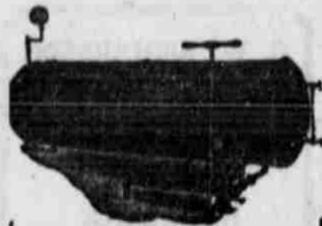


Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures all blood diseases and builds up the whole system. There is no "just as good" medicine. Get it today and begin taking it at once.

In usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatals. 100 Doses \$1.

After a newly married woman has been refused money two or three times, she begins to lose the awe she had entertained for her husband's office keys.



A LEADER WATER SYSTEM IN YOUR HOME

Means an unending water supply. It means that you will have the most practical and domestic water supply system now in use. No elevated tank, no frozen pipes in winter, no stagnant water in summer, no water supply troubles of any sort. Tank placed in basement, out of sight and way, made of pressed steel, will not rust and will last a lifetime.

You will be pleased with the LEADER system of furnishing Domestic Water. Ask for our catalogue and free booklet, "How I Saved My Water Supply Problem."

Mitchell
LEWIS & STAYER CO.

Portland, Ore.
Spokane, Wash.
Boise, Idaho.

THE SAFE WAY

To travel East
via the

Oregon Railroad & Navigation Company's
NEW FAST TRAINS

Oregon-Washington Limited
Portland to Chicago
Chicago-Portland Special
Chicago, St. Louis, Etc.
Soo-Spokane-Portland
Train de Luxe to St. Paul

Latest equipment, Pullman, Tourist and Dining Cars, electric lighted and up-to-date. Block Signal System Portland to Chicago. For literature, rates, reservations, etc., call on or write to any O. R. & N. agent, or to

WM. McMURRAY
General Passenger Agent
Portland, Oregon

A Tribute.

"In E. H. Harriman's obituary notices," said a New York clergyman, "due prominence wasn't given to his fondness for little children. That children were also fond of him was proved by a remark my little daughter made last month.

"Mr. Harriman is dead, my dear," I said to her.
"Her eyes filled with tears, and she said, with a gulp:
"Oh, papa, how happy the angels will be!"

New Idea in Weddings.

News comes from Vienna of a new idea at weddings—the wearing of a wreath of roses by the mother of the bride. Upon arriving home after the ceremony the bride's mother removes her hat and puts on a half circle of roses, composed of buds with silver petals and foliage.

Food source.

"This circular describing the Mount Inyue says you can sit at the dinner table and see the beautiful mountain peaks," said the man who contemplated going.

"That is true," replied the one who had been, "and that's just about all you can see."—Yonkers Statesman.

Reminded Him.

"I wish I could remember," said Rivers, "what it was that my wife told me to do to-day."

"Perhaps," suggested Brooks, "she told you to bring my razor back. You borrowed it about a month ago."
"Razor back? Razor back? I know now—I was to be sure to take home some pork chops."—Chicago Tribune.

Headache

"My father has been a sufferer from sick headache for the last twenty-five years and never found any relief until he began taking your Cascarets. Since he has begun taking Cascarets he has never had the headache. They have entirely cured him. Cascarets do what you recommend them to do. I will give you the privilege of using his name."—R. M. Dickson, 1120 Resister St., W. Indianapolis, Ind.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens or Gripes, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

FOR OUT DOOR WORK IN THE WETTEST WEATHER NOTHING EQUALS

TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED GARMENTS

THEY LOOK WELL—WEAR WELL AND WILL NOT LEAK

LONG COATS \$3.50-\$4.50
SUITS \$3.50

ALL OVERSEAS CLOTHING FREE

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED—TORONTO, CAN.

MODERN DENTISTRY EXPERT

At Prices that Duly Compete

TEETH WITHOUT PLATES A SPECIALTY

PAINLESS EXTRACTION 50c up
SILVER FILLINGS \$1.00 up
GOLD FILLINGS \$1.00 up
2K GOLD CROWN \$5.00
GOOD RUBBER PLATE \$5.00
THE BEST RUBBER PLATES \$5.00
WHOLESTONE PLATES \$10.00

Out-of-town patients can obtain perfect work and save money by calling at our office.

NO STUDENTS NO GAS NO COCAINE

All work guaranteed for ten years

CHICAGO PAINLESS DENTISTS
321 1/2 Washington St., Cor. Sixth
Established 15 years. Here to stay.

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic, Shipping Fever and Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how serious as are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue, acts on the blood and glands, expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Puppies and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special agents wanted.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.00 \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES

THE LARGEST MANUFACTURER OF MEN'S FINE SHOES IN THE WORLD

Wear W. L. Douglas comfortable, easy-walking shoes. They are made upon honor, of the best leathers, by the most skilled workmen, in all the latest fashions. Shoes in every style and shape to suit men in all walks of life.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other make.

CAUTION—See that W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom. Take No Substitute.

BOYS SHOES \$2.00 & \$2.50

Wherever you live, W. L. Douglas shoes are within your reach. If your dealer cannot fit you, write for Mail Order Catalog. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

What Gold Cannot Buy

By MRS. ALEXANDER

Author of "A Crooked Path," "Maid, Wife or Widow," "By Woman's Wit," "Boston's Bargain," "A Life Interest," "Mena's Choice," "A Woman's Heart."

CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

Hope looked at him with a very puzzled expression, then a smile parted her lips.

"I think you are all very curious people here," she said. "There are small signs of English reserve about you. But I don't want to hear any more confidences; so I shall leave you."

"This is too bad!—when I thought I should have a minute's talk with you in peace! Did you ever know anything so idiotic as Miss Dacre's dramatic attempt?"

"I thought you pronounced it 'splendidly generous,'" returned Mrs. Saville. "Well, so it was, considering how mad she was about Hugh herself a couple of years ago. It was a match that would have suited my aunt down to the ground, but he would never hear of it. Are you really going? Well, it is too bad of you! I hope you will not go over to this practicing to-morrow? I am on duty, and have to return to quarters to-night."

"What I can or cannot do depends on Mrs. Saville. Good-by for the present." She gave him her hand for a moment, and was gone.

With an air of extreme annoyance Captain Lumley, stepping through one of the open windows, followed the path taken by Miss Dacre.

The dinner at Ingfield was very tranquil that evening. Mrs. Saville, her son, Hope Desmond and Mr. Rawson made up the whole party. Mrs. Saville looked ill, there were deep shadows under her eyes, and her face seemed smaller than usual; but she was unusually talkative and gracious.

She discussed politics with her guest, and occasionally directed her remarks to Hope. Mr. Saville contributed some rather original observations, and all things went smoothly. On leaving the table she said to Rawson, "I must leave you to Miss Desmond's care this evening, for I have a very bad headache; but I shall see you in the morning."

After a little conversation Mr. Saville went to look for some sketches he had taken of the Lincolnshire churches, and in his absence Mr. Rawson said, "Mrs. Saville is most friendly. She particularly wishes you to remain; she says you know when to be silent and when to speak; so I think things promise well. Go on as you have begun. She talks of going on the Continent in a month or two. You are, I imagine, firmly fixed in her good graces. This is having half your work done."

"Heaven grant it!" said Hope, with heartfelt earnestness; and soon they separated for the night.

CHAPTER XI.

"I think, Miss Desmond, I shall go abroad next week," said Mrs. Saville, breaking silence one dull, drizzling, depressing November day, when they were sitting by the fire in the smaller of the two drawing-rooms. Mrs. Saville had been in deep thought, and Hope diligently making a long strip of lace which usually occupied her when not reading aloud.

"Do you wish me to accompany you?"

"Yes, of course. You are very ready to leave me."

"No, indeed, Mrs. Saville; I should be sorry to do so; but I wish you to feel quite free. The secret of comfort in such a relationship as ours is that we are not bound to each other."

There was another pause.

"Very likely," resumed Mrs. Saville, as if she had been reflecting.

"However, I do not wish to part company as yet. I must say you are one of the few young women—indeed, young or old—who have any common sense, though your ideas on some points are by no means sound."

"What are my chief errors?" asked Hope, with the pleasant fearlessness which was one of her chief attractions to the imperious little plutocrat.

"You are a sentimentalist in some directions, and you do not recognize the true value of money. The first is weakness; the second, willful blindness."

"I dare say I am weak," returned Hope, laying down her work and speaking thoughtfully; "but do you know, Mrs. Saville, I think I have a truer estimate of the value of money than yourself?"

"How do you make that out?" Mrs.

Saville spoke with some degree of interest.

"I know that a certain amount is necessary, that real poverty is degrading, that every right-minded individual will strive and toil for a sufficiency, enough to secure independence and respectability; but, after that, what can money buy? Not health, nor a sense of enjoyment, nor intelligence, nor the perception of beauty, nor that crown of life, love. Very moderate means will permit of fullest pleasure in all these, but they must be all the free gift of nature; gold cannot buy them."

"And with them all," returned Mrs. Saville, "you can never lift your head above the obscurity of a mean position, if you only possess moderate means."

"That does not seem a hardship to me. It is true I never knew what ambition meant, and therefore I am no fair judge of what is essential to an ambitious spirit; but men have attained to great power and yet had but little money."

"Not often—not often; while to women, with their more limited sphere, money is still more essential. If every one was as philosophic as yourself, where should we be? Where would civilization, inventions, improvement, employment, be, if men did not haste to become rich?"

"But I do not object to people becoming rich, and I acknowledge that men who amass large fortunes are often benefactors to their fellows. I only urge that great wealth is not essential to individual happiness, and that men who increase knowledge and social improvement, who invent and explore, are benefactors equally with those who make the money which pays for it all."

"We are like the two knights who fought over the color of the shield, Miss Desmond. You must grant that if wealth cannot buy health it can at least mitigate suffering; and it certainly can buy esteem, if it cannot buy love. As to love, who feels it except the young and the imaginative? It is but another form of selfishness; some quality in another gratifies you or flatters you, and you think that person essential to your existence."

"There is something more in that," said Hope, gently; "you must know that. Did you never love any one yourself?"

"Yes; at least I thought I did, and small thanks I had for it. But I am not sure that my reason is not too strong for my affections."

"I think," said Hope, slowly, "that you could love very much." She stopped, and grew a little paler than usual. "Pardon me if I take a liberty in speaking my opinion."

"No; go on; you amuse me."

"We scarcely know what gifts we possess till circumstances call them out, and yours may not have drawn out your faculties in that direction. But I am quite sure the remarkable strength of your nature would make your love strong, too."

"Really, Miss Desmond, you are a profound student of human nature. Unfortunately for the development of my affections, I am not what is called a lovable person."

"No," said Hope, quietly, "not what a surface observer would call lovable; you are too contemptuous of weakness, which you cannot understand; but if steadiness of purpose, a sense of justice, honor, and loyalty, are worthy of love, you ought to be loved. When I came to you, my first inclination was to fear you, and I determined not to yield to it, or if I found it insurmountable, to leave you. You cannot support the companionship of a spirit inferior to your own."

"And you consider yours equal to mine?" asked Mrs. Saville, with a slight smile.

"I do," returned Hope, steadily. "You are my superior in knowledge, in experience, in ability, in strength of will; but my opinions, my individuality, are my own; I will never yield them to the mere authority of any creature, even to one I respect as I do you. If, in speaking as I think, I offend, we are not bound to live together a moment longer than is agreeable. I may love you one day; I will never allow myself to fear you."

"You are rather a curious girl. I do not wish people to fear me. Why should they?"

"I do not suppose you do; but you have a dominant will, which wealth

gives you the power to exercise, and it colors your manner."

"I have always been well served."

"No doubt."

"Well, Miss Desmond, you have interested me a good deal, and, as you say, whenever I grow too tyrannical, or you grow too fearless, we can part company. At any rate, you are more of a rational being than most young women. New as to my plans for this winter, I cannot stand being worried by the people I know in London, and my relations; so I propose going to Dresden, a town where one meets few English. I have had enough of my compatriots for the present. I shall come to Paris in the spring; and after—oh, that is too remote to think of. I had a letter this morning from Mrs. Dacre. She is staying in Yorkshire, at some wild country house, where she hunts and shoots in modern-young lady fashion. She threatens to return here with her obedient father on the 17th, and that idiot George Lumley in her train. Lady Olivia writes that the preference dear Mary Dacre shows with such girlish simplicity for dear George is quite touching. Of course the Lumleys are enchanted at the possibility of such a marriage. I wonder does it ever occur to them to count up the number of aspirants Miss Dacre has encouraged and thrown over? I do not myself quite understand why George Lumley hung about here so much. I fancy he was rather laughing at the future Baroness Castleton; and he is too much of a Saville to do what he doesn't like, even for a wealthy marriage."

"I must say, Mrs. Saville, that seems to me erring in the right direction."

"I suppose it does, to you. To me it seems weak self-indulgence, when you consider the position George Lumley is born to, and which he is bound to keep up."

"What a terrible birthright!" returned Hope Desmond, laughing, as she resumed her lace-work, and tea coming in at that moment, the conversation was interrupted.

Hope had been for four months Mrs. Saville's constant companion, and, having got over the first almost overpowering inclination to fly from her awful presence, every day added to the steadiness of her nerve, and to her influence with her wealthy patroness. She, too, rejoiced in Miss Dacre's departure for more brilliant fields of conquest, as her constant demands on her new confidante's time and sympathies were rather exhausting. The village concert had been a great success, but the practices which led up to it had been an equally great trial. Moreover, Captain Lumley's manners had caused her much annoyance. Pre-occupied feeling had at first blinded her as to the true meaning of his attentions and efforts to escort her to and from the Court and Ingfield House; while the self-confident hussar was enraged, piqued, and above all fascinated, by the friendly, kindly unconsciousness of his aunt's attractive companion. He had never met anything like it before, and gradually prudence, worldliness, every consideration, became merged in an all-devouring desire to conquer the smiling indifference which baffled him, and to revenge the endless slights he thought he had received. At last he had torn himself away, hoping to renew the attack with fresh effect on his return. Meanwhile, he masked his batteries under a very overt flirtation with Miss Dacre.

Before starting for the Continent, Hope had leave of absence for two or three days, which she spent with her friend Miss Rawson. These were a refreshment to her spirit, and after much confidential talk and some necessary shopping she returned to her post.

The welcome accorded her by the self-contained mistress of Ingfield was warmer than she anticipated. Mrs. Saville had missed her pleasant companionship. Her presence soothed and satisfied the imperious woman.

The sincere respect she evinced was so thoroughly a free-will offering that it was more flattering to Mrs. Saville than the most elegantly turned compliments from a luminary of fashion.

"You will go on and prosper, I have no doubt," were Mr. Rawson's parting words, the day before the intending traveler started, when he had come to Ingfield on business.

"So far all goes fairly. If I can win Mrs. Saville's confidence so completely that she voluntarily mentions her offending son, I shall think I have done well."

"It will be a long experiment, I fear; but you have twelve months before you."

"Yes; and who knows what a day may bring forth?"

Twenty-four hours later saw Mrs. Saville and her companion dining at Maurice's. In the former's youth the hotel had been the favorite quarters of the well-to-do English in Paris, and she never left it. Hope Desmond had often been in Paris before, but generally in very lofty placed and diminutive apartments; and her present luxurious surroundings did not please her as much as they saddened by the memories and contrasts they evoked.

(To be continued.)

Stops Hair Falling

Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, will certainly stop falling of the hair. Indeed, we believe it will always do this unless there is some disturbance of the general health. Then, a constitutional medicine may be necessary. Consult your physician about this.

Does not change the color of the hair.



The reason why Ayer's Hair Vigor stops falling hair is because it first destroys the germs which cause this trouble. After this is done, nature soon brings about a full recovery, restoring the hair and scalp to a perfectly healthy condition.

Alabama and South Carolina each have laws prohibiting the carrying of pistols less than twenty-four inches long.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.

It Told the Truth. A countryman on a visit to Glasgow, while walking along Argyle street reading the signboards and the tickets in the shop windows, said to his companion, "How can a thea shop be the best and cheapest? Every yin o' them says that, and the same w' the cloth shop, too. They are jist a lot of leavers."

They continued along the street until, coming opposite a plumber's shop with a big bill in the window with the words "Cast Iron Sinks" printed in large letters on it, he exclaimed: "Well, Jock, here's yin that tells the truth at ony rate. But any half-witted fool kens that cast iron wad sink."

Idle Thoughts. The bitter end in cigars is the last half inch. Everybody is anxious to serve a rich man with a subpoena. One boarder claims the fruit salad is just another scheme for serving prunes. When nice men are put up, how are we going to stop a woman from voting for both candidates? The insurance company agrees to pay a certain amount to one widow.—Washington Herald.

Original Proposition. Mrs. McCall—How about your servant girl? The last time I saw you you complained about her being so very slow. Mrs. Hiram Offen—Oh, she's progressing.

Mrs. McCall—Indeed? Mrs. Hiram Offen—Yes, she's getting slower and slower.—Catholic Standard and Times

House Numbers Changed. Opportunity had knocked at the door of the man of genius. "You've made a mistake," said the man, recognizing him. "The rising pugilist you are looking for lives next door."

Does Sometimes. Youthful Customer (at book store)—What does "Bridge Whist for Beginners" cost? Somber Salesman—It will probably cost you your entire wad.—Chicago Tribune.

BREAKS A COLD IN A DAY. And Cures Any Cough That Is Curable. Noted Physician's Formula.

This prescription is one of the very best known to science. The ingredients can be gotten from any good druggist or he will get them from his wholesale house.

"Mix half pint of good whiskey with two ounces of glycerine and add one half ounce Concentrated pine compound. The bottle is to be well shaken each time and used in doses of a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful every four hours."

The Concentrated pine is a special pine product and comes only in half ounce bottles, each enclosed in an air tight case, but be sure it is labeled "Concentrated."

A Mild Hint. Two guests came to spend the evening and didn't know when to depart. The host and hostess were patient with them, very patient, but when 11, 12 and finally 1 o'clock struck, the husband realized that something must be done. He was an original chap, and in his droll way he looked over at his wife and said mildly: "My dear, hadn't we better get up to bed? Our friends may want to be going."