Get the Most Out of Your Food

You don't and can't if your stomach is weak. A weak stomach does not digest all that is ordinarily taken into it. It gets tired easily, and what it fails to digest is wasted.

Among the signs of a weak stomach are uneasiness after eating, fits of nervous headache, and disagreeable belching.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

strengthens and tones the stomach and the whole digestive system.

A Variety of Reasons.

"Why is she going to the mountains this year?"

"Oh, she has several reasons. The doctor has ordered her to go, her husband has ordered her to stay at home, and she is sick of the shore and the country.—Judge.

In a Higher Position.

"Me darter Nora is goin' t' marry Casey, that wurrucks in the basement of that buildin'. B't Oi do be tillin' her that she moight hev looked higher."

"Indade?"

"Yis; she cud hov hod Murphy, that wurrucks on the top story of the same skyscraper."

The well-posted druggist advises you to use Hamlin's Wizard Oil for pain, for he knows what it has done.

Got His Share.

"I am sorry, doctor, you were not able to attend the church supper last night; it would have done you good to be there."

"It has already done me good, madam. I have just prescribed for three of theparticipants.

It Cures While You Walk.

Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight and new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and swollen, tired, hot, aching feet. Try it today. At all druggists, 25c. Trial package mailed FREE. Adress Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

A Comparison.

Grandpa—I had a fellow out walking yesterday and—well I guess I tuckered him out. But then he is old.

Bobie—Why, grandpa, you are 82 yourself.

Well, maybe I am; but this fellow was at least a year older."

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for **FREE $2.00** trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Out at First.

Sftleigh—I—aw—had a most delightful dweam lawst night, doncher know.

Miss Cutting—Indeed!

"Yaws. —I dweamed that we were mawwied doncher know."

"Had I dreamed that should have classed it as a horrible nightmare."

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

Wanted Money's Worth.

Mr. Grump—That confounded doctor charged me $5 for telling me that there was nothing wrong with me.

Mrs. Grump—Outrageous!

Mr. Grump—Yes; if he had discovered dangerous symptoms I shouldn't have minded it in the least.

He Had One.

"Do you guarantee a fit," asked the anxious man as he entered the tailor shop.

"Oh, yes; you'll have a fit all right," said the obliging person with the tape measure. And when the clothes were delivered and he found that the trousers were cut too short, the anxious man had one as he gurgled: "How true them words was spoke."

Taking No Chances.

"Doctor," said the fair invalid, appealingly, "don't you think you could conscientiously advise my husband to send me to the sea shore for my health?"

"Madam," replied the far-sighted physician, "I cannot conscientiously advise him toi ncur any additional expense until my bill is paid."

An Urgent Necessity.

The were on a pleasure trip. Suddenly a thoughtful member of the party paused and said:

"Surely something is wrong. I feel that something is amiss. O yes! It has been almost two hours since we had Mr. Coe Dakk take a group of us."

And immediately the matter was attended to.

Contagious Blood Poison

There is no poison so highly contagious, so deceptive and so destructive. Don't be too sure you are cured because all external signs of the disease have disappeared, and the doctor says you are well. Many persons have been dosed with Mercury and Potash for months or years, and pronounced cured — to realize when too late that the disease was only covered up — ***Like Begets Like.*** driven from the surface to break out again, and to their sorrow and mortification find those nearest and dearest to them have been infected by this loathsome disease, for no other poison is so surely transmitted from parent to child as this. Often a bad case of Rheumatism, Catarrh, Scrofula or severe skin disease, an old sore or ulcer developing in middle life, can be traced to blood poison contracted in early ***The Sin of the Parent.*** life, for it remains smoldering in the system forever, unless properly treated and driven out in the beginning. S. S. S. is the only antidote for this peculiar virus, the only remedy known that can overcome it and drive it out of the blood, and it does this so thoroughly and effectually that there is never a return of the disease to embarrass or humiliate you afterwards.

SSS cures Contagious Blood Poison in any and all stages; contains no mineral to break down your constitution; it is purely vegetable and the only blood purifier known that cleanses the blood and at the same time builds up the general health.

Our little book on contagious blood poison is the most complete and instructive ever issued; it not only tells all about this disease, but also how to cure yourself at home. It is free and should be in the hands of everyone seeking a cure. Send for it.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA GA.

WHEN I WAS A BOY.

Up in the attic where I slept
When I was a boy—a little boy
In through the lattice the moonlight crept,
Bringing a tide of dreams that swept
Over the low red trundle bed,
Bathing the tangled curly head,
While moonbeams played at hide and seek
With the dimples on each sun-browned cheek—
When I was a boy—a little boy!

And, oh, the dreams, the dreams I dreamed
When I was a boy—a little boy!
For the grace that through the lattice streamed
Over my folded eyelids seemed
To have a gift of prophecy,
And to bring me glimpses of times to be
Where manhood's clarion seemed to call,
Ah, that was the sweetest dream of all—
When I was a boy—a little boy!

I'd like to sleep where I used to sleep
When I was a boy—a little boy!
For in at the lattice the moon would peep,
Bringing her tide of dreams to sweep
The crosses and griefs of the years away
From the heart that is weary and faint to-day,
And those dreams should give me back again
The peace I have never known since then—
When I was a boy—a little boy!

—Eugene Field.

President's Own Flag

An Ensign the Existence of Which Has Been Known to Comparatively Few People of This Republic.

NOT everybody knows that the President of the United States his own flag, which he is entitled to hoist over any boat of the United States navy in which he may happen to be. It is not a new flag. The President's flag is an institution a century old, and has, in some shape, practically been in existence ever since we became a nation.

THE PRESIDENT'S OWN FLAG.

Congress never legislated on the President's flag. It was established arbitrarily by the Secretary of the Navy, though there was never a set of rules regarding it until 1865, when Secretary Gideon Welles promulgated orders which permitted the President to display his flag at the main royal of any vessel honored by his presence, the flag of the commanding officer to be struck for the time being. These regulations were reaffirmed in 1866, and again in 1869, and have been in force ever since. At that time the President's flag was the blue field of the Stars and Stripes, but in 1879, by order of the Secretary of the Navy, the coat of arms of the United States was placed on the flag, in white, with the constellation above in a single curved line. A few years later the colors of the design were changed to brown and a crest was added, showing the stars within a ring of clouds. There being no way of representing clouds with bunting, the design was painted. This was unsatisfactory, as a few hours of whipping in the wind cracked the paint and ruined the effect.

President Roosevelt's suggestions that the flag be changed to overcome inartistic details and do away with the paint, were received with favor and the President's flag is now the blue background of the Union Jack, on which is a pure white eagle, its feathers heavily outlined in black. The constellation is in white, with the rays of the sunburst in heavy stitching of yellow. The flag is of bunting and measures fourteen by ten and one-half feet, for outdoor use, and is of heavy taffeta silk, with gold thread and embroidery for indoor decoration. The flag as it now is, is an exceedingly handsome one and will probably be allowed to remain unaltered for all time to come.

With Secretary Welles' regulations were also provisions for flags which should indicate the presence on board any vessel of the vice president, members of the Cabinet and governors of the States, but they are rarely, if ever used. Indeed, the President's own flag has been so infrequently displayed that when President Harrison went up the Atlantic coast in the Dolphin, with his flag displayed, he was ridiculed by a number of prominent newspapers, the editors of which did not know that the custom was established a century ago.

The Stolen Diamond

A CRIMINAL who has any peculiarity about his person, such as a missing finger, a club foot, or any mark made by his trade, such as the mark on the hand of a barber, where the scissors had constantly pressed against the roof of his thumb, should be careful lest these means of identification are not the means of his downfall. Most of the cases which have come under my notice have been cases where the culprit has had some bodily deficiency which has left its mark on something with which he has come in contact. The experience which I am about to relate embodies this truth, and had not the criminal in the case had the misfortune of losing one-half of his—but I am anticipating events.

I had just returned from the continent, where I had been sent in connection with the Duchess of Mentone's stolen jewels, and was prepared to enjoy a rest, when I received a wire from my chief asking me to report at once. Upon arriving at the office he told me that robbery had been committed at the summer home of Mr. George Middleton, the millionaire oil magnate, and that a detective had been wired for. As to the particulars, only one diamond had been stolen, a magnificent stone of great value intrinsically and of incalculable worth to the family as an heirloom.

Mr. Middleton's place was somewhere up the Hudson and I set out at once.

When I arrived I was at once taken to Mr. Middleton, who appeared very much upset over the affair, not so much, he assured me, on account of the value of the stone, but it had been so long in the family and had so much to do with the history of the family, having been passed down as an heirloom from one generation to another, that he viewed the loss as a very great calamity. The points of the case were briefly as follows: On the previous night he had taken the diamond from the safe to show it to some of his guests, and Mrs. Middleton, who was to wear it at a ball on the following night, had taken it from him, and, not thinking it necessary to place it in the safe for so short a time, had taken it to her bedroom and put it in a small casket on her dressing table.

The next morning before going downstairs she thought she would see if it was all right, and was astonished to find the casket empty. There were many guests in the house, and at my request I was to be introduced as a friend of Mr. Middleton. Before going into the drawing-room I asked if he would be good enough to give me some particulars about his guests. "Let me see," he said; "there are about twenty guests, mostly gentlemen. With the exception of three they are old friends of the family and above suspicion. The remaining three are gentlemen of high character. One of them is a Russian count, who came to me with letters from intimate friends abroad, and one of the others is an Englishman whom I met in New York, and our kindred tastes led me to invite him here a few weeks; the other is a gentleman from town, greatly interested in dynamics, and whom I met in my club. These are the only acquaintances that are here whom I have met during the last year."

I was then taken to the drawing-room and introduced to most of the guests, among them the three new acquaintances. I gained nothing that night and noticed nothing suspicious about any of the guests. I was rather inclined to think that the robbery had been committed from the inside, by either one of the servants or one of the guests, as all the doors had been found fastened on the morning after the robbery, and no one knew that the diamond was in the house (it was always kept at the bank) but the members of the household and the guests to whom it had been shown on the night of the robbery. In the morning I asked the servant who brought me my coffee and rolls to come in, and I questioned him as to the guests, and if he had noticed any of the servants were in trouble over money matters.

"Now," I said to him, "have you noticed anything peculiar about any of the guests? No matter how trifling it may appear to you, it may be the means of providing me with a clue."

He thought for a moment and then said that he had noticed nothing out of the common. He had just gone out of the room when he reappeared and told me that he had noticed one thing about one of the guests, but it could have nothing to do with the robbery. He had noticed that one of the men had always had his shoes cleaned while they were on his feet. He always collected all the shoes and took them down to be cleaned, but Mr. Dane, "the man who always talks about machinery and electricity to Mr. Middleton, always came and had them cleaned on his feet."

In the evening I had another talk with the man and asked him to give me an account of everything that happened on the night of the robbery. He told me that the gentleman had been out all day, and in the evening Mr. Middleton had sent an order to him to bring some apples into the drawing-room; these apples were of a special kind grown on the place. He had taken them into the drawing-room and it was soon after this that Mr. Middleton had gone and fetched the diamond from the safe.

I made a mental note of these facts. Later on I had a chat with Mr. Dane, and, being myself something of an authority on dynamics, I was able to interest him. I was looking at him closely all the time we were talking. There was only one thing that distinguished him from any other guest. This was that half of one of his front teeth was missing; it had been broken off in almost exactly the middle.

I did not connect Mr. Dane with the robbery; in fact, I had up to this time not the slightest suspicion of a clue. It was early the next morning that I was put on the scent. I had visited the lawn under the window of the room from which the diamond had been stolen, and was looking to see if I could find any trace of footprints on the beds or the lawn. I did not find any trace of footprints, but I noticed the half of an apple directly under the window. I picked it up and examined it carefully. As I was turning it over and over I was thinking and wondering how it came there. It must have been thrown there recently, otherwise it would have been swept up. Then it struck me that apples had been eaten on the night that the diamond had been stolen, and I understood that no one had gone out on that night. Of course, I thought some one might have thrown it there since that night. Then I noticed a peculiarity of the marks of the teeth on the apple. About half of it had been eaten, and at every place where the apple had been bitten a small portion of the apple remained, a small ridge about an eighth of an inch in width and extending the entire length of the bite. I saw in a moment who had been eating the apple. It was the man with the broken tooth, Mr. Dane, and the ridge was left where the missing tooth must have bitten. Now it occurred to me that it was just possible that after Mr. Middleton had given the diamond to his wife (which was just after the apples had been brought in) Mr. Dane had followed her and taken his partly finished apple with him.

After she had left the room, leaving the diamond in the casket, he had gone in, and, when opening the box, had put the apple down, and not knowing exactly what to do with it had opened the window, which opened after the fashion of a door, and had thrown it down on the grass below. Another thought struck me. Why did Mr. Dane have his shoes cleaned on his feet, instead of having them cleaned as the other guests did? There must be some reason for this unless it was a fad. I asked my confidential servant which was Mr. Dane's bedroom, and in the evening when Mr. Dane was in the drawing-room with his pumps on, I went to his room, and, as I expected, I could not find the shoes. I could, however, give a guess that they were in a large box which stood in the corner of the room. Further evidence: Why did he keep his shoes locked up in his box? I pulled a bunch of keys out of my pocket and tried to unlock the padlock, but not one key in my possession would fit the lock. The next morning by six o'clock I was being driven to a locksmith with the purpose of obtaining fresh keys.

On the evening of that day I watched for the appearance of Mr. Dane with a certain amount of excitement. I felt as though I was going to find the diamond that night. Presently he appeared as usual in his pumps and challenged me to a game of billiards. I would rather not have played, but I accepted his challenge and we had a game.

It seemed a terrible long game, but at last it was finished, and he made his way to the smoking-room, while I made my way to his bedroom. I closed and locked the door and then started to try the various keys. Almost the first key fitted and I opened the box and got out the shoes. They were of common make and there appeared to be nothing out of the way about them. I noticed, however, a little cut in the heel of the right shoe and I put my finger in this cut and gave it a pull, but it remained firm.

I examined it very carefully and discovered the head of a nail driven into the heel from the side, and as this could serve no purpose there, and, moreover, as it was blackened over so that it could hardly be seen without very close inspection, I naturally thought it might have some purpose, so I got my knife from pocket, and, putting it under the head, levered it. It came out easy enough, and I then pulled the top of the heel right off, and there, snugly resting in a bed of cotton wool, lay the missing diamond!

I took it out and looked at it by the light of the candle. It was a magnificent stone and, I could see, of immense value.

At this moment some one tried the door and I fancied I heard an exclamation of rage and then a hurrying of feet downstairs. I rushed toward the door and was just in time to see Mr. Dane disappearing out of a door which led into the grounds. I shouted out to the gentlemen that the man who stole the diamond was but a few yards away, and they joined in the pursuit. We were not long in catching him.

Mr. Middleton would not at first believe it was Mr. Dane who stole the diamond, but when I showed him the shoe with the sliding heel he realized how his confidence had been abused.

So you see that criminals should be very careful if they have any part of their anatomy missing, even if it is only half of a tooth. Mr. Dane is still in the stone business, but he is in Sing Sing.—Vidocq, in the Independent.

CUBA'S FIRST MINISTER.

Senor Gonzales Represents New Republic at Washington.

When Senor Gonzales de Quesada, the minister from Cuba, presented his credentials to President Roosevelt, the event marked the entry of the new republic as a country into the politics of nations.

SENOR QUESADA.

Senor Quesada is a native of Cuba and is but thirty-four years of age. He was born at the beginning of the first Cuban insurrection. His parents took sides with the patriots and were exiled. They sought refuge in New York, and in that city young Quesada grew up and was educated. For several years prior to and during the war for freedom Senor Quesada was secretary of the unrecognized legation from the republic, which then existed only in name. During those years he became a personal friend of Mr. Roosevelt, who welcomed him warmly when he received him as the minister of the new republic.

English Tongue's Supremacy.

Two-thirds of all the letters which pass through the post offices of the world are written by and sent to people who speak English, says Bradstreet's. There are substantially 500,000,000 persons speaking colloquially one or other of the ten or twelve chief modern languages, and of these about 25 per cent, or 125,000,000 persons, speak English. About 100,000,000 speak Russian, 75,000,000 German, 55,000,000 French, 45,000,000 Spanish, 35,000,000 Italian, and 12,000,000 Portuguese, and the balance Hungarian, Dutch, Polish, Flemish, Bohemian, Gaelic, Roumanian, Swedish, Finnish, Danish and Norwegian. Thus, while only one-quarter of those who employ the facilities of the postal departments of civilized governments speak as their native tongue English, two-thirds of those who correspond do so in the English language. There are, for instance, more than 20,000 post offices in India, the business of which in letters and papers aggregates more than 300,000,000 a year, and the business of these offices is done chiefly in English, though of India's total population, which is nearly 300,000,000, fewer than 300,000 persons either speak or understand English.

When a girl over 26 is still a belle, either her father is rich, or she lives in a big house, and gives parties.

Many a woman clothes her body until she resembles a fashion plate, while she lets her mind go ragged.

PELVIC CATARRH

CAUSES

Palpitation of the heart, cold hands and feet, sinking feelings — Pe-ru-na cures catarrh wherever located.

Mrs. X. Schneider.

Mrs. X. Schneider, 2409 Thirty-seventh Place, Chicago, Ill., writes:

"After taking several remedies without result, I began in January, 1902, to take your valuable remedy, Peruna. I was a complete wreck. Had palpitation of the heart, cold hands and feet, female weakness, no appetite, trembling, sinking feeling nearly all the time. You said I was suffering with systemic catarrh, and I believe that I received your help in the nick of time. I followed your directions carefully and can say to-day that I am well again. I cannot thank you enough for my cure. I will always be your debtor. I have already recommdeded Peruna to my friends and neighbors and they all praise it. I wish that all suffering women would try it. I testify this according to the truth."—Mrs. X. Schneider.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Perfection.—God endowed humanity with its infinite capacity for improvement in order that at last it may attain perfection. I do not believe any human being can be perfectly happy as long as we see men condemned to suffer without a single moral thought, without a perception of the noble meaning of life. —Rev. E. C. Worcester, Episcopalian, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Mystery of Life.—Constantly men and women of the most serious nature and of the most devout spirit are asking, "Who can solve for us the mystery of life?" Some killing experience comes into life; some sharp upheaval of conditions unexpected; some sorrow we did not procure and so have no means of knowing its remedy, because we had no preparation for its coming; some unnatural death. These are things before which we stand. There is no explanation. The gate is shut. And it is wise and good. Such experiences of life are a part of the discipline of life, in which we gather power and strength, not to explore, but to believe.—Rev. T. R. Slicer, Unitarian, New York.

His Question of Faith.

A religious old darky had his faith badly shaken not long ago. He is sexton for a white church in a Fayette County town, and one afternoon as he was in front sweeping the pavement a strong wind arose, tearing a piece of the cornice off and taking a few bricks out of the wall. Realizing that a good run was better than a bad stand, the old man sought shelter in the station house on the opposite side of the street.

Several minutes later a member of the church of which Uncle Isham is sexton came by, and noticing him in his retreat, remarked that he thought the station house a strange place for a man of faith to seek shelter in a storm when a house of worship was near.

"Dat's so, but whut's a man gwine ter do when de Lord begins to frow bricks at 'im?"—Memphis Scimitar.

In Praise of the Mosquito.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—I see by the papers that the mosquito eggs are hatched in from four to seven days according to the warmht of the weather.

Mr. Crimsonbeak—Well there is one thing to be said in favor of the mosquito. She does'nt go about making quite as much noise as the hen after laying an egg.

Can't Dodge Them.

First Credit Man—Does he meet his bills?

Second Ditto—At every turn.

His Wish Echoed.

"I would like something with a check in it" said the slow-paying customer to the tailor.

"So would I" replied the tailor coldly with an unmistakable meaning in the words.

When it comes to baking powder, every manufacturer says what he makes is the best. The reason we say it is that an analysis of all well known brands, including the Monopole, made by Jas. H. Fisk, Portland, proves that Monopole is the strongest and purest of all those whose ingredients have been put on record. Our custom is not to put up goods under this brand unless we can produce better goods than any others on the market. Ask for them from your grocer.

WADHAMS & KERR BROS., Portland.

Reform Movement in England.

"The Girls' Letter Guild" is the name of a unique reform movement in England. Women of culture pledge themselves to write letters of friendly tone to the girls of the lower classes, to aid them in their mental and moral uplifting. The object is to win the girls' friendship, encourage them, and disabuse them of false notions and class prejudices. Good results are said to be already noticeable.

Getting Reckless.

She—I am surprised at Jane's staying out in the boat all this time with a comparative stranger. A woman of 30 is old enough to know better.

He—Aren't you afraid she is too old to know better?

Boers Welcomed to the Northwest.

The arrival of a little party of Boers in the city in quest of homes in the Northwest gives ground for the hope that there will be more to follow. Of the sturdy manhood of the Dutch farmers of South Africa the world has had ample evidence in the last three years, and as many of them as may come to the Northwest will be gladly welcomed. —Minneapolis Times.

Took No Chances.

"Mr. Grimes" said the rector to the vestryman "we had better take up the collection before the sermon this morning."

"Indeed?"

"Yes. I am going to preach on economy."

DR. C. GEE WO

WONDERFUL HOME TREATMENT

This wonderful Chinese doctor is called great because he cures people without operation that are given up to die. He cures with those wonderful Chinese herbs, roots, buds, barks and vegetables that are entirely unknown to medical science in this country. Through the use of those harmless remedies this famous doctor knows 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 4 cents in stamps. CONSULTATION FREE. ADDRESS

THE C. GEE WO CHINESE MEDICINE CO.

132½ Third St., Portland, Orego

Mention paper.

FOR SALE.

One Second Hand Nichols & Shepard Separator, size 40-60, with wind stacker, only run 40 days; a bargain. Inquire of

JOHN POOLE,

Foot Morrison St., Portland, Or.

THE Keeley Cure

Alcohol, Opium, Tobacco Using

420 Williams Avenue PORTLAND OREGON

Take car on Third street to Upper Albina. Phone, Pink 1444 Oregon.

Old Indian War Pensions

Congress has just passed a law granting pensions to the survivors and to the widows of deceased soldiers of the Oregon, Washington and California Indian wars of 1847 to 1856. Full information will be sent by Byington & Wilson, No. 728 Seventeenth Street, Washington, D. C., or Branch office No. 442 Parrott building, San Francisco, Cal. Fees limited by law.

THE NEW PENSION LAWS SENT FREE

Apply to NATHAN BICKFORD, ATTORNEY, WASHINGTON, D. C.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of 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 allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

My Hair

"I had a very severe sickness that took off all my hair. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor and it brought all my hair back again."

W. D. Quinn, Marseilles, Ill.

One thing is certain,—Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. This is because it is a hair food. It feeds the hair and the hair grows, that's all there is to it. It stops falling of the hair, too, and always restores color to gray hair.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Proved.

Aunt Hannah—But how do you know you love him Carrie?

Carrie—Whenever he says something nice about me I am willing to let him believe I think he is saying just what he means.

Clara—Was it a case of love on her part, do you think?

Maude—It certainly was. Why, she gave up a position paying a salary of $15 a week to marry him, and he is only getting ten.

Followed Instructions.

"Now, Mr. Finnisbedde," said Prof Teachem, "I hope you have selected your graduation subject in accordance with my suggestion that it deal with something that has helped to uplift humanity."

"I have, sir," answered the graduate, "I have prepared an elaborate thesis on the 'Rise and Fall of the Elevator.' "—Baltimore American.

"We are making you lots of trouble," and "This is the best I ever ate," constitute the sole conversation of the average guests at a table.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

BISHOP SCOTT ACADEMY

Portland, Oregon. Founded 1870.

A Home School for Boys. Military and Manual Training.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue.

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A Boarding and Day School for Girls. Has a Normal Kindergarten Training Department, which has a separate residence for kindergarten classes. The Boarding Department provides a cheerful and well arranged home for young ladies. For Catalogue or other information apply to

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Parents desiring home influences, beautiful surroundings, perfect climate, careful supervision, and thorough mental, moral and physical training for their boys, will find all these requirements fully met at Hoitt's School, Menlo Park, San Mateo County, Cal.

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Boarding School for Young Men

Finest situation on Pacific Coast. Excellent Faculty. Largest indoor college athletic field in the world. Over half an acre under an arched roof.

Catalogues Free.

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Mitchell Wagon.

Best on Earth—

Because it is made of the best material possible to buy. The manufacturers absolutely pay 25 to 35 per cent above the market price of best grades of wagon timber for the privilege of culling over and skimming off the cream of the wagon stock, which is carried for 3 to 5 years before making up, which means an investment in wood stock of nearly one million dollars.

MITCHELL Wagons are unsurpassed for quality, proportion, finish, strength and light running.

Why—take chances on any other?

Why—not get the best?—A MITCHELL.

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