

Buy Hair at Auction?

At any rate, you seem to be getting rid of it on auction-sale principles: "going, going, g-o-n-e!" Stop the auction with Ayer's Hair Vigor. It checks falling hair, and always restores color to gray hair. A splendid dressing also. Sold for over sixty years.

"My hair came out so badly I nearly lost it all. I had heard so much about Ayer's Hair Vigor (I thought I would give it a trial). I did so and it completely stopped the falling, and made my hair grow very rapidly."—MRS. H. FIELD, Northfield, Mass.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufactured at
SARASOTA, FLA.
PILLS, CHERRY PECTORAL.

A Balanced Account.

"A fair exchange is no robbery." No the text-books have taught us, and now another instance, quoted by the New York Tribune, arises to illustrate the proverb anew. An American, well known for his wealth, receives innumerable letters asking him to subscribe to charities, and often, when the credentials of the project seem dubious, he has to refuse.

Not long ago he had a letter from London, signed by an unfamiliar name. "Knowing as I do your generosity," the stranger wrote, "I have put you down for a two-hundred-dollar subscription to our miners' widows' fund. Christmas is approaching, and we propose to give a fowl and a Christmas pudding to each miner's widow, on Christmas eve."

The millionaire replied: "Though I know nothing of you or your fund, I respond gladly to the call you make upon me. I, too, am interested in a charity similar to yours. It is an American charity, and since it stands in need of funds for a Christmas treat I have not hesitated to put you down for a subscription of two hundred dollars. This no money need pass between us."

The Effect Was Lasting.

Dentist—That confounded tramp persuaded me to give him laughing gas and extract four teeth.

Friend—Well?

Dentist—Well, when I told him that that would cost him four dollars he gave me the merry ha-ha.—Somerville Journal.

The Infant Terror.

Mrs. Bejenka (to a casual caller)—Why, how do you do. It's such a pity you didn't come a little earlier; we've just finished luncheon.

Tommy Bejenka (reproachfully)—Oh, ma, ain't we goin' to have any more? I hadn't had half enough when the doorbell rang an' you all jumped.—Cleveland Leader.

SADIE ROBINSON.

Pretty Girl Suffered From Nervousness and Pelvic Catarrh—Found Quick Relief in a Few Days.



NERVOUSNESS AND WEAKNESS CURED BY PE-RU-NA

Miss Sadie Robinson, 4 Rand street, Malden, Mass., writes:

"Peruna was recommended to me about a year ago as an excellent remedy for the troubles peculiar to our sex, and as I found that all that was said of this medicine was true, I am pleased to endorse it."

"I began to use it about seven months ago for weakness and nervousness, caused from overwork and sleeplessness, and found that in a few days I began to grow strong, my appetite increased and I began to sleep better, consequently my nervousness passed away and the weakness in the pelvic organs soon disappeared and I have been well and strong ever since."

Address Dr. S. B. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O., for free medical advice. All correspondence strictly confidential.

25 CENTS
PISO'S CURE FOR
TUBERCULOSIS
CURE WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS
Keels Cough Syrup, Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption.
25 CENTS

LASHES OF FUN

"Say, pap, what's a floating debt?" "Your mother on her annual trip to Europe."—Town Topics.

"Can you tell me the quickest way to get to the postoffice?" "Yes; run."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Johnnie—Mumple, I just feel ill all over, somehow. Mother—Where do you feel it the most? Johnnie—In school.—Half-Holiday.

Vicar's Daughter—Well, John, I see you are looking as young as ever. John—Yes, miss, thank you. An' they tell me I'll soon be an octogenarian.—Punch.

"Do you take an interest in society?" "No," answered Mr. Cumrox. "I make the investments, but mother and the girls take all the interest."—Washington Star.

"You're such a wretched writer it's a wonder you wouldn't get a typewriting machine." "I would, only that would show what a miserable speller I am."—Philadelphia Press.

Miss Ascum—I've often wondered, Mr. Rymes, why you poets always speak of the moon as "silver." Mr. Rymes—Well—er—I suppose it's because of the quarters and halves.—Philadelphia Press.

Fat Gentleman (gasping)—W-what do you m-mean by making m-me run after the car so? I'll probably die of apoplexy! Police Conductor—Yes, sir. Transfer to some car going past the morgue, sir?—Ex.

Mr. Black—Johnny, don't ever let me hear you talk that way again! I won't have slang used in this house! Johnny—But, pa, I— Mr. Black—Cut it out or I'll hand you one, see!—Browning's Magazine.

The Dentist—I'll have to charge you two dollars and a half for pulling that tooth. The Patient—Oh, pulling yes, charged fifty cents? The Dentist—Yes; but you yelled so loud you scared four other patients out of the place.—Judge.

Husband—Have you heard of the latest cure for nervous prostration? Wife—No. What is it? Husband—The patient isn't allowed to talk. Wife—Pooh! One might as well die from prostration as exasperation.—Illustrated Hits.

"What's the matter, dear?" her mother asked. "I was just thinking," the beautiful heiress answered, "how terrible it would be if the earl should decide not to take papa's money on the ground that it was tainted."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Mamma—When that naughty boy threw stones at you, why didn't you come and tell me instead of throwing them back at him? Little Willie—Huh! What good would it do to tell you? You couldn't hit the side of a horse.—Washington Life.

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.

"You don't recognize titles of nobility in this country?" said the distinguished foreigner. "Oh, yes, we can," answered Mr. Cumrox; "mother, and the girls can not only recognize 'em, but they can quote their market valuation off-hand."—Washington Star.

Miss Fleyme—Oh! Mr. Necoynne, how lovely of you to bring me these beautiful roses! How sweet they are—and how fresh! I do believe there is a little dew on them yet! Mr. Necoynne—W-well, yes—there is, about fifty cents, I think; but I'll pay it to-morrow.—Ex.

Police Judge—With what instrument or article did your wife inflict these wounds on your face and head? Michael Mooney—Wid a motty, yer honor. Police Judge—A what? Michael Mooney—A motty—wan of these frames wid "God Bless Our Home" in it.—Cleveland Leader.

Marmaduke—Before we were married she used to say "by-by" so sweetly when I went down the steps. Montmorency—And what does she say now? Marmaduke—Oh, just the same thing, "by, by." Montmorency—Ah, I see! She exercises a different spell over you.—Washington Life.

"Now about those numerous scandals," observed the Pothick-philosopher, "the situation is just this: The papers say they wouldn't print 'em if the people didn't read 'em, and the people say they wouldn't read 'em if the papers didn't print 'em, and there ye be."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"What do you believe is the ultimate solution of this 'good roads' movement?" asked the farmer. "One part water, eight parts cement, three parts sand and the balance in broken stone," replied the engineer absently. "Say, pard, I asked you for an opinion, not an analysis."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

"Oh, George, dear," she whispered, when he slipped the engagement ring on her tapering finger, "how sweet of you to remember just the sort of stone I preferred. None of the others were ever so thoughtful." George was staggered for but a moment. Then he came back with: "Not at all, dear; you overrate me. This is the one I've always used." She was inconsistent enough to cry about it.—Cleveland Leader.

You should be entirely too considerate of To-day to spoil its visit worrying about To-morrow, which may not come.

RARE STAMPS ON OLD LETTERS.

Find of Value Sometimes Made—Stamps to Look Out For.

"Never burn up or throw away old letters or papers without first giving them a careful examination," advised a Twenty-third street stamp dealer, "for there's many an apparently worthless piece of paper that bears a stamp which would bring in open market hundreds and maybe thousands of dollars."

"There are plenty of the old postmaster stamps still in existence, for instance, as there were a great many of them originally issued, and it has not been so long ago, say fifty-five years, when they were in active use. Now, any one of these early issues is worth from \$300 up. Any one who has access to old files of correspondence from 1840 to 1865 ought to hunt for such stamps."

"The chief reason why more of these old stamps have not come to light is probably that they have so ordinary and unattractive an appearance that a person unacquainted with their value would not waste a second glance upon them. They were very similar in most cases to the postmaster cancellation marks now in use in the postoffice, with the exception that the postmaster was required to sign his name to them."

"The rarest of the whole lot of postmaster issues is the 10-cent Baltimore stamp, with the name of James M. Buchanan. One specimen of this stamp sold for \$4,400, which is the record price for a stamp of United States issue. There's no reason in the world why there shouldn't be more of these stamps packed away somewhere. In the case of this stamp none of them was used on envelopes, but all on letters."

"The design of the Baltimore stamp is a box made of hair line rule, one and a half inches long and half an inch wide. In the center is the signature, 'James M. Buchanan,' while under the name is the denomination, either 5 or 10 cents. There are two kinds of these stamps, in black or blue. The 10-cent black is the scarcer."

"Next to this series probably comes the New Haven stamp, at the bottom of which is the signature of 'E. A. Mitchell, P. M.' In the center is the figure 5 with the word 'Paid' directly underneath. At the top are the words 'Post Office, New Haven, Ct.' The words are all inclosed in a black border with a small curve at the corners."—New York Sun.

PHONE AID TO MATRIMONY.

Girl with One in Her Home Always Popular with Young Men.

It is needless to say that the telephone is a great institution, says the Utica Press. It has long been an absolute essential in every place of business. Just now there is a great increase in the number of phones in private houses. It is possible to talk with pretty much everybody at his or her home. The companies are evidently endeavoring to boom that branch of their business, because they are advertising it extensively. The other day a St. Louis paper had a big display ad. at the top of which was a picture of an attractive young lady telephoning and represented as saying: "Is that you, Harry?" The text beneath it includes this statement: "It is a well-known fact that the girl who has a telephone is the girl who has the most friends, and consequently has the best time."

This appeal to the young people is adroit, and doubtless will serve to make the St. Louis exchange bigger and busier. The parents who have marriageable daughters will do well to consider this ingenious contrivance and modern aid to matrimony. It is something of a bother for a young man to call or even to write a note asking the young lady to go to the theater, go for a walk or drive or a ride to the park, but if he can transmit the message by telephone it is an easy way of making an appointment. Many a delicious message is telephoned these days, and there is reason to believe the statement made by the St. Louis company. It applies, of course, with equal force in every American city. The young ladies for whom a life of single blessedness has no charms are not exactly buying a lottery ticket when they hire a phone. They can get much pleasure and comfort out of it as they go along, for it is a constant contributor to convenience. It is worth the price, with the enhanced matrimonial possibility thrown in as an extra inducement.

Arabia's Laughing Plant.

There is a curious plant that grows in Arabia and is known by the name of "Laughing plant." This name comes from the fact that any one who eats its seeds cannot control his laughter. The natives of the district where this funny plant grows dry the seeds and reduce them to powder. A small dose of this powder makes those who eat it act much like those who drink more liquor than is good for them. The soberest person will dance, shout and laugh like a madman, and rush about cutting up the most ridiculous capers for an hour. At the end of this time the reaction comes. The dancer is exhausted and a deep sleep comes upon him. After a nap of several hours he awakens with no recollection of the antics he has performed.

The Boy.

McCall—Who is that youngster? Merchant—Merely our new office boy.

McCall—Oh, I see. His face seemed familiar.

Merchant—Perhaps it is, but his manner is more so.—Philadelphia Press.

The poorest thing you can offer a friend is an excuse.

Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: *First*—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless: *Second*—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food: *Third*—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—Hall's Journal of Health.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Beware of Old Dr. SCARLETT'S
Pumpkin Seed
At Druggists
Bottle Sold
Everywhere
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.
Facsimile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DROPS—25 CENTS.
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Letters from Prominent Physicians Addressed to Charles H. Fletcher.

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."

Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."

Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."

Dr. Wm. L. Rosserman, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I am pleased to speak a good word for your Castoria. I think so highly of it that I not only recommend it to others, but have used it in my own family."

Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."

Dr. Wm. I. McCann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly knew something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the case of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."

Dr. Channing H. Cook, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used your Castoria for several years past in my own family and have always found it thoroughly efficient and never subjected to by children, which is a great consideration in view of the fact that most medicines of this character are obnoxious and therefore difficult of administration. As a laxative, I consider it the peer of anything that I ever prescribed."

Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

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, 27 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK CITY.

THE LESSON OF 1812.

Need of a Fleet Powerful Enough to Prevent Coast Blockades.

In reading a criticism in to-day's Times of "Historian Roosevelt's" remarks concerning the soldiers of 1812 it struck me that you might well have taken exception also to his comments on the naval situation in that war, says a writer in the New York Times. His protest against our unfortunate custom of teaching inaccurate history and his plea to have us both acknowledge past humiliations and draw profitable lessons from them is most commendable. In the same speech, however, the President is reported to have said that "we won on the sea" in 1812 because of our previous preparation for naval war.

Is not that an example of exactly what we are warned against? It is true that in duels between light-armed ships—viz., frigates—our navy covered itself with glory, but these combats had little effect beyond showing that our navy had no superior where forces were equal. The really decisive feature of the naval war was that England, by reason of the lack of fighting units—i. e., "ships of the line"—in our navy, was able to blockade our coast, to "bottle up" practically all the ships of our small navy, to bring our commerce to a standstill and to direct as she pleased raids along our seacoast, such as that on Washington.

The only naval victories that had decisive results were those on Lakes Erie and Champlain, where the fleets on each side were improvised. On the sea, where the real naval strength was tested, we were overwhelmed no less than on the land, though the aforesaid preparations did prevent the disgraceful features of the land warfare, which were due mainly to our lack of regular troops. The truly important lesson to be drawn from the naval war is the necessity of a powerful fleet of fighting ships, which can prevent the command of our seacoast by an enemy.

The speech of the President is in refreshing contrast to the spread-eagle oratory habitual to our Congressmen, but he does not avoid the pitfalls against which he warns us and fails to draw from the war of 1812 what is perhaps its most salutary lesson.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free 24 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 331 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The best way to clean brass is with sweet oil applied with a soft rag. Only in extreme necessity should any scouring substance be used, as this scratches. In case of a scourer being needed, powdered bath brick is excellent.

A man suggests that a little lard or vaseline be applied on a door or window to the part which rubs and prevents opening.

Long and Short of It.

It was 2 a. m. when he tried to steal softly up the stairs.

But his wife was awake.

"When you went out after supper," she said, reproachfully, "you said you wouldn't be gone long."

"Well," he answered wearily, as he rattled the keys in his pocket, "I came back short, anyway."

Piso's Cure is a good cough medicine.

It has cured coughs and colds for forty years. At druggists, 25 cents.

Dear Friends.

Nellie—What did you say when he proposed last evening?

Bertha—How do you know he proposed?

Nellie—You were so glad to see me, you know. You felt so good you wanted me to feel bad.—Boston Transcript.

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

Bouttown's Singular Power

Prof. Steele—By simply holding a bright object before a person's eyes for five minutes, I can hypnotize him, and make him do anything I wish.

Bouttown—That's nothing. By holding a bright object before a restaurant waiter's eyes for three-quarters of a second, I can make him my slave.

An Opinion Reserved.

"Do you believe in government ownership?"

"That depends," answered the trust magnate, "on whether you mean that the government ought to own us or we ought to own the government."—Washington Star.

MALLEABLE IRON STUMP PULLERS

Patented, lightest and strongest Stump Puller on the market. 112 Horse power on the screw with two horses. Write for descriptive catalog and prices.

REIERSON MACHINERY CO.
Foot of Morrison Street Portland, Oregon
P. M. U. No. 25-1905

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

Unwilling to Arbitrate.

Husband—The cook appears to be in an ill-humor. What's the matter?

Wife—Oh, we had a few words this morning. She threatened to leave because we have so much company, and I threatened to discharge her for the same cause.

Private Car Lines.

The railroads seem very willing to have the private car lines brought under the jurisdiction of the Interstate Commerce commission. A railroad president is authority for the statement that lines are paid mileage, without discrimination, and the question of excessive charges is a matter for the shipper to settle with the car lines, so long as there is no law to govern their rates. Car mileage paying has been decided to be as legal as the payment of rental for property.

A Rough Road.

Farmer Wayback (starting home from the station)—Please, ma'am, do you wear false teeth?

Fair Boarder (for the summer)—Sir? Farmer Wayback—Oh, I don't mean to be curious. Only this road is a little rough, and of your teeth ain't good and fast you'd better put 'em in your pocket.

BLOOD POISON MAN'S GREATEST ENEMY

The disease that has done more than any other to wreck, ruin and humiliate life, is Contagious Blood Poison. Sorrow, shame and suffering go hand in hand with this great enemy, and man has always hated and fought it as he has no other disease. It is the most powerful of all poisons; no matter how pure the blood may be, when its virus enters, the entire circulation becomes poisoned and its chain of horrible symptoms begin to show. Usually the first sign is a small sore or ulcer, not at all alarming in appearance, but the blood is being saturated with the deadly poison, and soon the mouth and throat begin to ulcerate, the hair and eyebrows drop out, a red eruption breaks out on the body, copper-colored spots and sores make their appearance and the poison even works down into the bones and attacks the nerves. Not only is the disease hereditary, being transmitted from parent to child, in the form of scrofula, weak eyes, soft bones, weak, puny constitutions, etc., but is also so highly contagious that many a life has been ruined by a friendly hand shake, or from using the toilet articles of one infected with the poison. To cure this blighting, deadly curse the blood must be purified, and nothing will do it so quickly and surely as S. S. S. It goes down to the very bottom of the trouble, drives out every particle of the poison and makes the blood clean and strong. It does not hide or cover up anything, but from the first begins to expel the poison and build up and strengthen the system. S. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable. We offer a reward of \$1,000 for proof that it contains a particle of mineral of any kind. Book on the disease, with instructions for home treatment, and any advice desired, without charge.

SSS
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.