What are Humors?

They are vitiated or morbid fluids coursing the veins and affecting the tissues. They are commonly due to defective digestion but are sometimes inherited.

How do they manifest themselves?

In many forms of cutaneous eruption, salt rheum or eczema, pimples and boils, and in weakness, languor, general debility.

How are they expelled? By

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which also builds up the system that has suffered from them.

It is the best medicine for all humors.

The Leader's Definition.

"What is a contract?" asked the young hopeful.

His father, the great labor leader, looked up from his paper and smiled with pleasure at this evidence of a desire for knowledge.

"I'm glad you asked the question, my boy," he said. "There is considerable misconception as to the meaning of that word, and it is well that you should get the thing straight while you are still young. A contract is something that binds the other fellow without affecting you."—Chicago Post.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Teachable.

Wimbleton—Hello, old man! Have you taught you dog any new tricks yet?

Quimbleton—Yes; I've been teaching him to eat out of my hand. He ate a big piece out of it yesterday.

HOW'S THIS?

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

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

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the past 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,
WALDING KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on 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.

One of Them.

Mrs. Hasleigh—Your friend was at the exposition? I suppose she saw many rare and curious things?

The Boarder—Yes, ma'am. He says he had an excellent cup of coffee.

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

Steered Straight.

"If I thought that any girl would accept me," casually remarked the bashful Mr. Doylers. "I'd propose tomorrow."

"Why not this evening?" asked Miss Fosdick coyly.

The affair will take place in about a month.—Detroit Free Press.

An Ill Wind, Etc.

Mrs. Pepprey—There's that Miss Nexdore pounding the piano.

Mr. Pepprey—Yes, the landlord will be here shortly, and we'll use that as an excuse to have the rent reduced.—Philadelphia Pres.

Easy Come, Easy Go.

The man who creeps along bent over, with his spinal column feeling in a condition to snap like a pipestem at any minute, would readily give a great deal to get out of his dilemma, and yet this is only the commonest form by which lumbago seizes on and twists out of shape the muscles of the back. This is commonly known as backache, a crick in the back, but by whatever name it may be known, and however bad it may be, 10 minutes vigorous rubbing with St. Jacobs Oil on the afflicted part will drive out the trouble and completely restore. It is a thing so easily caught, it may be wondered at why there is not more of it, but because it is so easily cured by St. Jacobs Oil may be the very reason that we hear so little of it.

One Against the Horse.

"There's one good thing about an automobile."

"What's that?"

"It doesn't try to run up to every watering fountain it comes to."—Puck.

In His Pockets.

Mrs. Hardrun—Do you have to ask your husband for money?

Mrs. Sly—No, indeed!

Mrs. Hardrun—How generous of him.

Mrs. Sly—Yes; it is awfully good of him not to sleep in his trousers.—Ohio State Journal.

Two Scottish Newspapers.

The most influential newspaper in Scotland is the Edinburgh Statesman, and the oldest is the Dundee Advertiser. They are edited, respectively by Sir John Leng and Charles Cooper, both of whom are Englishmen and natives of Hull, Yorkshire.

Religion Losing Ground.

The country is becoming agitated over the statement that religion is losing ground. This results in countless discussions until the agitation runs its course, and still religion flourishes. It is only useless things that deteriorate. The finest recommendation of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the great stomach strengthener, lies in the fact that it has lived for fifty years in spite of hundreds of imitations, and is renowned for its cure of dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, nervousness and malaria, fever and ague.

Knew His Ground.

Stop that reporter. Aid—What! Don't you want to have him send home an account of your heroism? No, I don't want to be an American hero for a week, and a punching-bag for the rest of my life.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

His Favorite.

"What is your favorite play?" asked the friend. "Ordinarily," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes, "It is Hamlet. But when I need the money it is Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Breeding and Feeding Microbes.

The intestines are full of disease germs that become active and dangerous in constipation. Cascarets kill and expel them. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Hard to Suit.

"Billinger is a little too captious."

"What's the matter with him?"

"He prayed for rain, and then grumbled because the water wasn't iced."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic, because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

Did Not Mind a Drop.

City Barber (to Scotch visitor, after shaving)—Little bay rum, sir?

Scotchch visitor—Well, I'm nae found o' rum, but I wadna rafuse a drap o' whiskey.—Philadelphia Press.

The Best Prescription for Malaria Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. Price 50c.

Had Them Ready.

Debt Collector—I called to collect those bills which Mr. Snips, the tailor, sent you. Mr. Squills—You are perfectly welcome to them. Here they are all in one pocket.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Unfamiliar.

The Squire—I don't seem to know your face, my man. Do you live about here?

Old Rustic—Yes, sir. But yer see, I ain't often at the public 'ouse!—Punch.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Summer Resolutions

TAKE THE **Keeley Cure**

Sure relief from liquor, opium and tobacco habits. Send for particulars to

Keeley Institute, Moved to 420 Williams Ave., East Side.

N. P. N. U. No. 37—1901.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

Thirteen Stories.

O'Hoolihan—Phwat wud yez do if yez wor't fall off this rufe?

O'Harrity—Faith, O'id make up me mind goin' down—Ohio State Journal.

Skin Diseases

ECZEMA, TETTER, PSORIASIS, SALT RHEUM, ACNE and a great many other diseases of like character are classed as skin diseases, when they could just as properly be called blood diseases, for they undoubtedly originate in the blood, like Cancer, Catarrh, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Contagious Blood Poison, etc.; the only real difference being in the intensity and nature of the poison. The more serious diseases, Cancer, Catarrh, etc., are caused by some specific poison or virus, which is either inherited or in other ways gets into the blood and attacks certain vital organs or appears in the form of terrible sores and ulcers, while the milder and less dangerous skin diseases are caused by blood humors or an over acid condition of that fluid. These acid poisons, as they ooze out through the pores of the skin, cause great irritation, with intense itching and burning. The eruption may be of a pustular kind, with excessive discharge of thick, gummy fluid, or the skin may be hot, dry and feverish, swollen and fissured. Skin diseases, whether they appear as sores, blotches or pimples become more deeply rooted and intractable the longer neglected, the skin in time having a thick, hard, rough and unsightly appearance. You can hide the blemishes for a time with cosmetics; and washes, lotions, soaps and powders may relieve temporarily the itching and burning, but eventually the pores of the skin become so clogged up by this treatment that the poisonous matter thrown off by the blood cannot pass out of the system, and settles on the lungs, heart or some other vital organ and endangers life.

I can cheerfully and most sincerely endorse your specific as a cure for Eczema, the most irritating and annoying disease, I think, that flesh is heir to. I was troubled with it for twenty-five years, and tried many remedies with no good effect. After using your medicine a short time I think I am entirely relieved. You can give this statement any publicity you may desire, as it is voluntarily made, more for those afflicted than noteriety for myself.

Very respectfully,
WM. CAMPBELL,
313 West Central. Wichita, Kans.

To purify and build up the polluted blood is the right treatment for skin diseases, and for this purpose no other medicine is so deservedly popular as S. S. S. It is a perfect antidote for all blood humors, and when taken into the circulation, gently but thoroughly eliminates all impurities and puts the blood in a healthy, normal state. The skin can't remain in an irritated, diseased condition when nourished with rich, new blood. S. S. S. is the only guaranteed purely vegetable remedy, and the safest and best skin beautifier. Write our physicians if you have any blood or skin disease, and they will cheerfully advise you without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

CRITICAL PERIODS

In Woman's Life Are Made Dangerous by Pelvic Catarrh.

Mrs. Mathilde Richter.

Mrs. Mathilde Richter, Doniphan, Neb., says:

"I suffered from catarrh for many years, but since I have been taking Pe-ru-na I feel strong and well. I would advise all people to try Pe-ru-na. As I used Pe-ru-na and Man-a-lin while I was passing through the change of life, I am positively convinced your beneficial remedies have relieved me from all my ills."

Pe-ru-na has raised more women from beds of sickness and set them to work again than any other remedy. Pelvic catarrh is the bane of womankind. Pe-ru-na is the bane of catarrh in all forms and stages. Mrs. Col. Hamilton, Columbus, O., says: "I recommend Pe-ru-na to women, believing it to be especially beneficial to them."

Send for a free book written by Dr. Hartman, entitled: "Health and Beauty." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

If you can't say anything good of a man you can at least have the courtesy to sit around and hear other people say bad things.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

He Was Spry.

Customer (to waiter)—Here, John, take my order—ox-tail soup, roast lamb, fried sole, green peas, onions, tomatoes, cucumber, mince pie, cheese and coffee, and be spry about it; my train leaves in exactly six minutes.

Woman a Riddle.

Silicus—Woman is a riddle. She keeps us guessing.

Cynicus—And yet, we would rather be kept guessing than give her up.—Philadelphia Record.

Consolation and Comfort.

Who is it that does not wish to be out in the open air or alive in some field of sport, whether it be with the bat, rod or gun; whether we go coasting over the hills and vales on the wheel, or sailing over rough waves or into serene coves, it is all sport, and the springing muscles seem to need it. It is bound to happen that some mishap will occur. Thus it is that when we have sprains in abundance; light sprains, sprains that cripple, sprains that give great pain, sprains that rob us of sleep, but sportsmen of all kinds have come to know that there is nothing better than the old reliable St. Jacobs Oil. Have it with you for use; you may rely on its cure of the worst sprain and restoration to the comforts of life.

Where He Failed.

Clarke—Mr. Shiverly is passionately fond of art. Miss Jameson—Yes, and yet not found enough of it to stop painting.

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

Just Like a Woman.

"Why did that woman keep you standing at the door for half an hour?"

Mrs. Benham—"She said she hadn't time to come in."

Appropriate.

Sub-editor—I like the style of this writer; his story has quite a swing to it.

Editor—Then we'd better publish it with our hammock literature.

Bourgeois.

Mrs. Bulgore—But they are very fashionable, are they not?

Mrs. Swellman—Fashionable? Most assuredly not. Why, they permit the care of their children to interfere with their social obligations.

His Favorite Dish.

"What is your favorite dish?" inquired Mrs. Frontpew of the Rev. Longface, the new pastor. She felt sure it was chicken, but it proved not. "Er-the contribution plate," answered the Rev. Longface, absently.

Charity and bookbinders covers a multitude of faults.

Every man is like the company he is wont to keep.—Euripides.

Too Cruel.

"False! False!" shrieked the hero of the latest dramatization in falsetto tones.

"Do you say that to my face?" screamed the heroine.

"I say it to your very teeth!" roared the hero.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He Couldn't Lose.

Jones—Do you object to your boy playing football?

Smith—No, indeed; the policy is made out in my favor.

Still Worse.

She—Were you out in Monday's blizzard?

He—No. I was out in Tuesday's talk about Monday's blizzard.

CANDID MEN.

They Speak Their Minds in an Embarrassing Way Occasionally.

"Men are dreadfully brusque sometimes," sighed Belinda. "The other night my brother and I went to the house of a friend to a reception. It was a hot night and the house was crowded and there wasn't anything to do but to stand around and talk to the people one could reach, while the people one really wanted to talk with could only be seen at a distance and over a sea of intervening heads. In addition the croquettes were cold and the ice cream warm, so when we finally got away both my brother and I said, 'Thank heaven' quite reverently, and went to a hotel and had supper.

"The next day all of my friends whom I met asked 'Didn't you have a lovely time at the Blanks last night?' and I invariably replied 'Delightful.' Then we went on our separate ways. When they asked my brother the same question he answered with a frankness that appalled and embarrassed me, 'No, I did not. I had the stupidest time of my life; and, say, they'd better get another chef the next time they entertain, for the supper was awful.'

"Here," said Belinda, "I trace a strong point of difference between men and women. The average girl has too much pride to let it be known that she has gone to an entertainment and has still failed to be entertained. I saw one pretty guileless looking creature sit alone one night at a dance for nine straight dances, then I had compassion on her and sent my escort and a couple of other men to ask her for the remaining two-steps and waltzes. She danced four times in all, yet the next time she saw me she said she'd had a real delirious times at that ball, a delightful, never-to-be-forgotten time, and, she added modestly, that she had been quite a belle. A man under the same circumstances, though they had been of his own making, asked if he had enjoyed himself, would have replied emphatically and vulgarly, "No, I didn't. I had a fierce time.'

"Why, I know of one lord of creation who told some friends that his honeymoon had been very tiresome, and of another who in bidding his host good-by after a yachting trip remarked that he had a pleasant time, all things considered, but that all water journeys were more or less of bores. Imagine a woman doing anything so tactless. Why, if it had been a girl instead of a man in the latter case, though she had been seasick for the entire two weeks, though the salt water and air had ruined her prettiest gowns, taken the curl out of her hair and the rose from her complexion, she would have staggered off the yacht declaring faintly that she'd had the time of her life, and that she'd like to go again to-morrow. That's the feminine idea of true politeness."

Harold's Papa Was "Shy."

The proud young father, after the manner of his kind, was telling stories about the doings of his first-born. Many trivial incidents had been related, and the little circle of listeners had exhausted all their ingenuity in pretending to be interested. "Tell them the story about the penny," suggested the young hopeful's mother. The proud father pretended not to hear, when grew red, and finally shook a violent negative with his head. "Then I will," exclaimed the baby's mother. "It's too cute for anything. You know Harold will be 2 years old next month, and we are now taking him to church with us. His father always gives him a penny to put in the collection plate. Well, last Sunday the plate was being passed, and some one dropped a coin on the floor. It made quite a loud noise, and Harold turned to me and asked, in a voice loud enough to be heard all over the church: 'Mamma, whose penny are that?' Wasn't it the cutest thing? Of course he thought that nobody ever gave more than a penny because that's all his papa ever gives him." Then the proud young father blushed more deeply than ever.—Philadelphia Record.

A Model Woman.

"Did you not say, Ellen, that Mr. B is poor?"

"Yes, he has only his profession."

"Will your uncle favor his suit?"

"No; and I can expect nothing from him."

"Then, Ellen, you will have to resign fashionable society."

"No matter—I shall see more of Fred."

"You must give up expensive dress."

"Oh, Fred admires simplicity."

"You cannot keep a carriage."

"But we can have our delightful walks."

"You must take a small house and furnish it plainly."

"Yes; for elegant furniture would be out of place in a cottage."

"You will have to cover your floors with thin, plain carpets."

"Then I shall hear his steps the sooner."

Value of the Giraffe Skin.

A good giraffe skin is worth from $10 to $25 in Africa to-day, and much more in Europe or America. On their hunting trips ten or fifteen years ago it was a common matter for one hunter to kill forty or fifty of these graceful animals in one day. And it is now discovered hunters were not wanting, for the giraffe is getting more and more scarce; soon it is feared it will become extinct, as many other animals have done after being excessively pursued.

Good Word for Him.

Banks—Dumleigh is not such a dunce as they make him out. He gets off a good thing once in a while.

Hill—But it isn't original.

Banks—Still it's bright in him to remember it.—Boston Transcript.

FARM MACHINERY AND SUPPLIES.

Mitchell

Best possible to build. Best material. Best proportion. Best finish. Lightest running. Seventy years' experience. MITCHELL, LEWIS & STAVER CO., 1st and Taylor Sts., Portland, Or

BLIZZARD

Ensilage Cutter.

Best and only perfect blower cutter on the market. Send for circular. Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co. Portland, Ore.

JOHN POOLE, Portland, Oregon,

Foot of Morrison Street.

Can give you the best bargains in Buggies, Plows, Boilers and Engines, Windmills and Pumps and General Machinery. See us before buying

Wholesale Boots & Shoes

KRAUSSE & PRINCE,

87 and 89 First Street, Portland, Oregon.

Telephone, Oak 1391.

All Kinds Carried in Stock. Catalogue Furnished Upon Application.

NOTHING SO GOOD FOR CHICKENS AS THE

PRUSSIAN POULTRY FOOD

It makes Hens Lay and Keeps them Laying. It cures Roup, Cholera and All Diseases. It strengthens young chicks, and makes them grow. Price 25c and 50c.

My young chickens commenced dying, and after losing four dozen I purchased a package of your PRUSSIAN POULTRY FOOD, which stopped them from dying and I have constantly kept it on hand ever since. I can recommend it as just what is needed in raising poultry. C. R. RIGGIN, Latah, Wash.

E. J. BOWEN, Coast Agent, Portland, Oregon.

From Bad to Worse.

Brown—Do those dogs up your way still continue to howl all night?

Jonese—No; the dogs have given up in disgust since our twins arrived on the scene.

A Boston Charley.

She—They say Charley is in love with Bessie at first sight.

He—Before he ever saw her.

She—That's funny.

He—Chorley had heard about the money her pa had left her.

Changed Circumstances.

"It seems strange to hear you speak so bitterly of him. You used to say you admired him for the enemies he had made."

"Yes, but I'm one of them now."—Philadelphia Press.

They Always Look It.

Biggs—There goes Stoneyfellow, the multimillionaire. He's a self-made man.

Mrs. Biggs—Well, anyone could see at a glance that he isn't tailor-made.—Chicago Daily News.

Royal Abstainer.

The Queen of Holland, it is stated, is a total abstainer, and ostentatiously refuses, on all public occasions, to partake of wine. The Queen is a patron of the Total Abstinence Society and of the Women's Social Purity League, and it is said is among the most active of workers.

THE TRAINED NURSE

An Occupation Which Attracts Many Refined Girls.

Many girls of education and refinement are turning to the profession of trained nurse as a means of livelihood. It is a serious occupatiion and a responsible one, for the word of an experienced nurse carries great weight in matters relating to her profession. It is this fact that prompted an interesting interview with Miss Kathryn Nash, of North and Plattsburg avenues, Burlington, Vt., published in the News of that city. To a reporter she said:

"I had been caring for a patient steadily for nine months without rest and was run down and tired. I had very little appetite and sometimes I would skip one or two meals and not feel it at all. While visiting in Boston an abcess formed back of my ear. I had no strength, and although I was always drowsy sleep did not seem to refresh me. After I came home I had seven abcesses on my back near the waist line and was unable to sit up much for three or four months. The doctors who treated me said I had blood-poisoning from which I would never recover."

"That must have been very discouraging," said the reporter.

"It was. It took all the ambition out of me for awhile. But one day, when I was feeling particularly despondent, a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. She was taking them with benefit and thought they might also help me. I bought some at once and before I had used one box of the pills I found I was gaining strength. My appetite and digestion improved and I felt rested after sleeping, instead of being tired as I was formerly. I soon became entirely well and able to resume my duties."

"Then you believe the Pink Pills cured you?"

"I am certain they did, and I intend to keep Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People by me all the time, so that I can take them if needed. I recommend them to my patients as well as to every one who is suffering from any complaint brought on by derangement of the blood or nerves."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box; six boxes, $2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

The Higher One.

"Can any little boy in the class," said the teacher, "tell me what is meant by 'above par?'"

Profund silence, and the teacher said again: "Tommy Jones, perhaps you can tell me what's 'above par?'"

"Ma, I guess," said Tommy.

All She Took.

Gowanus—I had $2 in my pocket last night, but this morning there is only a penny or two. Did you need some money for a spring shirt waist and take it, Arabela?

Mrs. Gowanus (astonished)—Yes, but I only took $1.98!

Grim "Medicos."

The medical students of Syracuse university have adopted the folowing college yell:

"Well man, sick man, dead man—stiff! Dig 'em up, cut 'em up—what's the diff? Humorous, tumerous, blood and gore! Syracuse medicos, 1904!"

A Safe Prophecy.

Vermilye—The coming race simply means another defeat for Sir Thomas.

Beefcroft—Yes; he'll find out that there's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the "lift."—Brooklyn Eagle.

REPAIRING FENCES.

By Using "Anchor Clamps" You Can Make Your Fences as Good as New.

Every time a man goes out in the morning and looks around his place he thinks of his fences. Are they in good condition? Are they what is needed? Will they last? These questions he asks himself, and many times he finds himself in sore straits as to what to do to provide himself with economical and durable fences.

The matter of fences is the largest and most important item of necessary expense to the landholder.

There are thousands of miles of old barbed wire fence in the northwest. The wire is fairly good in them—half as good as if it were new. And yet because the wires have sagged and some of them have become loosened from the posts, the fence is nearly worthless. It is when the wires are loose and wabbly in a barbed wire fence that damage is done to stock.

Have you ever noticed a fence in that condition?

A few upright stays and some "Anchor Clamps" will repair an old barbed wire or smooth wire fence and make it as good as new. It makes the fence as rigid and firm as when new—and will make it last for years.

Now is the time to save money. Wire is high, excessively high, and an entirely new fence is an expensive affair—if you get the best. The best is one composed of all large and strong wires—which cost more at first but will last forever. You can get along without buying a new fence for awhile by repairing the old one. The "Anchor Clamp" is the only positive fence lock on the market. It prevents sagging; it prevents loose wires; it can be used on any kind of wire; it is simple, can be applied by any one, and it is cheap. It will pay you to send for free sample and full information to the Portland Anchor Fence Co., 742 Nicolai St., Portland, Ore.

Wanted Rusty Shoes.

One of Mame's little friends had a pair of russet shoes, and she thought it would be nice for her to have a pair of that kind. So when she and her mother went to the shoe store, and the clerk brought out some black ones, she said: "That is not the kind I want, mamma; I want a pair of rusty ones."

To the Point.

Patience: Is your preacher sensational?

Patrice: I should say so! Why, he preached a sermon last Sunday and he took for his subject "It's Hard to Keep a Good Man Down."

"Well?"

"Oh, it was all about Jonah and the whale."

Tight Across the Chest.

"See here! You are always laughing at my expense."

"Well, that's all I can do at your expense."

Trouble.

Trouble would be a great deal easier to bear if those you dislike were not having the best time of their lives, just when you are going through it.—Atchison Globe.

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