

Peculiar To Itself

In what it is and what it does—containing the best blood-purifying, alterative and tonic substances and effecting the most radical and permanent cures of all humors and all eruptions, relieving weak, tired, languid feelings, and building up the whole system—is true only of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

No other medicine acts like it; no other medicine has done so much real, substantial good, no other medicine has restored health and strength at so little cost.

"I was troubled with scrofula and came near losing my eyesight. For four months I could not see to do anything. After taking two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I could see to walk, and when I had taken eight bottles I could see as well as ever." SCIS A. HAINES, Withers, N. C.

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

GEORGE WANTED TRITICUM.

It Pleased His Father, but Several Other Guesses Said Nothing.

"What we ought to have," said the sarcastic and precocious George, an 8-year-old resident of Germantown, while at luncheon the other day, "is bread made from pure triticum flour. I'm tired of these everlasting experiments," and he surveyed the pile of corn muffins on the table with displeasure and scorn, says the Philadelphia Record.

George's mother, knowing the capabilities of her young hopeful for causing embarrassment, did not ask what triticum flour was or take occasion at that time to point out George's failure in good manners in so loudly declaring his dissatisfaction at the food he found on the table. In the evening, however, while on the porch with visitors, and after George had retired, she said to her husband: "George is asking for bread made of triticum flour. What is that?"

The husband hadn't the slightest idea, and frankly said so. A lawyer in the party, when appealed to, hummed and hawed a little, and said it was probably some new-fangled idea George had gathered at school, perhaps the name of a new breakfast food. Another visitor suggested that George might be a joker, and upon this the party split the word backward, rearranged the syllables and did other things known to puzzle solvers.

"I'm going to look it up," said George's eldest sister. She went into the house and returned half an hour with dust from the encyclopedia and dictionary over her hands, but she was triumphant.

"Why, it's wheat," she said. "It's simply the botanical name for wheat."

George's father was inclined to be proud of his boy, but the visitors at once started a discussion of the Russian-Japanese war.

CHOP SUEY COPYRIGHT.

Dish Originated in San Francisco and Not in China.

If people can be required to pay royalties on gold teeth that they have worn for years, and on driven wheels from which their fathers have drunk before them, there would seem to be no reason why they might not have to pay them on copyrighted dishes which they have long ago eaten and digested, says the New York Mail. There is a San Francisco Chinaman in town who claims to have a copyright on the dish called chop suey, and he wants his back royalties as well as his front ones.

It must be explained first of all, that chop suey is not a Chinese dish. It is a new dish, even to amateur Orientalists, but probably it is to the average American citizen. It is a San Francisco invention, or rather adaptation; it is an Irish stew translated into Chinese for purely occidental digestion. Write its usual black ignorance of oriental ways, the American public accepted it at once as the Chinese national dish, upon which the son of heaven and his imperial household are supposed to dine every day. Even American officials were surprised when Prince Pu Lun blandly inquired in Chinatown the other day: "What is chop suey?"

Oriental or occidental, it is a good dish. It constitutes a ration in which a nice balance has been reached between the animal and the vegetable, between protein and mere bulk. If Mr. Lem Sen, of San Francisco, can establish his copyright on the use of the dish for the future, he may become a millionaire, honorably and usefully. If he succeeds in making his patent retroactive he will produce a certain distress in regions where the ingredients of the dish itself have seldom wrought any disturbance.

The Girth of Man Increasing.

An excellent illustration of the value of records has been afforded lately regarding the question of physical degeneracy. A firm in the north of England has compared the measurements for clothing made two generations ago with those of to-day, the results going to show that chest and hip measurements are now three inches on the average more than they were sixty years ago. The same conclusion is reached by the experience of the ready-made clothiers. These facts, whatever may be their generality, do not quite dispose of the question of degeneracy. They are what we should expect from the more abundant and cheaper food of the people, their better housing and improved sanitary surroundings; but the testimony regarding the unfitness of recruits and progressive lack of stamina in town, and especially manufacturing, populations cannot be disregarded. The girth of man may be increasing, but like a fattening hog, is not competency bringing clumsiness?

The hide of a cow makes twice as much leather as that of a horse.

WISER'S CURE FOR

WISER'S CURE FOR

WISER'S CURE FOR

WISER'S CURE FOR

WISER'S CURE FOR

WISER'S CURE FOR

WISER'S CURE FOR

WISER'S CURE FOR

WISER'S CURE FOR

WISER'S CURE FOR

WISER'S CURE FOR

WISER'S CURE FOR

WISER'S CURE FOR

WISER'S CURE FOR

WISER'S CURE FOR

WISER'S CURE FOR

WISER'S CURE FOR

WISER'S CURE FOR

WISER'S CURE FOR

WISER'S CURE FOR

Effect of Army Routine.

Visitors to army headquarters on Governor's Island often notice that officers have a habit of referring to the written or printed record for the most trifling questions of fact. They never rely upon memory for even unimportant matters of routine which civilians would no more think of forgetting than a hardened commuter would think of forgetting the time of his morning train to the city. Ask an officer in the adjutant general's or quartermaster's department, for instance, where the First Battalion of the Sixteenth Infantry is and he will consult his records before answering, even when a letter to the commanding officer of the battalion is lying addressed on his desk.

The other day a visitor to the island asked an officer high in command what time the parade of troops took place next morning. The man in khaki looked at his printed copy of the general orders before answering: "Ten o'clock." Yet the parade had been going on every day for months right under his office windows.

"It is a habit that grows upon us with the routine of garrison work," he said. "If I tried to remember where one company in the department of the east is quartered I might as well try to remember them all. If I carried in my memory the time for parade I might as well try to learn the general orders by heart. Experience teaches us never to burden the memory with facts and figures that they know they can find on the instant by turning to the record."—New York Press.

Cured Her Rheumatism.

Deep Valley, Pa., Oct. 31 (Special).—There is deep interest in Green county over the cure of the little daughter of I. N. Whipple of Rheumatism. She was a great sufferer for five or six years and nothing seemed to do her any good till she tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. She began to improve almost at once and now she is cured and can run and play as other children do. Mr. Whipple says:

"I am indeed thankful for what Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for my daughter; they saved her from being a cripple perhaps for life."

Dodd's Kidney Pills have proved that Rheumatism is one of the results of diseased kidneys. Rheumatism is caused by Uric Acid in the blood. If the kidneys are right there can be no Uric Acid in the blood and consequently no Rheumatism. Dodd's Kidney Pills make the kidneys right.

Limit of Laziness.

Two dorkies lay sprawled on the lawn on a hot day. Moses drew a long sigh and said, "Heey-ah-h! Ah wish Ah had a hundred watermelions!"

Tom's eyes lighted dimly. "Hum-ya-h! Dat would suttinly be fine. An' ef yo' had a hun'ed watermelions would yo' gib me fifty?"

"No. Ah wouldn't gib yo' no fifty watermelions."

"Wouldn't yo' gib me twenty-five?"

"No. Ah wouldn't gib yo' no twenty-five."

"Seems ter me youse powahful stingy, Mose. Wouldn't yo'—wouldn't yo' gib me one?"

"No. Ah wouldn't gib yo' one. Look a hyah, niggah, are yo' so good-fere-nuffin lazy dat yo' calhn't wish to yo' own watermelions?"

OFFENSIVE CATARRH

I suffered for a long time with a bad case of Catarrh, and took a great deal of medicine without any benefit. I had a continual headache, my cheeks had grown purple, my nose was always stopped up, my breath had a sickening and disgusting odor, and I coughed incessantly. I heard of your S. S. S. and wrote you. I commenced to use it, and after taking several bottles I was cured and have never since had the slightest symptom of the disease. MISS MARY J. STORL, Cor. 7th & Felix Sts., St. Joseph, Mo.

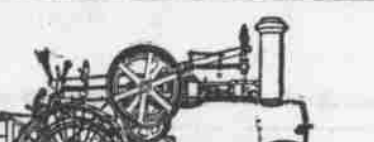
Wheeling, W. Va., May 29, 1903.

I had Nasal Catarrh for years for which I used S. S. S. with very gratifying results. I tried local applications for some time, and getting no permanent relief I came to the conclusion that the seat of the trouble was in the blood. Knowing S. S. S. to be a good blood medicine I began its use, and after using it for some little while it did away entirely with the offensive mucus in the nostrils, and I did not have to hawk and spit, especially in the morning, to dislodge the catarrhal matter.

1627 South St. FRED H. PRESSY.

The filthy secretions and foul mucus that are continually dropping back into the throat, find their way into the stomach and are absorbed into the blood. Catarrh then becomes constitutional, and the only way to get rid of it is through the blood. Write us if you have Catarrh, and our physicians will advise you without charge.

The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.



"CYCLONE" ENGINES

Write for Catalogue and Prices

THE A. H. AVERILL MACHINERY CO.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

"DIDN'T HURT A BIT" IS WHAT THEY SAY

By Our Method

We are enabled to extract from one to 32 teeth at one sitting, positively and absolutely without pain or bad after effects. People in delicate health need have no fear, as our method of extracting is positively safe and absolutely painless.

Absolute cleanliness is our motto. We do crown and bridge work without pain. Our 17 years' experience in plate work enables us to fit your mouth comfortably. The best is the cheapest in the end. We have feelings as well as you.

Open evenings till 9 o'clock. Sundays from 9 to 1.

Phone Main 2029.

DR. T. F. WISE.

DR. W. A. WISE.

208-213 Failing Bldg., Third and Washington

PORTLAND, OREGON

WISE BROS., Dentists,

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

Ayer's

What are your friends saying about you? That your gray hair makes you look old? And yet, you are not forty! Postpone this looking old.

Hair Vigor

Use Ayer's Hair Vigor and restore to your gray hair all the deep, dark, rich color of early life. Then be satisfied.

Ayer's Hair Vigor restores the natural color to my gray hair, and I am greatly pleased. It is all you claim for it.

Mrs. R. J. BURBANK, Mechanicville, N. Y.

25¢ a bottle. All druggists.

J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

For Dark Hair

For Compulsory Athletics.

Rev. Dr. Percy S. Grant, speaking before the League for Political Education, at New York, said that the coming New Yorker would be 6 feet 3 inches high and have the chest measurement of a prize fighter. Judging from the increased standard of morality and intellectuality in our universities since athletics became universal and popular, Dr. Grant says that physical training should be an important part of the public school system. He had noticed that 25 per cent of the national guardsmen were too poor physically to pass the doctor.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.

A Village of Smiths.

Near Tripoli, in North Africa, is a village called Amrus, the like of which is not to be found in any other part of the world. The place is inhabited exclusively by those exercising the calling of smith.

From early morning till the last thing at night they are hard at work, the aged members of the community also taking part. Those no longer able to handle the hammer occupy themselves by blowing the bellows.

The majority of the people are arm-wrestlers, who supply the Arabs with weapons indispensable to the sons of the desert, who are too indolent to make for themselves. These weapons are exported as far as the Niger, where they are in great demand.

PRICES THAT TALK.

Best galvanized standard wrought iron pipe, 3 inch, \$3.90 per 100 feet. Best galvanized standard wrought iron pipe, 1 inch, \$2.90 per 100 feet. All sizes in black and galvanized pipe at lowest market prices. Wood pumps, capacity one barrel per minute, \$5. Rubber, leather and canvas belting, hose and packing at wholesale prices. Write us for your wants in the machinery line. Irrigation plants a specialty. Reterson Machinery Co., Portland, Oregon.

Positive, Comparative, Superlative

"I have used one of your Fish Brand Slickers for five years and now want a new one, also one for a friend. I would not be without one for twice the cost. They are the best of a common coat as a common one is ahead of nothing."

(NAME ON APPLICATION)

Be sure you don't get one of the common kind—this is the mark of excellence.

A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, U.S.A.

TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMITED TORONTO, CANADA.

Makers of Wet Weather Clothing and Hats

Dr. C. Gee Wo

WONDERFUL HOME TREATMENT

This wonderful Chinese doctor is called "The Great Healer" because he cures people without operation. He cures all diseases that are given up to die. He cures all those wonderful Chinese herbs, roots, barks, and vegetables that are entirely unknown to medical science in this country. Through the use of these medicines, combined with the doctor's knowledge of the action of over 500 different remedies, which he successfully uses in different diseases, he guarantees to cure catarrh, asthma, lung, throat, rheumatism, nervousness, stomach, liver, kidneys, etc.; has hundreds of testimonials. Charges moderate. Call and see him. Patients out of the city write for blanks and circulars. Send stamp for TATTOO MARK. ADDRESS: CONSULT.

The C. Gee Wo Chinese Medicine Co.

253 Alder St., Portland, Oregon.

See him on paper.

P. N. U. No. 45-1904

When writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

"RUSSELL" THRESHERS

Write for Catalogue and Prices

THE A. H. AVERILL MACHINERY CO.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON

PORTLAND, OREGON



JOLLY JOKER

Playwright (explaining new play)—As the two burglars enter the hall clock strikes 1—Manager—Which one?—Chicago Chronicle.

Mr. Jones (reading)—Another fierce engagement in the Philippines. Mrs. Jones—What is it? Mr. Jones—School teacher and army officer.—Judge.

Employer—Want to go home? Where do you feel ill? Boy—Here, sir, in the office. I guess I'll feel better when I get the air on the baseball ground.

Mrs. Holdtite—Dr. Kurem Awl says I must spend six months in Europe. What shall I do? Mr. Holdtite—Get another doctor.—Chicago Chronicle.

Tommy—Papa, what makes you so bald? Papa—Oh, that's because my mother used to pat me so much on the head for being a good boy.—Ally Sloper's Half-Holiday.

"Oh, my friends!" exclaimed the orator, "It makes me sad when I think of the days that are gone, when I look around and miss the old familiar faces I used to shake hands with."

"What was the verdict that the coroner's jury returned?" "Wilful neglect of duty on the part of the deceased. He went out unarmed knowing the other fellow was in town."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"I see you advertise for a donkey," said the man who looked as if he had something for sale. "Oh, yes," said the busy man, stopping his work for a minute to look up; "but I want one with four legs."—Tit-Bits.

"They thought he was dead, you know, and all the papers printed obituary notices." "And then?" Why, then he turned up, and since he's read those notices he's too proud to speak to any one."—Chicago Post.

First Traveler—Oh, yes—we visited the art gallery when we were in Dresden! Second Traveler—Then you saw Raphael's masterpiece there of course? First Traveler—Yes, indeed. "The Sixteen Belladonnas," you mean?

"Waiter, you may finish this piece of pie, if you want it," said mother, "it isn't enough to save." "Mother," said Waiter, when he had finished it, "a boy in the family comes in very handy when there is a little bit over, doesn't he?"

"You hair isn't wet," said little Tommy to Mr. Flyer, who was calling. "No, of course not! What made you think my hair was wet?" he asked, very much surprised. "I heard pa tell ma that you couldn't keep your head above water."

At a political meeting an excited Irishman rose to express his satisfaction. "Sit down!" called