Buy Hair at Auction?

At any rate, you seem to be getting rid of it on auction-sale principles: "going, going, g-o-n-e!" Stop the auction with Ayer's Hair Vigor. It checks falling hair, and always restores color to gray hair. A splendid dressing also. Sold for over sixty years.

"My hair came out so badly I nearly lost it all. I had heard so much about Ayer's Hair Vigor I thought I would give it a trial. I did so and it completely stopped the falling and made my hair grow very rapidly."—MARY H. FIELD, Northfield, Mass.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

No Lack of Opportunity.

Miss Goodun—Think of those poor, neglected children of Mrs. Oftenwedd! How can you expect them to be well trained?

Miss Tartun—O, I don't know. They have had five or six different stepfathers, some of them quite respectable and well meaning men.

About to Make a Change.

"Norah, are you engaged to that policeman who comes here to see you so often?"

"Yis, ma'am, but I've given him warnin'."

Now They Don't Speak.

Clara—Don't be surprised if Willie Sapleigh proposes to you to-night.

Maude—Gracious! Do you think he will?

Clara—Sure I do. When I refused him last night he said he didn't care what become of him.

How's This?

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WALT & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Dangerous.

Gunner—'Sh! Don't whistle on this street!

Guyer—What's the matter? Some one sick?

Gunner—No. But I'm afraid the vibration will knock the city hall down.—Chicago News.

Uncle Allen.

"A curious thing about a man that has a lot of stock in a fire insurance company," remarked Uncle Allen Sparks, "is that a big fire generally gives him cold feet."

Perfectly Willing.

E. Bangs Issair—May I—aw—have the next valse?

Letta Sloan—I haven't the slightest objection. That's the one I don't—aw—dawnce.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

Properly Resenting It.

"Your husband," said Mrs. Highmus, graciously, "is decidedly interesting and original, even if he does sometimes blow his own horn a little too—"

"It isn't so!" indignantly exclaimed Mrs. Gaswell. "My husband always uses his handkerchief!"—Chicago Tribune.

Previous Training All for Nothing.

Dealer—How does your wife like the sewing machine you bought for her?

Young Husband—She hasn't learned how to operate it yet. She had an idea it worked something like a typewriter.

Among Friends.

"Whew! What, Lottie Brown engaged? That proves what I've always said—that, no matter how plain and badly tempered a girl may be, there's always a fool ready to marry her. Who's the poor man?"

"I am!"—Life.

FITS St. Vitus' Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Different.

Tom—The last time I saw you you were looking for a position where you could keep dressed up all the time. Did you get it?

Dick—No. The only job I could find was one where they keep all the time dressing me down.—Detroit Free Press.

Nothing Accomplished.

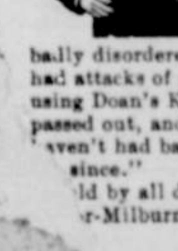
"The society papers speak of her as 'a young woman of many accomplishments.' Is she really?"

"Oh, yes. She's a sort of female Jack of all trades; not much good at any one of them."—Philadelphia Press.

BACKACHE IS KIDNEYACHE.

Get at the Cause—Cure the Kidneys.

Dont' neglect backache. It warns you of trouble in the kidneys. Avert the danger by curing the kidneys with



Doan's Kidney Pills. J. A. Haywood, a well known resident of Lufkin, Tex., says: "I wrenched my back working in a sawmill, was laid up six weeks and from that time had pain in my back whenever I stooped or lifted. The urine was badly disordered and for a long time I had attacks of gravel. After I began using Doan's Kidney Pills the gravel passed out, and my back got well. I haven't had backache or bladder trouble since."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

REHASH BAD EGGS

Chicago Factory Extracts Smell and Dries Remainder.

SOLD TO BAKERIES AND SHIPS

Health Officers Discover Where Bakeries Get Material for Cheap Cakes and Pastry.

Chicago, Aug. 28.—Health officials today brought to light a factory where eggs which antedate even the oldest chorus girl are "reprocessed," mixed, deodorized, ground, pulverized and sifted and finally sold to bakers all over the land, and even to one great trans-Atlantic steamship line, for cooking purposes. To keep out the inquisitive and to keep in the smells, which are something fierce, the factory is a vast system of trap doors and secret passages, and the business is such that goods are never shipped in the name of the purchaser, but to his initials only.

Admission to the third floor showed two small girls at work breaking evil-smelling eggs into cans. The stench is powerful from this point to the end of the investigation. The eggs which are used for food are supposed to have been carefully culled by a "candler." Those which are called beyond eating go into another receptacle to make tanning oil. The mess of broken eggs, which the inspectors have labeled "unwholesome," is dumped into a separator and the shells are extracted. The liquid goes to the fourth floor.

The loft is fitted up with a condenser. Eight rolls, three feet by four or five, and each cut so as to give all the surface possible, are in constant motion. Vats of eggs are raised so that the rolls are covered, and air at a temperature of 104 degrees is forced over the mass. The eggs stick to the rolls and are dried out. This product is scraped loose, sifted and sold to bakers.

The man in charge of the rolls never needs an egg shampoo. It is not necessary. Today he carelessly rubbed his fingers through his hair shortly after reaching into the liquid to prevent its clogging the rolls.

Goods have been shipped to "N. B., St. Joseph, Mo."; "F. Schmid, Atlanta, Ga.," and "H. M. R., Philadelphia." Other goods have been shipped to Texas, and Portland, Or., as well as to a trans-Atlantic steamship line. It takes four dozen eggs to make a pound of the "reprocessed" material. Chief Murray has other plants under surveillance. The product of the one discovered will be soaked in kerosene tomorrow.

TRACED BY TRUNK.

Embezzler Stensland Located in Brazil by Tracing Black Box.

Chicago, Aug. 28. — It is reported that Paul O. Stensland has been located in Brazil. His arrest is said to be a matter of hours. This was the report made today by the Pinkerton Detective agency to the bank directors secretly. A similar report was made to Acting State's Attorney James Barbour. Every effort was made to keep the matter secret. J. H. Schumacher, general superintendent of the Pinkerton agency, exhibited signs of displeasure because the matter had become public.

It is believed that Stensland is practically in the custody of detectives and that they are waiting a favorable opportunity to kidnap him and avoid extradition. It became public today that the detectives have traced the movements of Stensland from his home when he left Chicago. A black trunk which he took aided the detectives.

Stensland engaged the Brinks company to haul his baggage. On the afternoon of July 14 the express company took it to the Lake Shore railroad depot, and on July 15 it was claimed and checked to New York, where it was received at the Grand Central depot July 16. From that depot Stensland was traced to one of the big ocean liners, and, it is declared, to South America.

Object to President's Ukase.

London, Aug. 28.— Spelling reform is still the subject of keen discussion and editorial comment. Many prominent men here are not averse to the idea of reform so long as it is the outcome of agreement between English speaking countries. Lord Strathcona expressed this view when he said: "I would deprecate any radical change in the present English used in spelling. I think such reforms as are desirable should be by concerted action on the part of the two great English-speaking peoples."

Bad Food Destroyed.

Chicago, Aug. 28. — Three hundred and fifty thousand pounds of foodstuffs were destroyed in Chicago last week because they were impure. The food inspectors in the downtown district alone condemned and destroyed 50,719 pounds. This includes 16,000 pounds of canned goods and 29,390 pounds of fruit and vegetables. The inspectors took samples from five candy factories, three evaporated egg concerns, three baking powder factories ten ice cream factories, 30 bakeries and 75 fruit stands.

Shall Beet Weeders Wear Pants?

Ames, Neb, Aug. 28 — The future of the beet sugar industry in Northern Nebraska depends upon a question of personal ethics. "Shall girl beet weeders at work in the fields wear overalls or skirts?" is the issue. The girls themselves and the beet raisers declare for overalls, which are now generally worn by women in the field work. The girls and women declare they cannot make a living working in skirts, as they are paid by the row.

Floods at Mazatlan.

El Paso, Tex., Aug. 28.—Mail advices from Mazatlan, Mexico, say floods in the mountains did great damage to that city about ten days ago. Many stores were partially and some completely wrecked. Along the beach many houses were swept away. No loss of life is reported.

TERRORISTS WRECK HOUSE.

Bomb Kills 27 Persons and Wounds Over 30 Others.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 26. — Twenty-eight persons are dead and more than 30 wounded as the result of a dastardly attempt yesterday afternoon to assassinate Premier Stolypin with a bomb while he was holding a public reception at his country house on Aptekarsky island. The premier was slightly wounded on the face and neck by flying splinters.

Among the dead are the premier's 15-year old daughter, who had both legs broken by the explosion and subsequently succumbed to her injuries; General Zamatin, the premier's personal secretary; M. Khosvoff, ex-governor of the province of Penza; Colonel Fodoroff, chief of the premier's personal guard; Court Chamberlain Davidoff, Chamberlain Voornin, Aid Doubasoff, Prince Nakashidge, Police Officer Konunzeff, several guards, several servants, four women and two children.

The wounded include M. Stolypin's 3-year old son, who is seriously if not fatally injured, and a number of persons prominent in the society and official world.

Of the four conspirators who engineered the outrage, two were killed with their victims, while the third, who acted as coachman for the party, and the fourth, who remained inside the carriage, were badly wounded.

Whether the assassins who entered the crowded reception hall threw the bomb or accidentally dropped it probably will never be known, as all the immediate eye witnesses were killed. The tremendous force of the explosion absolutely blew out the front of the premier's residence, and carried away the ceilings above and the floors beneath and the walls of the adjoining rooms.

People were literally blown to pieces. Those who were not killed instantly were horribly mangled and the others were prostrate by the shock. The premier's escape was miraculous, for only a moment before the explosion he had stepped inside his study at the rear of the salon to speak to Prince Shakovsky. Although he was but slightly injured, he is completely prostrated by the calamity.

The havoc wrought by the explosion was indescribable. Bodies were so torn or mangled as to make identification impossible, some of them headless, armless or legless, lying among the blood-dripping wreckage.

RAILWAY GIANTS CLASH.

$25,000,000 Cash and St. Paul Road is the Prize at Stake.

Chicago, Aug. 27.—A special to the Tribune from New York says:

A financial battle, with $25,000,000 in cash and the control of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway system is on between J. Pierpont Morgan and E. H. Harriman.

In the battle are involved twice as many millions of dollars and three times as many thousands of miles of railroads as were represented in the famous fight for the possession of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, which resulted in the memorable Northern Pacific corner, when the price of that stock was rushed up to $1,000 a share and a panic in Wall street followed.

The opposing forces consist of J. P. Morgan, James J. Hill and their friends, foreign capitalists, on one side, and E. H. Harriman, practical owner of the Union Pacific-Southern Pacific roads, with Sir William Van Horne, Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, as controllers of the vast Canadian Pacific system, with their friends, on the other. Remaining neutral for the time being, but inclined to throw their weight to Harriman, are James H. Smith and William Rockefeller, as principal stockholders in the St. Paul.

On the outcome of the war depends whether the St. Paul road is to be extended to the coast, for which purpose a new $25,000,000 stock issue was voted, in a northerly direction, and so seriously injure the traffic of the Great Northern and Northern Pacific systems, or southerly, to impair the future profits of the Union and Southern Pacific.

Early this summer there was a mysterious bunching of three Pacific coast lines stock. Before Harriman or Hill could discover who were the purchasers, the Canadian Pacific had obtained sufficient interest in the road to wield the balance of power.

Revive Stensland Bank.

Chicago, Aug. 27. — The reorganization of the Milwaukee Avenue State bank as an auxiliary or branch of the First National bank is soon to be begun. As the first move in the rehabilitation of the defunct institution, an understanding between the business men of Milwaukee Avenue district, and James Fogan, president of the First National bank, has been reached through which the speedy resumption of business is hoped for. The officials of the new bank will be taken from the present force of the First National.

Guerrera Gets Ammunition.

San Juan de Martinez, Aug. 27.—A correspondent of the Associated Press who rode out from here today says that when Pino Guerrera left San Luis, he took from that town 40,000 rounds of ammunition he found there. He also secured 28,000 rounds in San Juan de Martinez. It is reported that Colonel Julian Bretancourt, the Havana Liberal, who is second in command of Guererra's force, was slightly wounded in the engagement near San Luis. No order for advance have yet been given.

Must Spell in Old Way.

Washington, Aug. 27. — The president's order adopting the new system of spelling may be put into practice in several departments, but it will cut no figure with the Civil Service commission in examinations. Applicants will be graded in spelling according to the standard dictionaries and not according to the rules of spelling reform. Phonetic spelling will hereafter be used in the transmission of district governmental correspondence.

Bring in Valencia Victims.

Washington, Aug. 27.— Notification was sent to the revenue cutter Grant today to proceed to Bamfield, B. C., for the bodies of the Valencia victims. The Grant is not seaworthy, so cannot go direct to the scene of the wreck.

With ptomaines in oysters, clams, ice cream and pie, it begins to look as if the days of the church festival were numbered.—Scissors.

A Hard Task.—"There's no danger," said the doctor. "It's only a carbuncle coming on the back of your neck. But you must keep your eye on it!"

No Reply.—"That little girl has one bad habit. She always answers back." "It is easy enough to break her of that. Get her a place as a telephone girl."

"I hear your boss expects to raise your salary this month." "So he says; but he hasn't succeeded in raising all of last month's yet.—Philadelphia Press.

"Give me a package of chewing gum." "We don't keep such things." "Well, you've got a card in the window that says 'Typewriter Supplies.'"—Houston Post.

"What kind of pie will you have, Willie—mince or apple?" "I'll take two pieces of each, please." "Two pieces!" "Ye'em. Mamma told me not to ask twice."—Life.

Lover—Indeed I love you for yourself alone, Miss Milyuns. Heiress—That is a loan on which you can only borrow trouble, Mr. Cashunter.—Baltimore American.

Victim—What has happened? Where am I? Doctor—You have been seriously injured in a trolley accident. But cheer up—you will recover. Victim—How much?—Cleveland Leader.

Servants Who Hang On.—"Public officeholders," said Cityman, "are only servants after all." "Yes," rejoined Subbubs, "and I wish we could get a servant who would hang on like they do."

Where Ignorance Is Bliss.—Blobbs—When I get up to make a speech I feel as though I had forgotten everything I knew. Slobbs—What an ideal witness you would make in a trust investigation.

A young lady went into a well-known establishment a few days ago and said to the floor-walker: "Do you keep stationery?" "No, miss," replied the man; "if I did I should lose my job."—Headlight.

"For goodness' sake. What's that noise?" "The girl next door is having her voice cultivated." 'Huh! Apparently the process of cultivation has reached the harrowing season."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Tramp (outside the gate)—Does your dog bite? Mrs. Weptonwish (on the porch)—Yes, he does, and—oh, please, don't come in! We are so particular about what we feed him!—Somerville Journal.

Mrs. Peckem—I know I'm a trifle irritable at times, Henry, but if I had to live my life over again I'd marry you just the same. Mr. Peckem—Oh, no, you wouldn't! You only think you would.—Scissors.

Hopeless.—Flynn—Oi tell yez they's no use thryin' to iddica-ate thim Cholnese. Mulhooley—An' phwy's thot? Flynn—Oi jist asked wan av thim the Cholnese wur-rud for St. Patrick's day, an' he couldn't tell me.

Mrs. Jawback—Just like a man! The idea of losing your temper and swearing at your razor because it's dull. Mr. Jawback—Well, I've got a right to. Didn't the razor lose its temper first?—Cleveland Leader.

Visiting Philanthropist—Good morning, madam; I am collecting for the Drunkards' Home. Mrs. McGuire—Shure, I'm glad of it, sor—if ye come round to-night yez can take my husband.—Harper's Weekly.

Rivers—What have you got that string tied around your finger for? Brooks—By George! I'm glad you mentioned it. That's to remind me to ask you for the fiver I lent you a month ago.—Chicago Tribune.

"Do you think that wealth is essential to happiness?" "From some of the letters I receive," said Dustin Stax, "I am inclined to think a number of people consider some of my wealth essential to their happiness."—Ex.

She—Albert, I have come to the conclusion that I love George better than I love you, and— He—What about the engagement ring I gave you to wear? She—Oh, that's all right. George says he won't object if I wear it.

Mr. Subbubs—What's the matter? Where's the new servant girl? Mrs. Subbubs—Oh! George, it was all a misunderstanding. I told her she had better dust this morning, and the first thing I knew she had dusted.—Philadelphia Press.

Selfishness.—The sowing of the seed of selfishness has resulted in the creation and fostering of "trusts" and "labor unions," the outgrowth of which has been the Chicago strike, with all its woes.—Rev. A. R. Lambert, Methodist, Chicago.

Rownds—Of course, it was business that detained me last night. Mrs. Rownds—Yes? Rownds—Yes. You know I wouldn't deceive you. Mrs. Rownds—No, George, you wouldn't deceive me, no matter what you said.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Actually True: When a man came rushing at a terrific pace to catch a Staten Island ferry boat and arrived just in time to have the gateman shut the door in his face, a bystander remarked: "You didn't run fast enough." "I ran fast enough," replied the disappointed man, "but I didn't start in time."

Wondrous Variety of Snow Crystals.

Nature's infinite variety is well illustrated in the collection of photographs of snow crystals made during the past twenty years by W. A. Bentley, of Vermont. He has now more than one thousand photographs of individual crystals, and among them no two are alike.

Some people, when their relatives die, are not satisfied with the way the neighbors mourn.

Go to the gas meter, thou sluggard; consider its ways and become busy.

SKIN DISEASES

ACNE, TETTER, ECZEMA, PSORIASIS, SALT RHEUM.

There is nothing more distressing than an itching, burning skin disease, and upon the return of warm weather those who are afflicted with skin troubles find the symptoms appearing and know that they will be tormented through the hot summer months. The blood is heated with humors and acrid matter, and as they are forced to the surface the skin seems to be on fire. The treatment of skin diseases with external applications is all wrong, because they do not reach the trouble which is in the blood. The most such treatment can be expected to do is, allay the itching and burning and cover up the trouble for awhile, but as soon as it is left off the disease returns.

All food taken into the body contains, in some form, the elements necessary to sustain the different parts. One portion is used for the making of blood, another for muscle, one for bone, still another for fat, and so on. After these different properties are extracted from the food there still remains a portion that is useless, or waste matter, which is intended to be disposed of through the natural channels of bodily waste, the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels. At this season of the year, however, these organs become torpid, dull and sluggish, and fail to perform this duty, and these accumulations remain in the system and are absorbed by the blood to ferment and sour, producing burning acids and acrid humors. The blood cannot properly nourish the system while in this impure condition, and begins to throw off these acids through the pores and glands of the skin, producing Acne, Eczema, Tetter, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum and skin diseases of every description.

THE ITCHING WAS ALMOST UNBEARABLE.

Dear Sirs—My body broke out with a rash or eruption which in spite of all efforts to cure continued to get worse. The itching, especially at night, was simply terrible, it would almost disappear at times, only to return worse than ever. I had tried many highly recommended preparations without benefit, and hearing of S. S. S. determined to give it a fair trial, and was inexpressibly delighted when a few bottles cured me entirely, removing every blemish and pimple from my body. I shall not fail to recommend S. S. S. whenever an opportunity occurs to do so.

Escondido, Cal. L. MARNO.

EOZEMA appears usually with a slight redness of the skin, followed by pustules from which there flows a sticky fluid that dries and forms a crust, and the itching is intense. It is generally on the back, breast, arms, legs and face, though other parts of the body may be afflicted. In **TETTER** the skin dries, cracks and bleeds, and is often very painful. The acid in the blood dries up the natural oils of the skin, causing a dry, feverish, hardened condition and giving it a leathery appearance. **AONE** makes its appearance on the face in the form of pimples and black-heads, and is particularly disagreeable because of its unsightly appearance, while **PSORIASIS,** a scaly disease, comes in patches on different parts of the body. One of the worst forms of skin disease is **SALT RHEUM.** It discharges a watery fluid, forming sores and producing intense itching. The head and face are the parts usually affected, and sometimes the hair falls out and a mass of sores forms on the scalp.

These and all skin diseases are due to the same cause—burning acids and humors in the blood, and until this vital fluid is cleansed and made pure they will continue. The best treatment for all skin diseases is S. S. S., a remedy that is purely vegetable, being made entirely from roots, herbs and barks, and acts directly on the blood with a cleansing, healing effect. It neutralizes the acids and purifies the blood so that the skin, instead of being blistered and burned by the fiery fluids, is nourished by a supply of cooling, healthy blood. It goes down into the circulation and forces out every particle of waste or foreign matter, builds up the blood and cures all skin diseases promptly and permanently. S. S. S. does not leave the least particle of the poison for future outbreaks, but entirely rids the blood of the cause for all skin diseases.

SSS

S. S. S. tones up the system and regulates the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels so that they will carry off the natural waste and refuse matter through the proper channels, instead of leaving it to be absorbed by the blood. Nothing equals S. S. S. in the treatment of these troubles and for building up the general health. Write for our treatise on skin diseases and any medical advice you wish. We make no charge for either.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

TREETOP IS A MAN'S HOME.

Novel Means to Escape Hay Fever Followed by a Hermit.

Warren Carrol, a coal prospector who has been operating in the vicinity of the Chetcamp River, south of Grande Etang, Cape Breton, tells of meeting a man in the barren lands who has been living in a tree for three summers because he believes it will cure his hay fever.

Carrol says that the man, who claimed that his name was Strong and that he came from St. John, N. B., had built himself a comfortable cabin of one room in the branches of a giant hemlock and was thoroughly enjoying life. The house was set about forty feet from the ground and was reached by several ladders which were spiked against the sides of the tree trunk.

In the cabin was a bed made of boughs, a stove constructed out of sheet iron, three looking glasses, a lamp, three rustic chairs and thirty-six cushions stuffed with balsam needles. The place was as neat as if kept by a woman and was built so that there would be no waste space.

Strong was rather reticent, but Carrol learned enough to convince him that the man was in his right mind and that he really believed the "tree cure" was doing him good. He said he couldn't explain why the hay fever would not attack him as long as he lived in a tree, but that it was a fact and he took advantage of it. He lived mostly on fish and game, but he had some vegetables stowed away in hollow tree trunks near by.

His Knowledge of Weeds.

At a suburban residence near Philadelphia there recently appeared an unkempt-looking individual who asked for employment. It chanced that his application was made to the lady of the house herself, who was superintending the transplanting of plants in the garden.

"Are you a gardener?" asked the lady.

"Ain't had much experience at gardenin'," was the reply.

"Can you plant these bushes?"

"I'd hate to risk spoilin' 'em, mum."

"Then what can you do?"

"Well, mum," responded the unkempt-looking individual, "if you was to hand me one of your husband's cigars I might sit in the greenhouse an' smoke out them insects that's eatin' the leaves of them rose-bushes."—Harper's Weekly.

Couldn't Rattle Him.

The Boston umpire had given a decision that did not please the players of the visiting team.

Threateningly they crowded around him.

"You can't call it a balk," protested the captain, "if the pitcher takes a step toward first base before he shoots the ball there!"

"That is purely an academic question," he said, "which need not be adjudicated here. Resume your spherical recreation!"

Cruel Man.

Mrs. A.—What do you think of these waffles, my dear? I baked them myself.

Mr. A.—Waffles?

Mrs. A.—Certainly! What did you think they were?

Mr. A.—Why, I thought you had made a mistake and cut up a Turkish towel in squares.

Rather Exciting.

Mother (returning home)—Gracious! Tommy, what means this? The lamp is broken, the dishes are smashed and everything is upside down.

Tommy—Why, mother, you said we could play anything we wanted, didn't you?

Mother—Yes.

Tommy—Well, we played the San Francisco earthquake.

A Gentleman Now.

"How did you induce your little boy to practice his music lessons so regularly?"

"I told him that the neighbors were complaining of the racket it made."—Cleveland Leader.

Something Out of the Common.

Lotson Slathers—Sweetheart, what do you say to taking our wedding trip in an automobile?

Ann Thensum—O, that's so common! Anybody can do that. Let us take a trip across the Atlantic in a houseboat, dear.

HOWARD E. BURTON.—Assayer and Chemist, Leadville, Colorado. Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, $1; Gold, Silver, 75c; Gold, 50c; Zinc or Copper, $1. Cyanide tests. Mailing envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and Umpire work solicited. Reference: Carbonate National Bank.

GASOLENE ENGINES 3 to 4 horse-power fully warranted, $125. All sizes and styles at lowest prices. Write for catalog.

REIERSON MACHINERY COMPANY
Portland, Oregon.

THE DAISY FLY KILLER destroys all the flies and affords comfort to every home—in dining room, sleeping room and all places where flies are troublesome. Clean, neat and will not soil or injure anything. Try them once and you will never be without them. If not kept by dealers, sent prepaid for 20c. Harold Somers, 149 DeKalb ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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PIANOS & ORGANS—Many fine instruments reverted to us account sickness or removal of buyer. Write for description of pianos now on hand, terms, etc. Write today. Gilbert Co., Portland

P. N. U. No. 35—06

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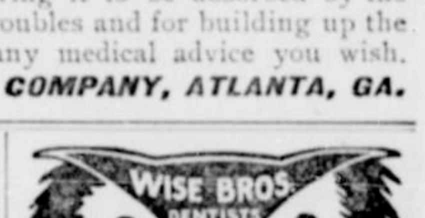

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Dr. C. Gee Wo

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