Scrofula

Has come down to us through the ages like the pyramids and the sphinxes.

It makes its presence known by many signs—glandular tumors, bunches in the neck, cutaneous eruptions, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, rickets, catarrh, wasting and general debility.

Sufferers should take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The great specific for scrofula, effecting the most wonderful, radical and permanent cures. Be sure to get Hood's.

Sure Evidence.

"But how do you know that he went to heaven?"

"Kaze the mule kicked him that away an' he hain't never come down yet."—Atlanta Constitution.

On Equal Footing.

Dusty—Dere's one boss thing about dis here hobo union.

Rusty—Wot's dat?

Dusty—Ev'ry feller's a walkin' delegate.—Baltimore American.

The Real Thing.

Von Quizz—What does your friend write? Verse? Novels? Tragedies?

H. Kashe—Great Scott, what do you take him for? An amateur? No, sir! He writes advertisements of course!—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Overmatched.

"Now, witness," said the lawyer, "you say that your hearing is good"

"Yes sir."

"How good? Give me an illustration. Can you hear my watch tick?"

"No, sir. It's three days since I saw you going into the pawnshop, and the watch must have run down by this time."

Natural Conclusions.

"Ef dere's milk in paradise dey mus' have cows dar," said Brother Williams, "en ef dey got honey dar dey sho mus' have bees, en whar bees is dey's blossoms, en whar blossoms is dey's always watermelons in season, bless de Lawd!"

Municipal Tramways Pay.

Newcastle-on-Tyne municipal tramways have resulted in a profit to the town of £40,000 in fifteen months.

Manchurian Trade.

The increase in the imports of Manchuria in ten years has been, in the various commodities, 100 to 500 per cent. The customs revenue in 1902 was $910,000. The great growth in trade has resulted from free exportation of beans, bean cake and bean oil.

The Geniuses.

We are not in favor of pensioning geniuses. If this were done, it would mean a deathblow to the newspapers, for all newspaper men will quit work and live on their pension.

Too Much Ambition.

"I can't understand why you discharged my boy. You advertised for a boy with ambition, and he"—

"That's just it, madam—that's just it. He wasn't in the place two days before he had his feet on my desk and was smoking my cigars."

War Baloon Test.

The difficulty in damaging a war baloon in midair was recently shown by tests made in Austria. The experimenters anchored a baloon at a height of 7,000 feet and had gunners who had not been given the distance try to disable it. It required 22 shots to find the range, even approximately, and not until the sixty-fourth round was the baloon hit. It then sustained but a slight tear, which caused it to descend slowly.—Chicago Chronicle.

Small Incomes.

Of the 41,000,000 people in England more than half of them live on an income of less than $12 a week, and the earnings of 7,000,000 of this number do not exceed $6 a week for the family.

Church Tenets and Long Life.

Mrs. Margareta Danielson of Cambridge, Minn., is 132 years old. She is the mother of two Swedish Baptist ministers and ascribes her long life to her strict adherence to the tenets of the church.

The Worst Kind of Gnat.

"There's lots of different kinds of gnats in this world," remarked the man who had traveled some, "but the gnat that says, when you ask him into a tobacco store to have a cigar: 'Gimme a pack o' cigarettes,' comes pretty nigh to bein' the pup of them all."

New Version.

Ernie—So they eloped?

Edith—Yes, their parents paid the village blacksmith not to shoe their horse, but they eloped in an automobile.

Ernie—That was nice. I suppose love laughs at blacksmiths as well as locksmiths.—Chicago News.

Too Rapid for Him.

He—I was held up for a minute or two by Mrs. Talkington just now.

She—That so? What did she have to say?

He—Gee whiz! I haven't got a stenographic memory.—Philadelphia Ledger.

For coughs and colds there is no better medicine than Piso's Cure for Consumption. Price 25 cents.

Passing Belief.

Miss Giddy—What did he say when you told him I was married?

Miss Speitz—Well, he seemed surprised.

Miss Giddy—Did he ask to whom?

Miss Speitz—No, but he asked 'how it happened.'—Philadelphia Press.

Just Like a Man.

Husband—Suppose we attend Dr. Thirdly's lecture tonight, my dear.

Wife—But I have nothing to wear.

Husband—Oh, then we'll go to the opera.

Plays a Losing Game.

Brownovich—I understand Green has heart trouble.

Smithinsky—Yes; and he also has spade, club and diamond trouble.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Between Friends.

Mayme—I hear you are going to be married again.

Edyth—Again? Why, I've never been tied up as yet.

Mayme—No, but I can't recall the number of times you were "going to be."—Chicago News.

A Bright Student.

At a medical college some students were being questioned in anatomy, and one of them was asked, "What muscles have their origin in the popliteal space" The bright student promptly replied, "Well, there's that one with the durned long name, and I don't remember the two others."

HOW'S THIS?

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

F. 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 their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on 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.

No Lie.

"I don't think it is a nice thing to say of Mrs. Odsent that she got her husband at a bargain counter."

"Oh, but it's true. He was the young man that saved her life in a crush at a glove sale at Spotcash's one day."—Chicago Tribune.

Uncle Reuben Says.

A man who gits de reputashun of bein' dishonest will find de people chary of dealing wid him, an' a man who am known to be upright can't trade mewls widout gittin' de wurst of it. Dat's probably de reason why so many of us am dodgin between de two extremes.—Detroit Free Press.

Unintentional.

Toast Master (to chairman of public dinner)—Would you like to propose your toast now, my lord, or should we let 'em enjoy themselves a bit longer?—Punch.

A Good Beginning

If the blood is in good condition at the beginning of the warm season, you are prepared to resist disease and are not apt to be troubled with boils, pimples, blackheads and blotches, or the itching and burning skin eruptions that make one's life a veritable torment and misery.

Now is the time to begin the work of cleansing and building up the blood and strengthening the weak places in your constitution. During the cold winter months we are compelled to live indoors and breathe the impure air of badly ventilated rooms and offices. We over-work and over-eat, and get too little out-door exercise, and our systems become clogged with impurities and the blood a hot-bed of germs and humors of every kind, and warm weather is sure to bring a reaction, and the poisonous matter in the blood and system will break out in boils and pustules or scaly eruptions and red, disfiguring bumps and pimples. Make a good beginning this season by taking a course of S. S. S. in time; it will not only purify your blood and destroy the germs and poisons, but promote healthy action of the Liver and Kidneys and give you a good appetite at a time when you need it most.

S. S. S. improves the digestion and tones up the Stomach, and you are not continually haunted by the fear of indigestion every time you eat, or troubled with dizziness, nervousness and sleeplessness. There is no reason to dread the coming of warm weather if you have your system well fortified and the blood in a normal, healthy condition. It is the polluted, sluggish blood that invites disease germs, microbes and poisons of every kind and bring on a long train of spring and summer ailments, break down the constitution, and produce weakness, lassitude, and other debilitating disorders.

Eczema, Acne, Nettle-rash, Poison Oak and Ivy, and other irritating skin troubles are sure to make their appearance unless the humors and poisons are antidoted and the thin, acid blood made rich and strong before the coming of warm weather.

A course of S. S. S. now would be a safe precaution and a good beginning and enable you to pass in comfort through the hot, sultry months and escape the diseases common to spring and summer. S. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable and is recognized as the best blood purifier and the most invigorating and pleasant of all tonics. Write for our book on "The Blood and its Diseases."

SSS

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

HORRIBLY AFFLICTED WITH BOILS.

I had a horrible attack of boils that broke out all over my body and from which I could get no possible relief until I began taking your medicine, and from my experience I can safely say S. S. S. is the best blood purifier in the world.

Mrs. M. P. SMYTHERS, Wytheville, Va.

THE BEST TONIC AND APPETIZER.

While living in Sherman, Tex., I became a victim of impure, watery blood. I ran down in appetite and energy; was scarcely able to get about and had to step off and rest occasionally. I took S. S. S. and began to improve at once, and after a thorough course became strong and well.

I think S. S. S. the best medicine I ever used as an appetizer and general tonic. J. G. SCOTT, 311 Railroad street, Rome, Ga.

Science and Invention

A fungus that rapidly destroys woodpavements is giving trouble in English cities using such paving. The fungus spreads from infected blocks to sound ones, and the only means of checking it seems to be careful inspection of all wood before laying and the prompt removal of infected blocks.

The curious habit of carrying a live sea anemone in each of its two claws is ascribed to the Melia, a genus of small crabs of the Maldive Archipelago. M. Borradaile states that the crab's claws are too frail for use in defence, and it is not clear whether the anemones are held as a means of protection or as a trap for food.

A primeval forest containing 120,000 camphor trees, measuring from 7 to 18 feet in circumference, has recently been discovered in Formosa. It is estimated that the yield of camphor gum from these trees will amount to 13,000,000 pounds. The forest is not entirely composed of camphor-trees, but contains other varieties, including an abundance of "red-grained" oak.

Some time ago B. Walter showed that an electric spark feels its way from the positive pole to the negative in a rapid succession of preliminary sparks of increasing length. By some excellent photographs with a moving camera, he has now proven that lightning similarly establishes a conducting path through the air by a series of minor flashes, and that as a rule, the lightning passes from the cloud to the earth as a series of continuous discharges.

Before the Royal Microscopical Society in London, Mr. E. B. Stringer has described a new method of photographing objects magnified by the microscope. The light of the eletric arc itself is employed, that of the incandescent carbons being shielded, the light itself is filtered, and thus a powerful violet monochromatic light, at the extreme limit of visibility, is obtained. With this light excellent photographs of minute objects, under a magnification of 2,200 diameters, were made and exhibited upon a screen. Mr. Stringer suggests that lenses specially corrected for the ultraviolet rays would enable photography to do for the microscope what it has already done for the telescope.

In July 1902, E. L. Furlong of the University of California rediscovered, on Potter Creek, in Shasta County, a remarkable cave, which had been visited once before by J. A. Richardson in 1878. A party from the university has since thoroughly explored the cave, as a part of the investigation now going on to determine the antiquity of man in California. The bones of a large variety of animals have been found, including ancient representatives of the elephant, the tapir, the horse, the fox, the wolf, the bear, and so on, besides a large number of birds. It is remarked that the present mountainous character of that part of California is entirely out of harmony with the existence of mastodons, elephants and tapirs. No unquestionable relics of man have been found in the cave.

ALLISON'S BOY

Makes an Earnest Attempt to Tie the Paternal Record.

Allison's boy stood before his father's chair in silence—just looking wistful. Allison looked from his newspaper to the boy once or twice and then pursued his reading, but it was hard to keep his mind on the Balkan war cloud under that silent regard, so he laid the paper on his lap and said, "Well?"

"I weeded your onion bed this morning," said Allison's boy.

"Did you? That was nice of you. But you ought not to tell me a thing like that so suddenly. How did you happen to think of it? It wasn't because I've been trying to get you to do it for a month, was it?"

The boy grinned and then seated himself on the arm of the chair and twisted a finger in his father's watch chain. "Gee, but there was lots of weeds in it!" he said.

"There were a few onions in it, too," said Allison. "Did you leave them in?"

"Of course, I did. Say, pa, my bicycle tires are all full of punchers. I can't make 'em stay pumped up any more at all."

"Why don't you take the punchers out of them?"

"You can't take a puncher out. A puncher's a hole in the tire. I want new tires, but haven't got enough money. I've only got 8 cents and they cost $3."

"Well, you need only $2.92 now."

"Won't you give it to me?"

"No, my son. If you want money you go to work and earn it by the sweat of your brow. That's the way I did when I was your age. You get your money too easily."

"If I finish the onion bed will you give it to me?"

"How much more have you got to do? There isn't much to do, is there?"

"Sure. I only weeded one row and part of another one. Pa, I was 80 in arithmetic last week. If I get 90 next week will you give me the $2.92?"

"I'll give you a licking if you don't get 90," said Allison. "The idea of a boy of your age doing no better than that and getting tired after he weeds a row in a onion bed. No, sir, you just work for it. I used to saw wood and split kindling for my pocket money when I was a boy. I didn't have a father who shoveled out money for me whenever I asked for it. I remember one Fourth of July I had $5 spending money, and I earned every cent of it myself."

"What did you do with it?"

"Firecrackers mostly, I guess—I don't know that I spent it all. I probably put a lot of it in the bank."

"You said I wasn't to have any fireworks this Fourth at all. You will, though, won't you, let me? I didn't mean to set the barn on fire and I'll be careful this time."

"You may run away now. I'll talk to you about the Fourth of July some time next September."

"I don't see any way to get any money," said the boy, with an aggrieved air. "There isn't any wood to saw around here, and if there was I haven't got a saw. What other ways did you make money when you were a boy, pa?"

"I hustled," replied Allison, "I didn't sit around and try to con a loving parent. I got out and showed myself willing and cheerful and industrious and tackled anything that came along. I didn't mind how rough or hard work was as long as it was honest. I'd like to see you like that. I'd be proud of you then."

"Was grandpa proud of you?"

"I think you've twisted that chain as much as is good for it," said Allison. "Now run along."

The evening following Allison's boy did not return home in time for dinner. Mrs. Allison said he had been away all day and she was beginning to worry about him. He got back, however, about dusk. His face was dirty and there was a wide streak down the front of his new tweed suit which looked like axle grease, but which he said was molasses. His cap was caked with mud and flour, his knickerbockers and jacket were torn and there was flour on his shoulder and egg on his waistcoat.

"I've been hustling," he announced. "I got a job from Tiedman's delivering groceries and I've made fifty cents. Gee, but I'm hungry! He didn't give me the fifty cents, though, because I let a case of eggs drop out of the wagon. You'll give it to me, though, won't you, pa? I earned it."

"You go up to the bathroom and be skinning those rags off," said Allison. "I'll come up and talk to you presently."—Chicago News.

HOW JOE GOT TO CONGRESS.

Texas Statesman Won His First Nomination by a Stratagem.

The $200,000 fee said to have been earned in Wall street by Senator Bailey of Texas gives point to a story told by a man from Texas upon the manner in which Bailey got his start.

"Bailey," said the Texas man, "was a struggling young lawyer in the new section into which he had moved. Time had rolled around to nominate a Democratic candidate for Congress. The day of the convention had been set. It was conceded that a certain old man in Congress would be given the nomination.

"Having much leisure and but little money, he thought he would walk to the convention. After he had been on the road for some time a farmer drove up behind him. 'Wanter git in an' ride?' he said to the young lawyer, and Bailey accepted gladly.

"'Going to the convention?' asked Bailey after a while. 'Yep,' said the farmer. 'Ever hear of a young lawyer named Bailey 'round here?' asked Bailey. 'Nope,' said the farmer. 'Good speaker and bright fellow, I understand,' suggested Bailey. 'S'pose so,' said the farmer. 'Yes,' continued Bailey, 'and he will be over there today and I tell you what we'll do. We'll call on him to make a speech. You see all your friends, tell them about Bailey and we'll call on him.'

"The farmer said all right. No more was said about the matter until there was a lapse in the conversation during the preliminary movements of the body. Suddenly the old farmer up and suggested that the convention hear from Mr. Bailey, 'a risin' young lawyer of these diggin's,' he said, 'an' a fellow who talks like puttin' out fire.' 'Bailey! Bailey! Bailey!' more than a dozen yells went up, and Bailey came forth. Joe Bailey made one of the hottest speeches of his life and the upshot of the whole thing was that the 'risin' young lawyer of these diggin's' got the nomination for Congress and is now Senator Bailey of Texas."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Pantomime by Max O'Rell.

"When Max O'Rell came to Montreal some years ago," said a man from that city to a Detroit Journal contributor, "we fixed up a little joke on him. We had noticed how gracefully he could unite a caustic criticism with a compliment, a faculty that enabled him to say the sharpest things without offending the people he was criticising. We were going to put the faculty to a test.

"We had him lunch with us, and there were at the table beside himself an Englishman, a Scotchman, an Irishman and a French-Canadian. When we got our guest off his guard we demanded an honest opinion of the different races we represented. As the opinion had to be given in the presence of all four, the situation for him was a rather delicate one. But it never seemed to trouble him, and he gave his opinion without a moment's hesitation.

"'The Scotchman,' he said, and he clenched his right hand tightly and pretended to try and force it open with his left. 'The Englishman—' and he went through the same performance, opening the hand at the end after an apparent struggle. 'The Irishman—' and he held out his hand wide open, with the palm upwards. 'The Frenchman—' and he made a motion with both hands as if he were emptying them on the table.

"There was not a word of explanation, but we all understood thoroughly, and had a hearty laugh. Max O'Rell had maintained his reputation."

With a Grain of Salt.

Tales of gastronomical prowess abound in George H. Ellwanger's recent book, "The Pleasures of the Table." One in particular makes the feat of the growing boy look small indeed.

A drummer in the French army was noted for his tremendous appetite. His captain wagered that the man could eat a whole calf, and the drummer, proud of his distinction, promised to do honor to the captain's compliment.

Accordingly a calf was prepared in various appetizing ways. The drummer was disposing of it. When he had finally consumed about three-quarters of the repast he paused, and placing his knife and fork on his plate, said to his superior officer:

"You had better have the calf brought on, had you not, sir? All these little kickshaws will end by taking up room."

Advantages always look larger than disadvantages, even when the scales are balanced.

PAINFUL PERIODS

are overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Miss Menard cured after doctors failed to help her.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me after doctors had failed, and I want other girls to know about it. During menstruation I suffered most intense pain low in the abdomen and in my limbs. At other times I had a heavy, depressed feeling which made my work seem twice as hard, and I grew pale and thin. The medicine the doctor gave me did not do me one bit of good, and I was thoroughly discouraged. The doctor wanted me to stop work, but, of course, I could not do that. I finally began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and felt better after taking the first bottle, and after taking six bottles I was entirely cured, and am now in perfect health, and I am so grateful for it."—Miss GEORGIE MENARD, 537 E. 152nd St., New York City.—*$3000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.*

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures female ills when all other means have failed.

An Appropriate Name.

Edna—I don't know whether to call my Boston bull terrier Pompey, Cipio or Caesar.

Arthur(who has had a sad experience with the terrier)—I think Agrippa would be a very suitable name for him.

Relaxation.

"I feel happy today," said the club woman. "I haven't a thing in the world to do, not a club to attend. I'm going to clean house and have a good time."

Expensive.

The Husband—A penny for your thoughts.

Wife—It'll cost you more than that. I was thinking of a new gown.—New York Journal.

Unreasonable Sister.

Mamma—Why, Herbert, what in the world is the matter with sister?

Herbert—Aw we was just a playin' haunted house, an' she was the ghost, an' I give her a little chain to swaller so's she would clank every time she moved, an' now she's a-cryin' an' says she don't want to be the ghost any more!—Magazine of Humor.

Any Present Surprising.

Mr. Krochett—I'm going to surprise you on your birthday.

Mrs. Krochett (coldly)—Indeed?

Mr. Krochett—Yes; can't you guess what it is?

Mrs. Krochett—If you really mean to surprise me I suppose you're going to give me some sort of a present.

An Eye for Business.

Grandma Toogood (solemnly)—After your grandma dies who will give you any pennies?

Terror Knott Toogood (aged six)—Why, you won't take your pocket book to heav n, will you, grandma?—Judge.

Bird Superstitions.

In many parts of England there are curious superstitions about birds. The stonechat, for instance, is believed to be continually chatting with the evil one, so it is held in bad repute, and as the raven commonly impersonates his sable majesty it is ranked in the same category of evil birds. Sometimes, however, the raven's appearance, so it is held, forebodes a death.

The Needle.

The first needle used in England was made in Queen Mary's time by a negro, who unfortunately died before imparting the secret to any one. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth the art of needle making was discovered by a German who imparted it to an Englishman.

New Machine Gun.

The Cleveland machine gun, firing twenty-five one-pound projectiles at one pull of the trigger, has been tested. The gun weighs 450 pounds. It fired 800 shots in a minute without heating the barrel.

Misunderstood.

"Now, then, young man," said Willie's mother, "I won't let you play aseball again in a hurry, and you'll get no supper tonight."

"Why, is supper all over?"

"You know very well it is. You saw me at the back gate and heard me calling an hour ago."

"Why—er—I thought yer was jest applaudin' de two-bagger I made."

Sells Bibles and Dice.

In Nassau street, near where it merges into Park row, is a little shop whose proprietor evidently believes that he is going to catch customers both "a coming and a gwine." He has but a small window for the display of his wares, and in this are grouped Bibles, prayer books, miniature roulette wheels, dice and playing cards.

Why Appetite is Needed.

Food eaten without appetite always causes gastric disturbance, because unless the secretary glands of the stomach are stimulated by a desire for food no digestive juices are extruded into the stomach.

A Conversation Overheard.

"Goodness gracious, Maude, where are you going with that big bunch of roses and those boxes of candy?"

"Why, haven't you heard? They've got just one of the loviest murderers in the county jail that ever was!"

Negative Virtue's Reward.

"Why, papa," she argued, "you know Arbuthnot never drinks, chews, smokes, gambles nor swears."

"Yes, I know," the rugged, unromantic old man answered, "but I don't want a chap for a son-in-law who merely doesn't do things."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Speed of Waterspout.

A waterspout spins with enormous speed. Its velocity at the sea level has been estimated at six miles a minute.

Some Practical Advice.

It is not necessary to leave your home and friends, give up your occupation or put on a uniform to do good. Here is a simple way: When you hear a good thing said about a man, tell him. This line of missionary work does not take any of your time from your legitimate business.

The Subject He Liked Best.

"You talk well on the subject in which you are most interested," said the impertinent girl.

"And what is that?" said the man, smelling a compliment.

"Yourself," said the impertinent girl demurely.

Sour Stomach

"After I was induced to try CASCARETS, I will never be without them in the house. My liver was in a very bad shape, and my head ached and I had stomach trouble. Now, since taking Cascarets, I feel fine. My wife has also used them with beneficial results for sour stomach."
JOS. KAHNLING, 1921 Congress St., St. Louis, Mo.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 518

GO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

P. N. U. No 32—1903.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

Coughing

"I was given up to die with quick consumption. I then began to use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I improved at once, and am now in perfect health."—Chas. E. Hartman, Gibbstown, N. Y.

It's too risky, playing with your cough.

The first thing you know it will be down deep in your lungs and the play will be over. Begin early with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and stop the cough.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Reierson Machine Co.
SUCCESSORS TO JOHN POOLE.
Foot of Morrison St., Portland, Oregon.

Parsons Hawkeye, Automatic, Self Feeding, Faultless Stump Puller, 100 horsepower with two horses. Buckeye Sawmill Machinery, Engines and Boilers. Elt and Stickney Gasoline Engines. Write us when in want of anything in machinery line.

IMMENSE—Our Articles 1st The Ideal Storm Curtain (Enclose whole or part of open front of vehicle working in sections) Good for Rain or Sunshine. Has metal frame, silver finishings Adjustable, with curtain to size of vehicle. Whip used, Horses reached without unfastening, whole clips to hood. No buttoning. No attachments to vehicle. Close swinging side backward, fasten to hood-rod. For exit, release catch, side glides forward and hangs over dash. Whole folds up going into well under seat. Truly immense. Article complete $3.50. Agents wanted, Townships. Exclusive rights from $8.00, address The Ideal Storm Curtain Co., McPherson, Kansas. Reference any newspaper or bank, McPherson, Kansas. Send 4c for pamphlets, etc.

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Alcohol, Opium, Tobacco Using

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Regular Collegiate Courses in Classics, English, General Science, History and Economics, Finance and Commerce, Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering and Electrical Engineering.

The scholastic year, beginning Sept. 7, 1903, ends June 16, 1904.

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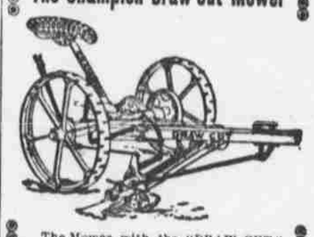
REV. M. A. QUINLAN, C. S. C.
UNIVERSITY PARK, OREGON.

The Champion Draw Cut Mower



The Mower with the "DRAW CUT." "drawing" the cutting bar from a point ahead, causing the wheels to press harder on the ground, and giving increased power for hard cutting.

It is no "push cut," "pushing" the bar from beeind, when the more cutting, the more tendency for the wheels to lift from the ground.

See the point? The "Draw Cut" Champion keeps the wheels on the ground and is the most yowerful cutter in the field. Has many convenient features.

Send for handsome catalogue and calendar. Mailed free.

MITCHELL, LEWIS & STAVER CO.,
First and Taylor Sts., Portland, Oregon.

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CASTORIA
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