

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."—MARY H. FIELD, Northfield, Mass.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also Manufacturers of
Ayer's
SARSAPILLA,
PILLS,
CHERRY PECTORAL.

He Read the Signs.

One morning two young women entered the Saltville grocery, and after some discussion bought a pound of dates, two pounds of ginger-snaps and two pounds of crackers.

"Stopping at Miss Gray's?" inquired the clerk, as he tied up the bundles.

"Yes," said one of the young women, with evident surprise.

"Come about yesterday forenoon?" said the clerk.

"How did you know?" asked the other young woman, curiously.

"Um. Well, I can most generally tell," said the clerk, without glancing at the objects of his mind-reading. As he twitched a knot in the string. "You see, it's pretty drizzly and muddy today, and I know there wouldn't be anybody's boarders but Miss Gray's feel the need of coming out here such weather; and long as you didn't come till today, I knew for sure you couldn't have been here more'n one day. Three meals is about the average."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, etc.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Intelligent Critic.

"Ha! ha! That was a funny joke you wrote about the fellow who didn't know a 'bunker' from a 'stymie,'" said the golfer.

"Made a hit with you golfers, eh?" replied the funny man.

"Yes. Such ignorance is laughable."

"I suppose so. Say, what are 'bunkers' and 'stymies,' anyway?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mother's milk feeds Mr. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

A Cautious Financier.

"Do you favor government ownership of railroads?"

"I don't know," answered Farmer Cornstomel. "It 'ud be all right if we could allus be sure of sharin' profits, but I've got trouble enough with taxes without diggin' down to pay deficits."

—Washington Star.

FITS "St. Vitus' Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 22 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. King, 101 West Arch St., Pottsville, Pa."

Indianapolis Transportation Facilities.

Indianapolis has 18 railroads, reaching all the important cities of the Central West, and 14 interurban electric lines and connections extending from 25 to 75 miles in every direction. These bring into Indianapolis an enormous trading population. From a radius of 50 miles more than 25,000 manufacturers and dealers come to Indianapolis for their supplies. Editors and publishers will visit Indianapolis in June, the occasion being the annual convention of the National Editorial association.

Fallacy About Jewelers.

Jewelers, when watches are with them for repairs, are frequently insulted with the remark:

"I trust there is no danger of crystals being substituted for the jewels in the works of my watch."

For a great many persons think there are dishonest jewelers who make a practice, with "full-jeweled" watches, of substituting crystals for the jewels at an enormous profit.

As a matter of fact, there is no truth in this suspicion. A jeweler, no matter how dishonest, could not steal the jewels in a watch, for they are valueless; they only cost 10 cents apiece.

In antique watches the jewels were often costly. In modern watches they are never worth more than \$15 a gross.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

STANCHNESS OF AMERICAN RECTITUDE.

By Grover Cleveland.



GROVER CLEVELAND

No people can lose hope while their courts and juries remain unblemished and administer justice fearlessly and unrelentingly. United States Senators and Representatives who, relying on the loose ideas of honesty pervading their environment, have betrayed the trust of the people find that no perverted sentiment and no disguise or dazzle of high position avails to save them from the fate of common malefactors. The easy going disuse of political privileges by honest citizens falls far short of a willingness on their part to overlook or tolerate a vile traffic in votes or an abominable hartering away of the people's interests in places of trust. An army of teachers in our schools and colleges are by their lives of self-sacrificing and conscientious devotion to the cause of education making unrelenting protest against prevailing selfishness and avarice. From many thousands of pulpits throughout the land is ceaselessly enforced the inspired assurance "better is a little with righteousness than great revenues without right."

It may be that directors of organizations who have invited the confidence of the people and who have negligently or viciously betrayed their trust will not thereby lose caste among their fellows in the guild of riches; but there are millions of their countrymen who will persist in measuring their conduct by the plain, simple standard of moral rectitude. The American character has received no disabling wounds or hurts. It can be relied upon to save our institutions, if its moral fiber is not further weakened by the creeping corrosion of greed or wicked neglect. And these cannot occur if the masses of the American people are watchful, faithful to their great trust and in all things patriotic.

MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE.

By Professor Felix Adler.



The stronghold of the home lies in the thought of its permanency, and every divorce granted weakens the expectation of this stability. The idea of marriage as a great social end is gradually giving way to thoughts for one's self. The medieval conception of marriage was to conserve the family name and the family interests. In Japan one ground for divorce lies in too great an attachment between man and wife. It is there recognized that a wife owes a certain allegiance to the family as a whole. In one phase the change in modern times is to be commended, for the woman asserts her independence and shows that her

A SLEEPY SONG.

As soon as the fire burns red and low,
And the house upstairs is still,
She sings me a queer little sleepy song
Of sheep that go over the hill.

The good little sheep run quick and soft,
Their colors are gray and white;
They follow their leader nose to tail,
For they must be home by night.

And one slips over and one comes next,
And one runs after behind,
The gray one's nose at the white one's tail

The top of the hill they find.

And when they get to the top of the hill
They quietly slip away;
But one runs over and one comes next—
Their colors are white and gray.

And over they go, and over they go,
And over the top of the hill,
The good little sheep run thick and fast,
And the house upstairs is still.

And one slips over and one comes next,
The good little, gray little sheep,
I watch how the fire burns red and low,
And she says that I fall asleep.
—Frank H. Sweet.

JUST IN TIME.

DRESSING herself all in white, as was her custom almost every afternoon, Molly White went to sit in the hammock to read and wait the return of her husband who had gone to the next town on business. She had been reading some time, when suddenly she heard hoofbeats. Peering through the vines she saw a young scout, one of her husband's friends, come galloping up the road toward the house very much excited. She thought of her husband immediately and suspected that he was in danger.

"What's the matter?" she exclaimed, seizing him by the arm.

"It's—It's Will," he answered, quite breathlessly.

"Is he hurt?" she cried, excitedly.

"No, but he's going to be," he answered softly, at the same time glancing around about to see whether or not he was telling this to more than one person.

"When? Where?" she cried, almost shouted.

"You know where Black Rock is, about ten miles from here, don't you? Well, that's where they're going to wait for him. You see, they found out that he'd gone to C—and was going to

bring back some cash and thought they'd give him a lift. Heard it from an old friend and thought—"

But Molly cared nothing for what he thought just then, and hailing the stable man who was passing, she said in a low voice: "Jim, saddle King, mount four men and be ready to follow me in five minutes. Be sure the men are well armed." Jim hastened to execute his orders, and in five minutes he and his men were ready for further orders.

"You ain't goin' to try to head him off, are yer?" the scout asked Molly, and not receiving an answer, continued, "It's too late, he'll be there before you ken ketch him."

"We'll see," said Molly, shortly.

Seizing her revolver from the table she hurried out to where her men were waiting, and bidding them follow her as rapidly as possible, she sprang into the saddle and was out in the road before anyone could remonstrate with her. The others mounted quickly and were soon following their mistress, but she was more than a match for them.

Her horse was a thoroughbred, the fastest on the ranch, and Molly thought that by urging him on to a quick run, she might yet be able to reach her husband in time to warn him of his danger. On, on she rode, now and then bending over King's neck, to whisper in his ear, and the good steed, seeming to understand, went faster and faster, until those who followed were just

able to discern a white speck disappearing in front of them.

But not until the sound of horse's hoofbeats had become indistinct, did Molly realize the danger to which she had subjected herself in riding so far in advance of the others. She knew that if the highwaymen were at Black Rock first, and they probably would be, they would not let her, his wife, pass; but this thought did not cause her to lose

courage nor to slacken speed. She turned around once more, and could just see four figures following at some distance, and hoped earnestly that they might not be far off when she should reach Black Rock.

By this time the moon had risen, lighting up the whole plain, and not a half mile off, she could see the huge rock loom up before her. She strained her eyes, and looked beyond, to see if there was a lone rider coming from that direction; but no one was in sight, and she knew then that her husband had not yet reached the spot.

As she came to within 100 yards of the place, a masked man stepped out from behind the rock, and shouted "Halt," at the same time leveling a revolver at her. But she had no thought of halting, and raising her own revolver, she fired. The man fell, and she galloped past him, but not before one of the wounded man's companions had fired and hit her with a bullet. She felt faint, and slipping the revolver into its holster, she placed her hand to her side. The palm at once grew warm with blood. She was now so weak that she could no longer manage the reins, so King of his own accord slowed down to a trot. There was no need of hastening now, for her own men had come upon the desperadoes, and after a sharp scuffle the latter were made prisoners.

Molly had not ridden far when on looking up she saw a man riding on a white horse, whom she knew to be her husband. She gave a high of relief, and tried to call out to him, but the sound was only a moan.

King, being no longer guided, stopped suddenly. The jolt caused Molly to reel in her seat, but instead of falling to the ground, she fell into a strong pair of arms. A voice was saying things she liked but could not hear, but she knew that voice only too well. She smiled, as she whispered, so low that he could scarcely hear, "Just—just in time, Will."

"In time? In time for what, dear?" he asked gently, wondering what she could mean.

But there was no answer. He turned her face to the moonlight. The quiet lips smiled still, and the beautiful face was almost as white as the dress she wore.

"Molly," he cried, "Molly."

But only a coyote barked from a knoll near by.—Boston Post.

Animated Bed Warmers.

Strange bed warmers are used by Chilean women. In cold weather, when in bed, they keep their feet warm by placing them on a dog.

The woman who can argue should be man-like enough not to cry.

heart must be consulted, yet there is an implety in this attitude, inasmuch as a couple will withdraw from its society and proclaim its right to enter into bonds of matrimony regardless of any social demand.

The divorce movement is the effect of this individualism. When a couple marries solely for their own happiness one will dissolve the bond as soon as this end fails of realization. The best and truest marriages result when the parties enter into them not for personal happiness, but with a desire to reach the social end.

Parents should remain together if only for the sake of their children. In strained parental relations, why would it not be feasible to divorce a son from a father, a daughter from a mother? A father cannot cast off a profligate son; there is no such thing as disowning him, for we hear of that only in novels. Likewise, there is no such thing as disowning a wife, however grave her offense might be. She may be exiled for life, but the mental relation should never cease, even when the intimate does.

FOOD AND FADS AND THEIR EVILS.

By Prof. E. T. Minnich.



It would be hard to forget ill health nowadays, however well one might be oneself. The newspapers are full of discussions respecting every variety of it. As one walks down a street one sees on the walls the advertisements of pills, nerve fortifiers, tonics, and cures for ailments of every kind. The affliction of men and women are kept vigorously before our eyes. We could not forget them even if we never had a day's illness.

Higher wages, better food, better houses, and athletics have increased the chances of longer existence. You would not get it if you tried as bad bread-to-day as was the ordinary bread of twenty years ago, and you would have considerable difficulty in finding a house which was so unhealthy as a house of that period—at the same rent. The laws against adulteration passed in 1875 have abolished the first, and the laws with regard to housing have extinguished the latter. The authorities have discovered that it is cheaper not to have smallpox, cholera, and typhoid than to have them, and they have taken steps that have made these afflictions a hundred times rarer than they were.

Many people are firmly convinced that no exercise can really do you good unless it is expensive. Most of the enthusiastic golf players I meet would, I am convinced, lose an immense part of their faith in the healthy influence of the game if they could not manage to spend \$5 a day over it. Walking is too cheap for many people. I believe in games, but for a healthy exercise walking is equal to any. But one must have something. No exercise is fearful waste. You cannot afford it.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

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In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Grandfather's Cure for Constipation



GREAT medicine,—the Saw-buck. Two hours a day sawing wood will keep anyone's Bowels regular.

No need of pills, Cathartics, Castor Oil nor "Physic," if you'll only work the Sawbuck regularly.

Exercise is Nature's Cure for Constipation and,—Ten-Mile walk will do, if you haven't got a wood pile.

But, if you will take your Exercise in an Easy Chair, there's only one way to do that, and make a Success of it.

Because,—there's only one kind of Artificial Exercise for the Bowels and its name is "CASCARETS."

Cascarets are the only means to exercise the Bowel Muscles, without work.

They don't Purge. Gripe, nor "upset your Stomach," because they don't act like Cathartics.

They don't flush out your Bowels and

Intestines with a costly waste of Digestive Juice, as Salts, Castor Oil, Calomel, Jalap, or Aperient Waters, always do.

No,—Cascarets strengthen and stimulate the Bowel Muscles instead.

These are the Muscles that line the Food passages and that tighten up when Food touches them, thus driving that Food on to its finish.

They are the Muscles that turn Food into Strength through Nutrition.

Well,—a Cascaret acts on your Bowel Muscles as if you had just Sawed a cord of wood, or walked ten miles.

That's why Cascarets are safe to take continuously in health; and out of health.

Because they move the Food Naturally, digesting it without waste of tomorrow's Gastric Juice.

They thus work all the Nutrition out of it before it decays.

The thin, flat, Ten Cent box is made to fit your Vest Pocket, or "My Lady's" Purse.

Carry it constantly with you and take a Cascaret whenever you suspect you need one.

Thus you will ward off Appendicitis, Constipation, Indigestion,—and other things besides.

Druggists—10 Cents a Box. Be very careful to get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedy Company and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "CCC."

FREE TO OUR FRIENDS! We want to send to our friends a beautiful French-designed, GOLD-PLATED BORDON BOX, hard-enamelled in colors. It is a beauty for the dressing table. Ten cents in stamps is asked as a measure of good faith and to cover cost of Cascarets, with which this dainty trinket is loaded. 718 Send to-day, mentioning this paper. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

Way of the World. Deacon Hardesty—I'm sorry to hear that you are dissatisfied with your preacher. He is a most excellent man.

Brother McGinnis (of another congregation)—Oh, yes, and he's a good preacher; but he doesn't draw well. We have a chance now to get a man who has just been tried for heresy.

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, itching 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.

Bids and Proposals. "Has Count Fucash made a proposal for your daughter's hand?"

"Not exactly," answered Mr. Cumrox.

"He is waiting for me to put in bids for a title."—Washington Star.

There is no Slicker Like TOWER'S FISH BRAND. Forty years ago and after many years of use on the eastern coast, Tower's Waterproof Oiled Coats were introduced in the West and were called Slickers by the pioneers and cowboys. This graphic name has come into such general use that it is frequently though wrongfully applied to many substitutes. You want the genuine. Look for the Sign of the Fish and the name Tower on the buttons.

MADE IN BLACK AND YELLOW AND SOLD BY REPRESENTATIVE TRADE THE WORLD OVER. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A. TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED TORONTO, CAN.

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HOWARD E. BURTON—Assayer and Chemist, Leadville, Colorado. Specimens prices: Gold, silver, Lead, \$1; Gold, Silver, Tin; Gold, 50c; Zinc or Copper, 25c. Cyanide tests. Mailings envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and sample work solicited. Reference: Carbonate National Bank.

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BORNS of all kinds for sale at very reasonable prices. Inquire 273 Front St.

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MEN'S CLOTHING—Buffum & Pendleton, sole agents Alfred Beelman & Co.'s correct clothes. Everything in men's furnishings. Morrison and Sixth streets. Opposite postoffice.

POULTRY FOOD—If you want your hens to lay more eggs write us for free particulars about FURINA POULTRY FEED—Acme Mills Co., Portland, Oregon.

PIANOS & ORGANS—Oldest piano house on Pacific coast. Organs and Pianos on easy payments. Write for list. Let us quote you a price. Allen & Gilbert, Astoria, Oreg., Portland, Oreg.

WANTED—Men and Women to learn Barber trade in eight weeks; graduates earn from \$15 to \$25 weekly; expert in a customer; catalog free; Moore & Colledge, 33 N. Fourth St., Portland.

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