

Peculiar To Itself

In what it is and what it does—containing the best blood-purifying, alterative and tonic substances and effecting the most radical and permanent cures of all humors and all eruptions, relieving weak, tired, languid feelings, and building up the whole system—is true only of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

No other medicine acts like it; no other medicine has done so much real, substantial good, no other medicine has restored health and strength at so little cost.

"I was troubled with scrofula and came near losing my eyesight. For four months I could not see to do anything. After taking two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I could see to walk, and when I had taken eight bottles I could see as well as ever." **SWAN A. HAINSTON, Withers, N. C.**

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

The Hair of the Head.

Red-haired people are less subject to baldness than others. A doctor explains the matter thus: The hair of the red-headed is relatively thick, one red hair being almost as thick as five or three brown hairs. With 30,000 red hairs the scalp is well thatched, whereas with the same number of fair hairs one is comparatively bald. It takes nearly 100,000 fair and 105,000 brown hairs to cover adequately an ordinary head.

Conflicting Evidence.

The Widow—I wonder why Minerva was called the goddess of wisdom?
The Bachelor—Probably because she wasn't foolish enough to marry.
The Widow—Then why was Solomon, who had a thousand wives, called the wisest man?

Eight relatives of Premier Selden of New Zealand draw on an average of \$25,000 each in salary from the government.

Piso's Cure is a good cough medicine. It has cured coughs and colds for forty years. At druggists, 25 cents.

The total annual revenue of Russia, according to the last report, was \$1,011,138,000.

Little Willie.

Willie—Mr. Oldboy, why do they say you are in your second childhood?
Mother—Willie!
Willie—Oh, I know; it's because you are baldheaded, just like baby Dick.—**Boston Transcript.**

FITS Permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free 60 trial bottle and treatment. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 107 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Continued.

We are told that, in many directions, it is the impossible which is true. Perhaps the extravagance of the following story, told by the New York Times, may help you to its accuracy:

A book club had engaged in the study of "Hamlet." But two meetings had taken place when one member met another at an afternoon tea.

"Aren't you dying for the next meeting of the club?" she asked.

"I don't know. Why?"

"Why, because we're studying 'Hamlet'! Aren't you simply crazy to know how it comes out?"

The Cause of It.

"What's the cause of all this twaddle about elevating the stage, I'd like to know?"

"Want to get it above the level of the women's hats, I suppose."

Latest Electrical Novelty.

Down near Atlantic City, N. J., there has been in successful operation for several months an experimental trolley road minus the trolley. More astonishment still there is no third rail or storage battery to be seen on this unique bit of road. Without any apparent means of obtaining the all-important electric current, motor cars will draw a 300,000-pound lead on this road. Of course, the secret of it all lies in the application of a new system. Every sixteen feet a point of connection is established midway between the rails where a metal button projects above a box through which passes the powerful current carried along wires in a subway. A person might step on this button and one of the rails at the same time and not receive a shock, but, as the car passes over, a powerful magnet underneath attracts the button and in raising it establishes the circuit which supplies the motor with enough of the essential fluid to propel the car along the sixteen feet of track to another point of contact. The saving of expenses in installation and maintenance over that of the old systems, the freedom from overhead wires which so seriously interfere with the fighting of fires in the cities, and the immunity from fatal shocks which it insures are factors which will no doubt bring about its rapid adoption.

Meant What It Said.

Mr. Leighton has none of the spirit of a bargain-hunter, and Mrs. Leighton decided that to have him accompany her on one of her Monday expeditions was more of a trial than a pleasure, in spite of his capabilities as bundle-carrier.

"Edward, I wish you would look at that golf vest and see if you don't think it is exactly, in every particular, like the one we saw at Brown's. That was only \$3.75, and this is \$4.25. I'm sure I don't know what they mean by calling these bargains," said Mrs. Leighton.

"I can't see that it says they are bargains on that placard," said Mr. Leighton, in an uncomfortably clear tone. "It says, 'These goods are being sold regardless of cost,' and probably they are, my dear."

Facts About Japan.

Among the Japanese one divorce takes place for every four marriages. The Emperor of Japan is the direct descendant of the Emperor Jimmu, who ascended the throne 2,564 years ago, making the dynasty older than any other dynasty that exists or ever did exist.

The true name of Korea is Choson, meaning "Land of the Morning Calm." It is by this name that the country is designated in diplomatic papers at the State Department in Washington.

Japanese soldiers are fed on rice, salted fish, dried seaweed and pickled plums—a diet that is almost universal in Japan, except in the navy, where rations of meat are served. Soldiers are allowed meat when on campaigns, but rarely eat it.

Bad as a Bullet.

Hospital Physician—This man seems to be half dead, and yet I cannot find anything the matter with him. Where is he from?

Ambulance Driver—I got him at the door of the St. Fashion Assembly Hall. There is a ball going on there.

Physician—Ah, I see. He probably stepped on a lady's dress and she said "Sir!"

It All Depends.

"They tell me," said the youth, "that men who work live longest. Do you believe it?"

"Well," remarked the sage, "it depends a good deal on who they try to work."



He—Why does this theater have its orchestra concealed? She—Why? Just wait until you hear it play.

Teacher—Where was the Declaration of Independence signed? Tommy At the bottom.—**Chicago Daily News.**

Wantanno—Why do you call that boy of yours "Flannel"? Duzno—Because he just naturally shrinks from washing.

Editha—I wonder why the dudes wear eye glasses? Deborah—To prevent seeing more than they are able to comprehend.

"Ma, is there any pie left in the pantry?" "There is one piece, but you can't have it." "You are mistaken, ma; I've had it."

Fond Parent—I understand the faculty are very much pleased with your work. Dropped Junior—Yes, they enjoyed my sophomore year.

"Grace, can you tell me what is meant by a cubic yard?" "I don't know exactly, but I guess it's a yard that the Cuban children play in."

Old Grim—Remember, young man, there is always room at the top. Young Sprawley—Oh, I know that; I'm waiting for the elevator now.—**Judge.**

Lord Littlecash (lovingly)—You are my soul. Edith—Yes; I told papa that. "Oh, what did he say?" "Said you didn't earn enough to keep your soul and body together."

Nurse—Johnny, stop asking your father so many questions. Don't you see it annoys him? Johnny—Why, nurse, it's not the questions that make him angry; it's because he can't answer them.

A husband said to his wife: "I dreamed last night that I caught a man running away with you." "What did you say?" she asked. "I wanted to know what he was running for," replied the husband.

Mrs. Closest—Oh, do buy me a new bonnet, my dear. It will set all my friends talking. Closest—If you're after notoriety, why don't you get the old one retrimmed? That will make your friends talk twice as much.

"I see that choice Bengal tigers have been marked down to \$100 each." "For goodness' sake, don't let my wife read that paragraph. Here's my knife. Cut it out. If those tigers are on the bargain counter she'd want at least two."

He (bitterly)—If I were rich you'd marry me fast enough! She—Don't, Gussie, don't! Such devotion breaks my heart! He—What do you mean? She—Often you have praised my beauty, but never before my common sense!

"Hello, Freddie! Are you playin' robber?" "Playin' nuthin'. This is the real thing. I'm waitin' for the cook, an' when she comes she'll tell where she hides the pies, or I'll know the reason why."—**New York Evening Journal.**

"John," asked the lawyer's wife, who had recently taken up the health culture fad, "is it best to lie on the right side or the left side?" "My dear," replied the legal luminary, "if one is on the right side it isn't usually necessary to lie at all."

Mrs. Youngwed—You know Uncle Pincher said he was going to send us something that would help us save our coal bills this year? Well, it came. Mr. Youngwed—Really? A stock of coal? Mrs. Youngwed—No. A little arrangement for filing bills.

He (as they were seated in a quiet nook near the links)—Are you quite sure we have never met before this season? She—Yes; quite positive. He—And you haven't a sister? She—No; why do you ask? He—Well, I'm positive I hugged that blouse before, somewhere.

Call a girl a chick, and she smiles; call a woman a hen, and she howls. Call a young woman a witch, and she is pleased; call an old woman a witch, and she is indignant. Call a girl a kitten, and she rather likes it; call a woman a cat, and she'll hate you. Queer sex, isn't it?—**Chicago News.**

Burglar—Gimme yer jewels! Lady of the House—Did you shut the window after you? Are you sure you wiped your feet? What did you do with that burnt match? Did—Burglar—Er—I—I guess I forgot it. Don't say another word, ma'am, an' I'll go right out.—**Chicago News.**

"Did I understand you to say that you didn't have any company in the kitchen while I was out, Katie?" "Yis, mum, that's what I said." "But I smell the tobacco from a pipe all through the house." "Yis, mum; the policeman was in for half an hour, mum, but we were in the drawing-room."

Economical: First farmer—Did they hev fire-escapes at the hotel where ye slept, Zeke? Second farmer—No, but it was the most economical tavern I ever seen. First farmer—In what way, Zeke? Second farmer—Why, they had a rope hanging in every room, so that you could commit suicide without wastin' the gas.—**Philadelphia Telegraph.**

He Told Her at Last.—"There is something," he said, "that I have wanted to tell you for a long time, but—" "Oh, Bertie," she said, blushing sweetly, "not here in the car before all those people. Wait. Come this evening."

"It's merely that you have a streak of soot down the middle of your nose, but I couldn't for the life of me get a word in till just now."—**Chicago Record-Herald.**

THE SCRAPPY LITTLE JAPPY.

When we first observed the yellow little fellow from Japan, With his satins, flowery and silks we grew acquainted. We imagined him as standing in a garden with a fan, Nigh a dainty paper mansion, nicely painted.

But he offered no suggestion of a war-ship or a gun, Or a deed of martial valor, fiercely scrappy; Or the military neatness shown beneath the rising sun Is the plucky little, lucky little Jappy.

When first upon the Yalu he destroyed the poor Chinese, He displayed for modern war a passion ready.

He took to shells, torpedo boats and war-ships with the ease Of a spunky little duckling in an eddy. Later, when we stormed Peking, the Jap was first upon the grounds.

With a dash that made the god of war feel happy— You were sure a revelation to the military nations, Oh, you fery little, wiry little Jappy.

Lately, when he bearded Russia with demands to right a wrong, We remarked, "Be careful, kid—we would advise, sir, That the bear is fierce and shaggy, that the czar is cruel and strong— Better look for something nearer to your size, sir."

But the youngster, like a demon, clutched the windpipe of the bear, Till his mighty paws were paralyzed and frappe.

Now her battleships lie battered, and her banners torn and tattered, By the spunky little, chunky little Jappy.

—**New York Globe.**

—**New York Globe.**

BIRD CAME TO COMFORT HER.

Strange Story Told by Jewish Woman Mourning Her Husband's Death.

Mrs. Abram D. Davis, of 436 Ashland avenue, tells a strange story. Her husband, who was a prominent merchant, died ten days ago, and she, in accordance with the customs of the Jewish religion, retired to a mourning chamber with her sister-in-law, Mrs. H. Friedberg, of Bradford, Pa.

The period of religious mourning expired at 9 o'clock yesterday morning, and just at that hour a bird as large as a sparrow and as black as night flew out of the gas grate, which was burning, and alighted at Mrs. Davis's feet. Both women tried to scare the bird away by waving their hands at it, but it stayed three minutes, hopped about on a table and finally vanished through the front door.

Mrs. Davis, who had been grief stricken because of the death of her husband, to whom she had been married thirty years, became cheerful at once. She tells her friends that it bore a message direct from God telling her that she should be comforted and that all would be well. An examination of the chimney showed that the bird must have come down the hot chimney through a hole about an inch square.

Small blackbirds are foreign to these parts, and cynical persons say it must have been a sparrow with a coat of soot. But Mrs. Davis's story has created a stir in the fashionable district where she lives. One of the persons who saw the bird is Mr. Bornstein, of 121 West One Hundred and Fourteenth street, New York, and he corroborates the story of its strange movements. Rabbi Aaron of Temple Beth Zion has heard the story. He expressed delight at Mrs. Davis's comfort.—**New York Sun.**

SACRED RUSSIAN IMAGE.



The ikon that is to be carried by the Russian army in Manchuria is the most sacred of the Kremlin's treasures. The painting represents the Virgin as she appeared to St. Sergius, and in accordance with Russian custom the picture is covered with precious stones. This ikon is the same that accompanied Alexis, Peter the Great, and Alexander I. and was with their armies in every big battle.

Divorce Difficult in Canada.

In Canada there are but two things which can dissolve marriage—death and infidelity. An applicant for divorce must act under the provisions of a law marked at every step by the most rigorous limitations. If a man or a woman—for the requirements are the same—wishes to secure a divorce, a formal notice, giving the names of applicant and accused with the ground for accusation, must be inserted for six months in two newspapers published in the town or city where the applicant resided at the time of separation. No court of law has anything to do in granting divorce. To obtain divorce the applicant must go to the Dominion Parliament. The divorces in a generation have not averaged over three a year.

Cost of Electric Lights. The cost of city electric lights ranges from 2 to 3 cents an hour a lamp.

Talk is cheap—unless you are using a long-distance telephone.

A MICHIGAN MAYOR SAYS

"I Know Pe-ru-na Is a Fine Tonic for a Worn Out System."



Hon. Nelson Rice of St. Joseph, Mich., knows of a large number of grateful patients in his county who have been cured by Peruna.

Hon. Nelson Rice, Mayor of St. Joseph, Michigan, writes: The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio; Gentlemen: "I wish to congratulate you on the success of your efforts to win the confidence of the public in need of a reliable medicine. I know Peruna is a fine tonic for a worn out system and a specific in cases of catarrhal difficulties. You have a large number of grateful patients in this county who have used Peruna and have been cured by it, and who praise it above all other medicines. Peruna has my heartiest good wishes."—**Nelson Rice.**

MARCH, APRIL, MAY

Weak Nerves, Poor Digestion, Impure Blood, Depressed Spirits.

The sun has just crossed the equator on its yearly trip north. The real equator is shifted toward the north nearly eighteen miles every day. With the return of the sun comes the bodily ills peculiar to spring. With one person the nerves are weak; another person, digestion poor; with others the blood is out of order; and still others have depressed spirits and tired feeling.

All these things are especially true of those who have been suffering with

catarrh in any form or la grippe. A course of Peruna is sure to correct all these conditions. It is an ideal spring medicine. Peruna does not irritate—it invigorates—it strengthens. It equalizes the circulation of the blood, tranquilizes the nervous system and regulates the bodily functions. Peruna, unlike so many spring medicines is not simply a physic or stimulant or nerve. It is a natural tonic and invigorator.

If you do not receive 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.

Jarring an Actor.

"What did you think of my death scene?" asked the actor. "Well, it seemed to me it came a little too late in the piece," was the reply.—**Chicago Evening Post.**

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

A drop of blood which might hang from the point of a needle contains 1,000,000 red flattened corpuscles.

The president of the Republic of Andorra, in the Pyrenees, gets the smallest salary paid by any civilized government. It is only \$15 a year, and he thinks of asking for a ten per cent increase, which would make it \$16.50.

Perrin's Pile Specific

The INTERNAL REMEDY No Case Exists it Will Not Cure

YOU CAN EARN \$25.00 PER DAY
Getting Water, Oil or Coal with AUSTIN WELL DRILLS
Made in all sizes and styles. Write for Catalogues and list of users in the West.
Beall & Co.
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HOWARD E. BURTON, Assayer and Chemist
Specimen prices, Gold, Silver, Lead, \$1; Gold, Silver, Tin, \$2; Zinc, \$3; Copper, \$4. Cyanide tests. Mailing envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and Umpire work solicited. Leadville, Colo. Reference Carbonate Nat'l Bank.

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FROM YOUR DEALER

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

Look for name and price on bottom. Douglas uses Corona Coltskin, which is everywhere conceded to be the finest Patent leather yet produced. Fast Color Epsita sand. Shoes by mail, 5 cents extra. Write for Catalogue. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

P. N. U. No. 13-1904.

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Are not manufacturers regular construction, but Our Own Special Construction
Put up with full knowledge of the requirements of this rough western country. Made to stand up, and will stand up, better than any buggy sold at anything like the price. If you want a good buggy at a moderate price, try our "Bee Line." You can't beat it. We have the "Bee Line" Road Wagons.

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200 First Street, PORTLAND, OREGON
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BOILS PYRAMIDS OF PAIN

Boils show the blood is in a riotous, feverish condition, or that it has grown too weak and sluggish to throw off the bodily impurities, which then concentrate at some spot, and a carbuncle or boil is the result. To one already enfeebled by disease, boils seem to come with more frequency, causing the intensest pain and greatest danger to the already weak and debilitated sufferer. All skin eruptions, from the sometimes fatal carbuncle to the spiteful little cat-boil, are caused by bad blood, and the only way to avoid or get permanently rid of them is to purify and build up the deteriorated, polluted blood, and counteract the humors and poisons; and nothing will do this so quickly and thoroughly as S. S. S., which is the acknowledged king of blood purifiers and greatest of all tonics. Where the blood has become impoverished and is poor and thin, no medicine acts so promptly in building up and restoring its richness, purity and strength. The time to cure a boil is before it develops, when it is in a state of incubation or formation in the blood; for boils are, after all, only the impurities and poisons bubbling up through the skin, and this will continue in spite of poulticing and lancing till the blood gets rid of its accumulated poison. The way to stop boils is to attack them in the blood, and this is what S. S. S. does. All danger of boils is past when the blood has been thoroughly purified and the system cleansed of all morbid, impure matter. If you are subject to boils, then the same causes that produced them last season will do so this, and the sooner you begin to put your blood and system in good order the better the chance of going through the spring and summer season without boils or other painful and irritating skin eruptions. S. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable, and can be taken with perfect safety by old and young, and without harm to the most delicate constitution. It is mild and pleasant in its action, and unequalled as a cure for boils and kindred eruptions. Write us if you would like medical advice or other information.



Allegheny, Pa., June 11, 1903.

From the age of twenty or thirty I was sorely afflicted with large, awful boils on my face and body. As soon as they would heal up in one place they would break out in another part of the body, and this continued for ten years. I tried everything I could hear of to get relief, but nothing did me any good. I had but little faith in S. S. S. doing me good when I began it, but after taking it for a short while the boils began to disappear. I continued on with the medicine, taking six bottles, and all the boils entirely disappeared. Five years have elapsed since that time, and I have never been bothered since, showing that the cure was permanent. I had some thirty or forty of the most painful boils one ever had, and to be entirely rid of them by your great purifier, S. S. S., puts me under a debt of gratitude to you.

HENRY EISEN.



THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.