

Spring Humors

Come to most people and cause many troubles, — pimples, boils and other eruptions, besides loss of appetite, that tired feeling, fits of biliousness, indigestion and headache.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Forming in combination the Spring Medicine par excellence, of unequalled strength in purifying the blood as shown by unequalled, radical and permanent cures of

- Sore Throat
- Scald Head
- All Kinds of Humors
- Blood Poisoning
- Catarrh
- Salt Rheum
- Boils, Pimples
- Scrofula
- Rheumatism
- Dyspepsia, Etc

Accept no substitute, but be sure to get Hood's, and get it today.

African Fiddle.

The fiddle is a favorite instrument in East Africa. It is a sort of erude violin, composed of a bar of wood fastened to a large gourd. There is a single string made of vegetable fiber, and different tones are reproduced by lengthening or shortening the string.

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

From George IV. to Edward VII.

Should the Baroness Burdett-Coutts live to witness the coronation of Edward VII next June, it will be the third event of the kind she will have attended. At the age of 16 she saw George IV crowned, and she also attended the coronation of Queen Victoria.

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, Etc. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

England to Learn from Us.

At the suggestion of Alfred Mosely, of London, and Lord Reay, president of University College, London, a special commission will be sent from England to this country to inquire into labor matters and the relations between masters and labor unions.

Pilo's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

A Joke from England.

Mrs. Gotham—Now they say Chicago is to have the most powerful telescope ever made. What do you suppose that is for?

Mr. Gotham—I presume they want to find out if the top stories of their houses are inhabited.—Tid-Bits.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any one of Catarrh that can be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

W. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We have the original, have known F. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WARR & TATEL

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, W. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We have the original, have known F. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

Danger of Regretment.

"Republics are ungrateful," said the hero, sadly.

"Well," answered the business man, "I suppose a republic has a great deal of human nature about it. Nobody likes to be dummed, and some people are liable to make the mistake of continually reminding a republic of its debts."

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills. Must Bear Signature of *Warranted*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below. Very small and so 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.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

WHY GET SOAKED WHEN TOWER'S FISH BRAND OILED CLOTHING WILL KEEP YOU DRY HARDEST STORM! LOOK FOR ABOVE TRADE MARK BEHIND OF INSTITUTIONS. CATALOGUES FREE. SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS.

BE SURE FOR CURE WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup, Yarrow Good, Use in Croup, Whooping Cough, etc.

THE CHINESE EMPRESS'S SEALS.



The Imperial seals of the Dowager Empress of China were recently sold by auction in London. There are no duplicates to these very interesting and beautiful specimens of Chinese art, and therefore they are of special value to the wealthy connoisseur. The seals are four in number, and are of green jadestone. They are of interest to artists, for the strong-minded dowager was much addicted to painting water colors, and to prevent any doubt being cast upon them as not the genuine product of her own imperial hand, and that posterity should also be enlightened as to her genius, she used to affix one of these jadestone seals upon them. The Phoenix is carved on two of these seals. This is the special mark or crest of an empress dowager of the empire. But the lady autocrat was not satisfied with the Phoenix alone. Having usurped the reins of government, she arrogated to herself the prerogatives of the Emperor, and added the Dragon to her own emblem of majesty. This makes the pair of seals belonging to Yi-Kun Palace of special value, and will be a token to succeeding generations of her usurpation and reality of power in the empire. One of the seals is of an especially beautiful design. It is of white jade, the surface of which is a beautiful red color.

It belonged to the Emperor Kien Lung (1736-95), and is stated to have been carried by himself, his majesty having been quite an artist in his way. It bears the words, "It is only the learned of the present day who love the lore of the ancients." In the cut are shown the impressions of two of the seals, the Dowager Empress's ordinary seal and the Emperor's Yi-Kun seal. The inscription of the former is translated, "Nourish your mind and nurse your spirits," while that of the latter is "Written by the Imperial Hand in the Yi-Kun Palace."

AND THE CAT CAME BACK. This Angora Beauty was so destructive to the domestics.

A Brooklyn woman recently gave away her pet cat, an Angora of great beauty, although she was much attached to it. But the cat had broken many plates, two cream jugs, a teapot, several teacups, several handsome pieces of lric-a-brac; had drunk cream and milk intended for breakfast on several occasions, and had stolen several sweetbreads when the ice chest was left open. Nevertheless, this destructive cat was a great favorite with the cook, chambermaid, and dining-room girl, who won their mistress's heart by almost crying when she sent it away.

Two days after the Angora's departure its mistress found a handsome hand-painted plate on the dining-room table broken in several pieces. "I dunno," answered the maid, "how it happened, unless puss came back and paid a visit. You know, mum, cats has a way of comin' back."

"Yes, so I understand, Mary, and I think puss will soon be with us again, so that she will not have to make visits," replied the mistress.

That night she wrote a letter to the friend who had taken the cat, saying: "Send puss back, for I think I have discovered the cat or cats for whose acts she has been blamed."

Puss was brought back, and for a wonder the domestics don't like her as much as they once did. She is not so welcome in the kitchen, but then she has reformed. Her mistress furnished the key to her reformation when she told the story to a friend.

"You see," she said, "she has quit doing damage since I told the domestics that I would hold them responsible for all the damages she did and would take enough out of their earnings to pay for the damage. Since that they have watched her so closely that she has neither broken any dishes, drunk any cream, nor eaten any sweetbreads."

And the owner of the cat smiled at her friend, says the New York Times, and actually winked.

A FENIMORE COOPER LETTER.

Famous Novelist Called Europe a Romance and America Humdrum.

Here is an interesting letter, in the possession of a well-known autograph collector, that, according to the Philadelphia Record, Fenimore Cooper wrote to his publishers in 1831:

"I hope you will be wrong in anticipating a bad reception for 'The Bravo.' I cannot tell you much of its reception in Europe, though Gosselin says it is very decidedly successful in France. America is, of all countries, one of the least favorable to works of the imagination. In Europe, or rather in England, where there has existed a necessity of accounting for some success in the very teeth of their prejudices and wishes, it has been the fashion to say that no writer ever enjoyed so favorable an opportunity as I, because I am an American and a sailor. As to the sailor part of the business, it is grossly absurd; for what advantage has an American sailor over any other? They know the falsehood of what they say in this respect, for I can get \$3,000 for a nautical tale that shall celebrate English skill to-morrow.

"For myself, I can write two European stories easier than I can write one American. Why, Europe itself is a romance, while all America is a matter-of-fact, humdrum, common-sense region from Quadry to Cape Florida.

None Required. He was obviously anxious, and she seemed almost willing.

"I shall refer you to papa," said she, with a becoming blush, "before giving you a final answer."

DAN GROSVENOR SAYS:

"Peruna is an Excellent Spring Catarrh Remedy—I am as Well as Ever."



Hon. Dan A. Grosvenor, of the famous Ohio family.

Hon. Dan A. Grosvenor, deputy auditor for the war department, in a letter written from Washington, D. C., says:

"Allow me to express my gratitude to you for the benefit derived from one bottle of Peruna. One week has brought wonderful changes and I am now as well as ever. Besides being one of the very best spring tonics it is an excellent catarrh remedy." Very respectfully, Dan A. Grosvenor.

Hal P. Denton, chief national export exposition, Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "I was completely run down from overwork and the responsibility naturally connected with the exploitation of a great international exposition. My physician recommended an extended vacation. When life seemed almost a burden I began taking Peruna, and with the use of the fifth bottle I found myself in a normal condition. I have since enjoyed the best of health."

Almost everybody needs a tonic in the spring. Something to brace the nerves, invigorate the brain, and cleanse the blood. That Peruna will do this is beyond all question. Everyone who has tried it has had the same experience as Mrs. D. W. Timberlake, of Lynchburg, Va., who, in a recent letter, made use of the following words:

"I always take a dose of Peruna after business hours, as it is a great thing for the nerves. There is no better spring tonic, and I have used about all of them."

For a free book on "Chronic Catarrh," address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

An Unusual Occurrence.

Towne—You seem to have a little cash.

Brown—Yes; railroad accident.

Towne—You don't mean to say that you got damaged.

Brown—I mean to say a railroad I took some stock in years ago has finally paid a dividend.

Chip of the Old Block.

"Thomas," said the minister to his five-year-old son and heir, "I trust you will not misbehave in church this morning, as you did last Sabbath. Such conduct is very mortifying to me."

"But, papa," rejoined the incorrigible Thomas, "aint we taught to mortify the flesh?"

ANOTHER GRAND REPORT FROM HIS MAJESTY'S DOCKYARD, AT PORTSMOUTH, ENGLAND.

Where upwards of 10,000 Men Are Constantly Employed.

Some time ago the Portsmouth Times and Naval Gazette published a most thrilling and remarkable experience of the wife of Mr. Frederick Payne, himself connected with the Portsmouth Dockyard for many years. The report produced a great sensation, not only in Portsmouth, but throughout the country, being considered of sufficient importance for reproduction and editorial comment by the leading metropolitan and Provincial Press of England, as showing the marvelous powers which St. Jacobs Oil possesses as a cure for Rheumatism, its application having effected a perfect cure in the case of Mrs. Payne, after having been a helpless cripple and given up by several physicians.

We have now further evidence of its intrinsic value as a Pain Conqueror. Our readers will do well to follow the intelligent and highly interesting details as given in Mrs. Rabbits' own words:

To the Proprietors St. Jacobs Oil: Gentlemen—My husband, who is a shipwright in His Majesty's Dockyard, met with an accident to his ankle and leg, spraining both so badly that his leg turned black from his knee to his toes. The Dr. said it would be months before he could put his foot to the ground, and it was doubtful whether he would ever get proper use of his leg again.

A few days after the accident I had a book left at the door telling about St. Jacobs Oil. I procured a bottle from our chemist, Mr. Arthur Creswell, 379 Commercial Road. I began to use St. Jacobs Oil, and you may guess my surprise, when in about another week from that date, my husband could not only stand, but could even walk about, and in three weeks from the time I first used the Oil my husband was back at work, and everybody talking about his wonderful recovery. This is not all. Seeing what St. Jacobs Oil could do for me, I bought a bottle of Veger's Curative Compound, also favorably mentioned in the book left at my house. I determined to try the compound on my little girl, who was suffering from a dreadful skin disease, the treatment of which has cost me large sums of money in going from one doctor to another with her, all to no purpose.

She has taken two bottles of Veger's Curative Compound, and one would now hardly take her for the same child; her skin has got such a nice, healthy color after the sallow look she has always had.

I shall never cease to be thankful for the immense benefit we have derived from these two great remedies of yours. I think it a duty to recommend these medicines now I have proved their value. (Signed) ELIZABETH S. RABBETS, 93 Grafton Street, Mile End, Landport, Portsmouth, England.

A liberal free sample of Veger's Compound will be sent by addressing St. Jacobs Oil Ltd., Baltimore.

GOOD Short Stories

Shortly after Walt Whitman's "Leaves of Grass" made its appearance, J. T. Trowbridge was walking with Lowell in Cambridge, when the latter pointed out a doorway sign, "Groceries," with the letters set in zig-zag, to produce a blarney effect. "That," said he, "is Walt Whitman—with very common goods inside."

While he was in England, Mark Twain says his head was once taxed as gasworks. He wrote Queen Victoria a friendly letter of protest, saying: "I don't know you, but I've met your son. He was at the head of a procession in the Strand, and I was on a 'bus.' Years afterward he met the Prince of Wales, now King Edward VII., at Homburg. They had a long walk and talk together. When bidding him good-by, the Prince said: 'I am glad to have met you again.' This remark troubled Twain, who feared that he had been mistaken for some one else. He communicated this suspicion to the Prince, who replied: 'Why, don't you remember when you met me on the Strand and I was at the head of a procession, and you were on a 'bus?'"

It is related that about ten years ago Mr. and Mrs. Leland Stanford were traveling through the Middle West in cognito. They happened to be in Bloomington, Ind., one Sunday, and pursuant to their usual custom went to church. They attended the Christian Church of Bloomington, then largely in the hands of Amos Atwater. When the plate was passed for the collection Mrs. Stanford dropped in a ten-dollar gold piece. Mr. Atwater was the deacon in charge of the collection taking. It was noticed that the ushers held a hurried conference with him when the money was taken forward. At its conclusion, Mr. Atwater said: "Ladies and gentlemen, there has evidently been a mistake. Some one has dropped a ten-dollar gold piece into the collection. If he will pass up after the services, we will be glad to allow him to exchange it for the amount he intended to give." It is, of course, needless to say that Mrs. Stanford did not take advantage of the opportunity.

The manager of an Eastern life insurance company received the following letter from a policyholder: "I hold policy in your company, No. —, dated 27th July, 1900, for \$20,000, on which I have paid the yearly premiums. I have now to inform you that my physician advises me that I have a pronounced case of appendicitis, and his diagnosis is confirmed by a specialist whom I have consulted. I am told that the only hope of saving my life is an operation, which with hospital expenses will cost \$800, an amount that I have no means to pay. I am sensible that I owe it to you, who have so large a pecuniary interest in my life, to give you the option to pay the cost of this operation to save my life that I may continue to pay you for the yearly premiums on my policy (I believe that I am otherwise strong and healthy), or in the alternative to pay the \$20,000 to my beneficiary within a few weeks. I am quite willing to be examined by any physician you may name, and to have you select the operating surgeon. Immediate attention is, of course, imperative." The manager is at a loss to know whether or not, from a business standpoint, the company should pay the cost of operating.

Lake Hannington.

Sir H. Johnston, in a recent speech, gave the following picturesque description: "The waters appear a very deep blue-green, and their surface is so still, and their mirror-like reflection is so complete, that when coming upon the lake suddenly it is difficult to realize that you are looking down upon a lake, and not upon some awful chasm in the earth's surface, over which hundreds of thousands of flamingoes are floating; for the only thing real about the lake when seen under these conditions are the flamingoes. Seen from above, they look like a belt, which on its outer side is gray-white, the young birds; white in the middle, the half-grown ones; and possess an inner ring of the most exquisite rose tint, the full-grown birds. In the full beauty of a plumage which ranges from pale bluish-pink to scarlet-crimson."

Had to Miscald Him.

"It was a dirty trick anyhow," growled Mr. Mulcahey.

"Plawat's that?" asked Mr. O'Tunder.

"Me b'y Terry is playin' th' drum in th' Sivieth Regiment Band, an' th' bandmaster knew he wudden't play anny Gurman chunes, an' so he croshed out th' tollie av 'Th' Watch on th' Rhoinie, an' all th' other Gurman wans an' marked thim as 'Th' Wearin' av th' Grane' an' sooch loike, an' th' Terry played loike th' divil all th' tollie Pr-r-rince Hilary was here, niver knowin' but plawat he was handin' out good Orlish music. An' now th' b'y has a brick in his han' an' har-r-d wor-r-rds in his fathe and is huntin' th' bandmaster."—New York Judge.

Easily Swallowed.

"I don't quite know what the lady meant," says an elderly physician, "but whatever it was, she meant it hard. She came to my office last Tuesday, and after considering her case, I wrote a prescription, which was to be put up in capsules of very large size. I explained the why and wherefore of this to her, and asked her if she could swallow anything so big. She looked at me in an audacious way.

"Swallow it!" she said. "Why, my husband belongs to two whist clubs and more lodges than you could count. Swallow it! Humph! I reckon I haven't been married ten years without learning to swallow bigger things than that."—Washington Post.

Mad Student.

An extraordinary incident is related in the "Journal des Debats" in connection with the University of Budapest. It is stated that an individual confined in a lunatic asylum left it in order to undergo his examination at the university. He answered all the interrogations clearly and intelligently, and, having received his diploma, re-entered the asylum.

Tired Out

"I was very poorly and could hardly get about the house. I was tired out all the time. Then I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it only took two bottles to make me feel perfectly well."—Mrs. N. S. Swinney, Princeton, Mo.

Tired when you go to bed, tired when you get up, tired all the time. Why? Your blood is impure, that's the reason. You are living on the border line of nerve exhaustion. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and be quickly cured.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about the great old family medicine. Follow his advice and you will be satisfied. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Pro-Boer Paper in Paris.

A new pro-Boer paper called Paris-Pretoria has made its appearance in Paris. It contains communications sympathizing with the Boers from a large number of senators and deputies.

Permanently Cured.

After five days' use of Dr. Allen's Great Nerve Restorant, Dr. H. H. Kline, Ltd., 511 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Would There Were More Like Him.

Johnny is seated at the piano reading.

Johnny's Mother (from above)—Johnny, why aren't you practicing?

Johnny—I am, ma.

Johnny's Mother—Well, I don't hear anything.

Johnny—Well, I'm practicing the pauses.

FOOD DROPS

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness, and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. FLETCHER, Proprietor, Philadelphia, Pa.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of Dr. J. C. FLETCHER, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

We are the largest growers of Plants in the Northwest, and we often have a large surplus of some year at all. These we will sell at reduced prices. SEND FOR OUR BURLAP LIST if you want large quantities. CABBAGES—Early Varieties: Early Wakefield, Winsor, etc. Early York; Perfection, etc. Late Varieties: Late York, etc. SEND FOR OUR BURLAP LIST if you want large quantities. CABBAGES—Early Varieties: Early Wakefield, Winsor, etc. Early York; Perfection, etc. Late Varieties: Late York, etc. SEND FOR OUR BURLAP LIST if you want large quantities. CABBAGES—Early Varieties: Early Wakefield, Winsor, etc. Early York; Perfection, etc. Late Varieties: Late York, etc. SEND FOR OUR BURLAP LIST if you want large quantities.

Do You Grow CABBAGES?

BISHOP SCOTT ACADEMY, PORTLAND, ORE. Founded 1870. A Home School for Boys. Military and Manual Training. Write for Illustrated Catalogue. ARTHUR C. NEWELL, PRINCIPAL.

New Year Resolutions

Take the Keeley Cure. Cure of all nervous, mental and physical ailments. Send for 400 Williams Keely Institute, A. S. Portland, Oregon.

Don't be a Drudge

You can do your washing in an hour with my Washing Tablets. No rubbing. No acids. Send 50 cents for package and instructions. W. O. POWELL, Box 606, Portland, Oregon.

"BEE LINE" BUGGIES.

Give better satisfaction than anything on the market at anything like the price, because they are made of good material to stand "Oregon Roads"—Iron casters on axles, brass on shafts, heavy ground-growth wheels, screw rims, if you want to feel sure that you are getting your money's worth, ask for a "Bee Line" or a "Mitchell" (Glenny) Bugger. We guarantee them.

Mitchell, Lewis & Beaver Co., Seattle, Spokane, Boise, Portland, Or.

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CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Purgative, 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.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK, O.T.

WOMAN'S GENTLE NATURE CALLS FOR GENTLE TREATMENT

Delicately formed and gently reared, women will find, in all the seasons of their lives, as maids or wives or mothers, that the one simple, wholesome remedy which acts gently and pleasantly and naturally, and which may be used with truly beneficial effects, under any conditions, when the system needs a laxative—is Syrup of Figs. It is well known to be a simple combination of the laxative and carminative principles of plants with pleasant, aromatic liquids, which are agreeable and refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system when its gentle cleansing is desired.

Many of the ills from which women suffer are of a transient nature and do not come from any organic trouble and it is pleasant to know that they yield so promptly to the beneficial effects of Syrup of Figs, but when anything more than a laxative is needed it is best to consult the family physician and to avoid the old-time cathartics and loudly advertised nostrums of the present day. When one needs only to remove the strain, the torpor, the congestion, or similar ills, which attend upon a constipated condition of the system, use the true and gentle remedy—Syrup of Figs—and enjoy freedom from the depression, the aches and pains, colds and headaches, which are due to inactivity of the bowels.

Only those who buy the genuine Syrup of Figs can hope to get its beneficial effects and as a guarantee of the excellence of the remedy the full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co.—is printed on the front of every package and without it any preparation offered as Syrup of Figs is fraudulent and should be declined. To those who know the quality of this excellent laxative, the offer of any substitute, when Syrup of Figs is called for, is always resented by a transfer of patronage to some first-class drug establishment, where they do not recommend, nor sell false brands, nor imitation remedies. The genuine article may be bought of all reliable druggists everywhere at 50 cents per bottle.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.