

Economy

Is a strong point with Hood's Sarsaparilla. A bottle lasts longer and does more good than any other. It is the only medicine of which can truly be said 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

He Knew They Would Fit. A Mississippi Congressman, says the New Orleans Picayune, once owned a handsome pair of light gray trousers which were much admired by his colored domestics. Unfortunately they became spotted.

"Here, Charlie," said the Congressman to a negro servant who had long coveted them, "take these trousers and clean them."

Charlie took them home, and after two days of careful inactivity brought them back.

"Seuse me, boss," he said, "but 'clah to gracious, seem like Ah can't git dat spot out no way."

"Did you brush it?"

"Yassuh."

"Scrub it?"

"Yassuh."

"Scour it?"

"Yassuh. 'Fear like Ah done ev'ry-

thing, but Ah jes' can't git it out no way."

"Well, did you try ammonia?"

"No, seh! No, seh!" exclaimed Charlie, with a delighted snicker. "Ah didn't try 'em on me yit, seh, but Ah knows dey'd fit!"

Still More Evidence.

Bay City, Ill., August 8 (Special).—Mr. K. F. Henley of this city adds his evidence to that published almost daily that a sure cure for Rheumatism is now before the American people and that that cure is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mr. Henley had Acute Rheumatism. He has used Dodd's Kidney Pills. He says of the result:

"After suffering for sixteen years with Rheumatism and using numerous medicines prescribed by doctors, I at last tried Dodd's Kidney Pills with the result that I got more benefit from them than all the others put together."

"Dodd's Kidney Pills were the only thing to give me relief, and I recommend them to all suffering from Acute Rheumatism."

Rheumatism is caused by Uric Acid in the blood. Healthy kidneys take all the Uric Acid out of the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills make healthy kidneys.

Reproving the Apostate. In the early days of the British Royal Academy reverence for the "old masters" of painting amounted almost to worship. When at a dinner Sir Martin Shee, one of the early presidents, openly expressed doubts of their infinite superiority, says M. A. P., his hearers were horrified.

Sir Martin leaned across the dinner table and rapped upon it to emphasize his points.

"Now there's Raphael!" he thundered. "What did Raphael do that we can't do better nowadays? Old master? Why, gentlemen, I'd be sorry to think we had not a dozen men in the R. A. now who can draw better than Raphael."

The bold declaration was too much for the old Woodburn, a picture dealer, who sat opposite.

"Sir Martin," he said, huskily, fairly pale with emotion, "I've often heard people say they didn't admire 'Omer. But this is the first time, sir, I've ever heard it said that it was 'Omer's fault."

Gentle Hint. They were playing tennis on the old lawn.

"Dear me," remarked the young man, with a far-away look in his eyes, "we never hear of old-fashioned kissing games any more. They have gone out of style."

"I don't agree with you," replied the pretty girl, "any game is a kissing game if you supply the kisses."

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 treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 92 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

All in the Pen. She—What is the term applied to one who signs another person's name to a check?

He—Five or ten years usually, I believe.

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

The Fable of Four Men. "I got off a street car this morning," said a doctor to me, "and, being in no hurry, I began moralizing on the actions and probable character of three men who had alighted just ahead of me. The first one was even then half way down the block and was going on with such rapid strides that he had already put a couple of hundred yards between himself and the next man. 'There,' thought I, 'goes a hustler—a man who's bound to succeed in life.' The second man was walking rather slower, and I perceived him as one who would do fairly well, perhaps, in this world. But the last fellow was just dawdling along in the most shiftless sort of way. I very quickly set him down for a loafer."

"Just then another idea came home to me. All three were ahead of me!"



He—She married Sparkles to reform him. She—Indeed. He seems happy. He—He is. She failed.—Exchange.

"You hold my future happiness," he told the girl. "Why don't you hold it yourself?" she asked, coyly.—Chicago Post.

"Experience, you know, is a good teacher." "Yes, but I wish there were more vacations in that school."—Chicago Post.

"Are your intentions toward the widow serious?" "Oh, very. I am going, if possible, to get out of marrying her."—Life.

Tailor—Do you want padded shoulders, my little man? Willie—Naw; pad 'em pants! Dat's where I need it most.—Chicago News.

"Did Jerrold get anything out of his rich uncle's estate?" "Well, rather—he married the daughter of the attorney for the estate."—Ex.

Boston Governor—Yes, children, the eyes enable us to see. Now, Emerson, tell me what the nose is for. Little Emerson—It's for holding eyeglasses.—Puck.

Bibbs—Have you ever had any experience with train robbers on your travels? Slobbs—Well, I've stacked up against a good many Pullman car porters.—Philadelphia Record.

"I don't believe bachelors have any hearts," she said. "Why, we're just the men who do have them," he replied. "Why is that?" she asked. "Because we haven't lost them."

Willie—Pa, can't I have some—Pa—See here! You've got a plateful of food before you. Willie—Yes, sir; but—Pa—Well, keep your mouth shut and eat it.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

A new order: "You don't mean to say you girls have started a secret society?" "Yes, it's a society whose members pledge themselves to tell all the secrets they know."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Cannibal King—That missionary made an awful fuss, didn't he? Head Chief—Terrible, sir. His struggles were frightful. Cannibal King—Well, serve him as a piece de resistance.—Town Topics.

She—But if you say you can't bear the girl, why ever did you propose? He—Well, her people have always been awfully good to me, and it's the only way I could return their hospitality.—Punch.

"How I envy that boy!" said Smith. "Yes," acquiesced his friend; "we all envy a sturdy youngster like that for his youth—" "Oh, that's not it! He's the butcher's boy, and you should hear the way he talks to my wife!"

"Come, now," said mamma, who had taken the children for a walk through the Zoo, "let's go home and see papa." "Oh, no!" protested Elsie, "let's see these other monkeys first!"—Philadelphia Press.

Of the New York kind: "Would you mind keeping that hat on?" "Keep it on! Why, I was just about to take it off." "I know it. But I don't want to see any more of this play than I can help."—Life.

Gothamite—I hear you have a Vassar graduate for a cook. Isn't it rather expensive? Harlemite—Not very. She works for her board and clothes. Gothamite—Why, how does she come to do that? Harlemite—She's my wife. Harlem Life.

Chronic Shopper—How much are your Baldwin apples? Fruit vender—Fifteen cents a quarter-peck. Chronic Shopper—Can't you sell me a quarter-peck for 12 cents? Fruit vender—Yes, but not so big a quarter-peck.—Baltimore American.

Their meeting: She (flushing expectantly)—Fred Smithers, as I live! Poor fellow—it saddens me to think how broken up he was over my refusal. He (wrinkling forehead)—Where in thunder have I seen that woman before?—Brooklyn Life.

"Why does Mrs. Clubwoman look so sad?" "The world's injustice to woman has just struck her forcibly again." "How was that?" "She happened to think that Martha Washington isn't called the Mother of her Country."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Applicant (for position as cook)—How many afternoons out durin' the wake, mhm? Mrs. Highmore—Well, of course, you can have every Thursday, and— Applicant—I'm askin' ye, mhm, how many afternoons out ye want yerself.—Chicago Tribune.

Towne—Hear what Sniffkins did when the collection plate came round to him in church last Sunday? Browne—No. Dropped a button in, I suppose. Towne—Not even that. He leaned over and whispered: "I paid the pastor's fare in the car yesterday morning. We'll call it square."—Philadelphia Press.

"Mandy, d'e rec'lect how Henry Wiggins used to play marbles all the time when he was a little feller?" "Goodness, yes." "Well, he hain't got over his hankerin' 'bout 'em yit; this place in the paper 'bout millionaires' houses says he has one of the finest collections of Italian marbles in the hull world!"—Brooklyn Life.

"Is it true," asked the interviewer, "that when you first came to this country you worked in your shirt sleeves for a living?" "It is not," replied the successful public man, indignantly. "Ah! No—offense—I hope—When I came here," continued the successful man, "I didn't have a shirt."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Ayer's

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only

Hair Vigor

hair food you can buy. For 60 years it has been doing just what we claim it will do. It will not disappoint you.

"My hair used to be very short. But after using Ayer's Hair Vigor a short time it began to grow, and now it is fourteen inches long. This seems a splendid result to me after being almost without any hair."—MRS. J. H. FISK, Colorado Springs, Colo.

For Sale by all druggists. Lowell, Mass.

Short Hair

A Fisherman. When all the world's fragrant with flowers in bloom, And clothed in fresh raiment from Dame Nature's loom;

When the hills and the valleys are velvety green And the earth is reposing 'neath blue skies serene, Then away from the hot, dusty city I'll steal, For my only companions my rod and my reel,

And there, by the side of some cool, limpid stream, I'll sit with my line in the water and dream.—Four-Track News.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.

Pride Interceded. "Why did she marry him? He hasn't any money."

"I know, but she has plenty." "But he hasn't any brains, either."

"True, too. But people kept telling her how stunning they looked together till she just couldn't bear the idea of letting him get away."—Detroit Free Press.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by

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 him.

WALTER D. KELLEY, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, O. WALKING, KIDNEY & MARINE, 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.

Sorry He Spoke. Husband—I'd like to know what enjoyment you find in trotting around from store to store, looking at and pricing things you cannot purchase?

Wife—I know it looks silly, yet there is a sort of melancholy pleasure in knowing I could have bought them had I married Tom Coldcash when I had the chance, instead of throwing myself away on you.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE. Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures sweating, hot swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. All druggists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

A Precedent. I say, old man, I'd like to have you put me up at your club.

Wiggins—I'd be only too glad, my boy, but—er—they are very particular who they admit.

Miggins—You don't say! How in the world did you manage to break in.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY. Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Throat Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

AN UP-TO-DATE NAVAJO.

This Indian Woman Wants a Go-Cart For Her Papoose.

There is no prouder mother among the Indian women at the World's Fair Indian colony than Skyblue, a Navajo woman. Skyblue is not only proud of her little 3-month-old Chee, but she is also ambitious for her baby's rights.

Skyblue believes that Chee is now a World's Fair baby, and has a perfect right to the dignity of such a title, that she should, in keeping with such dignity, possess a modern baby carriage.

SQUAW AND BABY. Skyblue attended the opening of the Model Playgrounds the other day. There she saw dainty little carriages, with blue and blue silk, with tiny white blankets and counterpane with lace edges. Skyblue took her own little Chee to the baby's party, strapped in the leather and bark papoose frame, to her back. Chee was content and very happy. Her big bright, dark eyes took in the pretty scene with an apparently perfect understanding of metropolitan social ways.

But Skyblue did not have a happy moment after she saw the little go-carts and was told to what use they were put. She resolved then and there that she would have one.

She is a large, healthy woman, and the excuse that she was not strong enough to carry her papoose on her back she knew would not carry weight with the Indian officials. The only reason she knew of that she should have a new sort of carriage was based on her theory that "nothing was too good for little Chee."

She was given to understand that she would be permitted to purchase one, but that she would not be allowed to use it while in St. Louis. For the officials argued that such an innovation would spoil their exhibit.

This question of imitation among the Indians is one of the most persistent that the Indian officials have to contend with. Nearly every day one of the squaws, the young children and the chiefs suggest to Dr. McGowan, superintendent of the exhibit, that they would like to have some article of clothing, or some one thing, that they have seen and admired on their white sisters or brothers.

A Navajo woman, who recently arrived at the Indian school, wants a modern baby carriage in which to carry her papoose, Chee. If she cannot get a baby carriage she would accept a "roller chair."

THE BIBLE AND OTHER BOOKS. Three Hundred Million Copies of the Scriptures Circulated in a Century.

On Wednesday, March 7, 1894, "a numerous and respectable meeting of persons of various denominations" was held at the London Tavern, and a society formed "to promote the circulation of the Holy Scriptures in the principal living languages." At that time the Bible, or portions of it, could be obtained in about forty living languages, spoken by two-tenths of the race. During the century since the meeting at the London Tavern adjourned, and very largely from the machinery then and there started, the Scriptures have been translated into 450 languages and dialects, understood by seven-tenths of the race. By the London society alone 180,000,000 copies have been distributed, at an expense of \$70,000,000. If we add to this total the 70,000,000 copies already distributed by the younger American Bible Society, and the unknown millions printed and sold by private enterprise, we find ourselves inside a safe estimate if we hold that certainly 300,000,000 copies of the Scriptures, in whole or separate books or portions, have gone into circulation during the last century.

Amazement attends the study of the Bible, whatever the point of view or the course pursued. But nothing about the Bible is more amazing than its unparalleled popularity. In nearly every, if not every, country on earth where books are sold, more Bibles are sold than any other book. Last year the British and Foreign Bible Society alone distributed 5,943,775 copies, the majority by sale, in 370 languages, covering every part of the globe. And the issue by the American Society for the year amounted to 1,993,558 Bibles and portions.—Century.

Going to Be Something. A colored man in Philadelphia requested his employer to release him so that he could go South.

"What do you want to go for, Lafayette?"

"'Cos I've called to a church down dar."

"Called to a church? What are you going to be?"

"I've goin' to be sumfin. I dunno whether I be de pasture, or de sextant or de vestreman, but I've goin' to be sumfin."—Success.

A Queer Way of Telling Time. In Malay the natives keep a record of time in the following way:

Floating in a bucket filled with water they place a coconut shell having a small perforation, through which by slow degrees the water finds its way inside. This opening is so proportioned that it takes just one hour for the shell to fill and sink. Then a watchman calls out; the shell is emptied, and the process is begun again.

There is more humiliation about love than about anything else, for the reason that there is less naturalness about love than about anything else.

SUMMER RHEUMATISM

The idea that Rheumatism is strictly a winter disease, that comes from exposure or cold, is wrong; a spell of indigestion, torpidity of the liver, inactive state of the kidneys, or sudden cooling of the body when over-heated, being frequent causes of an attack. Rheumatism is due to an over-acid condition of the blood and bad circulation. As it flows through the body the blood deposits an acid corrosive sediment in the joints and muscles, and the circulation grows sluggish because of the constant accumulation of acid impurities, and when the system is in such condition Rheumatism is liable to come out at any time, winter or summer. It is hastened and provoked by exposure to cold, damp air, sudden cooling of the body when over-heated, a bad spell of indigestion, or anything that is calculated to further derange and depress the system; but these are only exciting and not the real cause of Rheumatism. It is in the blood, and when this vital fluid becomes overcharged with the acid impurities and is running riot in the veins, an attack is sure to come, whether in summer time or the cold, bleak days of winter. You are a slave to pain as long as the blood is tainted with acid. Liniments and plasters are helpful and useful, but it takes something more than rubbing and blistering to drive S. S. S. goes to the seat of the trouble, enters the circulation, neutralizes and filters out of the blood the acid poisons. It enriches and strengthens the weak, diseased blood; the general health improves under its tonic effect, and when rich, pure blood begins to circulate through the stiff joints and sore, tender muscles, pains and aches vanish, and the longed-for relief comes to the nervous, paintortured sufferers. S. S. S. contains no minerals, but is guaranteed purely vegetable. Write us if in need of medical advice, which is given without charge. Our book on Rheumatism, telling of the different forms and varieties of this pain-racking disease, is mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

NO USE FOR CRUTCHES. I had an attack of Sciatic Rheumatism in its worst form. The pain was so intense I became completely prostrated. Having heard S. S. S. recommended for Rheumatism, I decided to give it a trial, and after I had taken a few bottles I was able to hobble around on crutches, and very soon had no use for them at all. S. S. S. having cured me sound and well. All the distressing pains have left me, my appetite has returned, and I am happy to be again restored to perfect health.

MRS. JAMES KELL, 901 U. St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

First Lieut. Rudolph E. Snider, Fourteenth cavalry, U. S. A., is the youngest officer in the army; Lieut. Ernest D. Peck is the tallest, being 6 feet 4 inches.

A Trustless Trust. Lightly—My landlady evidently belongs to a boarding house combine. Simson—Why do you think so? Lightly—She doesn't attempt to supply the wants of the customer.

Cause and Effect. Wife—John, do you know that you swore in your sleep last night? Husband—Did I? It must have been when I had that horrid dream.

Wife—What did I dream? Husband—I dreamt I was smoking one of those cigars you gave me on my birthday.

BEUTEL BUSINESS COLLEGE TACOMA, WASH. Gives written contracts to secure positions for graduates. These contracts are guaranteed by a National Bank. Write for catalogue and plan today.

PRICES THAT TALK. Threshers and Sawmill Men Note: 125 ft. Endless Lanes Stitches, Heavy Canvas, 4 ply, 7 inch Belting, \$2.00. 150 ft. 8 inch wide, same as above, \$2.00. Tank Pumps complete, with 18 ft. 3 inch Suction Hose, 10 ft. Discharge Hose, with nozzle and strainer, \$10.00. Belting, Hose and Packing at wholesale prices. General agency for Farmers Hawkeye Self Feeder. Lath machine mill, run only 60 days, at a bargain. Write for catalogues.

REIERSON MACHINERY CO. PORTLAND, OREGON.

A severe case of Ovarian Trouble and a terrible operation avoided. Mrs. Emmons tells how she was saved by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am so pleased with the results obtained from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I feel it a duty and a privilege to write you about it."

"I suffered for more than five years with ovarian troubles, causing an unpleasant discharge, a great weakness, and at times a faintness would come over me which no amount of medicine, diet, or exercise seemed to correct. Your Vegetable Compound found the weak spot, however, within a few weeks—and saved me from an operation—all my troubles had disappeared, and I found myself once more healthy and well. Words fail to describe the real, true, grateful feeling that is in my heart, and I want to tell every sick and suffering sister. Don't dally with medicines you know nothing about, but take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and take my word for it, you will be a different woman in a short time."—MRS. LAURA EMMONS, Walkerville, Ont.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about your sickness you do not understand. No woman ever regretted writing her and she has helped thousands. Address Lynn, Mass.

"DID'NT HURT A BIT" IS WHAT THEY SAY

We can extract one or all your teeth without hurting a bit, and put in new teeth the same day if you desire.

Our system of crown and bridge work is simple, quick and painless. Established in Portland 17 years. The reason we advertise is to let you know where we are.

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