

Catarrh

The cause exists in the blood, in what causes inflammation of the mucous membrane.

It is therefore impossible to cure the disease by local applications.

It is positively dangerous to neglect it, because it always affects the stomach and deranges the general health, and is likely to develop into consumption.

Many have been radically and permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cleanses the blood and has a peculiar alterative and tonic effect. R. Long, California Junction, Iowa, writes: "I had catarrh three years, lost my appetite and could not sleep. My head pained me and I felt bad all over. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and now have a good appetite, sleep well, and have no symptoms of catarrh."

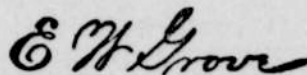
Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. It is better not to put off treatment—buy Hood's today.

Aggravating Man.

Mrs. Flitey—My husband's the meanest thing. He had the rheumatism when he woke up this morning.

Mrs. Hitey—Well? Mrs. Flitey—Well, that's a sure sign of rain, and I've got a lawn party on for this afternoon.—Philadelphia Press.



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

A Formula.

"Aren't you going to buy me one, mamma?" "Buy you another new hat? That would be extravagant!" "Oh, we could tell papa it was such a love of a hat I had to have it."

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Mercenary Beauty.

Dolly—Would you marry a title? Madge—I wouldn't mind one of those coal barons.—Judge.

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.

Wanted a Test.

The Tramp—Yes'm. I've tried to cure the drink habit. Mrs. Good—You have? The Tramp—Yes'm. I'm tryin' the faith cure now, an' I'd like to get a nickel to see if I could keep it without spendin' it for beer.—Puck.

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

Right!

Phrenologist—Your bump of destructiveness is very large. Are you a soldier or a pugilist? Subject—Neither. I'm a furniture mover.—Tit-Bits.

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.

Crimson Glare.

Friend—Why are you star gazing at old Tippler's red nose? Artist—I am getting inspiration for a great marine picture. Friend—What will you call it? Artist—Why, "The lighthouse below the bridge."—Chicago News.

Not the Grammatical Kind. "What is a conjunction?" asked the teacher. "That which joins together," was the prompt reply. "Give an illustration," said the teacher. "The up-to-date girl hesitated and blushed. "The marriage service," she said at last.—Chicago Post.

Philosophic.

"Poor Boy!" exclaimed O'Hara condoling with Cassidy, who has been injured by a blast. "'Tis tough luck teh have yer hand blowed off." "Och, faith, it might have bin worse," replied Cassidy. "Suppose I had me wock's wages in it at the toime."—Philadelphia Press.

Lucky Shortage.

"Yes, my wife reads every blessed receipt she finds in the papers." "Heavens; and does she try them all?" "No, she doesn't. In fact she never tries a solitary one of them." "How does that happen?" "Why, she's always out of something."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

America Leads.

In consequence of the great demand for cotton goods, the United States consumed more raw cotton than Great Britain, 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.

Elaborate.

A placard posted throughout a country town announced the opening of a theatre as "under the management of Miss Blank, newly decorated and painted."—Tit-Bits.

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.

No Assistance Required.

"It loks to me as if yez was thryin' to make trouble bechune me an' the folks up stairs." "Divil a bit! If Oi wanted to make trouble for anybody Oi'd do it for them that's not so able to do it for themselves!"—Puck.

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.

One Well Paid Bank Clerk.

"I tell you, bank clerks are not sufficiently remunerated," exclaimed the broker quite forcibly. "Oh, I don't know," said the bank president, with a sad smile. "Our last receiving teller got about \$20,000 a year for six years."

The greatest professional athletes use Wizard Oil for a "rub-down." It softens the muscles and prevents soreness.

Oh, That's Different!

Caller—The minister's son is following in the footsteps of the spendthrift, young Jenks. Miss Prim—Isn't that scandalous? Caller—Hardly as bad as that. You see he's a tailor and is trying to collect his bill.—Chelsea Gazette.

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

That Hired Girl Again.

"Do the Smiths keep a hired girl?" "No. They hire a good many, but they don't keep them."—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after the first use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, 1531 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Tip to Golfers.

Puller—But what should I talk to my partner about? Putter—Her splendid play, of course. Puller—And if she is a regular duffer? Putter—Tell her what lobsters the others are.—Brooklyn Life.

NAMES THAT ARE POPULAR.

That of William Leads All Others in the Favor of the Multitude.

Parents display some queer notions of propriety in naming their children. Those of a religious turn of mind more frequently in former times than now search the scriptures before the baptismal ceremony. Parents in search of a fortune will label their luckless babes with the surname of the expected testator. But, nevertheless, the list of common English Christian names is a very small one. Out of every 100 fathers and mothers of male children some eighty-four limit their choice to fifteen familiar names.

The favorite name is undoubtedly William. In all ranks of society—in the peerage as in the workhouse—William is the commonest of male Christian names.

Stop the first 1,000 men you meet in the street. No fewer than 170 are Williams. A long way behind come the Johns, closely followed by the Georges. Of every 1,000 men ninety-four are called John and ninety-two George.

The next commonest name is Thomas, which has seventy-four owners, while James claims seventy-two. Henry and Harry between them are seventy in number. Of these about one in four have received the name of Harry at the baptismal font. Following them come Frederick with fifty-seven, Charles with forty-eight, Alfred with forty-five and Albert some way behind with thirty-one. The popularity of Albert has arisen entirely from the personal popularity of our late Queen's beloved consort. It was practically unknown in England before Queen Victoria's marriage.

The good old Saxon appellation of Edward is given to five and twenty out of every 1,000 citizens, Arthur and Robert having each twenty-three, while of the remainder of these 1,000 men you have accosted in the street seventeen are called Joseph and fifteen Herbert. So we have accounted for no fewer than 856 out of every 1,000 Englishmen, and they divide between them only fifteen out of the many hundreds, nay thousands, of names from which parents are at liberty to choose.

Of the remaining 144 of our representative 1,000 a few, such as Richard, Percy, or Ernest, are claimed severally by two or three men, but all the rest are the sole and exclusive property of "one in 1,000."—Chicago Chronicle.

JULES VERNE.

The Famous French Romancer, Who Has Become Completely Blind.

Jules Verne, who is reported to have become totally blind at his home in Amiens, has been a sufferer with deficient eyes for a long time. The great romancer of science is now in his seventy-third year, but he has never ceased his literary work, even after his sight began to fail. He published a novel only three years ago, and, although this did not bear the vigorous stamp of his early work, it was by no means weak.

M. Verne recently distinguished himself by declining a seat in the French Academy for the second time. He began his literary career as a dramatist and for thirteen years labored successfully in that field as a writer of comedies. It was not until 1833 that he published the first of the stories upon which his fame was to rest. This was "Five Weeks in a Balloon." Its immediate and rebounding success induced M. Verne to continue to exploit himself in this direction and the result was that widely read series of romance which have delighted the world, young and old, for thirty years or more. M. Verne's chief amusement since his youth has been yachting. He owns a fine steam yacht and his happiest days have been those spent on its decks.

Health Resort.

No more dignified or gentlemanly official of the Government than Arthur Simons, the old negro attendant at the White House, can be found in Washington; nothing disturbs his reposeful elegance of manner and speech. A short time ago, so the story runs, he was dozing in his chair when an usher hurried in and exclaimed: "There's a man downstairs who wants to see Mr. Cortelyou."

"He can't see him," answered Arthur, with firmness and precision. "But this man says he's got to see him!" pleaded the messenger. "Don't know nothin' about that," Arthur replied, closing his eyes as if the interview were at an end. "Nobody can see Secretary Cortelyou. He's gone into his sanctum sanitarium."

Their Second Meeting.

When Miss Swagger met Mr. Sapphedde at the seaside she thought he was a millionaire and he permitted her to think so, although he was a humble clerk in a hotel at the Sqedunk. On her return home, some weeks after his departure, it so happened that she stopped over night at the Sqwedunk Hotel. Her meeting with Mr. Sapphedde was very embarrassing to him until she said, "Oh, you didn't tell me you were a hotel proprietor."

"No," he said, airily, "I own several hotels over the country, but I didn't think they were hardly worth mentioning."—Ohio State Journal.

It is a question which causes a mother the more worry: A boy so sick that he is good, or so thoroughly well that he is bad.

A dead whale is worth more than some live men, financially speaking.

The Distinction. "Yes, that's a pretty piece of bric-a-brac. Where did you get it?" "In Canada." "What duty did you have to pay on it?" "None at all." "Smuggled it through, did you?" "No, I just slipped it through. It isn't smuggling unless you're caught at it."—Chicago Tribune.

A New Species.

"I would like to sell you the entire works of Omar Khayam," began the book agent glibly; "they are the finest things that ever came from a pen." "There's a new breed of pigs to me," commented Mr. Porkanlard, scratching his head doubtfully. Are they anything like Berkshire's.—Ohio State Journal.

He Couldn't.

"Oh, Mr. Spoonleigh, pray rise. It is not right that you should kneel at my feet. Rise, I beg of you!" implored the fair lady. But he didn't rise. His Irish did, though, and he replied solemnly: "I'm afraid—er—Miss Grace—I'm afraid I'm kneeling on your—er—that is, you dropped your chewing gum, and, oh, Miss Grace, I'm stuck on you!"—Denver Times.

A Depraved Appetite.

"No, we couldn't have our usual ride on Sunday, and we were so disappointed!" "What was the trouble?" "Why, our horse got loose in the night and ate up his best bonnet."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Present Pace.

Servant—A publisher at the door to see you, sir. Modern Author—Have him come in and wait; tell him I just began writing a book and won't have it done for 15 minutes.—Ohio State Journal.

Wrenched Foot and Ankle Cured By St. Jacobs Oil.

Gentlemen—A short time ago, I severely wrenched my foot and ankle. The injury was very painful, and the consequent inconvenience (being obliged to keep to business) was very trying. A friend recommended St. Jacobs Oil, and I take great pleasure in informing you that one application was sufficient to effect a complete cure. To a busy man so simple and effective a remedy is invaluable, and I shall lose no opportunity of suggesting the use of St. Jacobs Oil. Yours truly, Henry J. Doirs, Manager, The Cycles Co., London, England. St. Jacobs Oil is safe, sure and never failing. Conquers pain.

What's Saved is Made.

Tess—"Mr. Proxy seems very anxious to have his wife make over her last year's gown." Jess—"He'll make over \$30 or \$40 if she does."—Philadelphia Press.

His Reason.

She—You played a very careless game, Jack. Why don't you keep your eye on the ball? He—I can't keep it on both of you.—Brooklyn Life.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills. Must Bear Signature of *Brentwood* See Fac-Stimle 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. PURELY VEGETABLE. *Brentwood* CURE SICK HEADACHE.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES. 300 Positions Secured Yearly. **San Francisco Business College** 1236 Market St., San Francisco, Cal. FULL COURSE, \$60.00. Write for Catalogue.

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., Portland, Oregon.

WATER CURE FOR GOUT WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Lough Syrup. Taste Good. Use in Wine. Sold by Druggists. **WATER CURE FOR GOUT.**

The Story of a Woman's Suffering.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—When I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was suffering terribly. At times the pain was almost more than I could stand. My heart would nearly stop beating and I would get cold and numb. My husband thought many times I was dying and did not dare to leave me alone. I also suffered severely at times of menstruation. I had tried several doctors and they told me that they had done all that medicine could do. In the face of all this, and to the astonishment of my family and friends, your medicine cured me. I am now well and do the work for eight in the family. I feel very grateful for my recovered health, and constantly recommend your medicine."—MRS. CARRIE BELLVILLE, Ludington, Mich.

The record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is written in thousands of such letters as Mrs. Bellville's. When during its whole career of thirty years no physician has to our knowledge criticised this medicine adversely, and thousands are daily prescribing it in their practice, should you, who know less about medicine than they, say, "Oh, I do not believe it is any good?" Mrs. Pinkham advises women free of charge. Her address is Lynn, Mass. No woman knows the truth about women's ills as thoroughly as Mrs. Pinkham, and no medicine in the world has done so much good as

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. **\$5000 REWARD** We have deposited with the National City Bank of Lynn, \$5,000, which will be paid to any person who can find that the above testimonial letter is not genuine, or was published before obtaining the writer's special permission.—LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.

Saved. Scott—How did you like that cigar I gave you yesterday? Burns—I liked it so well that I hadn't the heart to burn it.—Boston Transcript.

FARM MACHINERY AND SUPPLIES.

THE STAR OF STARS STEEL STAR WIND MILL. Has ball bearing in turn-table. Turns freely to the wind. Ball bearings thrust in wheel, insuring lightest running qualities, and reserving greatest amount of power for pumping. Galvanized steel making. Put together with galvanized bolts, double-nutted; no part can rust or get loose and rattle. Weight regulator; perfect regulation. No spring to change tension with every change of temperature, and grow weaker with age. Repairs always on hand. These things are worth money to you. Then why not buy a STAR? **MITCHELL, LEWIS & STAVAR CO.** PORTLAND, OREGON. JOHN POOLE, Portland, Oregon, Foot of Morrison Street. Can give you the best bargains in Buggies, Plows, Boilers and Engines, Win-mills and Pumps and General Machinery. See us before buying.

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BEST FOR THE BOWELS **Cascarets** CANDY CATHARTIC. **10c 25c 50c ALL DRUGGISTS.** THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP.

CANDY CATHARTIC **SWEETEN THE STOMACH** **PURELY VEGETABLE** **LIVER TONIC** **MILD BUT SURE** **BOON FOR MOTHERS** **CURE CONSTIPATION** **NEVER SOLD IN BULK**

\$100 REWARD will be paid to any reader of this paper who will report to us any attempt of substitution, or sale of "something just as good" when Cascarets are called for, and furnish evidence upon which we can convict. All correspondence confidential.

CASTORIA The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are in this. Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment. **What is CASTORIA** Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend. **The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of** *Chas. H. Fletcher* **In Use For Over 30 Years.** THE GUTHRIE COMPANY, 17 BUNNAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.