

# Catarrh

**Invites Consumption**  
It weakens the delicate lung tissues, deranges the digestive organs, and breaks down the general health. It often causes headache and dizziness, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, and affects the voice. Being a constitutional disease it requires a constitutional remedy.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Radically and permanently cures catarrh of the nose, throat, stomach, bowels, and more delicate organs. Read the testimonials. No substitute for Hood's acts like Hood's. Be sure to get Hood's.

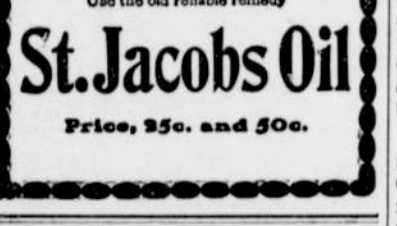
"I was troubled with catarrh 20 years. Seeing statements of cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla resolved to try it. Four bottles entirely cured me." WILLIAM SHERMAN, 1030 6th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.**  
"You can't go inside," said the doorkeeper of the village theater, wherein a certain Uncle Tom's Cabin aggregation was holding forth. "You are drunk."

"Zrunk?" echoed the applicant for admission, who was lavishly and luridly lighted up inside. "Course I'm hic-zrunk! Why-goodgosh! I might!—do you s'pose I'd-hic-want to see your darned old show if I wasn't-hic-zrunk?"—Smart Set.

**The Proper Entrance.**  
Mildred, aged 4, was dividing some candy which had been given her with her family, saying:  
"This is for mamma, this for Virginia, this for Charlie," etc.

Mamma asked: "Where does papa come in?"  
"At the front door," was the prompt reply.



## For Rheumatism

**Neuralgia Sprains  
Lumbago Bruises  
Backache Soreness  
Sciatica Stiffness**

## St. Jacobs Oil

Price, 25c. and 50c.

**A Crucial Test.**  
One day my sister was reading to my little brother out of the history, that the king was "never known to smile after the death of his son." After thinking awhile, he said:  
"What did he do when they tickled him?"

**Grandma's Defender.**  
My two cousins were talking when they were little, and the largest said:  
"My aunt Belle is a good aunt."  
The smallest one then said:  
"Well, I guess my grandma is a good aunt, too."

**CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED**  
With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best known ingredients, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Sold by druggists, price 25c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

**At the Capitol.**  
He—This is the ladies' gallery; over there is the men's gallery. Just above the speaker's desk is the press gallery. She—Oh, yes. And where is the rogues' gallery?  
He—Why—the congressmen sit down there on the main floor.

**Watermelon Diamonds.**  
Place a fine ripe watermelon on ice and when thoroughly chilled cut in rather thick slices, remove all seeds and cut in diamonds; place in a pretty glass dish and sprinkle each layer with powdered sugar. Serve on dainty plates as any other fruit.—Washington Star.

## Colds

"I had a terrible cold and could hardly breathe. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and it gave me immediate relief." W. C. Layton, Sidel, Ill.

**How will your cough be tonight? Worse, probably. For it's first a cold, then a cough, then bronchitis or pneumonia, and at last consumption. Coughs always tend downward. Stop this downward tendency by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.**

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists. Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do so. If he says, if he will, you need not take it, then don't. He knows. Leave it with him. W. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

## FLASHES OF FUN

Clerk—That back piazza is pretty shaky. It may break down some night. Proprietor—Must it be rebuilt? Clerk—Oh, no; light it up.—Town Topics.

"Say, mamma," queried little Mary Ellen, "what's a dead letter?" "Any letter that is given to your father to mail, my dear," replied the wise mother.—Chicago News.

"Now," said the teacher, "can you tell me anything about 'Hiawatha'?" "Yes," replied Henry; "it's the tune that made Longfellow famous."—Chicago Record-Herald.

An old Scotchwoman, when advised by her minister to take snuff to keep herself awake during the sermon, replied: "Why diana ye put the snuff in the sermon, mon?"

Frank—I've got even with James at last. Edward—How did you do it? Frank—I gave his girl a pair of pretty vases, and he will be ruined in keeping them filled with flowers.

Misses—Bridget, don't you think you can get along without so much company? I am sure no one else would stand it. Bridget—Sure, ma'am, tho' it's why O'm staying wid ye.

"Mr. Nozzleton," she said, "if you try to hug and kiss me again I shall call papa." "Where is your father?" he asked. "He's in the Yellowstone Park."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Does your wife do much fancy work?" "Fancy work? She won't even let a porous plaster come into the house without crocheting a red border round it and running a yellow ribbon through the holes.

Smith—May I make a confidant of you? Jones—Why, certainly. Smith—Well, I'm hard up and want ten pounds. Jones—You can trust me; I am as silent as the grave. I have heard nothing.—Pick-Me-Up.

Newly-made Bride—Mamma says she does not think we will ever quarrel as she and papa do. Groom—Never, dearest. Newly-made Bride—No; she says you will be much easier to manage than papa was.—Tit-Bits.

Ally—Gwance has a halwud father. When I asked him for her hand I said, "Love for your daughter has dwiven me hawf crazy. Cholly—And then doah boy? "Then the old wuvite said, 'Has, eh? Well, who completed the job?"

"He's an inventive genius, and the most successful and prolific one I ever heard of." "Always inventing something new, eh?" "No; he's always inventing something old and making the public believe it's new."—Philadelphia Press.

The presence of mind of an inspecuious lover was illustrated recently at a bazaar, where there was a stall for the sale of watch charms. "Oh, George," said the lady, "buy me a charm!" "Sarah," answered he, "you have too many already."

Miss Romanz—Of course, you've read that new love story of his? Mr. Crabbe (reviewer)—Yes, I had to. Very realistic, wasn't it? Miss Romanz—Oh, the idea! Why, the dialogue between the lovers was perfectly silly. Mr. Crabbe—Well?—Philadelphia Press.

Fritz, a German lad, and little Tom were very fond of each other, although neither could understand what the other said. "Why, Tommy," said his father, "your playmate does not speak English, does he?" "No," said Tommy, "but when a bumblebee stung him yesterday he cried in English, and I understood him!"

"Your husband, madam," said the chief of police, "has been arrested on the charge of arson." "What's that mean?" demanded the woman. "It means that he is accused of starting the fire at his place of business that—"

"Nonsense! I've been married to that man twenty years, and he never would start the fire."

Mrs. Scrooge—I am writing to ask the Browns to meet the Joneses here at dinner, and to the Joneses to meet the Browns. We owe them both an invitation, you know. Mr. Scrooge—But I've heard they've just quarreled and don't speak! Mrs. Scrooge—I know. They'll refuse, and we needn't give a dinner party at all.—Tit-Bits.

One day when little Elsie came home from school her mother asked her what she had learned that day. Elsie replied, "I learned to spell man."

"Tell me how you spell it, dear," said mamma. "M-a-n, man," replied Elsie. "And how do you spell boy?" "You spell it the same way, only with smaller letters," replied Elsie, after a moment's thought.

Scene—Platform of suburban station. Small crowd looking out for the King Edward's Special, due to pass through on its way to Port Victoria. City Man—What's it all about? Porter (with knowing wink)—Dook of Lancaster going through directly, sir. City Man—Never heard of anybody with that name! Porter—Well, 'e calls himself the Dook of Lancaster, but it's really the King traveling in conge.—Punch.

In crossing the ocean a father and son both became very seasick. The father recovered quickly, but the son was so exhausted with the attack that he sank into a state of apathy, from which it seemed impossible to arouse him. The steamer physician, thinking he would try a sudden shock, said, "I have had news for you, your father is dead!" The son, raising his expressionless eyes to the doctor, replied, "Lucky man!"—Tit-Bits.

**A Proficient Pianist.**  
"Your daughter plays some very difficult music," said the visitor. "I should say she does," answered Mr. Camrox, solemnly. "Her teacher says she plays things that nobody ever thought of attempting to write."—Washington Star.

When a fortune teller tells a man there is a woman on his trail, the only mistake she can make is in the complexion she gives the Nemesis.

A mean man often has a powerful influence over a good woman.

## MARSHALL FIELD AND CO.'S WAREHOUSE MANAGER Cured of Catarrh of Kidneys by Pe-ru-na.



HON. JOHN T. SHEAHAN, OF CHICAGO.

Hon. John T. Sheahan, who has been for seventeen years manager of Marshall Field & Co.'s wholesale warehouse, and is corporal 2d Regiment Infantry, I. N. G., writes the following letter from 3753 Indiana avenue, Flat Six, Chicago, Ill.:

Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio. Gentlemen—"Last summer I caught a cold which seemed to settle in my kidneys and affected them badly. I tried a couple of kidney remedies largely advertised, but they did not help me any. One of my foremen told me of the great help he had received in using Peruna in a similar case, and I at once procured some.

"It was indeed a blessing to me, as I am on my feet a large part of the day, and trouble such as I had affected me seriously, but four bottles of Peruna cured me entirely and I would not be without it for three months salary."—JOHN T. SHEAHAN.

Mr. Jacob Fleig writes from 44 Sumner avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "I am now a new man at the age of seventy-five years, thanks to your wonderful remedy Peruna."—Jacob Fleig.

Catarrhal inflammation of the mucous lining of the kidneys, also called "Bright's disease," may be either acute or chronic. The acute form produces symptoms of such prominence that the serious nature of the disease is at once suspected, but the chronic variety may come on so gradually and insidiously that its presence is not suspected until after it has fastened itself thoroughly upon its victims.

At the appearance of the first symptoms Peruna should be taken. This remedy strikes at once at the very root of the disease. A book on catarrh sent free by the Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

**Jail for Runaway Husbands.**  
One year in state's prison, or \$100 fine, or both, is the penalty now imposed by law upon recalcitrant New Jersey husbands who willfully desert their wives and children and go out of the state to escape the responsibility of caring for their families.

For bronchial troubles try Pilo's Cure for Consumption. It is a good cough medicine. All druggists, price 25c.

**Her Idea of Identification.**  
"That bank clerk wouldn't give me the money. He said I'd have to identify myself."  
"Did you?"  
"I couldn't. None of my linen is marked except my handkerchiefs and I'd forgotten to bring one with me."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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

**Unfortunate Alliance.**  
Little Mary Whitney, who had just been punished by her father, came to her mother with a deeply-grieved expression upon her face and said:  
"Mamma, I wish Emma Whitney had never married into this family."

**Permanently Cured.** No fit or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kille's Great Nerve Restorer. Sent for Free in trial bottles and treated. Dr. W. H. Kille, Ltd., 311 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**For Wall Cracks.**  
Stop cracks in a wall with plaster of paris, but mix the plaster with vinegar, not with water, for vinegar prevents its setting too quickly and makes it easy of manipulation.

**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 is 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, breaks down the constitution, and produce weakness, lassitude, and other debilitating disorders.

Rezeema, Acne, Nettle-rash, Poison Oak and Ivy, and other irritating skin troubles are sure to make their appearance unless the humors and poisons are antioded 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.

## FEW DICKENS HOUSES LEFT.

March of Modern Improvement Responsible for Their Demolition. Very few of Dickens' houses remain. One after another of the quaint old buildings described in his novels or in which scenes were laid are being torn away to give room to modern office buildings.

"The Old Curiosity Shop," the home of little Nell, can still be identified in an old paper and junk warehouse in Portsmouth street, near the courts, and near by, at No. 58, is the home of Mr. Tuikington, the lawyer in "Bleak House." It was occupied for a long time by John Forster, the biographer of Dickens. Oliver Goldsmith lived and died in No. 2 Brick court, Middle Temple Lane, 9 two flights of stairs, and is buried in the adjoining churchyard. Blackstone wrote his commentaries in the next building, and his room may be seen today. Thackeray and Tom Taylor lived at No. 10, and Milton spent several years in the same locality. Nearly every one of the old buildings is identified with historic characters.

Admiral Lord Nelson, Lord Byron and Turner, the celebrated painter, lived in the same block. Sairy Gamp and Betsey Prig lived in a shop in Kingsgate street which is now occupied by a barber; Furnival's Inn, formerly one of the most picturesque buildings of old London, in which Dickens wrote "The Pickwick Papers," "Sketches by Boz," "Oliver Twist" and "Nicholas Nickleby," has been torn down within the last two years, and in its place now stands a magnificent structure of red brick and terra cotta belonging to the Prudential Life Insurance Company. St. Andrews Church, across the street, is identified with Oliver Twist and Bill Sykes, who stopped and consorted under its shadow one night on their memorable burglary excursion.—W. E. Curtis, in Chicago Record-Herald.

## A GENTLE PROFESSOR.

Two Anecdotes of an Old-Time Yale Instructor. Dr. Dwight, in his "Memories of Yale Life and Men," gives many a glimpse of the gracious men who made for themselves a good name at the same time that they built up the reputation of the university. College life half a century ago was as unlike the life of to-day as the instruction now given is unlike the work of the old recitation room.

Dr. Dwight tells two stories of Professor Stillman, one of which illustrates the educational and the other the disciplinary spirit of the time. I had presented myself before him, on a certain occasion near the end of my academic course, for an examination in studies in his department. He asked me to take a chair near him, and then, in a way peculiar to himself, a way that was very helpful, rather than embarrassing to the student,—he questioned me on various points for half an hour.

Then, rising and going to his table, he looked at some papers, and selecting one, said:  
"I suppose you would like to have me give you a certificate that your examination has been satisfactory, which you may hand to the president."

I gave him, of course, an affirmative answer. He then handed me the paper, saying:  
"Not doubting that you would pass, I wrote the certificate before you came in."

The professor was requested to give the first vote in the decision of a matter of discipline. He took the college catalogue, which was lying on the table near him, and opening it, he said:  
"What is the student's name, Mr. President?"

"Jones," the president replied.  
"Ah," said he, after turning over the pages somewhat carefully, "Jones of the junior class?"

"Yes," was the reply.  
"I notice that he is from Baltimore," the professor remarked. "When I was lecturing in that city his father entertained me most hospitably at his house. I think I would treat the young man as leniently as possible."

**The Reasoning Child.**  
It was in a Philadelphia public school the other day that a class in spelling was going over a lesson in words of two syllables. One of the words was "mummy." "Children," said the teacher, "how many of you know the meaning of the word 'mummy'?" After a long silence one little girl raised her hand.

"Well, Maggie?"  
"It means yer mother."  
The teacher pointed out her mistake, and explained fully the meaning of the word. Presently the word "poppy" had to be spelled.

"Who knows what 'poppy' means?" asked the teacher.  
The same little girl raised her hand. This time brimful of confidence.  
"Well, what's the answer, Maggie?"  
"It means a man mummy," replied the child.

**Consumption of Pig Iron.**  
The consumption of pig iron in the United States for the year is estimated at 20,000,000 tons and the furnaces have been producing on that basis, but a million tons of pig iron has been sought abroad. This has depressed the market so that a number of furnaces have been out.

**Water Rights Involved.**  
At the dinner of the Associated Press recently, Congressman Beale, of Minnesota, said that there was so much water in some of the present day treaties that he doubted if the stockholder could realize even the riparian rights.

We find that we are getting old, and that all our life we have been too crowded for time to read a description of a sunset.

We object to the word "winning" trying out of a novel to be applied to any real girl.



Miss Agnes Miller, of Chicago, speaks to young women about dangers of the Menstrual Period—how to avoid pain and suffering and remove the cause by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"To YOUNG WOMEN:—I suffered for six years with dysmenorrhea (painful periods), so much so that I dreaded every month, as I knew it meant three or four days of intense pain. The doctor said this was due to an inflamed condition of the uterine appendages caused by repeated and neglected colds.

"If young girls only realized how dangerous it is to take cold at this critical time, much suffering would be spared them. Thank God for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that was the only medicine which helped me any. Within three weeks after I started to take it, I noticed a marked improvement in my general health, and at the time of my next monthly period the pain had diminished considerably. I kept up the treatment, and was cured a month later. I am like another person since. I am in perfect health, my eyes are brighter, I have added 12 pounds to my weight, my color is good, and I feel light and happy."—Miss AGNES MILLER, 25 Potomac Ave., Chicago, Ill.

The monthly sickness reflects the condition of a woman's health. Anything unclean at that time should have prompt and proper attention. Fifty thousand letters from women prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound regulates menstruation and makes these periods painless.

**READ WHAT MISS LINDBECK SAYS:**  
"Dear Mrs. PINKHAM:—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has greatly benefited me. I will tell you how I suffered. My trouble was painful menstruation. I felt as each month went by that I was getting worse. I had severe bearing-down pains in my back and abdomen."

A friend advised me to try Mrs. Pinkham's medicine. I did so and am now free from all pain during my periods."—JESSIE C. LINDBECK, 1201 6th Street, Rockford, Ill.

**FREE ADVICE TO WOMEN.**  
Remember, every woman is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about her symptoms she does not understand. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass., her advice is free and cheerfully given to every suffering woman who asks for it. Her advice has restored to health more than one hundred thousand women. Why don't you try it, my sick sisters?

**\$5000 FORFEIT** if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

## Good Pills

Ayer's Pills are good liver pills. You know that. The best family laxative you can buy. They keep the bowels regular, cure constipation.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE**

**W. L. DOUGLAS** \$3.50 & \$3 SHOES  
You can save from \$3 to \$5 yearly by wearing W. L. Douglas \$3.50 or \$3 shoes.

They equal shoes that have been costing you from \$4.00 to \$5.00. The immense sale of W. L. Douglas shoes proves their superiority over all other makes. Sold by retail shoe dealers everywhere. Look for name and price on bottom.

That Douglas uses Forest City Press, there is no other in Douglas shoes. There is the highest Grade Pat. Leather made. Our \$3.50 Extra Extra. Extra Extra. Shoes by mail, 25c extra. Illustrated Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

P. N. U. No 46-1903.  
When writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

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ALSO ALL KINDS OF GRASS AND CLOVER SEED. Send for Autumn Catalog Free. Mann, the Seedman, 188 Front Street Portland, Or.

## Sanders Disk Plow

Simplest and most perfect made. Before you give your order for a Disk Plow, please examine the Sanders. For sale by the old reliable house of Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co., PORTLAND, - - - OREGON

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Teeth Extracted Absolutely Without Pain and all kinds of Dental Work Done by Wise Brothers, the Painless Dentists.

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