

That Tired

Extreme tired feeling afflicts nearly everybody at this season. The hustlers cease to push, the tireless grow weary, the energetic become enervated. You know just what we mean. Some men and women endeavor temporarily to overcome that

Feel-

ing is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood; for, if the blood is rich, red, vitalized and vigorous, it imparts life and energy to every nerve, organ and tissue of the body. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is, therefore, apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Remember that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

BEFORE I could get relief from a most horrible blood disease I had spent hundreds of dollars trying various remedies and physicians, none of which did me any good. My finger nails came off and my hair came out, leaving me perfectly bald. I then went to

HOT SPRINGS

Hoping to be cured by this celebrated treatment, but very soon became disgusted and decided to try S.S.S. The effect was truly wonderful. I commenced to recover at once, and after I had taken twelve bottles I was entirely cured—cured by S.S.S. when the world-renowned Hot Springs had failed.

Wm. S. Loomis, Shreveport, La.

Our book on the Diseases and its Treatment mailed free to any address. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Is this what ails you?

Have you a feeling of weight in the stomach—Bloating—Belching—Vomiting—Headache—Bad Taste in the Mouth—Palpitation of the Heart—Distention of Stomach—Constipated Bowels—Gas in the Bowels—Loss of Flesh—Fickle Appetite—Depressed, Irritable Condition of the Mind—Dizziness—Headache—Constipation or Diarrhea?

Then you have

DYSPEPSIA

is one of its many forms. The one positive cure for this distressing complaint is

Hcker's Dyspepsia Tablets,

by mail, prepaid, on receipt of 25 cents

CHARLES HASKY, Hotel Imperial, New York, City. I suffered horribly from dyspepsia. Hcker's Tablets, taken after meals, have cured me.

ACKER MEDICINE CO., 16 & 18 Chambers St., N. Y.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

Itching and smarting, bleeding or protruding Piles yield at once to

DR. SO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY.

It is a sure cure for all cases of Piles. Free from Opium, Druggists or mail. DR. SO-SAN-KO, Philadelphia, Pa.

Findings

"The best, of course," you tell your dressmaker, and trust to her using the

S.H. & M.

REGISTERED TRADE MARK

BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDING

Why don't you tell her to use it or, better still, buy it yourself?

If your dealer will not supply you we will.

Samples showing labels and materials mailed free.

"Home Dressmaking," a new book by Miss Emma M. Hooper, of the Ladies' Home Journal, telling how to put on Bias Velveteen Skirt Bindings sent for 25c., postage paid.

S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, N. Y. City.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING

For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a bottle.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Free from Animal Oils. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY OREGON AND WASHINGTON MERCHANTS and Dealers generally.

WHO CARRIES THE LARGEST

Line of Cutlery, Sporting Goods, Barber Supplies and Bazaar Goods? Why, don't you know?

THE WILL & FINCK COMPANY?

They will supply you with anything you want at lowest market prices. Send for General Catalogue or Catalogue of Sporting Goods or Barber Supplies. 629 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

PISO'S CURE FOR

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS

Just One Dose. Place in Mouth. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

A Man Without Past

When Adam had shaken himself and looked around him on the day of creation, he indulged in something like the following soliloquy:

"Well, it doesn't look as if I were going to have much company to keep me from being lonesome, but there is one thing I can congratulate myself upon, and that is I'm a man without a past."

"I have no foolish actions to grieve over, no notes coming due, no bad character to live down, no breach of promise suit on my hands, no loss of lent money to kick myself about, no creditor to make me hide in the woods, no dun to put off till next Monday week, no apology to make for calling on a girl when I was three sheets in the wind, no lies to manufacture to appease an angry wife, and a great many other things I haven't got to do, and, last and best of all, I'm in no danger of being run down and killed by a bicycle ridden by a woman in bloomers. On the whole, I don't see but that a man without a past is pretty well off."—Boston Courier.

A Scottish bailie, anxious to get away from the courthouse, summarily dismissed a boy brought before him for breaking a window, with the following caution: "Gang awa' this time. I dismiss ye wi' an admonition; but the next time, mind ye, the sentence will be double."—Tit-Bits.

OUT-DOOR SPORTS.

The hardy, strong, athletic man, after months of out-door life and sports, feels all the better, although he may have suffered, as many do, from serious sprains and bruises. If sports were stopped on that account, we would have no more of the great base ball games, sports of field and turf, of car and gun, of rod and racquet, but all sportsmen and athletes take sprains and bruises as an accompaniment with composure, because they know how easy and certain it is to use St. Jacobs Oil and get rid of permanently the worst forms of any such accidents. There may be some, indeed many, not quite up to date in being prepared for the season's enjoyment, and such should undoubtedly have a supply of this great remedy for pain.

"So you have a new president in your Shakespeare Club?" "Yes, our last president did not fairly represent us; she didn't like French dress in our salads."

WHEN THE SUMMER BREEZE

Blows through the trees, most of us who can sets off for a country jaunt. Fewer cross the Atlantic. Whether it is business or pleasure calls one from home, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the best accompaniment of a voyage or an outing. Yachtsmen, sea captains, commercial travelers and emigrants concur in this opinion. The Bitters is unrivaled for bilious, malarial, dyspeptic or liver disorder.

He—if we were not in a canoe, I would kiss you. She—Take me ashore instantly, sir.

HOIT'S SCHOOL.

This school, located at Burlington, San Mateo county, stands in the front ranks among the home schools for boys on this coast. Ex-State Superintendent Ira G. Hoyt has charge. The school is accredited by the state and Stanford Universities, and there is no school where boys receive more thorough training and careful supervision.—San Francisco Chronicle.

First Actor—Remember when we were on the road in that war play—scene laid in the south in '67 Second Actor—Yes; eggs laid in the West in '61.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm.

W. S. & T. TRAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KIRKMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's family pills are the best.

Mrs. Twynn—They say Mrs. Van Huffer, the new society leader, is right in the swim. Mr. Twynn—If so, she dresses for it.

I know that my life was saved by Pilo's Cure for consumption.—John A. Miller, Au Sable, Michigan, April 21, 1895.

She—if I don't accept you this time, you won't get discouraged, will you? He—Oh, no. There are others.

FITS.—All 5's stopped free by Dr. Kilne's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after the first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kilne, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

TRAY GERMEA for breakfast.



Stupe of Figs

Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

TALENTED DOG.

Albany, N. Y., Canine Can Blow a Trumpet.

There's a dog in Albany, N. Y., who can play the trumpet—that is to say, he can blow two or three harmonious



DOG PLAYS A HORN.

notes from a small brass horn—and wonderfully funny he looks when he sits on his haunches blowing away for dear life. The dog's name is Mascot, and he's the queerest genius alive.

His Blooming Mistake.

A countryman of Goethe gives another instance of the difficulty a foreigner has with the English language. He was invited to dinner soon after his arrival in England and was desirous of saying something in a very pleasant way and made use of the following expression: "Will you have the blooming kindness to," etc. He used it in the sense that the word "blooming" is used in German, as being something very charming and beautiful, little knowing what havoc slang has played with the word in England. He was absolutely at a loss to understand why everybody was so utterly horrified at what he thought was an extremely nice expression.

Altogether Different.

"I don't know how I'm going to make out," said the agricultural statesman who had been retired. "I've got to depend on the old farm for a living now, and I'm blest if I feel any certainty about making it pay."

"But you used to make your constituents very proud of you by showing off what you knew about farming," said his wife encouragingly.

"I know it, Maria. But don't forget this—farming for votes and farming for crops are two mighty different things."—Washington Star.

One Notable Exception.

The tramp who found \$50,000 which had been hidden by California train robbers is a living witness against the adage, "A rolling stone gathers no moss."

A FRANK STATEMENT.

Mrs. E. C. Peterson, of Fairhaven, Tells a Reporter of Her Recent Illness and Cure.

From the World-Herald, Fairhaven, Wash.

Mrs. R. C. Peterson, of Fairhaven, Wash., who has been for a number of years a sufferer from nervous prostration, rheumatism and female weakness, and who has lately entirely recovered therefrom, was called upon a few days ago by a Herald representative whose attention had been called to her case. In answer to an inquiry, Mrs. Peterson said:

"Yes, I was a sufferer for many years from nervous attacks, rheumatism and other complaints. We, my husband and I, expended a large sum of money in visiting the celebrated doctors of Denver, Salt Lake City and San Francisco, but my relief in all cases was only temporary, and we had nearly despaired of my ever recovering my health, when, one day a friend advised Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, saying they had known of a case very similar to mine, where a wonderful cure had been effected by their use.

"Acting upon this advice, as a last remedy, my husband purchased a box of the Pink Pills more to please my friend than any belief in the medicine. However, before the box was half gone I felt a decided change for the better and after using three boxes was entirely recovered, and felt as well and strong as I ever did.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have certainly been a wonderfully effective remedy for me, and I have no hesitancy in recommending them to any one who was affected as I was."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not looked upon as a patent medicine, but rather as a prescription. An analysis of their properties shows that they contain, in condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of the grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, and the tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration, all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50c per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

ANGELS' EYES.

Beside my window kneeling,
I watch the stars appear.
A silver mist is stealing
Over the meadows near.
'Tis said that the stars which at eventide
Sparkle and smile and peep
Are the eyes of the dear little children
Who are sleeping their endless sleep.

If this be true, oh, tell me, pray,
Which of those stars so bright
Are the eyes of the little ladle brave
Whom the angels called one night—
Leaving a vacant little chair,
An empty little bed,
And a mother who seeks 'mong the stars
Each night
The eyes of Bonny Ted?
—Archibald V. McCarroll in Chicago Post.

HE PROVED THE OMEN.

A Sailor's Superstitious Prediction of Disaster Followed by His Own Death.

"Speaking of sailors' superstitions," remarked the veteran lighthouse keeper Josh Reeves of Sea Isle City, "reminds me of an incident that happened half a century ago off the Five Fathom Bank lightship, in which a sailor's prediction, based on an omen, resulted fatally to the prophet himself.

A bright winter morning had caused the crew of the lightship to row a short distance away in a small boat in search of codfish, which are very abundant off the capes in winter time. A few hours' fishing resulted in a goodly catch and a return was made to the lightship. The fish were cleaned and the refuse thrown overboard, but a calm sea, with not a breath of air to disturb it, caused the refuse to drift in a circle around the ship. Toward noon a large flock of geese came in sight and settled under the lightship's very bows and commenced to feed. The waterfowl became very tame and swam chattering and hissing close to the ship's sides.

Josh Crowell, a grizzled old member of the crew, shook his head and predicted death to some one on board within 24 hours. He said that whenever geese became so tame as to feed around a vessel's bow or stern, it was an unfavorable omen of impending death on board. Crowell's companions laughed at his fear, but he told them to bide their time.

"Toward noon a strong gale came out of the north-east and kicked up a heavy sea. Crowell was on the forward or bow watch.

"Many of the crew were in the main cabin below enjoying a social game of euchre, checkers or dominoes, when suddenly they heard the sound of a chain running rapidly through the starboard bow sheppers. We rushed on deck in dismay, thinking the windlass gearing had given way. The sight witnessed will never be forgotten. Crowell had been caught in the relief chain and ground around the rapidly revolving windlass. His death was instant. His omen came true."—New York Herald.

The Lady and the Cyclist.

A lady protected herself against the rushing advance of a cyclist in Brompton road, London, in original and commendable fashion. The Telegraph of that city describes how the cyclist was racing along at his best pace and the lady was crossing the roadway. Instead of making a detour to avoid her, the man simply rang his bell and rushed on, without abatement of speed, considering that he had thus done his duty to society. Pedestrians on the footpaths and busmen on their perches saw that a collision was inevitable. So did the lady, who braced herself for the ordeal and resolved on offensive tactics. Giving her body—a rapid swing, she brought the strongest and most padded part of her figure into contact with the front wheel of the machine and the bicyclist himself and sent them both sprawling into the roadway. Then, giving her skirts another swing, just to prove that they had suffered no damage, she finished her journey across the road and turned round and laughed with others at the unhappy cyclist as he picked up himself and the disjecta membra of his once perfect machine. He made his way to the curbstone, where he sat down to contemplate the damage, and finally he put the thing on his shoulder and carried it away.

Wrong Altogether.

The vicar of a parish not many miles from a well known fashionable town was recently preaching a charity sermon, and in the course of his remarks he rebuked some of his parishioners who he thought simulated distress for the sake of obtaining assistance they did not really require.

As an illustration of this weakness he mentioned that during one of his pastoral visits he entered a cottage of one of the supposed delinquents, where he found everything neat and clean, and what was more, a large plateful of buttered toast before the fire.

"Yes," he repeated emphatically, "buttered toast! Did that," he asked, "look like want?"

In the brief pause that followed this outburst of energy a voice indignantly responded, "No, 'twere'n't butter neither; 'twere drippin'."

The effect of this correction upon pastor and flock was simply indescribable.—Pearson's Weekly.

Butter Packing.

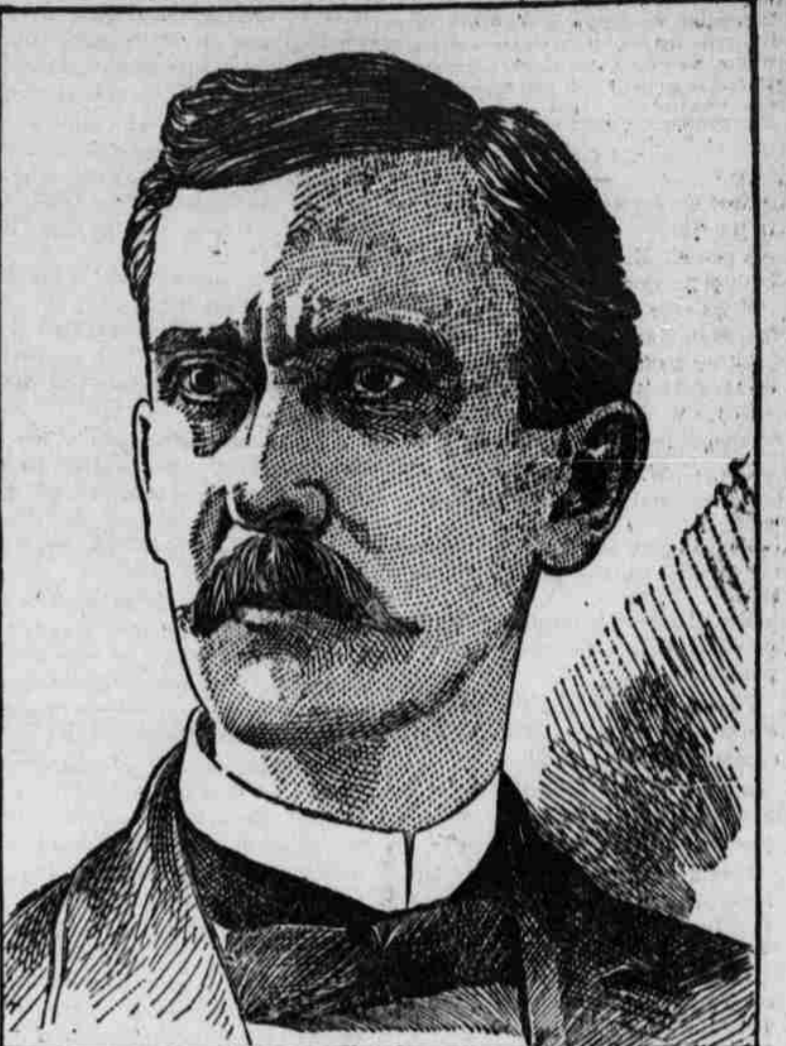
A system of packing butter which does away with cold chambers is being tried in Australia. The butter is being packed in cubical boxes made of glass, the joints being covered with adhesive, greaseproof paper. The boxes vary in size, holding from 1 pound to 200 pounds. When a box is filled, it is covered with a quarter of an inch of plaster of paris, and this with prepared paper or canvas. The plaster, being a nonconductor of heat, preserves the hermetically sealed butter.

The heathen mythology not only was not true, but was not even supported as true. It not only deserved no faith, but it demanded none.—Whately.

It is stated by some authorities that the wood of the American poplar makes the best variety of wood paper.

MAJOR W. W. ROBBINS.

Framer of the Indiana Military Bill Made Well by Paine's Celery Compound.



Major Robbins, of the Second Indiana State guards, aide on Gen. McKee's staff and president of camp Gray, has been for two years one of the most influential members of the Indiana legislature and the author of the famous Indiana Military Law of 1889. Major Robbins was a very sick man up to the time of taking Paine's celery compound.

In proof of what that remarkable remedy can do to make a sick person strong and well, Major Robbins' letter from Indianapolis best tells its own straightforward story.

"I was troubled with a torpid liver, constipation and accompanying sallow complexion, while my entire nervous system was entirely deranged, and I was greatly reduced in flesh. While in this condition I was taken down with a very severe attack of the grip, and was, for a long time, confined to the house and my bed.

"I resorted to various medicines and tonics, and under their temporary influence made several attempts to resume my business of traveling about in the interests of A. Steffen, cigar manufacturer of this city; but relapse succeeded relapse, and I not only was obliged to abandon my business, but growing gradually worse, became apprehensive of the ultimate result.

"At this juncture, my mother-in-law, who had used your remedy with gratifying results, prevailed upon me to commence taking Paine's celery compound, and it gives me great pleasure to state that I at once began to feel its beneficial effects.

"My appetite, which had failed me, returned, my constipation ceased, and very soon my liver became normal in its action. Following this my sleeplessness and headaches ceased, and I began to gain flesh. The insidious hold on me that the grip had hitherto had was relaxed, and I felt invigorated and strengthened, so I could resume my vocation, and feel free from the languid, enervated feeling that had so long possessed me.

"My friends were pleasantly surprised with the change in my condition, and I was only too happy to recommend Paine's celery compound to such of my acquaintances as were suffering from any of the complaints which so complicated my case. Therefore, I again say I feel impelled by a sense of gratitude to express how much I have been helped, for I now feel and look like a new man."

Physicians who rely on Paine's celery compound—as thousands of the most wide awake members of the profession are doing, especially now that nearly every one feels the need of a genuine spring remedy—physicians know very well what that languor and that tired feeling means. They know that debility today often results in nervous prostration tomorrow, unless the tired system is quickly invigorated.

That is why all over the country today Paine's celery compound is being taken by the advice of skilled physicians. It is the one remedy that physicians can conscientiously call a genuine spring remedy. Try it.

WOMAN FOR YOU

The very remarkable and certain relief given woman by MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY has given uniformly successful and weak life. Thousands of women testify for it. It will give health and strength and make life a pleasure. For sale by all druggists, BLUMAUER-FRANK DRUG CO., PORTLAND, OREGON.

Some of the British steamship companies employ more men than are enlisted in some of the second-class European navies. The Cunard line employs 10,000.

FOR PEOPLE THAT ARE SICK OF "Just Don't Feel Well," DR. WINSLOW'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS are the One Thing to use. Only One for a Dose. Sold by druggists at 25c. a box Samples Free. Address the Dr. Cassano Med. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Carver—I'm but a hewer of wood. Marino Pa. inter—And I but a drawer of water.

N. P. N. U. No. 653.—S. F. N. U. No. 730

I WANT YOU TO UNDERSTAND THAT I'LL HAVE NOTHING BUT THE GENUINE BLACKWELL'S DURHAM!

You will find one coupon inside each two ounce bag and two coupons inside each four ounce bag of Blackwell's Durham. Buy a bag of this celebrated tobacco and read the coupon—which gives a list of valuable presents and how to get them.