warden." "No, it wasn't." "Why not?" "Because there was nothing game about him. He ran when I pointed my gun at him."—Baltimore Herald.

"Yes," remarked the party who sometimes lets an audible thought escape, "it's a sure sign a man is getting old." "What's a sure sign?" queried the youth with the rubber habit. "When he goes around telling people that he feels just as young as he ever did," explained the noisy thinker.

"You know how father insists upon talking all the time whenever Skates comes to call on me?" "Yes." "Well, we fixed him up last night. We got him to read the Russian and Japanese names in the war dispatches, and his jaw was soon so sore that he could not talk above a whisper."—London Tit-Bits.

Jennie—That spiteful Mrs. Chatterton said your husband was old and ugly and that you only married him for his money. Nettie—And what did you say, dear? Jennie—I said I was sure you didn't do anything of the sort. Nettie—Did you ever meet my husband? Jennie—No; I never had that pleasure. Nettie—I thought so.

Some Very Long Names. A directory issued in Honolulu contains what is believed to be the longest name appearing in any such publication. It is that of Miss Annie K. Keohonanihau eka waloakanaka, which means substantially "Jack and the Bean Stalk." Pauline Nabuchodonosowianows, a resident of Milwaukee, is probably champion of America, though Salvatore Schlanodionarriello of Providence, R. I., and Bernard G. Ahrensowstarbaumer of St. Louis may be regarded as entitled to honorable mention.

Don't apologise to a worthless loafer because you favor the Peace and Democracy policy.

A Happy Horse. Said the man whose equine acquaintances outnumber the humans he knows intimately, and who seems glad of it: "There is a wise old horse belonging to a grocer in Wentworth avenue, and he might appropriately be called the children's friend. The store is close to a schoolhouse, and this horse's friends of mine spends much of his time standing in front of the store when his wagon is not in commission.

"He has a habit of standing with his forefeet on the sidewalk gazing into the store. At such times the children fairly swarm on him. They jump into the wagon and hold the reins; they climb on top of and walk underneath the kindly animal, and he looks benignantly down upon them, and is often rewarded for his good nature with bits of sugar and candy and other things that horses like.

"There are few happier faces in town, if you know how to read horse faces, than this of my four-legged friend. May he live long and always be as happy."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

For forty year's Piso's Cure for Consumption has cured coughs and colds. At drug stores. Price 25 cents.

The Millbrook Philosopher. The man who can dress in the latest style and still be a genius surely is a genius, or else he gets money from home.

Reformers seldom succeed, because they are too pure-minded to be politicians and too narrow-minded to be statesmen.

If I thought an elastic currency would help me stretch my credit, I should certainly pull for it.

Politicians usually vote as they pray. —Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Exaltine Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

# Feminine Diplomacy.

Husband—Why is it, my dear, that I never hear you ask any one if your hat is on straight, as I do so often hear other women do?

Wife—Well, if you must know, it is because I love you so much.

Husband—But I fail to see what your love for me has to do with it.

Wife—Why, just think how it would disgrace and humiliate you if I were to call any one's attention to the only hat I have had in three years.

N. B.—And it came to pass that on the following Sunday she appeared in the very latest creation of the milliner's art.

# CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. W. Tilton*

# Her Only Wish.

"You told me that when we were married you would see that my every wish was gratified," remarked the bride of a few weeks.

"Well?" replied her husband, rather curtly.

"Well, I wish I was single again."—Philadelphia Press.

Soft wood is now artificially hardened and toughened by a process of vulcanizing.

**FITS** Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free 62 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 511 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

# Final Leap-Year Effort.

"Have you a sister?" asked Miss Willing of her brother's college chum. "Alas! no," he replied. "But I have often longed for the soothing influence of a sister's love."

"How sad," she sighed. "But fortunately you may be able to secure a satisfactory substitute."

"And what is that?" queried the young man. "Why, the love of some other fellow's sister," answered the artful maid.

One of Her Habits. Sentimental He—My dear, you actually look sweet enough to eat. Practical She—Of course; and that's just what I do three or four times daily.

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

How It Happened. Geraldine—Did you hear about Miss Elderleigh's elopement? Esmeralda—Elopement? Geraldine—Yes. Her horse ran away with her yesterday.

# A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

ITCHING, BLEEDING or PROTRUDING PILES. Your druggist will refund money if PAIN EX-CLINMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days.

# Heroism in Animals.

Animals are capable of what we should call heroism in man. In one field was a donkey, in another a horse. Through the first went a mastiff and made for the ass, seized him by the throat, pulled him down, and that so suddenly that the donkey looked likely to be killed. The horse in the next field leaped the hedge dividing the two pastures, collared the dog with his teeth, swung him on the fall—ball feet, swung him and like a baseball player caught him on the fall—with his heels. The mastiff was whisked over the hedge which the horse had just crossed, and the donkey was left in peace to recover from his wounds.

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**SAW MILLS High Grade**  
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The A. H. Averill Machinery Co. PORTLAND OREGON

# Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral quiets tickling throats, hacking coughs, pain in the lungs. It relieves congestion, subdues inflammation. It heals, strengthens. Your doctor will explain this to you. He knows all about this cough medicine.

"We have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in our family for 25 years for throat and lung troubles, and we think no medicine equals it."  
—Miss A. F. EASTON, Appleton, Wis.

For Weak Throats.

Ayer's Pills greatly aid recovery. Purely vegetable, gently laxative.

# Weak Throats

What's the Matter. In a certain town in the North of Ireland there is a fishing-tackle shop, the sign whereof is a brazen trout hanging at the end of a fishing-rod of massive proportions. Late one night a townsman who had been dining "not wisely but too well" happened to see this fish. He looked at it, then went cautiously to the door and knocked gently.

"Who's there?" demanded the shop-keeper from an upper window.

"Sh-h! Don't make a noise, but come down as quickly as you can," was the reply.

"Thinking something serious was the matter the man arose and stole down stairs.

"Now, what's the matter?" he inquired.

"Pull your line in quick; you have got a bite," roared the tipsy one as he erratically turned a corner.

Dakar, a French port in Senegal, West Africa, is being connected with France by a direct cable. The connecting point on the French side will be Brest.

During twelve hours an average of 60,750 foot passengers passed over Blackfriars Bridge, 95,330 over London Bridge and 24,920 over Southwark Bridge.

# LAND SCRIP FOR SALE

Forest reserve script for securing title in any quantity to farming, grazing, desert or timberland without residence or improvement for sale at lowest market prices. N. W. HAMILTON, The Portland, Portland, Ore.

# FERRY'S SEEDS

The standard after 40 years' use. They always produce the largest and surest crops. All dealers sell them. Our 1895 Seed Annual free on request. D. M. FERRY & CO. DETROIT, MICH.

# "All Signs Fall in a Dry Time"

THE SIGN OF THE FISH NEVER FAILS IN A WET TIME.

In ordering Tower's Slickers, a customer writes: "I know they will be all right if they have the 'Fish' on them." This confidence is the outgrowth of sixty-nine years of careful manufacturing.

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Makers of Warranted Wet Weather Clothing

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