Why Refer to Doctors

Because we make medicines for them. We give them the formula for Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and they prescribe it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. They trust it. Then you can afford to trust it. Sold for over 60 years.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a remedy that should be in every home. I have used a great deal of it for hard coughs and colds, and I know what a splendid medicine it is. I cannot recommend it too highly."—MARK E. COBBS, Hyde Park, Mass.

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

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

Ayer's Pills greatly aid the Cherry Pectoral in breaking up a cold.

The Greatest Invention.

"What do you consider the greatest invention of modern times?"

"The phonograph," answered the political boss, who was having trouble with some of his loquacious subordinates. "It never says a thing that hasn't been told to it by somebody that knows what he is talking about."—Washington Star.

Turkish women do not come into control of their private fortunes until after marriage. Then they can dispose of one-third of it without the husband's consent.

A FEW BARGAINS OF

The American Real Estate & Guaranty Co.

Lincoln County—91 Acre Dairy Ranch, stock and furniture, $3,500; 410 Acre Dairy Ranch and Fruit Farm, $5,000; 80-Acre Fruit Farm, $1,500. Yamhill County—72 Acre Farm, good buildings and fruit $4,000; 45 Acre Farm, $2,000; 10 Acre Farm, $1,000. Hot Land Livery Business and Town, $1,200. General Merchandise store at St. Johns, invoice. Full information at office, 127½ Seventh St., Room 5, Portland, Oregon. We have agents everywhere.

Fruit Farm Bargain

On White Salmon River

Two hundred acres (40 leased school land) with 1150 young fruit trees, mostly Spitzenberg and Newton apples. On stage and R. F. D. route; ¾ mile from school. Irrigating ditch covering gardens and small fruits. Stock and tools with place. Price $4,000; $2,500 down. For further particulars address

H. H. AHRENS, White Salmon, Wash.

Business EDUCATION

Clip this out, return to us with the names and addresses of yourself and two of your friends, and the date when you will probably enter a business college, and we will credit you with $5.00 on our $65.00 scholarship. Our school offers exceptional advantages to students of Business, Shorthand, English, etc.

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WET WEATHER COMFORT

"I have used your FISH BRAND Slicker 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 SIGN OF THE FISH

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

TOWER CANADIAN CO. Limited TORONTO, CANADA

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

"Take my advice"

PILLSBURY'S VITOS MEAT OF THE WHEAT

comes to you as nature's food, direct from the best wheat fields of the world. Actually the Meat of the Wheat—nothing added nothing taken away.

Two Honest Pounds In Every Package.

PRICE 20 CENTS

Speak to Your Grocer

Pillsbury-Washburn Flour Mills Co., Ltd. Minneapolis, Minn.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Katherine Cecil Thurston's "The Masquerader" is to be translated into Swedish, Norwegian and Danish.

The public which objected to the taking off of Sherlock Holmes in Dr. Doyle's first series of tales, objects also to his retirement on a bee farm in Kent. The author is said to receive many letters petitioning for "more."

A reviewer of "Miss Bellard's Inspiration," W. D. Howell's latest, "perpetuates" a singular simile: "Mr. Howells walks delicately, like a cat over a breakfast table, along the little bursts and turns of women's moods and fancies."

Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin, whose "Penelope" books paved the way for "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm" and whose "Rose o' the River" recently came out, has bought Quillcote, the summer home on the banks of the Saco, near Hollis, Me., that she has so long occupied.

"There goes a man with a very interesting history," remarked the bookseller reminiscently, as he watched a picturesque-looking old bookworm leave the shop. "Indeed," put in a casual customer. "How do you know that his history is so interesting?" "I just sold it to him—'Macaulay's.'"

Mrs. Alice Hogan Rice, author of "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," has organized in Louisville, Ky., a new national bank with a capital stock of $250,000. Associated with her is her husband, Cale Young Rice, W. O. Head and L. M. Rice. What position Mrs. Rice will hold in the new financial concern has not been decided, though it is said that she will have some responsible post. Who wouldn't like to be the owner of such a productive "Cabbage Patch?"

James Lane Allen, criticising E. U. Valentine's "Hecla Sandwith," says: "The story in the novel is a great story. It is an American story of the first magnitude. Thomas Hardy, had he been an American, might have been glad to come upon it. George Eliot, had she been an American, could have built upon it one of her masterpieces. * * * A careful reading of the book makes it plain the author took a broad and deep view of the elements—American and human—that entered into the greatness of the theme."

"Mrs. Essington," the story of a house-party in which a little live drama is played between a widow and a man some years younger whose career she has practically made, is having a deserved success. It is the work of two sisters, Esther and Lucia Chamberlain, natives of California. Their first work together was "The Blue Moon," a novelette published in Ainslee's. Miss Esther was one of the first women in New York to make a profession of supplying illustrative advertising matter. Miss Lucia took to authorship, and wrote short stories and poems for the magazines. They began to collaborate in the spring of 1904.

"SKINNING" IN BUILDING.

Crafty Practice of Some Architects to Catch Business.

A certain church organization decided to erect a new church edifice. After carefully studying the resources and canvassing the question generally, the parties authorized to act decided to invest $100,000 in the new church and advertised for competitive architectural plans on that basis. Of those submitted, one set of plans threw the others altogether into the shade, easily surpassing them in many regards and presenting a most alluring bait. Having seen exactly the "right thing," it was hard for the committee, the congregation, and, above all, the rector, to accept anything that fell short of the ideal that had been presented to their minds. But one result was probable—the alluring plans were accepted, and that although there must have been some doubt, notwithstanding the reassuring protests of the architect, that the hundred thousand dollar limit would not be exceeded.

The illusion vanished when bids for erecting the church were asked for. Some of the bids received were as high as $250,000, while the lowest was $223,000. This ought to have put a quietus on those particular plans, but the drawings had produced a profound and lasting effect, that could not be easily shaken off. Consultations with the architect, followed, in which he succeeded in convincing the church authorities that, while his estimates had been a little faulty, he could make certain reductions and alterations on the constructive parts of the church, that, without detracting from the grand effects that had constituted the catching bait, would bring the total cost within the limits of $140,000. The good rector and his friends and advisers do not seem to have been familiar with the mode of "skinning," and failed to realize that it is difficult to buy a two-penny cake with two farthings. Under the bewildering glare of the fascinating design they yielded to the glib assurances of the man who had already deceived them. The stated amount was $40,000, very possibly more than that, in excess of what they could afford to pay, but the edifice would be such a grand affair, while the portions subjected to the "skinning" process would be hidden from view. The architect who was able to combine elegancies with economy and architectural effects with perfect safety and endurance, rose greatly in their estimation and they marveled how ordinary and unresourceful architects could do business at all.—American Contractor.

AR ZONA PRISON IS NOVEL.

Made by Blowing Hole in Wall of Rock with Dynamite.

Out in Arizona they don't stop to put up a big pile of brick or stone and mortar when they want to build a prison, but just take a lot of dynamite and blow a hole in one of the mountains which may be handy to the town where the lock-up is needed, says the New York Tribune. The people are so accustomed to using dynamite in getting out the gold and other minerals in this part of the west that they can calculate to an ounce how much is needed to blow out a cell or a corridor.

After the interior is excavated two or three men with crowbars and sledges make the few windows and the passageway through which the prisoners are taken. Just a foot or so is sufficient for a window and it costs more to set the iron bars in the wall than it does to cut the hole through. So the windows, if they can be called such, are not much more than peep-holes.

This is the sort of lock-up which the sheriff at Clifton, Ariz., provides for the guests whom he may have from time to time. It is just a hole in the mountain, which at this place is several thousand feet high. When the railroad was built through Clifton it was necessary to make a deep cut and the rocky wall is almost perpendicular.

After tunneling into it the prison-makers blasted out two cells, one of which is used for the desperate characters—men sentenced to death or for long terms. The other, nearest the entrance, is for the cowboys, miners and others who may get on a little spree and try to "shoot up" the town. As they generally come to their senses when they are sober, they are kept by themselves, and it is not necessary to mix them up with the worst prisoners.

When they made the prison at Clifton the town fathers decided that some sort of a portico ought to be provided, so the town mason got a contract to build a lean-to of adobe. This is roofed with corrugated iron, and is entered by a heavy wooden door. It is not considered a part of the prison, however, merely being used for the sheriff's office.

It is not necessary to maintain a guard, and the sheriff can go out and "round up" cattle or perform his other duties without worrying himself over a possible jail break. It is only necessary to feed the prisoners, and this can be done by shoving the food under the door at the entrance, as it is raised about four inches from the ground. Then the prisoners help themselves.

WORLD'S MERCHANT MARINE.

Total Tonnage Is 33,643,000 Tons—England Leads; America Second.

Recent statistics published in France estimate that the total tonnage of the world's merchant marine at 33,643,000 tons, says the New York World, and the number of vessels at 24,853, of which 12,671 are steamships, with 27,184,000 tons, and 12,182 are sailing vessels, with 6,459,000 tons. This gives an average of about 1,540 tons for steamers and 538 tons for sailing vessels.

Although the construction of large ships has greatly developed during late years, the greater part of the world's goods is still carried by vessels of average tonnage. The number of ships of over 10,000 tons is only eighty-nine.

The tonnage of the principal countries is as follows: England, 16,006,374; America, 3,671,956; Germany, 3,283,247; Norway, 1,653,740; France, 1,622,016; Italy, 1,180,335; Russia, 809,648; Spain, 714,447; Japan, 658,845; Denmark, 581,247; Austria-Hungary, 578,697; Greece, 378,199; Belgium, 157,047; Brazil, 155,086; Turkey, 154,494; Chile, 103,758; Portugal, 101,404; Argentina, 95,780.

A Wooden Wedding.

Several friends called on a New York clergyman one evening, says the New York Sun, and were kept waiting for him for some time.

"I'm sorry to have kept you waiting," the minister remarked, as he entered his library, "but I have just had to perform a wooden wedding in the church."

"What!" said one of his visitors. "I never heard of such a thing. What kind of a ceremony was it?"

"Oh," answered the clergyman, with a twinkle in his eye, "it was the marriage of a couple of Poles."

The Real Thing.

Mrs. Ikki—I wish you wouldn't be such a tight-wad! I haven't a thing to wear.

Mr. Ikki—Blinkin' Borealis! Why, woman, you have the finest seal coat in two degrees of latitude.

Mrs. Ikki—And what of it? There goes Mrs. Blubberton swaggering around in a real sealette coat with plush trimmings.—Puck.

Suggesting a New Plan.

"How can I get the ladies of my congregation more interested in heaven?" sighed the earnest young rector of the fashionable church.

"You might intimate that things will be very exclusive there," replied the old preacher sadly. "By such means you may be able to arouse a mild interest."—Pittsburg Post.

Humorous

An ounce of intuition is worth a pound of tuition.—Philadelphia Record.

Dyer—Did his widow succeed in breaking his will? Duell—Yes; long before he died.—Exchange.

Redd—How much does that chauffeur cost you a season? Greene—Repairs, fines, or salary?—Yonkers Statesman.

Mrs. Hoyle—Does your husband make good money? Mrs. Doyle—Yes; it's good enough, but there's too little of it.—Judge.

Madam—Be sure to put plenty of nuts in the cake. Cook—I'll crack no more nuts to-day. My jaw hurts me already.—Harper's Bazar.

Tramp—I lived on water once for six months. Lady—Well, I must say you don't look it. Tramp—I uster be a sailor.—New York Mail.

"Is this sure enough a camel's hair brush, mamma?" "Yes, dear." "Gee! I don't see how a camel can ever brush its hair with that thing."—Houston Post.

Jaspar—Many a wise word is spoken in jest. Jumpuppe—Yes, but they can't compare with the number of foolish ones that are spoken in earnest.—Exchange.

Miss Oldone—I wouldn't have refused Charley Banks if I'd been you, Miss Sweetgirl—I don't believe I would, either, if I'd been you.—New York Mail.

"He's sorry that he quarreled with his wife." "She has gone home to her mother, I suppose." "No; she's had her mother come home to her."—Philadelphia Press.

"Papa, are jails only for people who get caught?" "Dear me, no! They are only for those people who get caught and haven't money enough to stay out."—Life.

"Are those new people next door rich?" "Rich! Well, I should say so. They have two automobiles, and one of 'em is at the repair shop all the time."—Boston Herald.

"Haven't Henpeck and his wife settled their differences about their visiting cards?" "Oh, yes, they've compromised on Mr. and Mrs. Maria Henpeck."—Philadelphia Press.

"What makes you so sure Black is not a total abstainer?" "When I asked him where he was last night he rubbed his head, and said, 'Let me stop and think!'"—Detroit Free Press.

Miss Anteek—Yes, we're engaged. Some people are mean enough to say he's too young for me. Miss Pert—Ridiculous. Miss Anteek—It is so, isn't it? Miss Pert—Sure! He'll age fast enough after he's married to you.—Philadelphia Press.

Governess (looking over geography paper)—What's this? "The people of Lancashire are very stupid." Where in the world did you get that idea from? Pupil—Out of the book. It says that Lancashire is remarkable for its dense population.—Punch.

Father—Why don't you work, my son? If you only knew how much happiness work gives you would begin at once. Son—Father, I am striving to lead a life of self-denial, in which happiness plays no part. Do not tempt me.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"I takes de weather des ez Providence sends it," said Brother Williams; "ef I whirled in en prayed fer rain dar'd sho' come a dry spell. En if I prayed fer dry, dar'd come rain enough ter drown me—en de Lawd knows, I can't swim!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Squire Greene—Yaas, while you folks were away, they expelled old Deacon Goodman from th' Baptist Church. Mr. Nabo'lr—No! Why, how did it happen? Squire Greene—Wal, somebody asked him what he thought of automobiles, and he told 'em!—Puck.

Employer—Well, what did he say to you? Clerk—That he'd break every bone in my body and pitch me out of the window if I showed my face in his office again! Employer—Then go back and tell him that he is vastly mistaken if he thinks he can intimidate me by his violence.—Life.

Mr. Kornersloon—I've half a mind to start for Dawson City, Sarah. Here's a fellow went up there six months ago, and has just got home with fifteen thousand dollars in his pocket. Mrs. Kornersloon—But that would never do for you, John. You can't even get home Saturday nights with your fifteen dollars.—Exchange.

The Snorer's Retort.

An irascible old gentleman who had the misfortune to travel with a man who went to sleep and snored loudly thought fit to wake the sleeper and remonstrate with him, and, after addressing him in terms more forcible than polite, he savagely concluded: "If people would only keep their mouths shut they would make less noise!" "Very true!" replied the snorer, before relapsing into slumber. "Why don't you try it yourself?"

What She Desires.

"It may not be your intention," remarked Miss Gladdie, "but doesn't it occur to you that your treatment of me is rather calculated to make us bad friends?"

"No," replied Miss Kander, coolly. "I had an idea it would make us good enemies."—Philadelphia Press.

Fully Enlarged.

"I was surprised to hear the elder Miss Timmins propose a kissing game at the house party."

"What would you? It was her only chance."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

OLD SORES OFFENSIVE-DANGEROUS

Nothing is more offensive than an old sore that refuses to heal. Patiently, day after day, it is treated and nursed, every salve, powder, etc., that is heard of is tried, but does no good, until the very sight of it grows offensive to the sufferer and he becomes disgusted and morbid. They are not only offensive, but dangerous, because the same germ that produces cancerous ulcers is back of every old sore. The cause is in the blood and as long as it remains the sore will be there and continue to grow worse and more destructive. The fact that thousands of old sores have been cut out and even the bones scraped, and yet they returned, is indisputable evidence that the blood is diseased and responsible for the sore or ulcer.

Some years ago my blood became poisoned, and the doctor told me I would have running sores for life, and that if they were closed up the result would be fatal. Under this discouraging report I left off their treatment and resorted to the use of S. S. S. Its effects were prompt and gratifying. It took only a short while for the medicine to entirely cure up the sores, and I am not dead as the doctors intimated I would be, neither have the sores ever broken out again. JOHN W. FUNDIS, Wheeling, W. Va., May 28, 1903.

Valuable time is lost in experimenting with external treatments, such as salves, powders, washes, etc., because the germs and poisons in the blood must be removed before a cure can be effected. S. S. S. cleanses and purifies the circulation so that it carries rich, new blood to the parts and the sore or ulcer heals permanently. S. S. S. not only removes the germs and poisons, but strengthens the blood and builds up the entire system by stimulating the organs, increasing the appetite and giving energy to the weak, wasted constitution. It is an exhilarating tonic, aids the digestion and puts every part of the body in good healthy condition. Book on the blood, with any medical advice wished, without charge.

SSS

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Unspoken Words.

Charitable Lady—My good man, what would you say to a steady job of work with three square meals a day?

Meandering Mike—I'd stay all right to de t'ree square meals, ma'am, but wot I'd say ter de steady job uv work couldn't be said in de presence uv a lady. See?

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

He Never Smiled Again.

Miss Stringem—Yes, Mr. Muggsby, I think you would make a lovely comedian.

Muggsby—You flatter me. But do you really think I have talent?

Miss Stringem—Oh, not necessarily; but you have such a funny face.

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.

Information Wanted.

Uppson — Yes, me dear boy, I am very proud of me family tree, doncher know.

Downing—Do you ever whitewash it?

Uppson—Whitewash it! What for?

Downing—To keep the insects off, doncher know?

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

Persian Dinners.

Persian dinners are very much like ours, only turned the wrong way round. The feast is preceded by pipes while tea and sweets are handed about. Then the servants of the house appear, bringing in a long leather sheet, which they spread in the middle of the floor. The guests squat around this, tailor-fashion. When all are seated, a flat loaf of bread is placed before every one, and the band then commences to play. The various dishes are brought in on trays, and arranged around the leather sheet at intervals. The covers are then removed, the host says "Bismillah" (in the name of God), and without another word they all fall to.

An Optimistic View.

Muggins—So you finally mustered up courage to propose to Miss Springer, eh? What was the result?

Huggins—She dismissed me without ceremony.

Muggins—Oh, well, don't you care. The absence of ceremony saved you the minister's fee.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures sweating, hot swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. All druggists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

Grounds for Action.

Scribbles—Have you seen my new book?

Criticus—No; what's the title of it?

Scribbles—The "Unmasking of a Humbug."

Criticus—What! Do you mean to tell me that you have written your autobiography?

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY, } ss.

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, County 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.

SEAL

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 So Remarkable.

Parker—Hear about the fire this morning? Seven people barely escaped with their lives. Remarkable, wasn't it?

Kerwin—I fail to see anything very remarkable about it.

Parker—Why, isn't it remarkable that the seven people escaped with their lives?

Kerwin—No. Had they escaped without their lives it would have been truly remarkable.

P. N. U. No. 42—1905

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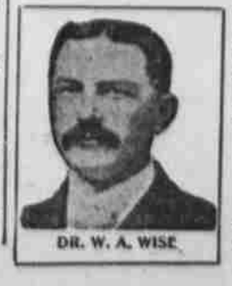

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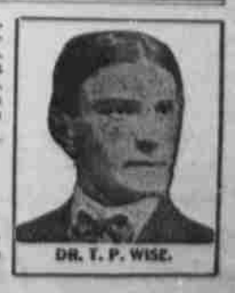

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