

March, April, May

There is a best time for doing everything—that is, a time when a thing can be done to the best advantage, most easily and most effectively. Now is the best time for purifying your blood. Why? Because your system is now trying to purify it—you know this by the pimples and other eruptions that have come on your face and body.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Are the medicines to take—they do the work thoroughly and agreeably and never fail to do it.

Hood's medicines you have always heard recommended.

"I cannot recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla too highly as a purifying medicine. When we take it in the spring we feel better through the summer." Mrs. S. H. Neal, McCray, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

Undoubtedly.

Best—I love George from the bottom of my heart.

Test—But of course there is plenty of room at the top.

Danger in "Rational Dress."

A woman's rights woman, wearing "rational costume," was arrested and roughly handled by a Weimar (Germany) policeman, who thought her a man in woman's clothes.

Charcoal Eph's Daily Thought.

"I know or man in de nex' block," said Charcoal Eph, touching up the off mule, "dat prance aroun' an' mek hisself mouty graceful, an' yo' cya'n't ha'dly tell wh'at fambly he belongs to ontw' yo' heah him bray. Dey am kots ob diffence 'twixt er jacksan an' er fawn, Mistah Jackson,"—Baltimore News.

Tenacious Memory.

"There goes a man who never forgets a favor," says our friend, indicating a stern-jawed individual who was crossing the street.

"That is a commendable qual—" we begin, but our friend interrupts with "Especially when it is a favor he has done for some one else."—Judge.

Looking in the Wrong Place.

"Is he a young man of brains?" inquired an old gentleman respecting a swell youth.

"Well, really," replied the daughter, "I have had no opportunity of judging. I never met him anywhere except in society."—Tid-Bits.

A Golden Opportunity.

Cobwiger—I would prefer a literary life, but as I have business ability, I owe it to myself to go into trade.

Merritt—If you have the business instinct you can make more money at literature than anything else.—Judge.

Justifiable.

"Johnson wrote that he has just killed the hero in his new novel."

"Well, he needn't worry over that—the jury will acquit him."—Atlanta Constitution.

Proved.

"At any rate," he said, as he mailed a check to a San Francisco creditor, "it can't be denied that I am able to make a little money go a long way."

—Chicago Evening Journal.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR RILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Price 10 Cents. Purely Vegetable. No Harmful Ingredients.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

BROME GRASS These two great hardiest known Timothy and Brome Grasses are the finest in the U.S. and are the most reliable for seed. Write for literature in your town.

G. S. MANN, the SEEDMAN. 184 Front St., Portland, Oregon.

Will also send you at same time samples and prices of my great specialties.

210 Kinds for 16c.

It is a fact that there are more kinds of seeds in the world than any other country. We own and operate one of the largest seed companies in the world. We have a full line of seeds for sale at 16c per pound. Write for literature in your town.

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

GOOD Short Stories

The other night an Irishman accosted a gentleman on the street with a request for the time. The gentleman, suspecting that Pat wished to snatch his watch, gave him a stinging rap on the nose, with the remark: "It has just struck one." "Be jabbers," retorted Pat, "O'm glad Oi didn't ax yees an' hour ago!"

It is related that a certain prominent politician recently left his umbrella in the stand at his hotel in Washington, D. C., with the following inscription attached to it: "This umbrella belongs to a man who can deal a blow of two hundred and fifty pounds weight. I shall be back in ten minutes." On returning to seek his property he found in its place a card thus inscribed: "This card was left by a man who can run twelve miles an hour. I shall not be back."

During an engagement in the Transvaal war General De Wet was amused by a Jew who came up to a burgher who was lying behind a stone on a piece of ground where bowlders were scarce. "Sell me that stone for half a crown?" whined the Jew. "Get out!" the Boer cried; "I want it myself." "I will give you fifteen shillings," insisted the Jew. De Wet adds that although the Boer had never before possessed anything that had risen in value with such surprising rapidity, at that moment he was anything but ready to drive a bargain with the Jew, and without any hesitation he positively declined to do business.

It is said that during the civil war Wendell Phillips was spending a day at a hotel in Springfield, Mass., when a "copperhead" guest entered into a conversation with him, not knowing who he was. After violently anathematizing all abolitionists, and especially Mr. Phillips, the gentleman added: "And, by the way, I see that Wendell Phillips' name is on the hotel register." "Yes," said the latter, with an air of utter unconcern; "I wrote it there."

Mrs. Bowen, wife of Herbert W. Bowen, United States Minister to Venezuela, who is acting as Venezuelan commissioner, was, before she was married, a Galveston girl. Their wedding took place in Caracas, and soon afterward, it is said, a revolutionary army and a government army met by chance on a mountain behind the United States legation, which is located in the environs of Caracas. When the Mausers began to pop and the flash of the rifles showed red on the verdant hillsides, Mrs. Bowen rushed out to the piazza, where Mr. Bowen, long before injured to the warfare of the caliber continuously served up in Venezuela, was unconcernedly puffing a cigar.

"Why, what is the matter?" she asked, and glanced apprehensively toward the sound of firing. "Oh, only a battle," Mr. Bowen replied. "But are we not in danger?" Mr. Bowen assured her of the mild nature of the battles, and, although it was the first time she had been "under fire," she returned contentedly to her needlework and never after allowed the scares about Venezuelan "wars" and "battles" to perturb her.

What Maw Says.

Maw says I'll never 'mount to much, An' g'ra'lly 'mat my right, I never seem to git in touch With things, jest like I might. Maw says to me the other day: (Maw's sixty—in her prime) 'What makes you fool your time away A-fishin' all the time?'

Maw says to me: "How old be you?" I sorter hum my head. You know I'm nearly forty-two, An' Maw knows, too. She's fed An' clothed me now for quite a spell. I never earned a dime. A feller can't do nothin' well, A-fishin' all the time.

Some day I'm goin' to go to work, An' make a lot o' money. Well, say, you needn't smile an' smirk; It ain't so god derned funny. Worse folks than me has made their pile, An' loadin' ain't no crime. An' when I'm rich I'll rest awhile, An' fish the whole dermed time. —Lettie's Monthly.

Might Have Been Worse.

An Englishman was traveling from London to Edinburgh in a first-class compartment, which he was fortunate in having all to himself. In the bliss of perfect privacy he had spread his belongings out all over the carriage—bags, coat, hat, umbrella, luncheon basket—occupying every inch of the sitting accommodation. Just as the train was leaving the station at Newcastle a big, broad-shouldered, well-to-do cattle salesman, panting hard after a race to the station, opened the carriage door and jumped in. He flopped down on the seat opposite to the Englishman, and immediately, feeling that there was something between him and the cushion, pulled out from under him a silk hat, crushed flat. A look of anguish was on the Englishman's face. "I'm sure," he said, "you might have been a little more careful! You might have looked before you sat down."

"Ay, I'm rale sorry," said the burly cattleman, "but it micht ha' been waur!"

"How could it possibly have been worse?" retorted the Englishman, gazing ruefully at his headgear.

"It micht ha' been a sin hat!" was the reply.

Not Quite What He Meant.

The man who thought he had the knack of saying pleasant things calculated to warm the cockles of the oldest heart was revisiting the town in which he had spent a summer twenty years before.

"I'm Miss Mears. I didn't know you recall me," said a coquettish elderly spinster, approaching him in the post office the day after his arrival.

The ready heart-warmer turned with his most beaming smile and wrung her hand.

"Recall you?" he echoed, reproachfully. "As if one could help it, Miss Mears! Why, you are one of the land-marks of the town!"

After all, peace is about the only thing worth fighting for.

An Ideal Woman's Medicine.



So says Mrs. Josie Irwin, of 325 So. College St., Nashville, Tenn., of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Never in the history of medicine has the demand for one particular remedy for female diseases equalled that attained by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and never during the lifetime of this wonderful medicine has the demand for it been so great as it is today.

From the Atlantic to the Pacific, and throughout the length and breadth of this great continent come the glad tidings of woman's sufferings relieved by it, and thousands upon thousands of letters are pouring in from grateful women saying that it will aid positively does cure the worst forms of female complaints.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all women who are puzzled about their health to write her at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Such correspondence is seen by women only, and no charge is made.

Ready to Begin Studying.

"Mamma," said Reginald, "we had history today and the teacher said we should study the Greeks."

"Then do so, my son," encouraged mamma.

"Well, mamma, the nearest Greeks keep a candy stall, and if you'll give me a dime I'll go around and study them."—Chicago News.

How It May Be Done.

"Do you think it is really possible to support a family on \$10 a week?" said the woman with a worried look in her eye.

"Certainly," answered the business-like friend. "The experiment may be made quite remunerative if one only has the knack of writing magazine articles about it."—Washington Star.

A Good Description.

Speaking of a fat man, George Eliot said: "At first glance he appeared to consist of two spheres, bearing about the same relation to each other as the sun and the moon, the lower one being about thirteen times larger than the other, which naturally performed the function of a satellite."

SUCCESSFUL IN LIFE.

Wise Bros., of Portland, Say Good Teeth are Most Important.

Never before has there been so much attention paid to personal appearance as now.

The universal prosperity of the nation at large seems to emphasize the importance of success, and the appearance of success. Pleasing dress, immaculate linen, being well-groomed, and above all showing a fine set of white teeth, are absolutely essential to the man or woman who desires to be considered anybody.

Setting aside the great question of the convenience and utility of good teeth, and the pain always involved when they are neglected, it is better by far to take good care of the teeth merely as a wise policy in life helping you to succeed. What look worse than yellow, dirty or misshapen teeth? Nothing, save it be unsightly holes calling attention to the absence of teeth. This practical consideration of good looks in man and beauty in woman, is the chief cause why modern dentists are increasing their practice a thousand fold.

To meet the awakening of people to this growing necessity of keeping the teeth in good order, dental surgery has taken great strides in advance. No better example of the completely equipped, highest-grade dental office could be cited than that of the famous Wise Bros., in the Failing Building, Portland, Oregon. A visit to this establishment the next time you are in Portland will show you the truth of what is here said. Wise Brothers receive callers and tell them what is necessary to do to their teeth, and the expense, before you start the work. All dental work done by this firm is absolutely painless, and the charges are extremely moderate. It costs nothing to investigate the matter for yourself, anyway.

You can rest assured, at all events, now-a-days, that a woman, or a man, who allows his, or her, teeth to be an eyesore to everyone they meet, will not have half a chance to succeed in life.

Join the Pretzel Varnishers' Union. Hanover—I never see you at work nowadays, Millett?

Millett—No, I was thrown out of employment when the fashion of coloring meerschaums went out.—Boston Transcript.

World's Largest Organ.

The largest organ is in Sydney town hall. It has 10,000 pipes, 128 speaking stops and is blown by a 15-horse power gas engine.

Not Well Received.

Sunday School Teacher (poetically)—Yes, heaven sends the beautiful snow and the crystal ice.

Tommy—Yes, I told pa dat when he slipped down de other mornin' an' he licked me.

Definite.

Two colored women met on the corner, and the following dialogue took place:

"Hullo, Lize! Whar yo' gwine?"

"I ain't gwine nowha; I've jes' bin wha' I've gwine."—Columbia Jester.

NAMES OF INDIAN YOUTHS.

President Roosevelt Has Placed Check Upon an Abused Practice.

One reform in the conduct of the Indian bureau which has been inaugurated by President Roosevelt will receive universal approval. He has recently issued an order regarding the names given to Indians in schools and on the official records. It is well known that the name bestowed upon the Indian on his entrance into the vestibule of civilization is commonly a matter of foolish caprice on the part of some agent or teacher or other white person. It is a common trick to call young Indians at school after some famous or notorious person. The struggles of the young aborigine are often added to by the necessity of bearing through life the name of Otto Van Bismarck or George Francis Train or Belva Lockwood or Carrie Nation or some other equally well-known person. Often the struggle relapses into barbarism under the mere weight of this odious necessity.

Still other young Indians are burdened with false and ignorant English translations of the names given by their parents, like Dog-That-Jumps-Around or Hole-in-the-Day (this great Indian's name should really have been translated Eclipse), or Old-Man-Afraid-of-His-Horses, and so on. With one brother and another, the young Indian's way in civilization is likely to be seriously obstructed by reason of his name. And even if he is given a simple and reasonable English name it often happens that a different surname is given to each one of the children of the same parents—a process which results in confusion in matters of inheritance and paves the way for much litigation.

The President now desires that children who enter schools or go upon the agents' rolls shall, whenever it is practicable, preserve as given names the Indian names that have been given them, but shall receive as a surname the name of their father. This introduces a new principle. The Indians have never had patronymics. They have had matronymics—clan names and family names—but designation has seldom run with them in the paternal line.

THE LABORER AND HIS HIRE.

Millionaire Who Always Pays When Work Is Done.

"Never allow a workman to go away without his pay when it is due," was the motto of a millionaire, one of the members of a firm of jewelers. The Philadelphia Evening Telegraph explains in the jeweler's own words how he came to adopt the rule.

When I first lived in Philadelphia many years ago, he said, it was a dreadful struggle to keep myself and wife and five children. We lived in one room, the seven of us. Once in a while I got work to do at home nights, and finally we rented two rooms on a first floor down the street. We lived in the rear room. The front room was a shop, which my wife tended in the daytime, and where I did such repair work as I could get to do nights. It was a hard struggle. There wasn't much to eat sometimes, and paying the rent was always a fearful effort.

One time during this period a millionaire dropped into my shop and asked me to go to his house, get a certain French clock, and repair it. The rent was due in three days, with six dollars still lacking of the sum necessary to pay it. I tramped out and got the clock, and spent most of the next two nights in repairing it. On the evening of the third day I tramped back to his house, carrying the thirty-pound clock, which I delivered safely to the butler. In about a quarter of an hour he returned and handed me a twenty-dollar bill, from which I was expected to give him thirteen dollars change, my bill being seven dollars. I had to return it, as I had no money. He left the room again, and shortly returned and told me that his master would call next morning and pay the bill. I was shown out.

The millionaire didn't call for a week, but the landlord wasn't behind a minute. We gave him all the money we had, but still owed him three dollars. It was a week before any of us seven had a square meal again. I shall never forget the dreadful unhappiness I experienced during my return from the millionaire's house; and I never let a workman whom I owe go unpaid a single hour after his money is due.

A Hasty-Lunch Education.

There is much discussion nowadays of the proposition to shorten the course in our colleges to three or even to two years. To those who know that the time of a college course is not so much in passing a certain number of subjects as in living a certain length of time in a university atmosphere, the idea of cutting anything off from the regular four years except for a few eager and brilliant students, is superficial and unconvincing.

President Woodrow Wilson of Princeton is credited with the witty remark, "I cannot imagine how anybody who ever saw a sophomore could ever think of graduating one in that condition."

That is a way of putting it that will appeal to college men. The president of Oberlin College hit the mark with a different sort of projectile, but he hit it in the center.

A student asked him if he could not advantageously take a shorter course than that prescribed by the curriculum. "Oh, yes," answered the president. "That depends on what you want to make of yourself. When God wants to make an oak, He takes a hundred years; but when He wants to make a squash He takes but six months."

Profit in Fir Trees.

A few years ago the balsam fir tree was considered one of the most worthless of forest trees, but since the growth of the Christmas tree industry it has taken on an added value. The contractors pay from three to four cents apiece for the larger ones. This price seems insignificant when taken alone, but when it is considered that from 3,000 to 4,000 trees will grow on an acre and that the trees can be raised on land worthless for anything else, it is a different story.

When some people want to praise a baby, they say, "Why, you wouldn't know there was a baby in the house!"

Cultivation of the Orchid.

An authority on the orchid says an amateur cultivator often fails, not so much through want of attention, but through over attention and a disregard of nature and her laws.

FITS

Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first use of Dr. Williams' Great Nerve Restorer. Sold by F. H. B. Saw and Drug Store, 1000 Broadway, N. Y. Dr. H. H. B. Saw, 1000 Broadway, N. Y.

Justifiable Haughtiness. Pauline—Have you nothing to be proud of?—Pennelope—Yes, I'm proud that I haven't any false pride.

Piso's Cure is a remedy for coughs, colds and consumption. Try it. Price 25 cents, at druggists.

For This Runaway, \$10.

Chief of Police Austen, of Birmingham, Ala., wrote to the police of New York offering a reward of \$10 for the arrest of 17-year old Charles Verdell, a runaway, whom he describes as "knock-kneed, and having flat nose, bumpy face and black dew scars on the shin of one leg."

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

W. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We the undersigned, 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 him.

Great Saving of Electricity.

A novel scheme has recently been evolved by which a train will not only be lighted by electricity, but the power will be obtained by a rotary fan attached to the front end of the locomotive. Tests have shown that on an average train five cars can be illuminated in a night, and that the battery in the morning will have nearly its maximum charge of electricity.

With the old surety,
St. Jacobs Oil
to cure
Lumbago and Sciatica
There is no such word as fail. Price, 25c. and 50c.

Boys' and Youths'
Jack Knife Shoes
Ask your dealer for the Jack Knife Shoe. Every boy gets a pocket knife with his pair of shoes. Best wearing shoes. Razor steel knives.

KRAUSE & PRINCE, Wholesalers, 87-89 First St., Portland, Or.

"Scarcely a Day.."
Passed but we are called upon to perform some difficult dental operation that is the direct result of neglecting the teeth. We cannot urge too strongly the benefit and economy of consulting a dentist at the very first sign of tooth trouble. At the start these troubles are corrected quickly and at small cost. Our methods are painless and our work guaranteed.

Both phones: Oregon South 2291; Columbia 360. Open evenings till 9. Sundays from 9 to 12.

WISSE BROS., Dentists.
PORTLAND, OREGON.
209, 210, 211, 212, 213, Failing Bldg. Cor. Third and Washington Sts.

The Difference.
"91—What are you running for, Wally? You must be training for a sprint."
"92—Nope; just sprinting for a train."
—Cornell Widow.

Identified by Tattoo Marks.
Tell-tale tattoo marks recording their constant in love identified two prisoners in London recently as deserters. "I love Little Barton," confessed the left arm of one, while the other man bore the initial letters of the name of the object of his affections.

With a Little Whiskey.
Lemon juice may do to destroy typhoid fever germs in water until some scientist rises to tell us what sort of deadly germs infect lemon juice.

For Monument to Zola.
The Emile Zola literary and benevolent association of New York, organized with the consent of the French novelist, four years ago at the time of his defense of Capt. Dreyfus, will give a week's fair at the Grand Central place in November to raise funds for a monument to Zola.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.

Drugs of Old Dr. J. C. WATKINS
Painful Cough, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Measles, Mumps, Scarlet Fever, Typhoid Fever, Diphtheria, Erysipelas, Etc.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Hutchins
NEW YORK.
At 60 cents a bottle, 35 DROPS—35 CENTS.
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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 this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

His Insomnia Completely Cured.
"They tell me you have cured yourself of chronic insomnia."

"Yes, I'm completely cured."

"It must be a great relief."

"Relief? I should say it was! Why, I lie awake half the night thinking how I used to suffer from it."

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

Squeaky.
A little three-year-old miss while her mother was trying to get her to sleep became interested in a peculiar noise and asked what it was.

"A cricket, dear," replied her mother.

"Well," remarked the little lady, "he ought to get himself oiled."

Young People's Paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.

JOHN POOLE, PORTLAND, ORE.
Foot of Morrison Street.
Can give you the best bargains in Rollers and Engines, Windmills, Pumps and General Machinery. Wood Sawing Machines a specialty. See us before buying.

AMERICAN CREAM SEPARATORS
Are sold subject to approval and at a price that will enable you to make a good profit on a few cows. The cleanest, fastest machine in all the world. Strongest in ALL these points than any other.

Close Skimming. Easy Clean. Light Running. Durability. Write for free catalogue.

MITCHELL, LEWIS & STAVEN I.O.
PORTLAND, ORE.
SPOKANE, WASH. BOISE, IDAHO
Wen Medal, Paris, 1900.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Jones is the standard of health. It's the most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Regulate the Liver

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens, or Gripes. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Selling Everywhere. Chicago, Boston, New York, etc.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

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

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's shoes than any other shoe manufacturer in the world.

\$25.00 REWARD
will be paid to anyone who can disprove this statement.

Because W. L. Douglas has the largest manufacturing factory in the world, he can buy cheaper and produce his shoes at a lower cost than other concerns, which enables him to sell shoes for \$3.50 and \$3.00 equal in every way to those sold elsewhere for \$4.00 and \$5.00.

The Douglas secret, and the reason why his shoes are so popular, is that he has the best machinery in the world, which produces shoes that are perfect in every way. He has the best leather in the world, which makes his shoes so comfortable and durable.

W. L. Douglas \$4.00 GILT EDGE LINE, Worth \$5.00 Compared with Other Makes. The best made and American looking. He's Patent Calf, Patent Box Calf, Calf, Kid, Dress Calf, and National Kangaroo. Fast Color Equestrian.

Caution: The genuine have W. L. DOUGLAS name and price stamped on bottom. Beware of cheap imitations. Price, \$3.50 and \$3.00.

W. L. DOUGLAS, BROOKTON, MASS.

THE Keeley Cure
Alcohol, Opium, Tobacco Using

First and Montgomery Sts. PORTLAND, OR.

P. N. U. No. 14-1903.

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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 *Chas. H. Hutchins* 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, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and all