No Appetite

Means loss of vitality, vigor or tone, and is often a precursor of prostrating sickness. This is why it is serious. The best thing you can do is to take the great alterative and tonic

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Which has cured thousands.

Commuting a Sentence.

Judge Gary, at a recent meeting of Steel Trust stockholders in Hoboken, said in the course of an argument:

"Your objection reminds me of the objection a lawyer once made to a judge's sentence. This judge had given a prisoner, convicted of second degree murder, thirty years' solitary confinement, whereupon the lawyer cried out:

"'But, your honor, my client is old. He won't live thirty years.'

"'Well, then,' said the judge, 'I'll shorten his sentence to life imprisonment, if you prefer it.'"—New York Tribune.

Another Crank.

"What did that new arrival want?" asked the Recording Angel.

"He asked me if I knew where he could get hold of four old halos," said St. Peter. "He says he wants to try to build an automobile."—Philadelphia Press.

The total trade of Abyssinia is about $3,000,000 per annum.

Mrs. Haskell, Worthy Vice-Templar, Independent Order Good Templars, of Silver Lake, Mass., tells of her cure by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Four years ago I was nearly dead with inflammation and ulceration. I endured daily untold agony, and life was a burden to me. I had used medicines and washes internally and externally until I made up my mind that there was no relief for me. Calling at the home of a friend, I noticed a bottle of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** My friend endorsed it highly, and I decided to give it a trial to see if it would help me. It took patience and perseverence for I was in bad condition, and I used **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** for nearly five months before I was cured, but what a change, from despair to happiness, from misery to the delightful exhilarating feeling health always brings. I would not change back for a thousand dollars, and your Vegetable Compound is a grand medicine.

"I wish every sick woman would try it and be convinced."—MRS. IDA HASKELL, Silver Lake, Mass. Worthy Vice Templar, Independent Order of Good Templars.—*$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.*

Why Ned Rescued the Boy.

"That was a brave act!" ejaculated a Boston man, as he stood on the wharf in a little southern town and saw an old negro plunge unhesitatingly into the deepest water to save a very small boy who had stumbled and fallen from some piling. "A brave act and he is a hero, no matter how black the skin he wears!"

The Bostonian was foremost in the group that gathered about Uncle Ned when he climbed back on the deck with the rescued lad.

"Your son is it, old man?" he queried. "Or perhaps only your grandson?"

There was very fervent admiration in the down easter's tones as he put the question.

"No, suh; no, suh," gurgled Uncle Ned. "Dat li'l rascal ain't no kinnery er mine."

"Then it was all the braver," exclaimed the interrogator, positively baring his head out of respect for the old man's high-born courage.

"Huh," sputtered the hero, "you sho' don't think I'se durn fool 'nough to let dat boy drown when he's got every speck er my fish bait in his pocket?"—Washington Post.

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.

WEST & 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.

Prepared for Emergencies.

The proprietor of a large office building, who had a room for his own use in one of the upper stories, was surprised one morning by the entrance of a man with a valise. "Don't you want something, sir," began the caller, "in the way of a new and improved outfit for marking handkerchiefs, undergarments and——"

"No, I don't," interrupted the proprietor. "How did you get up here? We don't allow peddlers or canvassers in this building."

"You don't?"

"That's what I said."

"I saw no sign to that effect."

"Well, you'll see one the next time you come. I shall have one put up."

"In that case," rejoined the man, opening his valise with alacrity, "you will need one of these."

Here he displayed a neatly painted card over a foot long and nearly as wide, with this inscription, in large letters:

"No Peddlers or Canvassers Allowed in This Building on Any Pretext Whatever."

In recognition of his caller's cleverness, genial humor and business like forethought, the owner of the building not only bought the card, but invested in one of the marking outfits.

There Was One Who Did Not Laugh.

"Mark Twain" once expressed the following sentiments to a young woman who had not smiled at a thing that he had said during an impromptu reception in his honor at Bryn Mawr College, to which his daughter had invited him. All the young ladies but one were in a state of great glee during the humorist's address—all but one had laughed heartily at every witty remark. Just as "Twain" finished, he turned to the young woman who had not laughed, and said, in an undertone: "You are the only sensible one here. I have not said a single amusing thing. If it were not for the conspicuousness of it I would like to press your hand."—Success.

MALARIA

AN INVISIBLE ENEMY TO HEALTH

Malaria is a slow poison, but the most stubborn and deeply rooted when it takes possession of the system. We breathe into the lungs the polluted, germ-tainted air; the little microbes then enter into the system, and feeding upon the red corpuscles of the blood, soon reduce this vital, life-sustaining fluid to such a weak, watery state that the patient becomes listless, pale and anæmic, and mentally and physically depressed. Malaria may begin with slight rigors or chilly sensations, followed by fever and thirst; but gradually all parts of the system are affected; the liver becomes torpid, and dark or yellow splotches appear upon the skin; the stomach fails to properly digest the food, and there are frequent headaches, dizziness, bad taste in the mouth, constipation and a general worn-out, tired feeling that only a sufferer from Malaria can describe. Other and more dangerous symptoms are apt to follow where this disease is neglected, such as nervous prostration, palpitation, sleeplessness, enlarged liver, weak kidneys, boils and risings and dangerous-looking sores and abscesses. Malaria is all the more dangerous because of its insidious and stealthy nature. It is an invisible atmospheric poison, and the germs and microbes that are lodged in the blood are propagating and increasing in number all the while, clogging the circulation and gradually wrecking the health.

Amory, Miss., Jan. 28, 1903.
About fifteen years ago I suffered with boils, and took a course of S. S. S., which built me up and entirely cured me of the boils. Three years ago I suffered with Malaria, and remembering how much good S. S. S. had done me, I determined to try it again. I am glad to say that the results were all I could have desired. Since then I take S. S. S. every spring, and have no attack of Malaria. Last summer I spent most of the time on Tombigbee bottom having timber cut.
A. E. DALRYMPLE.

SSS

What is needed in Malarial troubles is a blood purifier and tonic. S. S. S. purifies the germ-infected blood, tones up the stomach, improves the appetite and invigorates the entire system. It stimulates the torpid, sluggish organs of the body, enabling them to properly perform their functions and carry off the poisonous secretions and health-destroying matter that have been polluting the blood and clogging the circulation. S. S. S. contains no strong minerals, but is strictly a vegetable remedy, a blood purifier without an equal, and the greatest of all tonics. If you have any symptoms of Malaria, write us, and medical advice will be furnished without cost. ***THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.***

Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we diet.—Smart Set.

Judge—I fine you $10. Prisoner—Don't you give any discount to regular customers?—Town Topics.

"Anything new about the war?" "An unofficial dispatch has just been confirmed."—Chicago Record-Herald.

First Moth—Have you anything on hand to-night? Second Moth—Yes, I'm invited to a camphor ball.—Philadelphia Record.

She—My face is my fortune. He (40, yet ardent)—And let me assure you, my dear, you have spent none of it.—New Yorker.

Mother—Have you taken your cold bath yet, Willie? Willie—There wasn't any cold water warm enough.—Chicago Daily News.

"Are you still making visits to your dentist?" "No." "How's that?" "Oh, nothing; only I ran out of teeth."—Detroit Free Press.

Bjinks—Time runs on, eh? Now what makes Time run on? Bjinks—The spur of the moment, I s'pose.—Houston Chronicle.

Benson—Bought a sawmill, eh? What are you going to do with it? Jenson—Bring out a new breakfast food.—Town Topics.

"He's what I call a 'budding genius.'" "Who? Bragg?" "Yes, like all budding things, he's inclined to blow."—Philadelphia Press.

Johnny—Pa, what is a diplomat? Pa—Well, son, it's a man who can stretch hands across the sea without putting his foot in it, too.—Exchange.

"What's he going to call it?" "Portrait of a lady." "But it doesn't look like her at all!" "Then he might call it 'portrait of another lady.'"—Life.

"They have called two doctors in for consultation." "And do the doctors agree?" "I believe they have agreed upon the price."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Did you ever take a chance in Wall street?" "No," answered Mr. Ardluc; "I put up my money several times. But I never got a chance."—Washington Star.

Young Author—When I write far into the night I find great difficulty in getting to sleep. Friend—Why don't you read over what you have written?—Princeton Tiger.

"Mamma," said little Elsie, "we have to be very saving, don't we?" "Yes, dear." "But I was just thinking, suppose we 'conomize on cod-liver oil!"—Philadelphia Press.

Friend—What are you going to do with all those presents? You have no family. Smart—Going to send 'em to my friends in St. Louis. I'm going to the exposition.—Exchange.

"And do you think," he asked, "that men progress after death?" "Well," she replied, "if they don't it would almost seem useless for some of them to die."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Brown—Don't get gay, or I'll be forced to pound a little sense into your head. Green—Huh! It would take a dozen men like you to pound any sense into my head.—Chicago News.

"What's wit, anyway?" "Well, a good many people seem to have the idea that wit is the knack of making one person uncomfortable in the presence of others."—Chicago Post.

Teacher—So I've caught you chewing gum, have I? Sammy—No, mum; I wasn't chewin'. I was jest keepin' it there instead of in my pocket. It's so sticky.—Chicago Daily News.

"What can I do for my little boy?" asked mamma, "so that he won't have to eat between meals?" "Have the meals ficker together," replied the greedy young man.—Glasgow Evening Times.

Major (indignantly)—What do you mean, sentinel, by sleeping at your post? If the enemy should appear you would be lost. Sentinel—Don't worry, major. I haven't an enemy in the whole city.—Fliegende Blatter.

"Are there clubs for women in this town?" asked the suffragist from the East. "Certainly not," replied the gallant Westerner; "we can handle women without clubs."—Chicago Evening Post.

She (bored)—No, Mr. Lytely, I can never love you. I honor and respect you. I am sure you would make some other woman a good husband. I——He—Well—er—give me a letter of recommendation to my next place.—Tit-Bits.

Eddie—Aren't you sorry that you are an only child? Freddie—Oh, no; I don't mind it, but it's tough on pa. Eddie—How so? Freddie—Well, you see, I'm getting too big for him to have to take me to the circus, and there aren't any younger kids in the family for him to fall back on.—Brooklyn Life.

"You have been fighting again, Tommy!" "I couldn't help it, mamma. That Stapleford boy sassed me." "That was no reason for fighting. You should have remembered that 'a soft answer turneth away wrath,' and given him a soft answer." "I did. I hit him with a chunk o' mud."—Chicago Tribune.

Why He Liked It.

"Your friend looked at the lines in my palm the other evening," said Miss Elderly, "and he said it was a great pleasure to read such a hand as mine."

"Yes," assented Miss Paraffine, "George is a great hand to read ancient history."—Indianapolis Sun.

LIFE UNDER WATER.

Night in a Submarine—Distinctness of Supersurface Sounds.

Jules Verne has been vindicated. His dream ship, which for generations has been voyaging under 20,000 leagues of imaginary water, has at last become a reality—a submarine fact. It has been demonstrated to the satisfaction of the United States navy that Captain Nemo and his fabled Nautilus have been eclipsed, or, in nautical phrase, submerged by a modern submarine torpedo devil, the Fulton, which recently spent a comfortable night on the bottom of Narragansett Bay.

On the night following the speed and firing tests, it was decided that the habitability test should be made by submerging the Fulton at the bottom of the bay. This was the first test ever made under naval supervision to determine whether men can live aboard a submarine boat under water as safely as they could in a Newport villa. Cooking utensils as well as reading matter and other articles of comfort and necessity were installed on the Fulton during the afternoon, and at 10:43 that evening the boat was sunk, with nine men aboard. One of the first impressive features of the experience was the distinctness with which sound was conveyed to the party under water. In the small hours of the morning the crew were awakened by nearing what was afterward explained to have been the Fall River liner Plymouth touching at Newport en route from Fall River to New York.

Although the Plymouth did not pass within a mile of the submerged Fulton, several of the submerged party were awakened by hearing her ploughing through the water. Prior to retiring for the night the water-imprisoned company had an excellent meal, which was prepared on board, and after the boat was submerged. All the cooking as well as lighting was by electricity, and had it been necessary the boat could have been heated by the same means.

The air reservoirs were filled to their full capacity of forty cubic feet; and when the Fulton rose to the surface at 11:06 a. m., after being under water for twelve hours and twenty-three minutes, there was hardly a perceptible difference between the air of the submerged boat and that of the surface world.

As a result of these tests the naval board of inspection and survey will recommend the expenditure of the $850,000 recently appropriated by Congress for submarine destroyers of the Fulton type. This means that the United States soon will have a flotilla of a dozen submarine devils for defensive and offensive purposes during war.—New York Times.

ON THE FIELD OF WATERLOO.

Monument Erected by France to Her Soldiers Who Fell There.

The field of Waterloo, where the star of Napoleon I. forever set in a night of gloom, has been variously marked with monuments by the nations whose soldiers took part in that titantic struggle. No more attractive memorial has been erected, however,

THE WATERLOO MONUMENT.

than the new one just dedicated by France to her soldiers who fell in that conflict. The French lost about 30,000 men, while the allies—English, Dutch and Germans—lost 23,000. These frightful casualties throw into insignificance the combats thus far waged in the East and which Japanese admirers would have the world believe as transcending anything preceding them.

The monument is crowned by a wounded eagle, typical of the defeat France sustained in the downfall of Napoleon.

English Axes at Hastings.

At the battle of Hastings the corps d'elite of the English army were accoutred with sword and shield, and in addition to this they had hung "great hatchets on their necks, with which they could strike doughty blows." Whenever a special deed of valor is credited to an Englishman in that battle, with one exception, it is due to the ax he bears. And now what were these axes that dealt such deadly destruction on the Norman knight? As to this we are left in no doubt. Time after time does Wace call them "great axes." The head alone in one instance was a foot in length. And the Bayeux tapestry out of about twenty axes represents all except some three as having long handles. Hardly ever do we find in tapestry the short ax for one hand.

Will Give Up Tribal Rule.

On March 4, 1906, 85,000 red men in the Indian Territory will give up tribal rule and become American citizens.

What She Said.

"George, dear," she said, with a blush, "do you know that Mr. Simpson asked me last night to be his wife?"

"Well, I like his impudence. The idea of proposing to an engaged young lady! What did you say to him?"

"I told him that I was very sorry indeed, but he was too late."—Tidbits.

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.

The Chief's Mistake.

Big Injun (admiringly)—Me like pictur'.

College Man (proudly)—I thought you would.

Big Injun—Heap pretty squaw!

College Man (wrathfully)—You old heathen! that's a portrait of me when I belonged to the football team.

For coughs and colds there is no better medicine than Piso's Cure for Consumption. Price 25 cents.

Where Women Are Ruled.

"Are there clubs for women in this town?" asked the suffragist from the East.

"Certainly not," replied the gallant Westerner. "We can handle women without clubs."—Chicago Post.

The Keeley Cure LIQUOR-MORPHINE-TOBACCO HABITS PERMANENTLY CURED — FOR FULL PARTICULARS — ADDRESS THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, PORTLAND, ORE.

Why Is This Thus?

We see the player on the plot catch every whizzing ball; high ball, low ball, grounder hot, he catches one and all. But it is strange, we do declare, this self-same catching star, will chase himself for half a square, yet fail to catch his car.

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

Avoided the Subject.

Winks—Did McKick have much to say on the subject of railroad monopoly while you were there?

Minks—Well, no. You see, just after I called, a cartman drove up with a box for him. The railroad freight on it for a hundred miles was a quarter; the cartman's charge for hauling it six blocks was fifty cents.

For Your Perfect Comfort.

At the St. Louis Exposition, which is very severe upon the feet, remember to take along a box or two of Allen's Foot Ease, a powder for hot, tired, aching, swollen, sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Don't Accept a Substitute.

There are few paupers in Japan. Everybody works, and it is considered a disgrace to be supported by your relatives while you have the ability to earn your own living.

Ignorance is the night of the mind, but a night without moon or star.—Confucius.

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$5,000 forfeit placed with a National Bank to make good any failure on our part. Catalogue free. Write today.

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Tacoma, Wash.

Columbia University Collegiate, Preparatory, Commercial and Grammar Grade Courses.
Boarding school for young men and boys.
Box 322 University Park Station, Portland, Ore.
Apply for Catalogue.

PRICES THAT TALK.

Best galvanized standard wrought iron pipe, ¾ inch, $5.90 per 100 feet. Best galvanized standard wrought iron pipe, 1 inch, $7.85 per 100 feet. All sizes in black and galvanized pipe at lowest market prices. Wood pumps—capacity one barrel per minute, $8. Rubber, leather and canvas belting, hose and packing at wholesale prices. Write us for your wants in the machinery line. Irrigation plants a specialty. **Kelerson Machinery Co., Portland, Oregon.**

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200 MEN.

Wages $2.25 per day. Board $4.50 per week. 50 teams $2.00 per day. Extensive irrigation construction. Permanent employment for good men and teams.

Deschutes Irrigation and Power Company
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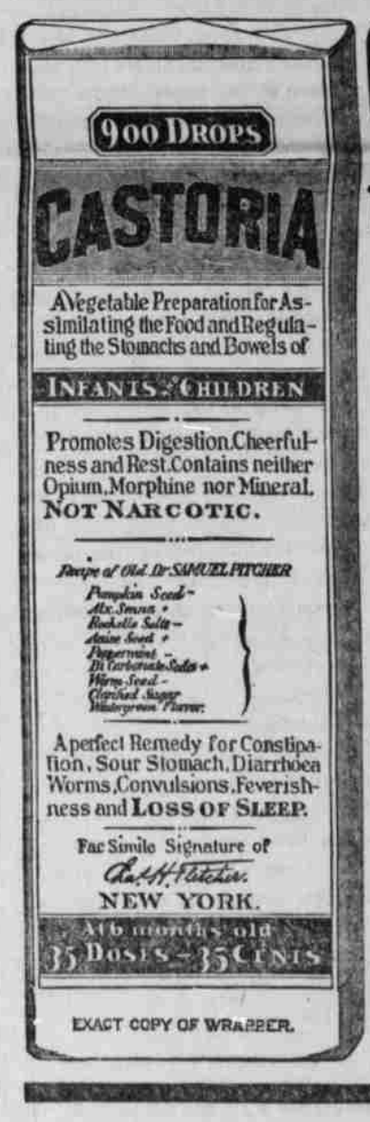

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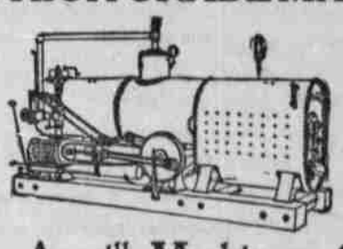

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