

Spring Medicine

There is no other season when good medicine is so much needed as in the Spring.

The blood is impure, weak and impoverished—a condition indicated by pimples and other eruptions on the face and body, by deficient vitality, loss of appetite, lack of strength, and want of animation.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Make the blood pure, vigorous and rich, create appetite, give vitality, strength and animation, and cure all eruptions. Have the whole family begin to take them today.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has been used in our family for some time, and always with good results. Last spring I was all run down and got a bottle of it, and as usual received great benefit. Miss BEULAH BOX, Stowe, Vt.

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

Left-Handed Penmen Not Wanted.

Few business men will employ a left-handed person as a clerk or bookkeeper and the prejudice against them extends to the government departments at Washington. The chiefs of those departments are entirely willing to overlook bad penmanship on the part of a really good and industrious clerk, but it is the man or woman who writes with the left hand which the boss is made. The dead line is drawn just the moment it is ascertained that a clerk is left-handed and he is forthwith informed that if it is his desire to continue in government service it will be necessary for him to write with his right hand. This information is always a bitter pill for the left-handed penholders, but there is nothing to be done but begin to write with the right hand or "throw up the job," and few are anxious to quit government service even for this cause.

That Acid Trouble.

Colusa, Cal., April 18th.—Much has been said and written recently about Uric Acid in the system; what causes it and how to get rid of it. It is known to be the first cause of Rheumatism and many other diseases and has therefore received a great deal of attention from medical men.

Mr. L. F. Moulton of this place claims that he has solved the problem of how to get this acid out of the system. He says:

"I had this acid trouble myself for years. At times the kidney secretions would be very profuse and at other times scant but the acid was always my greatest trouble. Medicine failed to cure me till at last I heard of a remedy called DODD'S Kidney Pills and after taking a box I seemed to be entirely cured. However it came back on me and this time I took several boxes with the result that I was completely and permanently cured. This was three years ago and I have not had a single symptom of the acid trouble since. I am 75 years of age and I am well as ever I was."

Success.

Some people think success means simply to get rich. Others think it means merely to keep out of jail. One of these definitions is about as near correct as the other, says a philosopher.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *W. L. Stearns*

A Little Mistake.

Young Lady—What is the price of that bicycle costume?

Dealer—That is not a bicycle costume, miss; it's a suit of sanitary underwear.

Good Time to Die.

Gloomy Man—Who is the fool who wrote "I Would Not Die in Springtime?"

Wife—Fool!

Gloomy Man—Yes, Springtime is just the season to die. Escape the spring house cleaning, you know.

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

Still a Child.

Old Man—What! Marry that child? Suitors—Your daughter is no longer a child, sir; she is a woman.

Old Man—Nonsense! Why, she isn't a bit bossy yet.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

Write Allen S. Collins, Le Roy, N. Y., for free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures sweating, hot, swollen, itching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy to slip on and cures corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. All drug stores sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

No Nonsense Nowadays.

Modern Poet—Give me a rhyme for Infuenza.

Friend—What are you writing?

Modern Poet—An ode to spring.

Keeley LIQUOR-MORPHINE-TOBACCO CURE

HABITS PERMANENTLY CURED
FOR FULL PARTICULARS
ADDRESS: WASHINGTON, PORTLAND, OREGON

Perrin's Pile Specific

The INTERNAL REMEDY
No Case Exists it Will Not Cure

AGENTS WANTED

For our New Gasoline Drag Saw. We set and saw one for each leg. One man can move saw. We handle the only Malleable Grubbing Machine. Write us your wants in the machinery line.
PERRIN MACHINERY CO.
Foot Morrison St. Portland, Oregon

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

HUMOR OF THE WEEK

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Odd, Curious and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day—A Budget of Fun.

"I wonder what has become of Goodley. When he was at school, you remember, he used to talk so much about uplifting mankind. Entered the ministry, perhaps."

"Oh, no! He's manufacturing explosive shells and torpedoes."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Directly Under It.

"It's funny," said the long-winded bore, "but nobody ever seems glad to see me."

"And haven't you ever found out the cause of your unpopularity?" inquired his candid friend.

"No, I can't discover it."

"Well, well; it's right under your very nose."—Philadelphia Press.

Extreme Measures.



"The coming woman," said the type-writer boarder, "will not take a back seat for anybody."

"I hope you are right," rejoined the scanty-haired bachelor. "Those females who occupy the back seats reserved for smokers in street cars make me real weepy."

Umpiring Her Prerogative.

"Will you marry me, darling?" asked the young man in the parlor scene.

"Sir," rejoined his fair companion, "this is leap year and you should know that in matters of this kind a gentleman should wait until he is asked."

No Chance for a Blow-Out.

"If I were to give you \$10," said the philanthropist, "would you blow it in?"

"Nary a blow, mister," replied the hard-luck victim. "Ef I was ter git 'ud up dat much coin in er lump it 'ud take me broth erway. See?"

Other Side of It.

"When women get their rights," said Miss Strongmind, "there will be less foolish lovelinking."

"That's all right," rejoined Mr. Masherton, "there won't be a girl left worth spooning over."

Charitable Sex.

He (at amateur concert)—What do you think of Miss Screecher's voice?

She—Oh, I think it's all of what it's cracked up to be.

Then or Never.

Miss Willing—Should a girl allow her fiancé to kiss her before they are married?

Mrs. Wedderly—Well, if she wants him to kiss her at all she should.

Something to Mow.

"I wonder if they produce hay in the arctic fields?" said the hall-room boarder.

"I don't know whether they call it hay or not," replied the cheerful idiot, "but it's something the Eskimos."

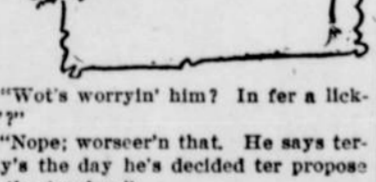
A Princely Reward.

"Boy," said the wealthy man, beaming with gratitude; "I have done me a great service and I am going to reward you."

"Oh, thank you, sir!" gasped the small boy.

"Here, in this case, is the first dollar I ever made. Gaze on it and let it inspire you to be industrious and saving. God-by."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Cares of Youth.



"Wot's worryin' him? In fer a lick-in'?"

"None; worse'n that. He says ter-day the day he's decided ter propose to the teacher."

Why She Objected.

"I suppose, my dear," said old Moneybags, "that you object to my using tobacco because it is a poison."

"Yes," replied his young wife; "because it is—er—such a slow poison."

An Old Saying Applied.

"I am agreeably surprised at the room you have given me," said the manager of the theatrical troupe, with a patronizing air. "It's really first-class."

"Ah!" replied the proprietor of the hotel. "Your room is better than your company."—Philadelphia Press.

Slight Mistake.

Shopper (in department store)—Isn't it rather early to have those mosquito nets on sale?

Saleslady—Beg pardon, but those are boarding-house blankets.

Final.

"Are you still making visits to your dentist?"

"No."

"How's that?"

"Oh, nothing, only I ran out of teeth."

Safety Appliances.

Husband—Why did you want a speaking tube from the dining room to the kitchen?

Wife—So I can give the cook orders without having her throw dishes at me.

Not in Her Line.

Mrs. Fadden—Have you ever had any experience in firing china?

Mrs. Artless—No, indeed! Our cook attends to that when she has a bad day.

An Unlucky Combination.

Prison Visitor—What brought you here, my man?

Convict—Superstition, ma'am.

Prison Visitor—Superstition?

Convict—Yes, ma'am. It was the unlucky 13, ma'am.

Prison Visitor—Thirteen! In what way?

Convict—Why, the judge an' the jury united against me, ma'am.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Easily Found in the Dark.

He—I think I ought to take a hot foot bath. Where is the mustard?

She—Out in the pantry.

He—Pshaw! It's dark out there and I haven't got a match.

She—You don't need a match to locate a hot foot bath, ma'am.—Philadelphia Press.

Not Quite the Same.

Mrs. Backwoods—Our Henry's don't real well in town. He's runnin' a hotel now an' it's a big one, too.

Mrs. Korntop—Do tell!

Mrs. Backwoods—He surely is. Got a letter from him this mornin' an' he sez, "I'm a hotel runner now an' it's a real swell place."—Philadelphia Press.

Masculine View.

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Botany Class.



Teacher—Mushrooms always grow in damp places.

Pupil—That's why they look like umbrellas, ain't it?

An Indorsement.

Ascum—But does this medicine really cure deafness?

Clerk—Eh?

Ascum (shouting)—I say, does it really cure deafness?

Clerk—Well, I should say so! I've taken it regularly for twenty years.

There's the Rub.

Towne—If it hadn't been for that fellow Cutter I'd be \$100 richer to-day.

Brown—Oh, forget about it. You ought to take things philosophically.

Towne—I do. That's easy enough, but it's hard to part with things philosophically.—Philadelphia Press.

Cooked Up.

"So this is the old family Bible?" said Mr. Newsometer, who was waiting in the parlor for Miss Passay.

"No," replied Miss Passay's little brother, "that's the new one sister brot 'at last week so she could write in it all about when she was born."—Philadelphia Press.

Synonyms.

"Oh, there's a word of nine letters that describes Crabbe to a 't'."

"Ah, yes—'peevishness.'"

"Well, I meant 'dyspeptic,' but it amounts to the same thing."—Philadelphia Press.

Murder Will Out.

"You simply can't get that girl to tell her age."

"Well, time will tell, even if she won't."

The Style that Costs.

"After all, I guess it doesn't cost much to live in New York."

"It may not cost much to live," replied the man who had tried it, "but it costs a lot to make people believe you're living and not merely existing."—Philadelphia Press.

The Gypsies.

Gypsies were found in England about 1514, according to "A Dialogue of Sir Thomas More" (1529), but the exact year of their arrival is unknown. They were present in Scotland in 1505, and possibly they were the "Saracens" whose depredations in that country prior to 1480 are so recorded.

Battalions and other troops believe that gypsies existed in Europe from immemorial times, for they find no account of their crossing the Bosphorus and no record is known to exist of their passage to England or Scotland. They were better received in these countries than in any other, but so early as 1531 an act was passed requiring the Egyptians to quit the realm under pain of death, a similar edict being issued in Scotland in 1541 and at varying periods in most of the European states.

Transportation across the seas was among the milder means adopted and probably was the cause of much further dispersion of the tribes. Under Henry VIII. gypsies were shipped from England to Norway or France, and from France, so recently as 1802, they were deported to Africa.

Ayer's

Impure blood always shows somewhere. If the skin, then boils, pimples, rashes. If the nerves, then neuralgia, nervousness, depression. If the

Sarsaparilla

stomach, then dyspepsia, biliousness, loss of appetite. Your doctor knows the remedy, used for 60 years.

"Returning from the Cuban war, I was a perfect wreck. My blood was bad, and my health was gone. But a few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla completely cured me."—H. C. BOSTON, Scranton, Pa.

Impure Blood

Aid the Sarsaparilla by keeping the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills.

After people pass forty they find that they have no place to wear their new clothes unless they go to church.

How's This?

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

A huge sunfish, the largest ever seen, was recently captured near Santa Catalina Island, off the coast of California. It weighed about 1,500 pounds.

Piso's Cure is a remedy for coughs, colds and consumption. Try it. Price 25 cents, all druggists.

The population of Japan is twelve times as dense as that of the United States.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Genuine

Must Bear Signature of *Carter*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

BUY THE WASHINGTON SHOE SOLID SHOE MFG. CO. SEATTLE FROM YOUR DEALER

W. L. DOUGLAS \$4.00, \$3.50, \$3.00, \$2.50 UNION SHOES BEST IN MADE WORLD.

W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more men than any other make. The reason is, they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and have greater intrinsic value than any other shoes.

Dr. C. Gee Wo

WONDERFUL HOME TREATMENT

This wonderful Chinese doctor is called great because he cures people without operating. He cures all kinds of diseases, such as: rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, long, throat, rheumatism, nervousness, indigestion, etc. He has hundreds of testimonials. Charge moderate. Call and see him. Patients out of the city write for blanks and circulars. Send stamp. CONSULTATION FREE. ADDRESS: The C. Gee Wo Chinese Medicine Co. 253 Alder St., Portland, Oregon. P. N. U. No. 17-1904.

WHEN writing to ad advertisers please mention this paper.

JOLLY JOKER

Bell Boy (outside of room 55)—Say, the gas is escaping in there. Countryman (inside of room 55)—No, it ain't; I locked the door.—Ex.

Mother—Johnny Jones, did you get that awful cold out skating? Got—Mother, I think I caught it washing my face yesterday morning.—Judge.

Chumpty—I don't know whether I ought to take your daughter from her father's roof. Her Father—She doesn't live on the roof.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"I say, Broom?" "Call me by my whole name, if you please. It has a handle to it, and it was meant to be used, sir." "That's so. Well, Broom-handle, how are you?"

Curioso—Your name is Ephraim, is it? How'd your parents come to give you that name? Modestus—I don't know for certain, but I suspect it was because I was a boy.—Boston Transcript.

"Women claim that the way to get on with a man is to give him plenty of nicely cooked food." "Well," answered Sirius Brutus, irritably, "why don't some of them try it?"—Washington Star.

A Great Debt: Bragg—I owe nothing to any man. Newitt—Oh, yes, you do. Bragg—No, sir! Newitt—Oh, yes, you owe an apology to every man who has to listen to you blow.—Philadelphia Press.

Improvement at the Gas Office: "Did you have any luck when you went to complain about the gas bill?" "Better luck than last month," answered Mr. Meekton; "the man didn't laugh this time."—Ex.

Magistrate (sternly)—Didn't I tell you the last time you were here I never wanted you to come before me again? Prisoner—Yes, sir, but I couldn't make the policeman believe it.—New Yorker.

"Funny about Ralston wanting his former wife to get a divorce from her second husband so that they might get married again." "Not very. He's always been falling in love with other men's wives."—Ex.

Daily Guide to Flattery: If there is something on the table that the hostess knows is so badly cooked that she feels bored about it, ask for more and eat it with the greatest apparent relish.—Baltimore American.

"Have you any taste for Thackeray?" asked Mrs. Oldcastle. "No, I can't say that I have," replied her hostess; "is that anything like this paprika they're puttin' in everything now?"—Chicago Record Herald.

What He Would Rather Have Expressed Differently: Gushing Lady—Oh, but Mr. Jones, I should love to be beautiful—even if for only half an hour! Jones—Yes; but you wouldn't like the coming back again!—Punch.

Conductor—All aboard! Please get aboard quickly, Miss; the train is about to start. Young Lady—But I wish to kiss my sister good-by. Conductor—Get aboard, get aboard; I'll attend to that for you.—Yale Record.

"Coal vases?" said the hardware merchant. "Yes, sir." "Something nicely japanned?" "No, sir," said the customer, a man with fierce mustache and a foreign accent; "haven't you something in Russia Iron?"—Chicago Tribune.

How to Hold Actors: "It always makes me mad to talk to an actor. He pretends to listen politely, but his attention is wandering all the time. Ever notice it?" "No, I always talk to them about themselves."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Owner of Fishpond (to man who is trespassing)—Don't you see that sign? "No fishing here." Angler—Yes, and I dispute it. Why, there's good fishing here. Look at this basketful. The man must have been mad who put that board up.

"It was only five years ago that I started in with our firm at five dollars a week," said Bragg. "and now I earn fifty a week without any trouble."

"That's so; it's easy to earn that," replied Newitt. "but how much do you get?"—Philadelphia Press.

Ida—I don't believe Mr. Smart believes my handkerchiefs are linen. May—Why not? Ida—I told him I had my pin money wrapped in my handkerchief and lost it. He said there was a great deal of money lost in cotton these days.—Chicago News.

Tommy—To-morrow's your birthday, ain't it, ma? I wish I had a dollar; I'd buy you a present. Ma—That's thoughtful of you, my dear. But why do you need a dollar? Tommy—"Cause that's the price of it. It's the dandiest catcher's mask you ever saw."—Philadelphia Press.

Fond Mother—I don't know what to do. I want to send my daughter to college, and yet I don't want to send her into the world unprotected. Wise visitor, who has observed the daughter's disposition—You mean that it would be unkind to send her out into the unprotected world!

Never say again that a newspaper writer is not a master of diplomacy. One of the fraternity was to write up the history of an old lady of 98. He was told she had never so much as learned her letters. Did he blurt it out in print? Not a bit of it. He merely stated on his finely written article that "she can read the finest print as well as she ever could."

Queer.

"Hades is supposed to be located in the center of the earth, isn't it?" remarked the thermometer.

"Yes, but what of it?" inquired the barometer.

"It seems funny, I was just thinking the lower down I should get in that direction the higher up I'd go."—Philadelphia Press.

It sometimes happens that a family which cannot boast that one of its members underwent an operation, can recall a time when one of the children went from one convulsion into another.

"PE-RU-NA TONES UP THE SYSTEM IF TAKEN IN THE SPRING."

SAYS THIS BEAUTIFUL YOUNG GIRL.



MISS MARJORY HAMPTON, OF NEW YORK.

Miss Marjory Hampton, 2616 Third Avenue, New York City, writes: "Peruna is a fine medicine to take any season of the year. Taken in the spring it tones up the system and acts as a tonic, strengthening me more than a vacation. In the fall and winter I have found that it cures colds and catarrh and also find that it is invaluable to keep the bowels regular, acting as a gentle stimulant on the system. In fact, I consider it a whole medicine chest."—Miss Marjory Hampton.

PURE BLOOD

Blood Impurities of Spring-time—Cause, Prevention and Cure.

Dr. Hartman's medical lectures are eagerly scanned by many thousands of readers.

One of the most timely and interesting lectures he ever delivered was his recent lecture on the blood impurities of spring.

The doctor said in substance that every spring the blood is loaded with the effete accumulations of winter, deranging the digestion, producing sluggishness of the liver, overtaxing the kidneys, interfering with the action of the bowels and the proper circulation of the blood.

This condition of things produces what is popularly known as spring fever, spring malaria, nervous exhaustion, that tired feeling, blood thickening, and many other names.

Sometimes the victim is illious, dyspeptic and constipated; sometimes he

is weak, nervous and depressed; and again he may have eruptions, swellings and other blood humors. Whichever it is, the cause is the same—effete accumulations in the blood.

Nothing is more certain within the whole range of medical science than that a course of Peruna in early springtime will perfectly and effectually prevent or cure this almost universal affection.

Everybody feels it in some degree.

A great majority are disturbed considerably, while a large per cent of the human family are made very miserable by this condition every spring.

Peruna will prevent it if taken in time.

Peruna will cure it if taken as directed.

Peruna is the ideal spring medicine of the medical profession.

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.

Sometimes we may learn more from a man's errors than from his virtues.—Longfellow.

It takes two to make a quarrel until you have one of your own, and then it is always the other one who makes it.

THE KING OF BLOOD PURIFIERS SSS

No remedy ever yet discovered has met with such popular favor as S. S. S. The people everywhere endorse it, and there are few homes where S. S. S. for the blood is not known and used. It is superior in many ways to the ordinary blood medicines. In the first place S. S. S. is a guaranteed purely vegetable compound, made exclusively of medicinal roots selected for their wonderful purifying and tonic properties that act upon the blood, purging it of impurities and restoring it to a healthy, natural condition. At the same time, under its tonic effects the general system improves, the sluggish organs are toned up, and renewed strength and vigor and better health is the result. No bad after-effects follow the use of S. S. S., as so often happens with blood medicines containing strong minerals, which derange the stomach and digestion and in other ways damage the system. For diseases of the blood, such as Chronic Sores, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Scrofula, Boils and Pimples, Eczema, Tetter, Blood Poisons, and other troubles due to impure or bad condition of the blood, no remedy acts so promptly and thoroughly as S. S. S. It reaches deep-seated, long-standing cases, upon which the ordinary potash and sarsaparilla compounds have no effect. Even where there is an hereditary predisposition to disease, S. S. S. will search out and remove from the blood the fixed poison and build up the health; it enriches and purifies weak, thin blood and stimulates the circulation. Pure blood is essential to health. You can exist without good blood, but can never be robust and strong; for every organ, tissue and nerve in the body looks to the blood for nourishment, and unless this vital fluid is kept in a pure, healthy state, the rest of the body suffers and the system soon breaks down. Nature has provided in S. S. S. a remedy for diseases of the blood which long experience and a thorough test have proven superior to all others, and the acknowledged "King of Blood Purifiers."

OUR MEDICAL DEPARTMENT, in charge of graduated physicians, is an important part of our business, maintained for the benefit of those who need advice or special information in regard to their case. Write us, and our physicians will advise you without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

PRUSSIAN LICE KILLER

Kills Lice on Poultry. You paint the perch, the fumes kill the lice. Fens cannot see or feel lice and feed you. Price, 50c and \$1.00 a can. Sold by dealers.

PRUSSIAN REMEDY CO., St. Paul, Minn.

Advertisement for Prussian Lice Killer, including contact information for Portland, Oregon agents.

The Improved Alford Sage Brush Grubber and Land Cleaner

Takes will remove Sage Brush, Rabbit Brush, Grease Wood, all brush for seeding without the use of a plow at a cost not to exceed \$1 per acre.

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THE BURTON MFG. CO.

1622 ARAPAHOE ST. DENVER, COLO.

Advertisement for Burton Mfg. Co. machinery, including contact information for Portland, Oregon agents.

Advertisement for PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, including contact information for Portland, Oregon agents.