Eruptions

The only way to get rid of pimples and other eruptions is to cleanse the blood, improve the digestion, stimulate the kidneys, liver and skin. The medicine to take is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Which has cured thousands.

THE "SHAKESPEARE" BIBLE.

Famous Book Sold at Auction to an American for $1,050.

At Sotheby's recently there was offered for sale an imperfect copy of the Bible printed by R. Barker in 1613—the New Testament dated 1611—valueless except for some MS. inscriptions of more or less interest. The Bible belonged to W. Sharp Ogden, of Rusholme, Manchester, whose grandfather, a well-known collector of books and prints, bought it for a sovereign or two in 1850, and later refused $75 for it.

On the reverse of the title of the New Testament is "William Shakespeare, 1614," and on the end cover, "Willm. Shakspere, off S. O. A. (Stratford-on-Avon), his Bible, 1613." There are several other inscriptions, one of these showing that seventeen years after Shakespeare's death it belonged to John Fox, of Warwick. The catalogue also suggests some connection between Thomas Hall and James Hall, to whom, early in the eighteenth century, the Bible belonged, and John Hall, who married Shakespeare's daughter. But no evidence on the point is forthcoming.

The pedigree of the book was regarded by dealers as satisfactory. As to the Shakespeare signatures, opinion varies within wide limits. The folio was started at about $250, and Messrs. Pearson bought it on behalf of an American client for $1,000—quite as much as was anticipated.

Several other classics of the sale room were also bought by private collectors for considerable sums. "Robinson Crusoe," with the "Further Adventures" and "Serious Recollections," three volumes, original calf, made $1,250—not very far short of the author's record established in 1903; the 1685 folio Shakespeare, full, $505—$710 is the highest sum ever obtained for it under the hammer—and "The Vicar of Wakefield," 1770, published at 12s., $475.—London News.

Opposed to Early Breakfasts.

The New Cook—What time do you have breakfast?

Mrs. Highblower—At seven-thirty.

"Well, Oi'm sorry Oi can't be wid ye."—Smart Set.

A Wrecked Life.

Winks—Old Grimes appears to be all broke up.

Jinks—No wonder. His only son plays the races, and his only daughter plays the banjo.

Why Should He.

Casey—Did ye take a vacation this year, Mike?

Corrigan—Oi did not. Oi was out on strike from May to October.—Puck.

It Depends.

She—Do you think that a woman can truly love but once?

He—Well, if that's the only chance she has—yes!—Detroit Free Press.

As Abbreviated.

Said a young physician named Proctor,
"I thought I was my grocer's Dr.
But according to his statement by letter,
It seems that I am only his Dr."

Of the thirty-eight Sultans who have ruled the Ottoman empire since the conquest of Constantinople by the Turks thirty-four have died violent deaths.

The city of Sheffield charges $10.50 for cremating in the city crematory the bodies of residents and $21 for the bodies of non-residents.

In a recent case in a Paris court it was stated that the defendant, a young officer of cavalry, had spent $400,000 in five months.

The increase of Canada's export trade in 1903 with Great Britain over the United States was $42,000,000; in 1903, $57,000,000.

BOILS AND ERUPTIONS

Have been suffering from Impure Blood for many years, having Boils and other Eruptions. Having heard of S. S. S. I decided to try it, and am glad to say that it has done me a great deal of good. I intend to continue to use it, as I believe it to be the best Blood Medicine on the market.

Cleveland, Tenn. W. K. DEVERS.

For over fifteen years I have suffered more or less from Impure Blood. About a year ago I had a boil appear on my leg below the knee, which was followed by three more on my neck. I saw S. S. S. advertised and decided to try it. After taking three bottles all Boils disappeared and I have not been troubled any since.

GEO. G. FERTIG,
114 W. Jefferson St., Louisville, Ky.

Newark, Ohio, May 23, 1903.

From childhood I had been bothered with bad blood, skin eruptions and boils. I had boils ranging from five to twenty in number each season. The burning accompanying the eruption was terrible. S. S. S. seemed to be just the medicine needed in my case. It drove out all impurities and bad blood, giving me permanent relief from the skin eruption and boils. This has been ten years ago, and I have never had a return of the disease.

MRS. J. D. ATHERTON.

SSS

Write for our book on blood and skin diseases.

Medical advice or any special information about your case will cost you nothing.

The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.
CONSUMPTION

Popular Science.

Water now supplies 1,500,000 horse power for electrical work, about one-third of it in the United States.

Henry Fuchs, who died recently at San Francisco, was the inventor of barbed wire. It is said that he made a fortune from his invention, but lost it all in Alaska when he went in search of gold.

Some observers have doubted the reality of N-rays because they have been unable to see the brightening of a phosphorescent screen. Mr. F. E. Hackett now claims to have measured the brightening, quantitatively, and has found that unannealed glass increases the brightness 10 per cent and a silent tuning fork 3 per cent.

According to Professor W. S. Franklin, the most important things to be considered in placing and adjusting a lightning-rod are a good ground connection and a direct path to the ground. This matter of directness of path is so vitally necessary that in comparison with it the insulation of the rod from the building, either by air spaces or glass supports, is of small importance. In fact, Professor Franklin holds that "if the path is direct there is no need of insulation, and if the path is roundabout, effective insulation is not practically feasible."

A curious motor—not likely to be put to practical use—has been devised by M. Leboyer, a French experimenter. After careful search he has discovered a stone—called the domite of Auvergne—in which water rises by capillary attraction to a height of four inches. Placing two square sheets of this stone vertically in a basin of water, he suspends from them pieces of saltpeter-soaked fungus, and beneath this puts a little wheel with blotting-paper paddles. As the water passes from the stone to the fungus, the latter wets the blotting-paper on one side of the wheel, causing that side to fall. Evaporation then lightens the lower part of the wheel while another portion is made heavy by wetting, rotation being thus set up, the rate varying with the state of the atmosphere.

In discussing before the St. Louis Academy of Science the origin and evolution of glass lenses as aids to eyesight, Dr. C. Barck contradicted some widely accepted opinions on this subject. For instance, he found, as the result of an examination of historical authorities, that to the Egyptians, the Greeks and the Romans glasses were unknown. This is in contravention of the common statement that Nero used glasses to correct his near-sightedness. Spectacles, Dr. Barck says, were invented by two Italians, Armati and Spina, at the end of the thirteenth century. At first only convex lenses were used, but after about two centuries concave ones were employed. Thomas Young discovered the use of cylindrical lenses in 1801, and the astronomer Airy applied them for the correction of astigmatism in 1827. Bifocal spectacles were invented and first used by Benjamin Franklin in 1785.

CLEVELAND AT HOME.

Placid Life of the Ex-President in Princeton, N. J.

Lunch at Westland is served at 1 o'clock, when the children return from school. Several hours later, if the weather is fine, the carriage is made ready, and Mr. Cleveland with Mrs. Cleveland and one or more of the family drive about the town or along one of the many delightful country roads in the vicinity. The horses are bays, and if not fast, are safe and serviceable.

Dinner, the formal meal of the day at Westland, is served at 6 o'clock. During the evening, if the family is alone, Mr. Cleveland gives his time to his children until their retiring-hour, or talks with Mrs. Cleveland. Very often he reads. The ex-President is deeply interested in works of historical or political character, but he occasionally devotes attention to a good novel or a work of lighter theme.

If guests are visiting the house, Mr. Cleveland is not averse to a game of billiards, at which he shows a considerable amount of skill.

The routine of life at Westland moves easily. It is a placid, altogether happy existence. The ex-President is a prime favorite among the neighbors, and the lively interest he takes in local affairs, including politics, has endeared him to all Princeton. When he walks abroad, which he often does, he is approachable and always ready for a talk with any one who greets him.

Mr. Cleveland's connection with Princeton University is a source of considerable enjoyment to him. Although not a regular member of the faculty, as is generally believed, the several lectures he delivers each year in fulfillment of a lectureship bequest gives him a semi-official attachment. He is on the best possible terms with the university staff, and the porch at Westland often contains a gathering composed of such distinguished men as Professor Frothingham, the eminent archaeologist, and Dr. Van Dyck. For the past few years an address to the students by Mr. Cleveland forms a regular feature of commencement exercises at the university.

At these functions the ex-President conforms to all the rules of college etiquette, and appears in a black gown, a mortar-board and the gorgeous black-and-yellow bow of an LL.D. Mrs. Cleveland also takes great interest in college affairs, and she is a conspicuous figure in the audience.—Woman's Home Companion.

FRIGHTENED BY UMBRELLA

First Used in the United States Created a Sensation in Streets.

How many persons know that Baltimore is the American home of the umbrella; that away back in 1772 the first umbrella ever seen in the United States marched through Baltimore town with a man under it; that good old colonial dames ran for their lives at sight of it; that horses hopped fences and tore wildly from meeting-house posts; that barmaids in ye tavern ran to doors and windows to see the show, while ye star dipsomaniac shouted with "much power and great vigor" that he would never touch another drop; that small boys threw stones at it, and that the town was in an uproar?

Yet such is history. A book in the city library says it is so, hence it must be so. In fact, there is not the slightest doubt of it, for the night watch (who was called night watch because he worked in the day) sent in a riot call and re-enforcements were only prevented turning out because there was only one night watchman on the force in those good but somewhat uncertain days.

It is to be regretted that the umbrella was not made here. It was a foreigner, though it was brought by a Baltimorean on a Baltimore ship from India.

Imagine the figure the gentleman must have cut in the eyes of the populace as he meandered from the dock with the village gang at his back and the village dogs at his heels. There is no record to show whether he was chased out of town on the quaint old charge of being possessed of the devil or was taken gently but firmly to the ducking pool and dropped in. But whatever happened to him it is a very good bet that he did not wander around long without encountering a trouble factory of some kind.

Yet if he lived it was to laugh. He lived to see others adopt the imported instrument which at first caused so much apprehension. He saw the idea expand and broaden. The fame of the Baltimore umbrella traveled to Philadelphia, and soon it was adopted by the quakers with much enthusiasm. Next it was heard of in New York, where the Holland Dutch, who had brought nothing with them from the other side but the language they spoke, marveled among themselves, saying, "Verily, this is a good thing to push along."

And thus from town to town the umbrella craze spread. The bicycle mania of later years was nothing compared to it, and the "auto" craze is not worth mentioning in the same breath. Everybody scrambled for an umbrella. Babies cried for them. They became the fashion. They became inseparable from the village sages, who could not think except they walked and who could not walk unless they had their umbrellas under their arms or mayhap over their heads. The umbrella became a badge of rank and dignity.

And all because away back in 1772 a lone man walked through Baltimore town carrying one, the first umbrella seen in this part of the world.

USE OF PIGEONS IN WAR.

Japanese Have Scored a Success with Traveling Lofts.

With an army on the march the use of pigeons as messengers has so far proved a failure, all experiments to get these birds to return to a loft continually on the move having been void of success, says the Pilgrim. Japan has, however, with the tenacity of purpose for which she is famous, scored a success with traveling lofts. Such lofts are stocked with birds as soon as they are old enough to leave the nest, and the birds are kept confined within it until required for use. The whole loft is then transferred to the military base, or temporary post near the scene of operations, and the birds, then several months old, are given their liberty for the first time. Not having flown to another locality, they quickly settle down to their new surroundings, and in a few days are familiar with the country for miles around. Every opportunity is seized to give them additional experience before being actually used in the service, and to keep open communications with an advance column, or for scouting work, these traveling lofts have proved invaluable. Should, however, the base of operations be advanced, or a temporary post abandoned, the birds are at once discarded and a new loft transferred to the altered surroundings.

Scouts, both mounted and on cycle, each carry from four to six birds in a bamboo cage, slung after the fashion of a knapsack and thus reports are sent back without the necessity of their leaving their post of observation. For great distances two birds may be flown with the same dispatch, but this is seldom required, the usual custom being to repeat each message on subsequent birds, so that the final pigeon liberated would not only carry its own, but also a copy of the messages sent by the birds first liberated. It must be understood that the flight of the pigeon would be seriously impeded were it to be burdened with any great weight, and consequently dispatches are written on specially prepared slips of rice paper. These, contrary to the general impression, are not tied round the birds' neck, but are rolled and placed in a celluloid holder, fastened by two clips to the bird's leg, and are thus carried close under the tail of the bird when it is in flight. The total weight of this carrier, which is manufactured by a Belgium firm, is under four grams.

Jewels and the Weather.

The up-to-date girl no longer wears her rings to match her costumes, but to match the weather.

During the hot summer she discarded her diamonds and runes for topazes, moonstones and turquoises. She declared the more ardent stones made her feel warmer than the weather.

With the nippy fall days she puts on her emeralds and sapphires. On a bright, sunny day she wears pearls, but never on a gloomy day, for she says pearls are nothing but tears, anyway, and the combination of pearls and clouds would be too depressing to endure.

On rainy days she wears opals because they promise brightness and clear days to come. Her rubies, garnets and diamonds she saves for winter weather.

The diamond is a good cold-weather stone, even if it is somewhat stately, because it is constantly giving out dashes of brilliant color. Amethysts are always suggestive of thick clothes, and should be worn just as summer is changing into fall.—New York Sun.

Those women who go on the theory that a few minutes' waiting for meals makes no difference to their husbands, have another guess coming.

The cheaper the show, the more it runs to pistols and daggers.

Ayer's

Losing your hair? Coming out by the combful? And doing nothing? No sense in that! Why don't you use Ayer's Hair Vigor and

Hair Vigor

promptly stop the falling? Your hair will begin to grow, too, and all dandruff will disappear. Could you reasonably expect anything better?

"Ayer's Hair Vigor is a great success with me. My hair was falling out very badly, but the Hair Vigor stopped it and now my hair is all right."—W. C. LOMASON, Lindsay, Cal.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO. Lowell, Mass.

for

Thin Hair

Nothing Too Good.

In the remote fastnesses of the Southern mountains there are many cabins in which sugar, even of the unrefined variety, is unknown. Most things go unsweetened, but for especial occasions there is reserved a jug of molasses or corn syrup, known familiarly as "long sweetening."

It was in such a cabin that an itinerant preacher was called upon to pass the night. The mountaineers were delighted at the honor of entertaining such distinguished company. When supper time came, the usual repast of biscuits and frizzled pork was increased by the addition of boiled potatoes. But when it came to pouring the coffee, the hostess was in her glory. She produced a demijohn of "long sweetening," and filled the minister's cup more than half full of it.

The minister viewed this proceeding with alarm.

"There, there, my good woman," he protested, vehemently, "that will do, that will do! No more, I beg of you!"

But "my good woman" mistook the cause of his protest.

"Lawsy me!" she exclaimed. "Don't be worrited, parson. Why, all 'larses ain't too good for the minister."

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

All's Fair in Love.

Miss Million—So you know Miss Tiptop, the belle of the season?

Mr. Sharpwit (after Miss Million's heart, hand and bank account)—Oh, yes; she and I move in—in—ah—much the same set.

Miss Million—By the way, here comes Miss Tiptop now. We will meet her face to face. * * * Why, she did not recognize you.

Mr. Sharpwit—She always acts that way when I'm with a prettier girl than she is.

Something Simple.

Patent Office Clerk—Your machine is so complicated that some part or other will be sure to infringe on some other invention, and make trouble, with no end of court costs.

Poor Inventor—I can't afford such expenses.

"Hadn't you better try something simpler at first. What is that in your other hand?"

"This? A bit of wire I picked up in the street. A button is off and I'm going to use it to fasten up my suspenders."

"Well, we'll give you a patent on that."

He Would Like to Know.

A Japanese of an inquiring turn of mind has recently addressed a note to the Village Improvement Society of South Orange, N. J. The subject of his investigation is one that is familiar to most parts of the world, but no doubt the community of which the inquiry is made will feel flattered by this evidence of its popularity.

The honorable of the South Oranges are asked in what way they rid themselves of him the much troublesome mosquito? How do they approach him in his house among the reeds and marshes, so as to remove him effectually from the dangers that he does to people of good minds whose skins he must puncture? All this I would like so much to know.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Struck Through.

Herr Argelander was one of Germany's most distinguished astronomers. He was greatly loved and admired by the younger generation of students, both German and foreign, many of whom were proud of having had him as their preceptor.

Among them, says Dr. Newcomb in his "Reminiscences," was Dr. B. A. Gould, who loved to tell this story of the professor's wit:

When Dr. Gould was in Germany as a student, he had abundant hair but no beard. On his return there from America, years later, he had grown a beard, and had become completely bald. He entered Argelander's study unannounced, and the professor looked blankly up.

"Don't you know me, Herr Professor?" asked the visitor.

The professor looked more closely.

"It's Gould!" he cried, at last. "It is Gould mit his hair struck through!"

Selecting a School

For the Study of BOOKKEEPING or SHORTHAND is important. We can show results, for every one of our graduates are employed.

Write for our Catalogue

HOLMES BUSINESS COLLEGE

Y. M. C. A. Bldg. PORTLAND, ORE.

JOLLY JOKER

She—Do you believe that ignorance is bliss? He (naively)—Why? She—You seem so happy.—Yale Record.

Nell—How do you like my new photograph? Bell—Lovely! I never should have known that it was you.—Somerville Journal.

Book Agent—Now, sir, can I sell you an encyclopedia. Old John—Nos, I don't think so. I'm tew old to ride now.—Punch.

He—After all, you know, there's nothing to beat a good musical comedy! She (hesitating)—No; except, perhaps, Shakspeare.—Exchange.

Goodwin—I hear you gave twenty-five dollars to help repair the church? Grasspit—You have been misinformed. I merely subscribed that amount.—Chicago News.

Friend—Why do you allow your daughter to bang the piano so hard? Papa—I'm hoping she'll either sprain her wrist or bust the instrument.—Chicago News.

"So you were at Mrs. Marrable's dinner yesterday, Flossie. What was the menu like?" "I really can't tell you, for I didn't take any. It's a thing I very seldom toch."

Teacher—I suppose you know, Harry, that in keeping you after school I punish myself as well as you? Harry—Yes, m'm; that's why I don't mind it.—Boston Transcript.

"No, I won't give you a piece of my apple," snapped his sister. "You mean thing!" said the boy. "Wasn't it me that spoiled the piano, so that you didn't have to practice for a week?"

Ernie—Gussie Sapp says if I refuse him he will go away and join either the Japanese or Russian army. Bella—Then accept him. Those nations have enough trouble already.—Chicago News.

Harold—Did your charity ball realize anything for charity? Dolly—Well, rather. Old Jabez Gotrox sat in a draught, got pneumonia, died next day, and left ten thousand dollars to an orphan asylum.—Puck.

Miss Peppery—She says you appear to have a habit of telling all you know, Cholly—Fawncy! ! Why I nevah met her till lawst evening, and then only for five minutes. Miss Peppery—Well?—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Yes, he began here as an office boy." "And, I suppose, mastered every detail of the business, so that he could take charge of the great establishment." "No, he married the senior partner's daughter."—Exchange.

Simpson—Williams has always a good supply of nice fresh eggs. How does he get them? Thompson—His neighbors all keep fowls and never lock their fowlhouse doors. Simpson—Ah, I see! Poached eggs, eh?

"Shall I get off this end of the car?" said a lady to the conductor on a Santa Fe train the other day, as it pulled into Topeka. "Just suit yourself, madam," said the conductor, "both ends stop."—Topeka Capital.

The Parson—I intend to pray that you may forgive Casey for having thrown that brick at you. The Patient—Mebbe yer riv-rence 'ud be saving toime if ye'd just wait till Oi git well an' then pray for Casey.—Brooklyn Life.

"He poses as a reformer, doesn't he?" "Oh, he's worse than a reformer. His ideas would upset the whole social and business world. He says if he had his way he'd put in jail everybody who ought to be there."—Philadelphia Press.

"You can't keep a good man down," said the boarder who has a mania for quotations. "Unless," observed the fluffy-haired girl who typewrites because she needs the money, "he has a seat in a crowded car. Then you can't get him up."—Chicago News.

Mrs. Jones—I think it's the most ridiculous thing to call that man in the bank a "teller." Mrs. Johnson—Why? Mrs. Jones—Because he simply won't tell at all. I asked one to-day how much my husband had on deposit there, and he just laughed.—Tit-Bits.

Young Lady—You are a wonderful master of the piano, I hear. Professor von Spieler (hired for the occasion)—I play accompaniments sometimes. Young Lady—Accompaniments to singing? Professor von Spieler—Accompaniments to conversations.—New York Weekly.

Mrs. Albee—Of course, you married Mr. Bebee for love? Mrs. Bebee—Well, yes, I suppose you would call it that. I married him to protect him from no less than three widows in our street. If I hadn't snapped him up, one of them would have been sure to get him.—Boston Transcript.

Senior Partner—What title shall we give our new beauty book? Junior Partner—How would "How to Become Beautiful" do? Senior Partner—Don't believe that would make a hit with most women. Junior Partner—Then we'll call it "How to Continue Beautiful." Senior Partner—Ah, that's the stuff!—Pittsburg Post.

That was a splendid back fall you made in your death scene last night," remarked a young member of the company to the eminent tragedian. The latter looked at the flatterer with a suspicious glare. "Yes," he said, "and I'd like to lay my hands on the blithering idiot who soaped the stage floor."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It Was a Stayer.

"Yes," said he, letting out another notch beyond the speed limit, "the automobile has come to stay."

Then the machine slowed down, gave a shudder or two and a dry, rasping cough and stopped.

"You were right," said his guest, a few hours later, as they trudged wearily into town.—Houston Post.

Some promoter might earn the undying gratitude of boarding-house patrons by organizing a hash trust and boosting its price beyond the reach of the masses.

SISTERS OF CHARITY

Uses Pe-ru-na for Coughs, Colds, Grip and Catarh---A Congressman's Letter.

In every country of the civilized world Sisters of Charity are known. Not only do they minister to the spiritual and intellectual needs of the charges committed to their care, but they also minister to their bodily needs.

With so many children to take care of and to protect from climate and disease, these wise and prudent Sisters have found Peruna a never failing safeguard.

Dr. Hartman receives many letters from Catholic Sisters from all over the United States. A recommend recently received from a Catholic institution in Detroit, Mich., reads as follows:

Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio:

Dear Sir: "The young girl who used the Peruna was suffering from laryngitis and loss of voice. The result of the treatment was most satisfactory. She found great relief, and after further use of the medicine we hope to be able to say she is entirely cured."—Sisters of Charity.

The young girl was under the care of the Sisters of Charity and used Peruna for catarrh of the throat with good results as the above letter testifies.

Send to The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio, for a free book written by Dr. Hartman.

The following letter is from Congressman Meekison, of Napoleon, Ohio:

David Meekison

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.: Gentlemen: "I have used several bottles of Peruna and feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head, and feel encouraged to believe that its continued use will fully eradicate a disease of thirty years' standing."—David Meekison.

Dr. Hartman, one of the best known physicians and surgeons in the United States, was the first man to formulate Peruna. It was through his genius and perseverance that it was introduced to the medical profession of this country.

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, O.

Difficulties of Authorship.

Struggling Author—Eldora, can't you keep that baby quiet for about two minutes? His yells are enough to drive one wild.

Wife—No, I can't. I've got to finish the dishes, and knead the bread, and mend Tommy's clothes.

Struggling Author—Well, anyhow, you can make Johnny and sis stop their racket, and close the windows so there won't be so many smells coming in from the neighbors, and lock the doors so those heartless bill collectors can't get in to annoy me. I'm writing an article on "How to Be Happy, Though Poor."

For bronchial troubles try Piso's Cure for Consumption. It is a good cough medicine. At druggists, price 25 cents.

Simple as A. B. C.

American Father—How is this? Before your marriage I asked for some proof that you had credit abroad. You immediately drew a check on a Paris bank for a large sum, and it was honored. Now you tell me you have not a cent to your name.

French Count (his son-in-law)—Not a centime.

"How did that check come to be paid, then? Explain that."

"I previously had informed see Pares bankaire sat I vas engaged to your daughtaire."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

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

A Small Favor.

Young Wife (time, midnight)—Quick! Quick! Wake up! I hear some one down stairs.

Husband (sleepily)—What do they seem to be doing?

Wife—Hark! Hear that! They're in the pantry. I heard my cake box rattle.

Husband (wearily)—Tell them to please not die in the house.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Wheeled Saucers for Plants.

For the woman who keeps house plants there are a growing number of conveniences. For large and heavy plants a fiber saucer or tray on wheels will be found of special advantage. Not only do these hold the pot high enough from the floor to keep the moisture from injuring the carpet, requiring no other stand for that purpose, but they facilitate the moving of even the heaviest plant with no injury to the plant, carpet, or the mover.—New York Globe.

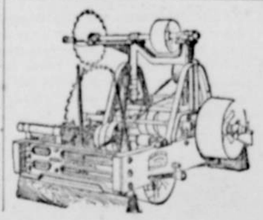
INDIAN ARROWS, SPEARS AND PIPES wanted. I will pay cash for all goodrelics of stone. Send outlines of what you have and get my prices. Address H. P. HAMILTON, Two Rivers, Wisconsin.

OREGON PORTLAND

ST. HELEN'S HALL

A GIRL'S SCHOOL OF THE HIGHEST CLASS; corps of teachers, location, building, equipment—the best. Send for catalogue.

Term Opens September 18, 1904



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have been the standard for 40 years. They are not an experiment. Sold by all dealers. 1905 Seed Annual free for the asking.

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"I have used your FISH BRAND Slicker for five years and can truthfully say that I never have had anything give me so much comfort and satisfaction. Enclosed find my order for another one." (NAME AND ADDRESS ON APPLICATION)

You can defy the hardest storm with Tower's Waterproof Oiled Clothing and Hats

OUR GUARANTEE IS BACK OF THIS SIGN OF THE FISH

A. J. TOWER CO. TOWER'S FISH BRAND
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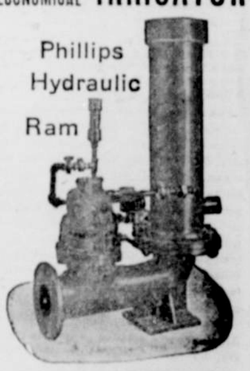

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