

Does Your Heart Beat

Yes, 100,000 times each day. Does it send out good blood or bad blood? You know, for good blood is good health; bad blood, bad health. And you know precisely what to take for bad blood—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Doctors have endorsed it for 60 years.

One frequent cause of bad blood is a sluggish liver. This produces constipation. Purgative substances are then absorbed into the blood, instead of being removed from the body daily as nature intended. Keep the bowels open with Ayer's Pills, liver pills. All vegetables.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of HAIR VIGOR, AGUE CURE, CHERRY PECTORAL.

Paste Jewels.

Bookworms spin gold for publishers. Advertising makes authors.

An unprejudiced critic never reads a book until after he reviews it.

Most of the rose-colored dreams of romance are yellow-backed.

The only effective place for a heroine to faint is in a hero's arms.

In novels, as in real life, there's many a slip between the engagement and the wedding trip.

Many a spring poem has been punctured with a blue pencil.

It is better to have your hero born great than to thrust greatness on him in the last chapter.

A good press agent is rather to be chosen than a great plot.—New Orleans Picayune.

Points of View.

"A man," said the young widow, "usually marries a woman because he loves her."

"And a woman," rejoined the old bachelor, "usually marries a man because he asks her."

A Strenuous Test.

He (angrily)—I actually believe you would marry the first fool that asks you.

She (calmly)—Just ask me to marry you and prove the fallacy of your belief.

Heard at the Table.

"I pity the poor sailor," said the sentimental boarder. "His is a dog's life."

"Yes," rejoined the cheerful idiot, "he goes from one bark to another, as it were."

Modern Enterprise.

Smith—Bill, the real estate man, is certainly an enterprising chap.

Jones—What's the answer?

Smith—He is offering a hand-painted house with each lot as a special inducement to purchasers.

Supply vs. Demand.

Mrs. De Smythe—I wonder why old china is so rare and valuable?

Mrs. De Jones—Is it possible you don't know after keeping a servant girl all these years?

He Was Skeptical.

"I can tell the character of any woman by her hair," said the wise man.

"Nonsense!" rejoined the skeptical person. "Many a true woman has hair that is false."

No Laughing Matter.

Waggs—Did you ever hear the joke about the two moons?

Jiggs—That's no joke. I've seen 'em mussy a time.

Capt. Benton, an English sailor, 82 years old, who has saved 40 persons from drowning, is to have a street organ bought for him so that he can earn a living.

English newspaper correspondents are complaining of the disgustingly unclean treatment of bread on its way from the baker to the consumer.

Let the light come to your eyes from one side or from above, not from in front.

Whenever an eye is injured, call in an experienced oculist at once.

As you value your sight, avoid all quack eye doctors.

MALLEABLE IRON STUMP PULLERS

Fastest, lightest and strongest Stump Puller on the market. Its Horse power on the stump with two horses. Write for descriptive catalog and prices.

REIBERSON MACHINERY CO. Foot of Morrison Street Portland, Oregon

WET WEATHER COMFORT

"I have used your FISH BRAND Blusher for five years and can truthfully say that I never have had anything give me so much comfort and satisfaction. Enclosed find my order for another one."

(Name and address on application.)

You can defy the hardest storm with Tower's Waterproof Oiled Clothing and Hats.

Highest Award World's Fair, 1904.

OUR GUARANTEE IS BACK OF THIS

SOON OF THE FISH

A. J. TOWER CO., Boston, U. S. A.

TOWER CANADIAN CO. Limited TORONTO, CANADA

F. N. U. No. 19-1903

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

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Humorous

Passing It On.—Elise—There's a man at the door, ma, who says he wants to "see the boss of the house." Pa—Tell your mother, Ma (calling down stairs)—Tell Bridget.

Fashionable—First Lady—I'm taking four kinds of medicine. How many are you taking? Second Lady—Oh, medicines don't count. Operations are all the go now. I've had three.

How It is Done.—"Josiah," said Mrs. Chugwater, "when one of the big battleships runs aground, how do they get it off?" "They pull it off with a tug of war," answered Mr. Chugwater.

When asked by her teacher to describe the backbone, a Norborne school girl said: "The backbone is something that holds up the head and ribs and keeps one from having legs clear up to the neck."—Ex.

The "Swallow's" Home.—School Teacher—What little boy can tell me where the home of the swallow is? Bobby—I kin. School Teacher—Well, Bobby? Bobby—The home of the swallow is the stummock.

Twins.—"Quite an interesting thing happened at Nupop's house last night." "There were two interesting things." "I only heard of one; the arrival of a son and heir. What was the other?" "The arrival of another son and heir."

Trying to Explain.—"Josiah," said Mrs. Cornossel, "what is these negligé shirts I see advertised in the bargain sales?" "Well, they ain't quite so prim an' scratchy as a b'iled shirt—that is to say, a regular hard-b'iled shirt. I reckon a negligé is what you might call a soft-b'iled shirt."

Good Invention?—Inventor—I've hit a money-making thing at last. It is a church contribution box. Friend—What good is that? Inventor—It's a triumph. The coins fall through slots of different sizes, and halves, quarters and dimes land on velvet, but the nickels and pennies drop on a Chinese gong.

Lamb Renewed.—The proprietor of a German menagerie keeps caged together a lion, a tiger, a wolf, and a lamb, which he labels "The Happy Family." When asked confidentially, how long these animals had lived together, he answered: "Ten months; but the lamb has had to be renewed occasionally."

Beats Them All.—Singleton—Dr. Pellet is certainly the most absent-minded man I ever saw. Wedery—Is that so? Singleton—Yes; he was married last week, and during the ceremony, when he should have placed a ring on the bride's finger, he actually felt her pulse and asked her to put out her tongue.

Imperialism.—It happened at a meeting of club women, who were settling various complicated international, national and civic affairs with their usual facility. "Do you believe in imperialism?" asked the speaker. Mrs. Strongmind rose instantly. "In the family," she said, "I do." The applause was deafening.

Profitable Tree.—"No, sir," said Dr. Mixture, "I would not have that tree cut down for any money." "But you never get any fruit from it," argued Mr. Brown; "the boys steal all the apples from it before they are half ripe." "That's just it," replied the doctor with a benignant smile, "that tree brings me in a clear \$1,000 every year."

Reciprocity.—"These shoes, doctor," said the cobbler, after a brief examination, "ain't worth mending." "Then, of course," said the doctor, turning away, "I don't want anything done to them." "But I charge you fifty cents just the same." "What for?" "Well, sir, you charged me five dollars the other day for telling me there wasn't anything the matter with 'em."

Sad-looking Man—I see you have a sign out, "Maker of Women's Habits." Do you mean it? Ladies' Tailor—Certainly I do. Sad-looking Man—Well, since my wife's been going to the club she's lost all the good ones she had, and I wish you'd make her a complete new set regardless of expense. And please include the habit of staying at home once in a while and mending my clothes.

Always a Citizen.—He was very fond of traveling, and took great delight in lionizing different cities which he visited; but in one respect he was a stanch John Bull—no power on earth could persuade him that when he resided in Florence, for example, he could possibly be called a foreigner. "No, ma'am," he used to say, "the Italians are foreigners, but I am an Englishman!"

Uncle Gabe (addressing the crowd)—No, sub, gentlemen! The men in my family are men. Don't none of 'em write poetry as I know of. Young Gentleman Poet—What is your objection to men who write poetry, may I inquire? Uncle Gabe (surveying the anemic questioner contemptuously)—You wouldn't understand it if I told you, son. But hit's like peddling perfume for a 'twin', when a man might be plowin'—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

American Petroleum Best. The Greek government has again ordered a considerable quantity of American petroleum. From time to time there have been complaints in regard to the Russian petroleum furnished of late by the monopoly, and it can not be denied that the American article is of a better quality.

Men who have no regard for their friends may be regarded as friendless.

THE HORNED OWL'S NEST.

In One Case a Crow's Nest, Only Slightly Remodeled, Was Used.

Work had been going on all day in the sugar bush; the asp had been gathered and drawn to the boiling-plate, until there remained but a few scattering trees to be visited near the swamp. The boy was softly whistling to himself, when a rabbit with easy, graceful bounds crossed the road but a few paces ahead of him and stopped by the side of a birch-bush to nibble the tender buds. Just then a startling sound came up from the swamp.

Why did the rabbit pause in his dainty meal and squat in his very tracks until his form more nearly resembled a footprint in the snow than a living mammal? The chattering red squirrel dropped into the crotch of a tree, and ceased to chatter, as the ominous and almost supernatural "Who-o-hoo-hoo-hoo" sounded through the dismal swamp and echoed through the maple grove. This was the hunting-call of the great horned owl.

The actions of the rabbit and squirrel did not surprise the boy, who had always heard that this owl was a veritable Nero among the feathered race. As yet he had never discovered the nest of the great horned owl. It was now the first week in March. Of late he had heard the weird call frequently from the swamp, causing him to believe the birds were nesting there, and he fully determined to make a search for that nest.

The next day was spent in a fruitless search, and it perplexed the boy, for often he had located the nest of the bobolink and meadow lark—nests that are not easily found.

But the second day's search ended, about noon, in rather an interesting manner. The boy stopped for lunch and a little rest under a hemlock that he knew well, for, the spring before, a pair of crows had a nest in the tree. The old nest was still there, and, just to see what condition it was in after the storms of winter, he ascended the tree. The nest was between fifty and sixty feet from the ground. Just imagine the boy's surprise when about thirty feet from the nest to see a great horned owl silently glide off and wing its way through the tree tops. It was a revelation, upon reaching it, to find that the great horned owl had really used the old crows' nest, which had the appearance of being slightly remodelled, and was sparsely lined with evergreen leaves and feathers. In the nest were three white eggs, about the size of a bantam's. The boy afterward learned that the usual number of eggs deposited by the great horned owl is two, and that sometimes the bird constructs a nest for itself in a hollow tree or an evergreen.

On the first day of April there were two little owls in the nest, and a day later a third appeared. They were queer-looking birds, seeming to be nearly all head and eyes, and their bodies were covered with the softest down.

The young birds grew very slowly, although the remains of fish, mice, squirrels, rabbits and birds of various kinds furnished abundant evidence that the old birds were lavish in supplying food. They remained in the nest for about eleven weeks, which is long compared with most of our birds—many young birds leaving the nest in from twelve to fifteen days, and the woodcock, bob-white and ruffed grouse in about as many hours.—St. Nicholas.

GIPSIES ON THEIR TRAVELS.

Local authorities in England have had a lively time of late with a band of Macedonian Gypsies that, as a contributor to Smith's Weekly of London rather cynically puts it, landed on these hospitable shores to swell the merry ranks of unemployed.

First the Herts police turned them into Essex; then the Essex police turned them into Cambridgeshire; then the Cambridgeshire police hustled them along on their own account, and so on. I rather reckon this is exactly what the Macedonian or any other kind of Gypsy wants. All he doesn't much care about is to be kept long in the same place.

I remember when on the Continent last winter running against a party of Tziganes, or Gypsies, from Hungary, who had found themselves so harried by the police of Austria, Germany, and other countries, that they had been driven over into poor little Denmark, scores of them, wives, children, and all the rest, who passed the time of day stealing and telling fraudulent fortunes in languages understood by none of their customers.

But when they arrived at Copenhagen, thinking themselves in for a nice quiet time among the harmless Danes, they were surprised to be met at that station by a body of polite policemen. These officials escorted the Gypsies from the arrival platform, across the station to the departure platform, on which was waiting another train back to the German ferry boat. Into this train the gypsies were politely packed, and in half an hour were merrily steaming back again to Germany.

Germany in turn refused to land them, so the Gypsies spent many pleasant days and nights going to and fro on board the Baltic ferry steamers. What became of them finally I have no idea. They may be on those steamers to-day—unless, of course, Germany or Denmark kindly shipped them over to England.

When a woman can't think of any other way to get rid of her money she hunts up a dentist and gets her teeth renovated.

Some dramas might be improved by putting on the final act first.

THE COST OF LIVING.

Purchasing Power of a Dollar To-day and from 1890 to 1900.

All important food articles except sugar and coffee are higher at the present time than the average for the 10-year period from 1890 to 1900, says a writer in Pearson's. In looking back upon the course of prices since 1890 it is interesting to discover (from figures compiled by the government) that in that year \$1 would buy seven and four-fifths pounds of fresh beef, while to-day it will purchase only six and four-fifths pounds. That amount of money in 1890 would buy ten pounds of salt beef; to-day nine pounds. Or salt pork in 1890 it would buy nine and a half pounds; to-day a little over seven pounds. One dollar in 1890 would purchase seven and a quarter pounds of chickens; to-day less than six and a quarter pounds. It would buy ten pounds of fresh fish in 1890; to-day nine and a third pounds. In 1890 it would pay for five dozen and four eggs; to-day for only four dozen and one egg. One dollar in 1890 would buy nearly 17 quarts of milk; to-day less than 15 quarts. It would purchase in 1890 four and a quarter pounds of butter; to-day only three and three-quarter pounds. One dollar in 1890 was a fair equivalent for six and a third pounds of cheese; to-day it will purchase half a pound less.

To-day \$1 will buy less than eight and a half pounds of lard; in 1890 it would pay for nearly 11 pounds. Of cornmeal to-day you can purchase for that sum 38 1/2 pounds; in 1890 you could get 40 1/2 pounds. When it is considered that the average American family whose income does not exceed \$1,200 spends nearly 45 per cent of its entire income on food, it is easily seen how great a difference is made by a rise in prices of 10 to 25 cents on every dollar's worth of edible supplies, covering meats, vegetables and practically all other staples. As compared with the average prices governing during the period from 1890 to 1900 it is reckoned by the United States Bureau of Labor that hams and salt beef have gone up 12 per cent, salt pork and bacon 32 per cent, lard 35 per cent, fresh vegetables 13 per cent, cornmeal 16 per cent, crackers 19 per cent, New Orleans molasses 20 per cent, beans 31 per cent, herrings 31 per cent, salt 21 per cent, pepper 72 per cent and currants 121 per cent.

Protesting Against Fate Reduction. Atlanta, Ga.—The recent proposition of J. Pope Brown, chairman of the Georgia Railroad commission, to reduce the passenger rate in Georgia from three to two cents per mile was protested against by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, the Order of Railway Conductors, and unions of the blacksmiths, machinists and telegraphers, boiler makers, railway train men, carpenters and joiners, clerks and car men. These organizations employed an attorney especially to represent them, who urged that such a reduction would work against the prosperity of the state and lead to a reduction in the number of railroad employes as well as of their wages. The Travelers' Protective association also protested that a reduction as proposed would result in fewer trains and poorer service.

Her Transformation. She drank quantities of water, ate a lot of starchy foods. Abstained from exercising every day; She assimilated lactic and a case of malted goods. But it seemed her fate to have to fade away. She so mourned attenuation, with a visage like an owl's. That a smile upon her face was never seen. While below her mouth were wrinkles, and above her eyes were scowls, And her nose was like a hatchet in between.

But one day she fell to laughing in a strange, hysterical way. Just in thinking how ridiculous it proved; And it melted to a cackle that was sane enough, they say. Till at last she giggled every time she moved. Why, she chuckled out her wrinkles, and she snickered off her frowns, And then took to all the things she shouldn't do; Now she's grown as fat as butter, and has outgrown all her gowns; But she laughs away at that disaster, too. —Woman's Home Companion.

Brusher is Well Paid. A woman who appealed to a charitable society for help one day last week said her son was able to assist her if he would. "He is the brusher, and has charge of the bootblack chair in a hotel. He makes between \$30 and \$40 a week." An agent was sent out to investigate and found the son employed in one of the big hotels of the city, where he has been for six years.

This young man told the agent that the position of brusher in a large hotel was worth at least \$30 a week, although there is no salary attached to it, if a young man attended to his business. Hotel patrons are liberal tippers. The brusher is expected to find seats for customers if the barber's chairs are filled, and to hand around the morning and illustrated papers.—Chicago Tribune.

Asked and Answered. The Maid—What is love? The Bachelor—Love is the prelude to matrimony. The Maid—And what is matrimony? The Bachelor—The prelude to matrimony.

A JUDGE'S WIFE PAIN IN THE BACK AND SIDE



MRS. MINNIE McALLISTER

Mrs. Carrie King, Darlington, Mo., writes:

"I have suffered for years with biliousness, and kidney and liver trouble.

"If I caught a little cold, the pains were increased and backache and headache were of frequent occurrence.

"However, Peruna cured me—twelve bottles made me a healthy woman."

As Others See Us. "Yes," said the young man, "I am about to get a political job, where I will have nothing to do but sit around and look wise."

"Well," rejoined his fair companion in the parlor scene, "I'm sure you will be able to fill the first half of the requirements all right enough."

Beware of Utterances for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Merely a Hint.

De Borem (time 11:30 p. m.)—Are you interested in baseball, Miss Cutting?

Miss Cutting (suppressing a yawn)—Yes, to a certain extent. I dearly love to see a man make a home run occasionally.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Atchison

Trials of the Fair Sex.

He—if a girl declines an offer of marriage and becomes a spinster, she is apt to regret it.

She—Yes; if she marries she is apt to regret it—so what can a poor girl do?

Skaters average from nine to ten yards a second, while runners on tennis have made as much as twenty-one yards in the same time, and the jumper on skis has developed almost forty yards velocity in a second. The man who made this record jumped 120 feet.

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

An Inimicitation. Tom has been a benedict for almost two weeks.

"You have no idea what you miss by not being married," he said to his friend Jack.

"No, I suppose not," rejoined the latter. "Do you count your money every night and morning?"

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

Easy About the Pig.

One boy gives the following information about the pig: "A pig when living has four legs, but when you kill it the butcher says it only has two, because he calls the front legs shoulders and the back legs are called hams. Ham tastes nice, and they boil it to eat at a wedding. The missus sprinkles little bits of toast on it to make it look pretty."

It is as impossible to conquer the king of diseases—Contagious Blood Poison—with Mercury and Potash as it would be to conquer the king of the forest in a hand-to-hand encounter, as thousands who have had their health ruined and lives blighted through the use of these minerals will testify. They took the treatment faithfully, only to find when it was left off, the disease returned with more power, combined with the awful effects of these minerals, such as mercurial rheumatism, necrosis of the bones, salivation, inflammation of the stomach and bowels, etc. When the virus of Contagious Blood Poison enters the blood it quickly contaminates every drop of that vital fluid, and every muscle, nerve, tissue and bone becomes affected, and soon the foul symptoms of sore mouth and throat, copper-colored blotches, falling hair and eyebrows, swollen glands, sores, etc., make their appearance. Mercury and Potash can only cover up these evidences for awhile; they cannot cure the disease. S. S. S. has for many years been recognized as a specific for Contagious Blood Poison—a perfect antidote for the deadly virus that is so far-reaching in its effects on the system. S. S. S. does not hide or mask the disease, but so thoroughly and completely cures it that no signs are ever seen again. S. S. S. while eradicating the poison of the disease will drive out any effects of harmful mineral treatment. A reward of \$1,000.00 is offered for proof that S. S. S. contains a mineral ingredient of any kind. Treatise with instructions for home treatment and any advice wished, without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

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Quickly Cured by a Short Course of Pe-ru-na.

MRS. MINNIE E. McALLISTER, wife of Judge McAllister, writes from 1217 West 33rd street, Minneapolis, Minn., as follows:

"I suffered for years with a pain in the small of my back and right side. It interfered often with my domestic and social duties and I never supposed that I would be cured, as the doctor's medicine did not seem to help me any."

"Fortunately a member of our Order advised me to try Peruna and gave it such high praise that I decided to try it. Although I started in with little faith, I felt so much better in a week that I felt encouraged."

"I took it faithfully for seven weeks and am happy indeed to be able to say that I am entirely cured."

"Words fail to express my gratitude. Perfect health once more is the best thing I could wish for, and thanks to Peruna, I enjoy that now."

Pain in the back, or on the right side.

How often a physician hears this complaint!

Over and over we hear women say: "I have a pain in the small of my back. I have a pain in my right side, just below the ribs."

These symptoms indicate pelvic or abdominal catarrh.

They indicate that the bowels are not acting properly—that the liver is out of order—that the pelvic organs are congested.

Pelvic catarrh—that is the name for it.

Peruna cures pelvic catarrh, w. en all of these symptoms disappear.

The catarrh may be all in the abdominal organs, when it would be properly called abdominal catarrh.

At any rate, it is one of those cases of internal catarrh which can be reached only by a course of treatment with Peruna.

We have on file thousands of testimonials similar to the above. It is impossible here to give our readers more than one or two specimens of the number of grateful and commendatory letters Dr. Hartman is constantly receiving in behalf of his famous catarrh remedy, Peruna.

Room for Improvement.

"I have here," said the agent, "an alarm clock that will kindle the fire in the kitchen range and start the coffee boiling. Can I sell you one?"

"No," yawned the lazy man, "but when you find one that will pour the coffee out and bring it upstairs I will be pleased to consider its purchase."

FITS Permanently Cured. No other person ever after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free Trial Bottle and Treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 301 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Know Whereof She Spoke.

"I dearly love to go shopping," said the giddy maid of 33 summers—more or less—"especially when there is a bargain sale."