

Ayer's

When the nerves are weak everything goes wrong. You are tired all the time, easily discouraged, nervous, and irritable. Your cheeks are

Sarsaparilla

pale and your blood is thin. Your doctor says you are threatened with a nervous breakdown. He orders this grand old family medicine.

For more than 40 years I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family. It is a grand tonic at all times, and a wonderful medicine for impure blood.—D. O. HOLZ, West Haven, Conn. All druggists.

Weak Nerves

Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills, just one pill each night.

Cupid Defeated.
A half-repentant bachelor, with quite a pile of rocks,
Dropped in, one day, beside the way,
and bought a pair of socks.
Arrived at home—romantic joy!—he
wonderingly drew out
A note deep hidden in the hose—from
some fair hand, no doubt!

"I'm twenty years of age," it read, "and
called a country belle.
With you I'd like to correspond—if you
will never fail.
My object matrimony is, and yours, I
hope, the same.
If you'll address me, I'll respond." And
then she wrote her name.

On the with hope, the bachelor that very
evening wrote,
And folded his epistle with a kiss inside
the note.
Sly Cupid had him in his mesh—as very
clever catch.

Foa, after all, quite foolish is a half-
repentant bach.
But oh how sheepish did he feel, when
from the fair unknown
This answer came, to quench his flame:
"An old maid I have grown
Alas 'twas forty years ago I planned
that fond surprise,
Defeated by a heartless wretch who
wouldn't advertise!"

Shook for the Lawyer.
A well-known lawyer of this city,
whose office is located close to the
city hall, received a tremendous shock
the other day. He was counsel for a
man charged with larceny, and, as the
evidence was conclusive, he advised
his client to plead guilty.

"You know that you have a bad record
and you have practically confessed your
guilt," said the lawyer in a soothing
manner, "and you will be sentenced
to about three years in jail."
This last sentence completely dum-
founded the prisoner, but after he had
looked about his cell for several minutes
he turned to his attorney and in a
very serious manner said: "Will you
kindly go out and get me a good lawyer?"

As soon as the lawyer recovered
from the shock he told the prisoner he
would argue the case for him.—Phila-
delphia Press.

A Beautiful Volume.
The most beautiful volume in the
Congressional Library at Washington
is a Bible which was transcribed on
parchment by a monk in the 16th cen-
tury. The general lettering is in the
German text, each letter is perfect,
and there is not a scratch or blot from
lid to lid. Each chapter begins with
a large illuminated letter, in which
is drawn the figure of a saint, some incident
of whom the chapter tells.

First Life Insurance Policy.
The first life insurance policy of
which the details are on record recorded
is a lawsuit. William Gybbons in-
sured himself on June 15, 1583, for
£338 against dying in twelve months.
He died on May 18 of the next year,
and the disgruntled underwriters (the
company of these days) contested pay-
ment on the plea that he had lived
twelve months of twenty-eight days
each.—World's Work.

Ore and Fuel.
Pennsylvania, which makes more
than half the iron used in the United
States, produces less than 2 per cent
of the iron ore mined. Ohio, which
comes next to Pennsylvania as an iron-
maker, mines less than 1 per cent of
the total. In both cases the ore is
brought to the fuel, and this is the
policy in this country. Only in Ala-
bama are the ore and fuel found to-
gether.—Scientific American.

Joke Was on Her.
Member of congregation—Do you
know your sermon on covetousness
last Sunday grievously offended and
disgusted Brother Pneur?
The Rev. K. Moffatt Lightly—Aha!
I shall have to tell my wife that, it's
a good one on her. She contended all
the way home from church that morn-
ing that there wasn't a man in the au-
dience who had paid the slightest at-
tention to the sermon.

Taken at His Word.
Mr. Newly—We don't appreciate
things we get for nothing. Everybody
likes the things best that cost the
most.
Mrs. Newly—Then you must love me
a great deal, because I've heard you
say that you paid very dearly for me.
—Detroit Free Press.

RISO'S CURE FOR
TUBERCULOSIS
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use
in Time. Sold by Druggists.
CONSUMPTION

ASHES OF FUN

He—Would you rather be pretty or
witty? She—Sir!—New York Sun.

The coal man should be brought to
see the error of his weighs.—Philadel-
phia Record.

"Does Mr. Reuben Haybrick keep
bearders?" "He takes 'em, but he
doesn't keep 'em."—Chicago Chronicle.

Ella—He comes of good family,
doesn't he? Stella—Yes, he's the only
thing I know against it.—Town
Tupelo.

Johnny—Pa, is it wrong to steal
from a trust? Johnny's Pa—Don't let
the question bother you, my son. It's
impossible.—Cleveland Ledger.

Gourmand (after a table d'hote)—
Anything else, waiter? Waiter—One
more peach, sir, and you'll 'ave out
the menu.—London Eystander.

"Dey ain't no sich thing as gittin'
married in heaven." "Course dey ain't.
Don't de Bible tell you it's a place er
peace on rest?"—Atlanta Constitution.

Mrs. Hatterson—I didn't see you at
the lecture on "The Simple Life." Mrs.
Cutterson—Why, no; I had no idea it
was going to be such a swell affair.—
Brooklyn Life.

Wife—It is so kind of you to put on
my boots for me. Kneeling Husband
(tugging away)—It's a—pleasure,
my dear. Still, I'm glad you're not a
centipede.—Pick-Me-Up.

Miss Rifer—Could you use anything
in your "Household Department" this
week? Country Editor—Yes, we could
handle a couple of dozen of fresh eggs
nicely.—New York Times.

"What conclusion does that cam-
paign erator reach in his argument?"
"He never arrives at a conclusion.
He merely stops now and then to take
breath."—Washington Star.

Willie—Teacher told us to-day that
there's a certain kind of tree that
grows out of rocks. I can't remember
what it was. His Pa—It's a family
tree, it goes.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Irish lady declared to the mag-
istrate that the defendant had stolen
her hen. "How do you know it is
your hen?" asked the Judge. "Know
it!" cried the irate lady. "I have
known that hen ever since it was an
egg."

"You probably don't remember me,"
began the self-made man proudly,
"but twenty years ago, when I was a
poor, humble boy, you gave me a
message to carry—" "Yes, yes,"
cried the busy man. "Where's the
answer?"

"You are the first one to whom I
have shown this poem," the young
poet went on; "I was wooing the muse
last night—" "Poor fellow!" replied
the editor, handing back the manu-
script. "It's too bad she rejected you."
—Chicago Journal.

Hicks—How do you happen to be
going fishing on Friday? I thought
you believed Friday was an unlucky
day. Wicks—Well, I always have.
But it occurred to me this morning
that perhaps it would be unlucky for
the fish.—Somerville Journal.

"I'm afraid you're not wise," said
the fair girl. "Why?" demanded the
persistent suitor. "Because a word to
the wise is sufficient, and I have said
'No' to you." "Yes, but I'm wise
enough to know that a woman's 'No'
may eventually mean 'yes.'"—Phila-
delphia Press.

At the end of thirty years Hiram
had accumulated a fortune. His wife
and daughter were delighted. "For,"
said they, with becoming modesty, "we
now not only have money enough to
cut a spurge, but poor dear papa is
too broken down to appear among the
best people."—Life.

"It's so long since you last called
upon me I was beginning to think you
were forgetting me," said Miss Pechis,
as she came down to the young man
in the parlor. "I'm for getting you,"
replied the ardent youth, "and it's for
getting you that I've called to-night.
Can I have you?"—Kennebec Journal.

The passenger who had been holding
himself up by a strap sat down in a
seat that had just been vacated.
"There is plenty of room, ma'am," he
said to the pudgy, little matron sitting
next. "Don't move." "We don't have
to," she said, with a cheerful smile;
"we own the house we live in."—Chi-
cago Tribune.

"I tell you what," asserted Old Man
Spiggett, "that there painter feller is
a fine artist." "What impressed you
about his work?" "Well, there was a
pictur he called 'The Rainstorm,' an'
I swan, it was that nat'ral that I
hadn't looked at it three minutes be-
fore my corns begin hurtin' me."—
Cleveland Leader.

"Prosperity" said Dr. Slighem, the
eminent surgeon. "There is altogether
too much prosperity! It is killing busi-
ness." "In what way?" asked the
other. "Why, sir, almost anybody
can afford to have appendicitis now-
days, and, in consequence, all of my
best patients regard it as too common,
and refuse to have it."—Chicago Trib-
une.

A gentleman who was in the habit
of dining daily at a certain restaurant
said to the waiter (an Irishman): "In-
stead of tipping you every day, Pat,
I will give you your tip in a lump
sum at the end of the month." "Would
you mind paying me in advance,
sorr?" "Well! that is rather a strange
request. However, if you are in want
of some money now, here's half a
crown for you, but did you mistrust
me?" "Oh, no, sorr, but I am leavin'
here to-morrow."

LIVING IN ENGLAND.

It is Really No Cheaper than in This
Country.

The accuracy of an official statement
made by United States Consul Hal-
stead at Birmingham, that living was
no cheaper in England than in the
United States, having been questioned
by certain authorities in this country,
he has made a supplementary report
on the subject to the state depart-
ment. From this it appears that the
original statement was based on the
experience of certain American tube
welders working in the Birmingham
district. The statement caused much
surprise, as it was contrary to the
general understanding. One newspa-
per urged that if living in Great Brit-
ain was not appreciably cheaper than
in the United States there was no reason
for protecting the highly paid
American workman. Consul Hal-
stead says that that is not a matter
for him to decide. He adds that the
paper's proposition to lower the scale
of living of the American workman
had better be addressed to the Ameri-
can workman direct.

"I only state a very plain fact," says
Mr. Halstead, "that if the English
workman lived as well as his Ameri-
can brother workingman his living
expenses would be as great or great-
er than the living expenses of the
American. Surely there is nothing ob-
jectionable in stating a fact so plain
and so easily verified. Everybody
knows that the American workman is,
by comparison, highly paid. I can
only state the fact that the English
workman cannot and does not live as
well as the American. It is within
my knowledge that the majority of
people in the United States believe
that living is much cheaper abroad
than at home, and it seems to me
therefore that I might well supplement
the statement of those American work-
men who, it must be understood, have
lived here a number of years, and
knew the condition of the United
States before they came here, and are
therefore better qualified to express
an opinion than tourists, whether they
be Americans in England or English-
men in America, even if they are
special commissioners investigating liv-
ing conditions.

"In the American factories also,
and in the factories where orders for
American world contractors have been
executed, when our manufacturers had
more work than they could attend to,
there are often a number of Americans
employed. Those in the better paid
positions find their situations, on the
whole, comfortable and agreeable; yet
practically all these, and nearly all
other working Americans living here
whom I have met, have claimed that
they did not find the cost of living, as
they had expected it, low.

"Many of the working Americans in
England, including those Americaniz-
ing factories and those selling our
manufactures here, accepted their for-
eign positions at the same (in some
cases lower) salaries than they had
been receiving at home, persuaded and
believing that they were obtaining an
increase because they would be able
to live more cheaply than at home. In
the lower wage grades the stay of the
imported American workman is seldom
one of great duration. In one factory
where there were nearly fifty men a
few years ago there is only one, a fore-
man, remaining. A few are still in
Great Britain. Most of them returned
to the United States. They were, some
of them told me, disappointed in find-
ing the cost of living higher than they
anticipated."

DAMMED BY PRAIRIE DOGS.

River Choked Up in Texas by Migra-
tion of the Little Animals.

The prairie dog migration from
Oklahoma to southwestern Texas dur-
ing July, 1874, eclipsed anything of
that sort witnessed by white men in
this country," said Matt Duhr last
week. "Millions of the frisky little
barkers must have been in quest of
new pastures or perhaps smelled that
the approaching legions of homeseek-
ers would surely exterminate the dogs
and plow up the dog towns.

"The prairie dog migration from
the north to the southwest lasted six
days, during the month of July, 1874.
The traveling 'dogs' while crossing the
Red river interferred to a great ex-
tent with the cattle that came to that
stream to quench their thirst. Some
cowboys that were on the banks of
Red river during the time when the
prairie dogs swam across say that the
stream was chockful of the little ras-
cals for many miles up and down the
river.

"The thirsty cattle were either un-
able or unwilling to stick their mouths
into the water through the moving
mass of living prairie dogs. The cow-
boys were getting ready to drive the
famishing stock to a distant stream,
but the Red river became clear of the
repelling swimmers after blocking the
useful drinking place for about a
week. It was generally supposed that
the 'dogs' halted when they had
reached the staked plains of Texas.

"There have been some eccentric cy-
clones in this country. One on the
South Canadian in the year 1892 de-
bored about sixty steers, but re-
frained from otherwise hurting the
animals. One cyclone between Still-
water and Council Creek, about eight
years ago, played many fantastic
tricks. It pulled all the feathers out
of A. L. Curry's 118 chickens, and
after taking the naked poultry through
the air for about ten miles, dropped
them in the road. A colored man, who
happened to come from Pawnee City
shortly after, picked up over fifty of
the naked chickens. He concluded
that the picked hens and roosters had
been sent from heaven for his special
benefit."—Kansas City Journal.

SOME CURIOUS FINDS.

Money Lost on a Farm Was Located
Inside a Potato.

A Scarborough gentleman was sur-
prised recently to find thirty-eight pence
in his breakfast egg, and most other
people would have been surprised, too,
under the circumstances. There ought
to be a collection of miraculous eggs
somewhere. It was only two years
ago since a hen laid an egg at Bed-
ford with a penny in it. There is no
doubt at all as to the fact, but the
question, "How did the penny get in-
side the egg?" has never been quite
satisfactorily settled.

A comparison puzzle is afforded by
a market gardener, well known at
Spitalfields market, who once lost and
found a half crown under almost in-
credible circumstances. He was in-
specting his crops when he dropped the
half crown on the ground, and
though he searched long and diligent-
ly, he searched in vain. A year passed
and the incident was being forgotten,
when, as he was selecting some pota-
toes for the market, Mr. Smith came
across one of a very curious shape.
Cutting it open to discover the cause
of its eccentricity, the gardener found
inside it the half-crown piece he had
lost twelve months before. The po-
tato was seen by hundreds of people,
and the truth of the story is well
vouched for.

Remarkable as they are, there is
nothing unique in these cases. One
of the romances of money-making is
the story of a man who found a news-
paper inside a shark when fishing in
Australia, in 1870, and who learned the
news of the Franco-German war in
this way early enough to make a for-
tune out of it. The story may be true
or not; everybody in Australia
knows it.

Another after the same kind is that
of the Milford Haven trawler which,
while fishing off Carlingford Lough a
year or two ago, caught up in the net
a packet of papers, tied together with
red tape and carefully sealed. The
skipper of the boat handed the docu-
ments to a lawyer, and it was found
they were a missing link which stood
between a woman and her fortune.

They proved the right of a Miss
Macdonald, to certain estates in Ire-
land, which she had claimed ten years
before, but which she had failed to
win because the will could not be
produced. It was this will which was
brought up from the sea.—Pearson's
Weekly.

Oregon Blood Purifier is
rightly named, because it purifies the
blood and tones up the body.

Muscles in Tension.
The Revue Scientifique has been
asking what muscles tire soonest, with
the conclusion that it is not the mus-
cles in use, but those under tension, al-
though doing no work. The writer
urges us to use the arms and legs less
and the back and neck more, for on
them comes the greatest strain. He
has been asking men of all occupations
the same questions:

When you have worked much, where
do you feel tired?

Before you were trained did fatigue
show itself in the same regions?

All the answers point to the same
conclusions. The baker who kneads
dough all night complains of fatigue
in his legs.

The blacksmith is tired, not in his
arms and shoulders, but in his back
and loins.

The young soldier, after a march, is
especially tired in the back of the
neck, even if he has carried no knap-
sack.

The oarsman who is in perfect train-
ing after prolonged exercise gets tired
in his calves and insteps.

These facts point to the conclusion
that in any continued effort we should
try to alter the habit of contraction.
That is to say, the body, like the mind,
needs change of work.

City Country Folks.
Mrs. Upmore—How is your experi-
ment of living in the country succeed-
ing?

Mrs. Hyems—It isn't so bad as you
might expect. It costs us more, of
course, to have our butter and fresh
vegetables brought out to us from the
city, but we don't have to entertain
nearly as much company as we did in
the city.—Scottish American.

PE-RU-NA MEASURES UP TO THE STANDARD



UNCLE SAM—"A High Standard is Required of Any Ca-
tarrh Remedy That Has Been Endorsed by so Many Trust-
worthy and Prominent People."

Time and Books.
The economy of saving time is wise,
but there is an economy of spending
time. In reading, especially, hurry is
most wasteful. Reading is the mak-
ing of thoughts, of ideas, of pictures in
the brain. All young photographers
know how little it is to be made out of
an "under-exposed plate," but do they
understand that there may be such a
thing as an under-exposed brain? It
takes time to make impressions on the
mind. If you read too fast, either
aloud or to yourself, or skim over your
reading, the mind receives poor im-
pressions or none at all.—St. Nicholas.

Matrimonial Bias.
"You must think I'm a fool!" ex-
claimed the angry husband.
"I never would have said so," calmly
rejoined the other half of the comb,
"but since you have mentioned it I'm
not going to perjure myself by denying
it."

New Problems.
"Gracious me!" exclaimed the lady.
"These servant girl problems are very
vexing."
"What now?" asked her husband.
"Why, that Russian girl I hired re-
fuses to wash my kimonos because
they are Japanese."

Pico's Cure is a good cough medicine.
It has cured coughs and colds for forty
years. At druggists, 25 cents.

An Unkind Out.
"Isn't it queer," remarked Newpop,
"that the baby immediately becomes
quiet the minute I began to sing to
him?"
"Oh, there's nothing so very queer
about it," rejoined Mrs. Newpop. "The
poor little dear is evidently puzzled by
the strange noise."

**STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY,
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is
senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney &
Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, Coun-
ty and State aforesaid, and that said firm will
pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for
each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be
cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY,
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my
presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.**

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and
acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces
of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Not Quite Satisfactory.
Hicks—I understand that you have
had a telephone put in your house. Mrs.
Wicks must find it a great convenience.
Wicks—Yes; but she doesn't like it
half as well as she thought she would.
You see, when she is using it she has to
listen half the time.—Somerville Jour-
nal.

ECZEMA A FRESH FIRE

Those afflicted with Eczema know
more than can be told of the suffering imposed by this "fresh
fire." It usually begins with a slight redness of the skin, which gradually
spreads, followed by blisters and pustules discharging a thin, sticky fluid
that dries and scales off, leaving an inflamed surface, and at times the itch-
ing and burning are almost unbearable. While any part of the body is
liable to be attacked, the hands, feet, back, arms, face
and legs are the parts most often afflicted. The cause of
Eczema is a too acid condition of the blood. The cir-
culation becomes loaded with fiery, acid poisons that
are forced through the glands and pores of the skin which set the flesh aflame. Since the cause of
the disease is in the blood it is a waste of time to try to cure it with local
applications; the cause must be removed before a cure can be effected. S. S. S.
has no equal as a remedy for Eczema; it enters the
blood and forces out the poison through the natural
channels, and builds up the entire system. The skin
becomes smooth and soft again, and the Eczema is
cured. Cases that have persistently refused to be
cured under the ordinary treatment yield to its purifying, cooling effect on
the blood. Book on Skin Diseases and any advice wished, without charge.

SSS
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

Plunder's OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER

Forget It Not.
"Take heed unto this solemn truth,"
Thus saith the beggar, needy;
"A bloomin' chump was I in youth,
And now I'm old and seedy."

"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 out-
growth of sixty-nine years of
careful manufacturing.

CHATHAM FANNING MILL

Clean Your Grain
FOR SEED
The CHATHAM FANNING
MILL, with Sacking attachment,
will clean and grade all kinds of
Grain and Seeds. The only machine
that has screens and riddles made
especially for cleaning grain on the
Coast. To convince you that this
Grain Cleaner is as represented I will
send you one on 30 days' free trial
and will pay the freight.

Write me for our Descriptive Cata-
logue and "on time" proposition
—it will interest you.
GEO. W. FOOT
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guaranteed to give perfect results. Ask dealer, or we will send post paid at 10c a package. Write for free booklet how to dye,
bleach and mix colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Unionville, Missouri.