Nothing Tastes Good

And eating is simply perfunctory—done because it must be.

This is the common complaint of the dyspeptic.

If eating sparingly would cure dyspepsia, few would suffer from it long.

The only way to cure dyspepsia, which is difficult digestion, is to give vigor and tone to the stomach and the whole digestive system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cured the niece of Frank Fay, 106 N. St., South Boston, Mass., who writes that she had been a great sufferer from dyspepsia for six years; had been without appetite and had been troubled with sour stomach and headache. She had tried many other medicines in vain. Two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla made her well.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Don't wait till you are worse, but buy a bottle today.

From the Automobilist's View.

First Chauffeur—Have any bad luck during your trip yesterday?

Second Chauffeur—Oh, I ran over a man, but I don't think I hurt the machine any.—Ohio State Journal.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Another Reason.

"I thought Jones said he was going to church this morning."

"No. The minister asked him to give his reasons for not going, and he is staying at home to write them."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Endsley, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Had Become a Habit.

"I've been looking for my husband for the last two hours," said the agitated woman to the calm one.

"Don't be excited, madam," replied the latter. "I've been looking for a husband for the last 25 years."—Tammany Times.

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

Their Similarity.

Mr. Hicks—How almost human that dog acts at times, doesn't he?

Mrs. Hicks—Yes; he growls over his food almost as much as you do.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 20.—The activity at the laboratory of the Garfield Tea Co. is further evidence of the popularity of their preparations; over THREE MILLION FAMILIES used Garfield Remedies last year! This vast public approval speaks well for the remedies. They are: Garfield Tea, Garfield Headache Powders, Garfield Tea-Syrup, Garfield Relief Plasters, Garfield Belladonna Plasters, Garfield Digestive Tablets and Garfield Cold Cure.

After the Lecture.

"Do you think the devil is worse than those who talk about him?"

"Well, suh, hit 'pends 'pon who doin' de talkin'."—Atlanta Constitution.

Hamlin's Wizard Oil is an old remedy, and like an old friend may be depended on. It cures pain.

The Title is the Thing.

He—Would you marry a foreign nobleman?

She—No; not for love or money.

He—Of course, not; but would you marry one?—Judge.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

What He Would Think.

"Johnny," said the young man, who wanted to conciliate him, "if I should give you a penny, what would you think?"

"Humph! I'd think mos' likely y' wanted me t' buy a automobile an' break my neck."—Denver Times.

rewarned, Forearmed.

The liability to disease is greatly lessened when the blood is in good condition, and the circulation healthy and vigorous. For then all refuse matter is promptly carried out of the system; otherwise it would rapidly accumulate—fermentation would take place, the blood become polluted and the constitution so weakened that a simple malady might result seriously.

A healthy, active circulation means good digestion and strong, healthy nerves.

As a blood purifier and tonic S. S. S. has no equal. It is the safest and best remedy for old people and children because it contains no minerals, but is made exclusively of roots and herbs.

No other remedy so thoroughly and effectually cleanses the blood of impurities. At the same time it builds up the weak and debilitated, and renovates the entire system. It cures permanently all manner of blood and skin troubles.

SSS

Mr. E. E. Kelly, of Urbana, O., writes: "I had Eczema on my hands and face for five years. It would break out in little white pustules, crust, scale and drop off, leaving the skin red and inflamed. The doctors did me no good. I used all the medicated soaps and salves without benefit. S. S. S. cured me, and my skin is as clear and smooth as any one's."

Mrs. Henry Siegfried, of Cape May, N. J., says that twenty-one bottles of S. S. S. cured her of Cancer of the breast. Doctors and friends thought her case hopeless.

Richard T. Gardner, Florence, S. C., suffered for years with Boils. Two bottles of S. S. S. put his blood in good condition and the Boils disappeared.

Send for our free book, and write our physicians about your case. Medical advice free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

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

GOOD Short Stories

It is related that once, when a captain in the army cornered by the enemy, he addressed his men as follows: "My men, fight like demons until your powder gives out, then run. I'm a little lame, I'll start now."

In an after-dinner speech at the London Savage Club recently, on the purity of the English tongue, Winston Churchill remarked: "I have written five books, the same number as Moses—but I will not press the comparison."

It is said that when Thaddeus, some twenty years ago, was painting his famous portrait of the Pope, his Holiness exclaimed: "How old you make me look!" "But are you not old?" asked the artist. "Ah, yes," said the Pope, "but the Papacy, the idea which I represent, is always young."

Mark Twain was recently chaffing Sir Wemyss Reid on the vagaries of English pronunciation. "You spell a name B-e-a-u-c-h-a-m-p, and pronounce it Marchbanks," he said. "And you do precisely the same thing," replied Wemyss. "What do you mean?" replied Mark Twain. "Well, you spell your name C-l-e-m-e-n-s, and you pronounce it Twain."

An Edinburgh photographer was visited the other day by a man who wanted a unique picture taken. "You see, it's like this," the stranger began. "I had a girl that I loved, and we was going to git married. She had her things made up, and we was all ready, when she was taken ill and died: Now, what I want is a picture of me sittin' on her grave weepin'." The photographer was touched at the homely story of grief, and told him he could send a man with him to the grave, and have the picture taken as he desired. "It's some distance," the stranger explained, "it's over in Ireland. I expect it 'ud cost a lot to send over your traps for what I want." The photographer said it would, whereupon his visitor added: "I thought that mebbe you could rig up a grave here in your shop, and I would weep on it, and it would do just as well. It's no trouble for me to weep anywhere."

A prominent prysician, the other day, told how he played a practical joke on an esteemed member of the medical profession, who did not believe in the germ theory, and refused to pursue any study in that direction, holding that it was all bosh. The more the bacteriologist insisted, the more doubting the doctor became. "There is no such ding as germs in tuberculosis. I vill not belief it," declared the German physician. "Yes, but I have bacilli which I can show you under the microscope and prove my assertion," replied the professor. "Und id has head und tail?" queried the doctor. "Certainly. Come to my laboratory, and I'll show it to you," said the bacteriologist. The doctor visited the laboratory, and the scientist showed him the specimen under the microscope. A peculiar looking, wiggling object, with the head of a monster and feathers sticking forth like the war-path head-gear of a savage Indian, was presented. "Mein gracious! Und dot ting is alive?" cried the doctor; "no vonder the germs can ravage a man's lungs. I shall get me a microscope at vonce." The doctor was converted to the germ theory, but the wicked bacteriologist failed to reveal to him that the bacillus shown in the microscope was a common flea, obtained from the body of the scientist's pet house-dog.

A Historic Town.

Metternich's statement that no room is so small but honor may enter, applies to the recent modest celebration in Carlisle, Pennsylvania, of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its foundation.

Carlisle was the first settlement made under charter from the Penns, and as the farthest outpost of Quakerism served as a notable barrier of defense against the savages of the Western wilderness.

Later it became the base of Washington's operations for the suppression of the Whisky Insurrection; its military experience as a regular army post ended only the night preceding the great Battle of Gettysburg; Benjamin Franklin drew there a treaty of friendship with the Western Indians; "Molly Pitcher" went thence with the volunteers raised by Carlisle in 1776, and her body was brought back to a Carlisle graveyard; Andre was for a short time detained there in captivity; and Washington and Hamilton gathered at Carlisle forty thousand troops for the arduous march toward Pittsburg. Few towns have so picturesque and varied a history.—Youth's Companion.

His Best.

The late Sir John Stainer, one of England's most celebrated musicians and composers, was once staying in a small Swiss village, and the English clergyman was on the outlook for a musician to assist at the service.

Stainer was in the office of the hotel when the clergyman found him, and started the conversation with, "Do you play the harmonium?"

"A little," was the reply of the ex-organist of St. Paul's Cathedral.

"Will you, then, be good enough to help us out of our difficulty on Sunday? We will read the Psalms, and the hymns shall be the simplest I can select," added the delighted parson.

"I will do my best," said Stainer, with a smile.

The service proceeded satisfactorily, but the congregation at the close listened to a brilliant recital. When the parson heard the name of his assistant he asked him to dinner. "Do you smoke?" he asked at the close.

"I will do my best," responded Stainer, and the ensuing laughter was the prologue of an entertaining exchange of Oxford reminiscences.

Her Opinion.

"One of the greatest evils in life," said the elderly woman, "is procrastination."

"I think so, too," replied the young married woman. "I don't see the sense of putting off your golden wedding anniversary till you are 60 or 70 years old."—Washington Star.

THE INSIDE HISTORY

OF A REMARKABLE CASE NOW PUBLISHED FOR THE FIRST TIME.

Mrs. Nichols Makes a Statement, Telling to the Best of Her Knowledge the Cause which Led to the Trouble.

The following facts, says the Belfast, Me., Republican Journal, have never before been published. The incident caused much comment at the time and it was thought worth while to make an investigation. With this end in view, a reporter called upon Mrs. Elisabeth Nichols at her home in Searsport, Me., and obtained the following information. She said:

"About six years ago my nerves broke down completely and my whole system became a wreck. I suffered dreadfully from indigestion and my eyes were very weak. I had frequent fainting spells. Finally my sight failed me enttirely and I had to have my eyes bandaged all the time."

"This state of affairs," she continued, "lasted for a year, when I was forced to go to bed and stay there constantly. I became so weak that I could take only two tablespoonfuls of milk at a time. I could not feed myself and sleep was almost impossible. This lasted another year and I was then in such a state of nervous exhaustion that when my people wanted to make my bed they could move me only a few inches at a time. I had become extremely thin and was still losing flesh. I had tried nearly all the medicines in the market, but failed to find any that helped me."

"But how were you cured?" asked the interviewer.

"I'll tell you. My condition finally became so critical that my family expected me to die any day. Then my husband bought some Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and three days after I began taking them I could eat without assistance, and in a week I could sit up and be dressed. After I had taken five boxes I began to gain flesh. I continued the use of Pink Pills for Pale People until I had taken ten boxes and was able to help my family pack up and move to a new home. After reaching there I took two more boxes of the pills and I have been able to work hard and take care of my family of five people ever since.

"It is now four years since I stopped taking medicine and if I ever have to take any more it will be Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Three of my neighbors have taken the pills with good results and I positively consider them the best remedy there is."

The above statement was sworn to by Mrs. Nichols at the reporter's request before Charles F. Adams, a notary public, at Searsport.

Not only have many cases similar to this been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People but equally wonderful results have been accomplished by them in a large number of diseases arising from thin blood or shattered nerves, two fruitful causes of almost every ill to which flesh is heir. They are a positive cure for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of girp, of fevers and of other acute diseases, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, and all forms of weakness either in male or female. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from worry, over work or excesses of whatever nature. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at fifty cents a box or six boxes for two dollars and fifty cents, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. Be sure to get the genuine; substitutes never cured any body.

Made for Each Other.

Edith—I hear that you and Fred are quite interested in one another.

Bertha—Don't you tell a soul, Edith, but, really, I believe that Fred and I were made for each other. We have played golf together three times, and we never have quarreled—except two or three times when Fred was clearly in the wrong.—Boston Transcript.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the 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.

{ Seal } A. W. Gleason, Notary Public.

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.

Doing Him Justice.

The Heiress—You seem to have no objection to him, papa, except that he has no money.

Papa—No; and I'll even admit that he's trying hard to get some.—Brooklyn life.

My Hair

"I had a very severe sickness that took off all my hair. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor and it brought all my hair back again."

W. D. Quinn, Marseilles, Ill.

One thing is certain,—Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. This is because it is a hair food. It feeds the hair and the hair grows, that's all there is to it. It stops falling of the hair, too, and always restores color to gray hair.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

THE CZAR'S OLD NURSE.

Grief of an Autocrat for the Woman Who Had Loved Him.

A picture of the way in which love levels all earthly distinctions is given in James Creelman's book, "On the Great Highway." Mr. Creelman was in Russia as a special correspondent at the time when the Czar, Alexander III., walked, a grief-stricken mourner, through the streets of St. Petersburg, behind the coffin of his old English nurse. He says:

On that dark, stormy day when the Czar's English nurse died in the Winter Palace, I was in St. Petersburg, and I remember well how the wet snow fell from the blotched sky, and the wind whistled up the frozen Neva.

Wherever I went in Russia there was always present in my mind the figure of Alexander III., as I once saw him, riding at the head of his cuirassiers, an arrogant giant, on a great black horse, towering above his soldiers, the incarnation of brute force, splendid and terrible. But I was yet to see the human nature hidden under that glittering helmet and breastplate.

The Czar was with his ministers when a messenger told him that his nurse was dead. Through the dull, harsh nature of Alexander there ran one stream of tenderness—love for this woman, Kitty, who had mothered him in boyhood. And she was dead.

The autocrat of all the Russias went alone through the storm to the darkened room in the Winter Palace where his dead nurse lay. The giant knelt beside her body with a great cry, and the attendants withdrew and left him alone.

For a long time he remained there with bowed head, and when he came out of the hushed chamber there was a look on his face that no one had ever seen there before.

A whisper went about the city that none but himself and his brothers should keep watch over Kitty's coffin. Alexander was the second son, and while his elder brother, the heir to the throne, was alive, the big, awkward boy was neglected. Even then, however, he was the favorite child of the English nurse, and his sullen nature responded to her touch.

There was little known about the life of this humble woman. She was quiet and shy, rarely seen outside the magnificent Winter Palace where she lived; a patient, soft-voiced subject of Queen Victoria, but she modified and subdued the boy's hard nature.

How true was the love of the Czar for this friend of his boyhood is shown by the humility with which he followed her to the grave. No mourner rode that day. Through the snow and the slush the Czar and his brothers walked behind the hearse, side by side, the Czar in the middle. Not a note of pomp violated the simple pathos of the scene. The autocrat was simply a man walking humbly and reverently after the corpse of the woman who had loved him.

It was a long way to the cemetery, but the Czar walked the whole distance. He sat in a pew of the Church of England for the first time, and watched the coffin at the altar rails. At the cemetery, when they lowered the coffin into the frozen ground, the keeper of the cemetery laid a piece of carpet at the feet of his imperial lord, and the Czar sank on his knees. He knelt there with the snow falling upon his bare head until the grave was filled. Then, as he went away, he turned for a last look at the mound where he had laid the woman who had loved him ever since he was a boy.

ENGLISH DANDY OF THE ELIZABETHAN AGE.

Dandies have flourished in England almost since the conquest, and the picture shows one of the time of good Queen Bess. His title was Lord Russell of Thornhaugh. He was the son of the second Earl of Bedford, and

LORD RUSSELL OF THORNHAUGH.

learned the art of foppery as a courtier in Venice, Germany, Italy and Hungary. He fought in Ireland and in the Netherlands, and succeeded his friend, Sir Philip Sidney, as Governor of Flushing. Sidney, in token of his friendship, left Russell his best gilt armor. In September, 1602, he had the honor of entertaining Queen Elizabeth.

Increase in Russian Expenditures.

During the last forty years the yearly expenditure of Russia has increased enormously. Thirty years ago its budget was less than 500,000,000 rubles ($250,000,000); twenty years ago it was 900,000,000 ($450,000,000); ten years back it amounted to 1,000,000,000 ($500,000,000), and at present it has reached nearly 2,000,000,000 ($1,000,000,000).

A Wife's Claim.

Three friends of a Russian living at Marienburg gave him 100 marks to shave off his beard. But his wife interfered with a police notice to the effect that she claimed part proprietorship. The three friends are now suing the husband for nonperformance of his contract.

Imports Into Old Greece.

Greece now imports about 8,000 tons of sulphate of copper each year for use in killing the phylloxera.

Times have changed. In these days when a woman asks for a fine-tooth comb at the drug store, one goes to the back part, and talks very low.

The Worst Yet.

"It is admitted that Napoleon Bonaparte can get along without that statue that they propose to give him in St. Louis."

"Of Corsican."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Like the Others.

"I thank God," said the Pharisee, "that I am not as other men."

"Oh, I don't know," replied the lady. "You seem to be like a good many of them. I saw you occupying a seat in a car last night when there were lots of women standing."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Her Share.

"Oh, Lucy! Where did you get that lovely new hat?" asked Mrs. Fosdick of Mrs. Keedick.

"Frank gave me the money to buy it. It's my share out of a fortunate investment he made with a Mr. John Pott."

Necessarily.

She—Really, my husband is quite a philosopher.

Her Aunt—Well, a man might as well bow to the inevitable—when he's married to it!—Chicago Journal.

Wonderful Collection of Birds.

Mrs. Henry Wells Terry, a resident of Babylon, L. I., has one of the most complete and valuable collections of birds in America, which she inherited from her father, J. C. Knoess, an ornithologist, known all over the world for his knowledge on this subject.

New York's Extinct Volcano.

A Harvard professor has discovered what he considers the remains of an extinct volcano at Schuylerville, N. Y., a small country place already famous in American history.

The World's Great Cities.

There are in the world 270 cities, having more than 100,000 inhabitants each; 35 having more than 500,000, and 12 with a population of more than 1,000,000.

Only Eight.

Willie—Oh, maw, I have such a pain in my stummick.

Fond Mother—Willie, have you been eating something?

Willie—No, maw, I didn't eat a thing but eight green apples.—Ohio State Journal.

At the Common Frog Pond.

First Boston Boy—It was all your fault that your yacht ran into mine.

Second Boston Boy—It was not; I demand an investigation! — Boston Post.

Better Left Unsaid.

Mr. Sappy—Don't you often wish you were—er—er—a gentleman, Miss Smythe?

Miss Smythe—Yes; don't you?

WELL LIGHTED STORES.

The M. & M. Arcs are Causing Quite a Stir.

Nothing is more annoying than a poorly lighted store. From the time of old tallow dips millions of people have been bothered by insufficient light when the evening comes. But now it seems the whole question is settled by the beautiful, brilliant, economical "M & M" Arc Lamps that are becoming so popular. They are cheap, too. Write to C. W. Lord, Portland, Oregon, for a circular telling you all about them. You'll be glad you wrote. Agents are wanted in every town.

HERE THIS IS IT.

Know by the sign

St. Jacobs Oil

CURES

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, SPRAINS, BRUISES, SORENESS, STIFFNESS.

CONQUERS PAIN

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

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A Home School for Boys

Military and Manual Training

Write for Illustrated Catalogue

ARTHUR C. NEWILL PRINCIPAL

The Farmer's First Profit

Is made in his selection of seed. Send for

Our Complete Annual Catalogue for 1902, FREE!

It contains full directions for garden work and many useful tables for the farmer. No one gets better Seeds than LAMBERSON'S SEEDS.

LAMBERSON - Portland Oregon

150 Kinds for 16c.

It is a fact that Salzer's vegetable and flower seeds are found in more gardens and on more farms than any other in America. There is reason for this. We own and operate over 5000 acres for the production of our choice seeds. In order to induce you to try them we make the following unprecedented offer:

For 16 Cents Postpaid

90 kinds of rarest luscious radishes,
12 magnificent earliest melons,
16 sorts glorious tomatoes,
25 peerless lettuce varieties,
12 splendid best sorts,
65 gorgeously beautiful flower seeds,

in all 150 kinds positively furnishing bushels of charming flowers and lots and lots of choice vegetables, together with our great catalogue telling all about Teosinte and Pea Oat and Bromus and Spelta, onion seed at 60c. a pound, etc., all only for 16c. in stamps. Write to-day.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.

Our Working Girls.

Life to the most favored is not always full of sunshine, but to the average American girl or woman who is obliged to work for her living, and, perhaps to help others at home, life is often a heavy drag in consequence of illness.

Women who work, especially those who are constantly on their feet, are peculiarly liable to the developments of organic troubles, and should particularly heed the first manifestations, such as backache, pains in the lower limbs and lower part of the stomach, irregular and painful monthly periods

Miss Ella Brenner, E. Rochester, Ohio.

faintness, weakness, loss of appetite and sleep.

The young lady whose portrait we publish herewith had all these symptoms, and in addition leucorrhoea, and was cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. First, she wrote a letter to Mrs. Pinkham's laboratory at Lynn, Mass., describing her trouble, received in reply accurate instructions what to do to get well, and now wishes her name used to convince others that they may be cured as she was.

The same helping hand, free of charge or obligation, is extended, to every ailing woman in America. If you are sick you are foolish not to get this valuable advice, it costs you nothing, and she is sure to help you. Don't wait until it is too late—write to-day.

IN WET WEATHER A WISE MAN WEARS TOWER'S FISH BRAND OILED WATERPROOF CLOTHING BLACK OR YELLOW

WILL KEEP YOU DRY NOTHING ELSE WILL

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES · CATALOGUE FREE · SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS

A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS. 46

New Year Resolutions

TAKE THE Keeley Cure

Sure relief from liquor, opium and tobacco habits. Send for particulars to

Keeley Institute, Moved to 420 Williams Ave., Portland, Oregon

When writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

A Long Narrow City.

Duluth is a peculiar city. Its population is about 70,000, yet the length of the incorporated town along the lake front is 28 miles. Its width ranges from one to two miles.

Fortunate.

"Well, Joshua," said Mr. Warren to his country cousin, "what was the first thing that struck you when you reached town?"

"A trolley car," replied Joshua, "but, fortunately, it did not hit me very hard."—Detroit Free Press.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION

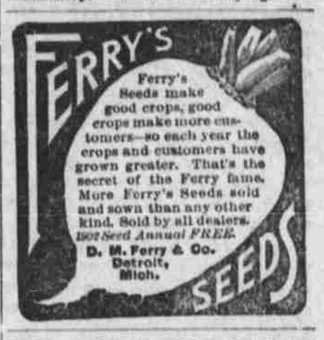
GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE. Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

JOHN POOLE, Portland, Oregon,

Foot of Morrison Street.

Can give you the best bargains in Buggies, Plows, Boilers and Engines, Windmills and Pumps and General Machinery. See us before buying.



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Selling my goods under new plan. A tried article that sells on its merit. Write quick for particulars and exclusive territory. Lock Box 606, Portland, Or.

SALZER'S Superior FODDER PLANTS

VICTORIA RAPE

About 10 miles ahead of Dwarf Essex Rape in lushness, in vigor and nourishing quality. It makes it possible to grow swine and sheep and cattle all over America at 1c. a lb. It is marvelously prolific. Salzer's catalog tells.

Giant Incarnate Clover

Produces a luxuriant crop three feet tall within six weeks after seeding and lots and lots of pasturage all summer long besides. Will do well anywhere. Price dirt cheap.

Grass, Clovers and Fodder Plants

Our catalogue is brimful of thoroughly tested farm seeds such as Thousand Headed Kale; Teosinte, producing 80 tons of green fodder per acre; Pea Oat; Spelta, with its 80 bushels of grain and 4 tons of hay per acre, Billion Dollar Grass, etc., etc.

Salzer's Grass Mixtures

Yielding 6 tons of magnificent hay and an endless amount of pasturage on any farm in America.

Bromus Inermis—6 tons of Hay per Acre

The great grass of the century, growing wherever soil is found. Our great catalogue, worth $100 to any wide awake American gardener or farmer, is mailed to you with many farm seed samples, upon receipt of but 10 cents postage. Catalog alone 5 cents for postage.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED COMPANY, La Crosse, Wis.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

10¢ 25¢ 50¢

ALL DRUGGISTS.

CANDY CATHARTIC — Cascarets — taste good. Eat them like candy. They remove any bad taste in the mouth, leaving the breath sweet and perfumed. It is a pleasure to take them, and they are liked especially by children.

SWEETEN THE STOMACH — Cascarets — sweeten the stomach by cleansing the mouth, throat and food channel. That means, they stop undigested food from souring in the stomach, prevent gas forming in the bowels, and kill disease germs of any kind that breed and feed in the entire system.

PURELY VEGETABLE — Cascarets — are purely vegetable and contain no mercurial or other mineral poison. They consist of the latest discoveries in medicine, and form a combination of remedies unequaled to make the blood pure and rich and make clean skin and beautiful complexion.

LIVER TONIC — Cascarets — tone the stomach and bowels and stir up the lazy liver. They do not merely soften the stools and cause their discharge, but strengthen the bowels and put them into lively, healthy condition, making their action natural.

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