

Pen Picture for Women.

"I am so nervous, there is not a well inch in my whole body. I am so weak at my stomach, and have indigestion, and palpitation of the heart, and I am losing flesh. This headache and backache nearly kills me, and yesterday I nearly had hysterics; there is a weight in the lower part of my bowels bearing down all the time, and pains in my groins and thighs; I cannot sleep, walk or sit, and I believe I am diseased all over; no one ever suffered as I do."

This is a description of thousands of cases which come to Mrs. Pinkham's laboratory for advice. An inflamed and



Mrs. JOHN WILLIAMS.

alerated condition of the neck of the womb can produce all of these symptoms, and no woman should allow herself to reach such a perfection of misery when there is absolutely no need of it. The subject of our portrait in this sketch, Mrs. Williams of Englishtown, N. J., has been entirely cured of such illness and misery by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

No other medicine has such a record for absolute cures, and no other medicine is "just as good." Women who want a cure should insist upon getting Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound when they ask for it at a store.

Disappointed in the Alps.

Fair Mountain Climber—These are the very same picture postals cards we saw down in the village. There really was no need of our coming up here.

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

The Man's Way.

When a man finds a woman for whom he thinks there's nothing good enough he asks her to take him.

A folding pocket camera, making 3 1/2 x 3 1/4 pictures, for \$11.25. No experience required to make perfect pictures. Film 60 cents. Send for full description. Kirk, Geary & Co., 330 Sutter St., S. F.

Striking Home.

"If you have a prosperous debtor who wouldn't pay you a cent, what would you do to get even with him?" "I'd kidnap his cook."

Your Guide and Guard.

Is the famous Oregon Blood Purifier, tested and true. Use it now.

Very Amusing.

Wife—What's funny in that letter you are reading?

Husband—It's from Boston. He asks if I don't want to pay that \$10 I owe him.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Groves' signature is on each box. 25c.

She Had Told the Truth.

Sue—You said you were going to marry an artist, and now you're engaged to a dentist.

Flo—Well, isn't he an artist? He draws from real life!

FITS. Permanently Cured. No fit or convulsion after first box of Dr. Williams' Great Peppermint Cure. Price 25c. Sold by all druggists.

The Impolite Man.

"My face is my fortune, sir," she said.

"That's very plain," said he.

The Best Prescription for Malaria. Chills and Fever is a bottle of Groves' Tastesless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure, No Pay. Price 50c.

In Eden. Eye—Just think, I'll be two weeks old tomorrow.

Adam—Well, my dear, you don't look it.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Discouraging. He—It is my aim in life to do something that will make my name eternally remembered.

She—Is it? You are a pretty poor shot, are you not?

Youngful Authoress (wishing to show herself most ready to accept advice)—Oh, yes, I'm sure. But, tell me, which are the parts that have given you trouble?—Punch.

Ancient Quarries. The stone for the great wall of the dam across the Nile at Assuan is being obtained from the quarries of which the Temples of Philae are believed to have been built—the unhappy Philae which, when the dam is completed, will be submerged and partly disappear from sight for the first time in its 3,000 years of existence. The granite blocks that are being quarried for this, the first great engineering achievement of the twentieth century, bear the marks of wedges used thirty centuries ago.

Invincible Ignorance. Madge—She is singularly deficient in the subject of history.

Marjorie—What else could you expect, when she spends all her time reading the popular historic novels?—Judge.

When there is no danger near, moral courage is often the rankest kind of false pretense.

N. P. N. D. No. 21-1901.

When writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

When the muscles feel drawn and tend up and the flesh tender, that tension is

Soreness and Stiffness

from cold or over exercise. It lasts but a short time after

St. Jacobs Oil

is applied. The cure is prompt and sure.

is applied. The cure is prompt and sure.

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GOOD Short Stories

According to Life, a Southern darkey, wishing the inhabitants of the village to know that he and his venerable partner had decided to retire from active life, astonished them one morning by placing the following sign above the door of the establishment: "Dis am to inform de public dat me an' like an goin' out o' bisness. Dem dat owes de firm may settle with me; dem dat de firm owes may settle with like."

Dr. Boyd Carpenter, the Bishop of Ripon, England, was called upon to lay the corner stone of a new vicarage at Wakefield some months ago, and was lapped by the master of ceremonies (who handed him the trowel and the line and plummet) to "become an operative mason for a few moments." "I cannot," answered the bishop, "lay claim to the title of an operative mason, but I am certainly a working Carpenter."

In his autobiography, "Up from Slavery," Booker T. Washington tells an amusing anecdote of an old colored man, who, during the days of slavery, wanted to learn how to play on the guitar. In his desire to take guitar lessons, he applied to one of his young masters to teach him; but the young man, not having much faith in the ability of the slave to master the guitar at his age, sought to discourage him by telling him: "Uncle Jake, I will give you guitar lessons; but, Jake, I will have to charge you three dollars for the first lesson, two dollars for the second lesson and one dollar for the third lesson. But I will charge you only twenty-five cents for the last lesson." Uncle Jake answered: "All right, boss, I hires you on dem terms. But, boss, I wants yer to be sure an' give me dat las' lesson first."

Some time ago a well-known San Francisco attorney, who prides himself upon his handling of Chinese witnesses,

was defending a railway damage case instead of following the usual questions as to name, residence, if the nature of an oath were understood, etc., he began: "What your name?" "Kee Lung." "You live San Francisco?" "Yes." "You stable God?" "Mr. Attorney, if you mean 'Do I understand the entry of our Creator?' I will simply say that Thursday evening next I shall address the State Ministerial Association on the subject of the divinity of Christ," and shall be pleased to have you attend." Needless to say, a general roar of laughter swept over the court room at this clever sally, and it was some minutes, much to the discomfort of the lawyer for the defense, before order was restored and the examination proceeded upon ordinary lines.

While talking of the many notable people he has met during his pugilistic career, John L. Sullivan said the other day in New York: "Once when I was in Sydney, New South Wales, I had a suite of rooms directly over Sarah Bernhardt. I never met the lady, and I didn't much care. She was jabbering French all the time, and was rehearsing constantly in her room. I heard so much of it that I pretty near had the willies. One night I happened to follow Sarah into Her Majesty's Theater in Sydney, and I had a good chance to size her up. She was a feather-weight, all right, but there was so much powder on her face that I thought she'd made a mistake." She got a look at me, and because I had been so much annoyed with her jabbering, I scowled at her—gave her the look that used to scare the bubs who tried to stay four rounds with me. Well, sir, Sarah gave one long, mournful howl and fainted away. After that she didn't jabber any more, for she'd found out who was living upstairs."

Quaint Customs in Shetland. The only part of the United Kingdom in which the old style of reckoning time is adhered to is the archipelago of Shetland, and there Sunday, Jan. 15, was New Year's Day.

But Sunday being with the natives a strict day for business or for pleasure, the next day witnessed the high jinks incident to the occasion. These included processions of "guisers," or mummers, and the drinking of various strange toasts, such as "Helt to man and death to da grayfish," and the health of the twelve apostles.

In Shetland the remnants of the old Norse language linger to such a degree that the dialect is almost a sealed book—even to Scotchmen. The last specimen of the great auk whose eggs are now valued at something like 100 guineas apiece, was done to death there, but the little auk still retains a precarious footing on the lonely islet of Foula.

Anxious to Oblige. Pompos Publisher (to aspiring novice in literature)—I have been reading your manuscript, my dear lady, and there is much in it, I think—ahem!—very good. But there are parts somewhat vague. Now you should always write so that the most ignorant can understand.

Youngful Authoress (wishing to show herself most ready to accept advice)—Oh, yes, I'm sure. But, tell me, which are the parts that have given you trouble?—Punch.

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A Cultured Clerk.

Mrs. Schoppen—What's the price of this silk?

The Salesgentleman—The price is 98 cents, madam, which you must admit is quite decollete.

Mrs. Schoppen—Decollete? The Salesgentleman—Yes, madam, cut low.

Estimates for Arctic Expedition. Captain Bernier estimates the cost of his proposed Arctic expedition at \$130,000. He has applied to the Canadian government for a grant and has also opened subscriptions in the principal Canadian cities.

Appt Illustration. Teacher—Of course you understand the difference between liking and loving?

Pupil—Yes, miss; I like my father and mother, but I love apple pie.

Exhibits at Buffalo. There will be exhibits from all over the world at the Buffalo Exposition, which will prove very interesting to all who may attend, but no more so than the news that the famous remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, will cure dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, biliousness and nervousness. To all sufferers from the above complaints a trial is recommended with the assurance that when honestly used a cure will be effected. It also tones up the entire system.

Cause for Thankfulness. Tommy—What yer so sore about?

Jimmy—Aw, it's a poopy tough on a feller ter have yer wear his big brudder's pants.

"Go on! Yer oughter be glad yer big brudder ain't a sister an' wore bloomers."

E. W. Groves

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. Its remedy that cures a cold in one day.

She Stops. Soulful Youth (at the piano)—Do you sing "For Ever and For Ever?"

Matter-of-Fact Maiden—No; I stop for meals.

Make your own photographs. It costs but little. Send for our handsome illustrated catalog showing all styles of cameras. Kirk, Geary & Co., 330 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

Overheard in a Scotch Hotel. Traveler (seating himself at the breakfast table)—Well, waiter, what's for breakfast?

Waiter (cheerfully)—Calves' brains, sir, fried liver, deviled kidney—

Traveler—Oh, hang your complaints! Give me the menu!

OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER

A Play on Words. Tess—I see a notice in the paper of the wedding of Mrs. Nubridge.

Jess—Yes, I know her very well.

"Do you? What was her maiden name?"

"I suppose her maiden aim was to get married."

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING When you take Groves' Tastesless Chill Tonic, because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing the Laxative Bromo-Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25c.

Were Not Efficacious. Mamma—Now say your prayers.

Tommy—No; I don't b-lieve it does any good.

Mamma—What?

Tommy—No; I'm jes' gittin' disgusted I bin prayin' all this time to make little brother Jack a good boy, and he's just as bad and selfish as ever.

His Just Reward. "Never did have any luck," complained Sid Engrove. "I'm always left out in the cold."

"Never mind," replied Job Scumfiter, "you won't be in the next world."

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. Price 25c.

Fewer Southern Tenant Farmers. The old-fashioned "plantations" in the South have about passed into history. The average size of farm has been greatly reduced and the number of farmers who own the farms they cultivate has wonderfully increased.

An Astral Skeptic. "What do you think of these people who claim to remember their previous reincarnations?"

"I think they were once geese, and haven't got over it."

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WINS WIFE BY LONG DISTANCE 'PHONE.

A long-distance telephone played a part in the romance of Virginia Gilbert and Harry Wylie, who have been married in Clayton, Mo. The young woman was undecided and Harry left for Texas, but on the way called his former fiancée to the long-distance 'phone.

"I'm going far away, Virginia, and you will never see me again unless you say you will marry me in the morning."

"Come back," said the girl. "I do love you, and am glad you called me up."

From the Maine Farmer, Augusta.

There are many women all over the land who are earning a living by the use of the needle. Confinement in close rooms and the trying nature of their work often causes them to grow pale and wan and to experience a feeling of constant weariness. This goes on, sometimes, until nature rebels and health breaks down. There is one way and only one way to restore the impaired vitality, and that is to strengthen the worn-out nerves and build up and nourish the impoverished blood. If the blood is kept healthy and rich and the nerves strong, new life and energy will soon be felt. This was the experience of Mrs. Addie R. Holt, a dressmaker, of No. 73 Bridge street, Augusta, Me. She says:

"About five years ago I began to experience a worn-out feeling. Sometimes I would lie in bed for a day or so, but my dressmaking work obliged me to keep up, even when I did not feel able to be about. I suffered from female troubles and last spring I had rheumatism in my left arm and also a pain in my left side in the region of my heart."

"In August a friend recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and I began taking them immediately. I commenced to improve in about two weeks and in three months my weight increased from 121 to 133 pounds. Since taking the pills I have had no return of the pain in my arm nor near my heart."

"I am still taking Pink Pills for Pale People and I am gladly recommending them to all who say that anything ails them."

Signed, ADDIE R. HOLT. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of February, 1921.

Fremont J. C. Little, Seal Notary Public.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the hundred), by addressing Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Neighbly. Husband—Isn't it about time Mrs. Borrone was returning our call?

Wife—Yes, but if she does return it it will be more than she does with the other things she gets from us.

WHAT MONTH WERE YOU BORN IN? Let us know at once and on receipt of 25 cents you will receive a very handsome brooch pin with birth stone setting, all the rage. NORTH PACIFIC MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT, Portland, Oregon, P. O. Box 145.

JOHN POOLE, Portland, Oregon. Foot of Morrison Street.

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

LEARN AT HOME TO CURE YOURSELF AND OTHERS WITHOUT MEDICINE. You can find out how to cure all the ailments of the human body. Send for free information. Spokane Institute of Psychology, 747 Pacific Ave., Spokane, Wash.

It is best time to cure Cough, Bronchitis and Consumption. Our remedy is guaranteed. W. H. SMITH & CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE DEAD SEA LEVEL. A marked rise in the level of the Dead Sea has been noted. The ruin, El Bahr, that stood like an island near the River Jordan, is now completely under water. A broad lagoon has formed on the north side of the Jordan delta. The water does not sink in summer and it is surmised that the whole bottom of the Dead Sea has been raised by volcanic action.

A Clean City. Sydney, Australia, is said to be one of the cleanest cities in the world, if not the cleanest. The streets are thoroughly cleaned every night and any refuse thrown or waste material of any sort on the streets is arrested and fined. All the kitchens in the larger residences are on the top floor and all the clothes are dried on the roof.

Different Spelling. "So you're the sheriff now, Bill?" "That's what I am."

"And you're going to take me in, are you? The best friend you ever had? Well, I suppose this is where friendship ceases."

"Either that or where friendship seizes."—Yonkers Statesman.

Wash Man. "No, I don't like Mr. Threlly," said Mrs. Kliduff, emphatically.

"What's he done?" asked Mrs. Ten spot.

"Well, he asked all the ladies in the congregation to remove their hats. And it was Easter Sunday, mind you."

The Absent Friend. "How well Mrs. Gillwaxie holds her age?"

"Isn't it wonderful? You would not think she was a day over 30; she didn't try to act as if she were 20!"—Indianapolis Press.

WEARY WOMEN

Throughout the Land Many Are Slaving Over the Needle and Wearing Themselves Out.

From the Maine Farmer, Augusta.

There are many women all over the land who are earning a living by the use of the needle. Confinement in close rooms and the trying nature of their work often causes them to grow pale and wan and to experience a feeling of constant weariness. This goes on, sometimes, until nature rebels and health breaks down. There is one way and only one way to restore the impaired vitality, and that is to strengthen the worn-out nerves and build up and nourish the impoverished blood. If the blood is kept healthy and rich and the nerves strong, new life and energy will soon be felt. This was the experience of Mrs. Addie R. Holt, a dressmaker, of No. 73 Bridge street, Augusta, Me. She says:

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