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 Sarsaparilla from doing its best work. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. Act gently, all vegetable. The dose is only one pill at bedtime.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's HAIR VIGOR. AGUE CURE. CHERRY PECTORAL.

"He" Is a Girl.

A tired mother with two children, a baby of 2 years that sat on her lap and a bright-eyed boy of perhaps 4, who sat beside her, were trying to enjoy a little luncheon in a restaurant in the business section of the city. Two young ladies entered and sat down at the same table. Seeing the difficulty the woman had in eating lunch and holding her younger child at the same time, one of the young ladies leaned over and said in a propitiating tone: "What a sweet little boy! Won't you let me hold him until you finish lunch?" The mother gladly granted the request and was transferring her charge into the arms of the younger woman, when the little boy, with never a smile, raised his voice and exclaimed: "He ain't a boy; he's a little girl!"—Philadelphia Press.

The Curious Limpets.

The limpets are a curious kind of shellfish. They resemble the abalones in their habits. The interior is made of the most brilliant colors, bronze and iridescent hues predominating. They are found on the west coast of Mexico and are so large that the people use them for wash basins.

They are ferocious animals and prey with great ferocity on clams. The process seems slow, but the limpet always gets there. He gets his cover over the unsuspecting clam and puts his big foot on his shell, generally on a weak spot. Then he whips out a long, wiry tongue and proceeds to bore a hole in his captive. When this is done the shell files open, and the limpet is free to feast on the poor clam's carcass. He eats but a part and leaves the rest for the fishes of the sea.

MISS MILDRED KELLER.

RESTORED TO HEALTH THANKS TO PE-RU-NA

Friends Were Alarmed—Advised Change of Climate

Miss Mildred Keller, 718 13th street, N. W., Washington, D. C., writes:

"I can safely recommend Peruna for catarrh. I had it for years and it would respond to no kind of treatment, or if it did it was only temporary, and on the slightest provocation the trouble would come back.

"I was in such a state that my friends were alarmed about me, and I was advised to leave this climate. Then I tried Peruna, and to my great joy found it helped me from the first dose I took, and a few bottles cured me.

"It built up my constitution, I regained my appetite, and I feel that I am perfectly well and strong."—Mildred Keller.

We have on file many thousand testimonials like the above. We can give our readers only a slight glimpse of the vast array of unsolicited endorsements Dr. Hartman is receiving.

MALLEABLE IRON STUMP PULLERS

Fastest, lightest and strongest Stump Puller on the market. 1½ Horse power on the sweep with two horses. Write for descriptive catalog and prices.

REIERSON MACHINERY CO.
Foot of Morrison Street Portland, Oregon

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

"Any germs in this milk?" "Not that I know of. No extra charges if there are."

Knicker—Didn't the doctor build you up? Bocker—Yes; but he seems to think he built a bank.—Harper's Bazar.

William—There's one thing about Miss Charming's house I don't like Arthur—What's that? William—Her father.

Meekly—Yes, we're going to move to Swamphurst. Doctor—But the climate there may disagree with your wife. Meekly—It wouldn't dare!—Tit-Bits.

Teacher—Now, Johnny, if your papa caught one fish of three pounds, one of five and one of four, how much would they all weigh? Johnny—Twenty.—Harper's Bazar.

Mrs. Flynn—An phwat's yer son Molke doin' now, Mrs. Casey? Mrs. Casey—Shure, Molke ain't doin' nuthing, Mrs. Flynn. He's got a gover'ment job.—Sis Hopkins' Book.

"He's a thorough Bohemian is Jack," cried an actor in praise of an acquaintance. "He'd give you his last shilling without thought of repayment." "Yes, or borrow yours on the same terms!" responded his friend.

Editor—So you want a position as weather reporter, eh? What do you know about reporting the weather? Hiram Roots—What do I know? Gosh, I've got the biggest corns in this here county.—Chicago News.

Mamma—There! You have a black eye and a bloody nose and your coat is torn to bits. How many times have I told you not to play with that bad Brown boy? Bobby—Gee, ma! Do I look like we'd been a-playin'?—Cleveland Leader.

Modern Mother—Why, child alive, what are you taking off that dolly's clothes for? Modern Child—I'm going to examine her to see if she's been vaccinated. I can't have 'erspreadin' 'tagion among my other dollies—Baltimore American.

"Oh! Ouch! Stop that!" yelled Tommy. "Why, Tommy, aren't you ashamed?" exclaimed his mother. "I wouldn't cry like that if it were my hair that was being combed." "I'll bet you would if I was doin' the combin'," replied Tommy, fiercely.—Catholic Standard.

"You can't show me a single reason," blustered the pater familias, "why we should go to the seashore this summer." "What?" cried his wife, pointing to their quartet of marriageable daughters, "I can show you four single reasons."—Philadelphia Press.

"What a nice little boy," said the minister, who was making a call; "won't you come and shake hands, my son?" "Naw!" snapped the nice little boy. "My gracious! Don't you like me?" "Naw! I had ter git me hands an' face washed jist because you come."

There was a smell of cookies in the kitchen when Tommy made his morning call on his grandmother. "I suppose you have just had your breakfast, Tommy," she said, "and you're not hungry." "Gran'ma," he answered, "boys is always hungry."—Chicago Tribune.

Jim Persimmons—I reckon dat's a ten-horse-power automobile! Pete Possum—Wot! You reckon dat machine's got ten times as much power as dis horse o' mine? Jim Persimmons—No; twenty times as much; dat looks like a one-half horsepower horse dat you got dar!—Puck.

Clara—You don't mean to say you have been out skating all the afternoon! I should think you'd be awfully tired. I suppose there was no place where you could sit down? Kate—Oh, yes, there were places all over the pond. I used them all, I guess.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Miss Screech—He said something to you about my singing last night, didn't he? Miss Peppery—Well, he did remark how funny the corners of your mouth looked when you sang. "The idea! How could he have seen them?" "Why not? He was sitting directly behind you while you sang."—Catholic Standard and Times.

A lady entered a railway station not a hundred miles from Edinburgh the other day, and said she wanted a ticket for London. The pale-looking clerk asked: "Single?" "It ain't any of your business," she replied. "I might have been married a dozen times if I'd like the providin' for some poor shiftless wreck of a man like you."

The editor of a country paper recently apologized to his readers for the lack of news somewhat after the following fashion: "We expected to have a death and a marriage to announce this week; but a violent storm prevented the wedding, and the doctor himself having been taken ill his patient recovered and we were accordingly cheated out of both."

An Irishman was charged with a petty offense. "Have you anyone in court who will vouch for your good character?" queried the judge. "Yes, sorr; there is the chief constable, yonder," answered Pat. The chief constable was amazed. "Why, your honor, I don't even know the man," protested he. "Now, sorr," broke in Pat, "I have lived in the borough for nearly twenty years, and if the chief constable doesn't know me yet, isn't that a character for yez?"

LION INVADED THE CAMP.

An Exciting Early Morning Adventure in a Somaliland Jungle.

"When in Somaliland, Africa, I had an exciting adventure with a black-maned lion," writes a correspondent in the London Chronicle. "I had intended to reach a village one night, but it was getting dark and we were a couple of hours' march off; so, finding an old zareba or thorn inclosure, we went into it. This zareba covered half an acre. It was only about four feet high and four feet thick, the thorny branches composing it having sunk down and fallen apart.

"We repaired about 100 yards of it, pitched our tent and the cook got his fire lighted, gave me some dinner and I turned in. Our nineteen camels all squatted in a circle to the right of the tent, our horses were tethered near to them and our twenty-one men lighted three or four fires, cooked their food and lay down to sleep around the camels. We also had five donkeys tethered to two or three saplings, which were growing about two paces in front of the tent and, therefore, toward the center of the zareba.

"About 2 o'clock in the morning I was awakened by two feeble brays, followed by a third. Lighting a candle, I tumbled out in my pajamas and got hold of my rifle and a couple of cartridges, to meet the Somali hunters shoving their woolly heads through the tent door, saying 'Waraba,' (hyena). Deep growls were going on and I at once felt sure that it was no hyena, but a lion in the zareba. Fortunately, the camels did not stampede.

"It was pitch dark, but I saw that one of the five donkeys tethered in front of the tent was gazing intently toward the left and center. The other four had disappeared in the center of the zarbeea, which, however, I found in the morning to be simply a mass of old dried thorn branches, so the six or eight shots I fired at it in the darkness did little harm. The men were now bushing the fires and the cook supplied four or five of the men with sticks and with kerosene rapidly made some torches. I then noticed that the donkey was gazing more to the left of the center and, guided by the growling, which was going on continuously, I crept on my hands and knees past the donkey for a couple of yards. The men with the torches were then a little behind my right shoulder.

"Suddenly the torches flamed up brightly, and the light being behind me somewhat I was not dazzled by it, but saw the lion dragging off a donkey. It did not take me more than one second to snap both barrels at him and his growls at once ceased. After putting in two more cartridges and having the torches retrimmed we again advanced to find the lion lying on his side, giving a few expiring gasps. His nose touched the donkey's throat, a trickle of blood flowed down from under his left eye, and as I afterward found he had got my second bullet in the nape of the neck."

WHEN THE CZAR WAS A BOY.

He Had to Study the Same as Other Boys.

The Emperor Nicholas and his two brothers, George and Michael, were educated entirely by private tutors under the direct superintendence of their father and mother. In the magnificent Anitchkoff Palace on the Nevsky Prospekt, a bare, uncarpeted room was assigned as the school room of the imperial children. Its furniture consisted entirely of wooden desks and benches, and the walls were decorated by pictures cut from the foreign illustrated papers and pasted there by the boys themselves.

The boys were sent to the school room immediately after an early breakfast and not allowed to leave it until noon. The afternoon was theirs for play, but the morning hours had to be devoted to study.

They were taught but little mathematics and, in fact, their whole education consisted practically of modern languages, drawing, music and Russian history. Of the history of other countries they were taught more as they grew older, but the most they got of general history was a mere smattering after all. The result is that aside from his knowledge of modern languages the Czar is not so well educated as the ordinary school boy of America.

The Grand Duke George was nearer the age of Nicholas than his brother Michael and was his companion in all sports and studies. George was a stout, robust youth, and "Nicky" always looked up to him and regarded everything he did as just about right. His death nearly broke the heart of his brother.

The other brother, the Grand Duke Michael, being the youngest child, was always the favorite of his mother. At 15 Michael was made colonel of a regiment of Russian infantry and proudly put on his uniform and reviewed his regiment.

Nicholas and George also had titles of honor as commanders in the army and navy of Russia, and were provided with gorgeous uniforms. Nicholas liked to wear his uniform, but hated to go to reviews and other functions where there were soldiers. If possible, he would steal away somewhere and would be found quietly sketching at a time when the heir of the empire was wanted to sit on horseback before the army. The young general of 13 often had to be punished before he would go to a review and he had many a good crying spell when he was told to put on his uniform and go out and play soldier before the nation.

"Woman is man's equal," says a feminine magazine writer. Well, that depends on who the woman is and who the man is. She may be his superior.

Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and A FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: *"A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death."* The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. J. W. Dinsdale, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I use your Castoria and advise its use in all families where there are children."

Dr. Alexander E. Mintie, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria and have found it a reliable and pleasant remedy for children."

Dr. J. S. Alexander, of Omaha, Neb., says: "A medicine so valuable and beneficial for children as your Castoria is, deserves the highest praise. I find it in use everywhere."

Dr. J. A. McClellan, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria for children and always got good results. In fact I use Castoria for my own children."

Dr. J. W. Allen, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I heartily endorse your Castoria. I have frequently prescribed it in my medical practice, and have always found it to do all that is claimed for it."

Dr. C. H. Glidden, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "My experience as a practitioner with your Castoria has been highly satisfactory, and I consider it an excellent remedy for the young."

Dr. H. D. Benner, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria as a purgative in the cases of children for years past with the most happy effect, and fully endorse it as a safe remedy."

Dr. J. A. Boarman, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria is a splendid remedy for children, known the world over. I use it in my practice and have no hesitancy in recommending it for the complaints of infants and children."

Dr. J. J. Mackey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I consider your Castoria an excellent preparation for children, being composed of reliable medicines and pleasant to the taste. A good remedy for all disturbances of the digestive organs."

Dr. Howard James, of New York City, says: "It is with great pleasure that I desire to testify to the medicinal virtue of your Castoria. I have used it with marked benefit in the case of my own daughter, and have obtained excellent results from its administration to other children in my practice."

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 ST., NEW YORK CITY.

Marriage in Spain.

In Spain a bride has no girl attendants to stand at the altar with her, but instead a "madrina," or godmother. Neither does she have a wedding cake or any festive departure after the ceremony. The wedded pair go quietly to their new home, where they remain until the following day, when they start on their honeymoon. Before leaving they pay a formal visit to their respective relatives.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as 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 ten fold 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.

Kentucky's Girl Blacksmith.

Miss Clara Medlin, of Pilot Oak, Ky., bears the distinction of being the only female blacksmith on record, says a St. Louis Globe-Democrat special.

Miss Medlin is a comely young woman with a wealth of dark-brown hair and a pair of bewitching brown eyes. She can shoe a horse or weld a tire as quickly as any smith, and as for neatness, no other smith will dare compete with her.

She is also an expert carriage painter. This is really her specialty, she having painted over seventy buggies the last season.

Notwithstanding all of this, Miss Medlin has not neglected to educate herself in housekeeping and cooking.

The Present Rate Law.

The duties of the present Interstate Commerce commission are to correct all discriminations in railroad rates. If it finds that an unjust rate is in effect, the railroad is notified. If it declines to change it, the commission can bring suit in court and if the court decides in favor of the commissioners' findings, the railroad must obey, or its officers may be brought up for contempt of court and summarily dealt with.

He Had Been There.

Singleton—Are you superstitious?
Wedderly—About some things, yes.
Singleton—For example?
Wedderly—Well, when I see a woman wearing a new bonnet it's a sure sign that her husband has been divorced from a goodly portion of his hard-earned wealth.

One of Many.

Mifkins—Has Skinner any capital?
Bifkins—No. Nevertheless he gives employment to a number of men.
Mifkins—What do they do?
Bifkins—Try to collect money due his creditors.

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

His Bad Break.

She—I had an uncle who was killed by electricity.

He—How awfully shocking! Trolley car or electric chair?

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Getting Ready to Root.

Mrs. Neighbors—What's that awful racket upstairs? It sounds like a wild Indian had broken loose.

Mrs. Bleachers—Oh, that's my husband. He's rehearsing his baseball vocabulary.

For bronchial troubles try Piso's Cure for Consumption. It is a good cough medicine. At druggists, price 25 cents.

John Waterworth, the oldest engineer in the world, has just died at Preston, England, at the age of 85 years. He began driving in 1846, and drove an engine 2,000,000 miles in his thirty-seven years of service without a single accident.

1905 LEWIS & CLARK EXPOSITION

For First Class Hotel and Room Accommodations IN PORTLAND during the EXPOSITION apply at once and send your reservation fee of $2.00, to apply on rent of your room. Rooms in all parts of the city. See to $2.00 per day. RESERVE YOUR ROOMS WITHOUT DELAY AND GET YOUR CHOICE. Write for full information to Department I,

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SKIN DISEASES SPEAK FOR THE BLOOD

Skin Diseases speak for the blood and tell of the acid-laden, poisonous condition of that vital fluid, and of its effort to throw off and rid the system of the poisons and waste matters that have accumulated in it. Eczema, Tetter, Acne, Salt Rheum, Psoriasis, Boils and diseases of this type are all caused by a weakened and polluted blood circulation, and though they may have lain dormant in the system during the cold weather, at the coming of Spring and Summer, when the blood is reacting and making extra efforts to expel all morbid and poisonous matter, they make their appearance. External remedies cannot cure; they soothe and give temporary relief, but often clog the pores and glands, and the poison causing the trouble is thus shut up in the system to break out afresh later on. S. S. S., a purely vegetable blood remedy, cures all skin diseases by going down into the circulation, driving out all poisons and waste matters, strengthening the blood, leaving the skin soft and smooth, and building up the entire system by its tonic effect. S. S. S. cures Nettle Rash, Poison Oak and all skin diseases that enter the system through the pores and glands, as well as those that have their origin in the blood. Book on Skin Diseases and any advice wished, without charge.

In 1896 I experienced at times patches on the inside of my hands that itched and burned, causing much discomfort. I was convinced I was afflicted with a type of Eczema. I consulted several physicians, and used several external applications, receiving but slight temporary relief. I decided to try S. S. S., and soon I found myself entirely cured.
Station A., Kansas City, Mo. W. P. BRUSH.

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Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors silk, wool and cotton equally well and is 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.