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.

Contradictions.

"Well, Digby, I'm surprised! You're getting gray!"

"Yes, yes; I'v got lots of gray hairs and precious few of them."

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

Anxious to Serve.

Lawyer—It is reported that you have frequently expressed yourself as opposed to capital punishment.

Deacon Highsoul (drawn for jury duty)—I won't have no scruples in that man's case. He cheated me on a hoss trade once.

If you wish to keep in touch with new things in photography subscribe to Camera Craft, the best photographic journal in the world. 330 Sutter Street, San Francisco, Cal.

A Slave to Fashion.

Warden—What's the row over there in the cell house?

Guard—That embezzler says he won't stay any longer if he can't have creases in his trousers and raglan shoulders in his coat.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Knew His Business.

Hostess—Dear me, the conversation is flagging. What can we do to amuse our guests?

Host—I don't know, unless we leave the drawing room for a few minutes and give them a chance to talk about us.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent purgic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC **Cascarets** TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Write for free sample and booklet on health. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 338a

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

Wanted a Clear Understanding.

"I am sorry, sir," said the surgeon, but we shall have to perform an operation."

"I know you're not sorry, doctor," said the man with the appendicitis. "You are glad. And now we understand each other, doctor, you can go ahead."

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.

Took the Blow.

"To think that an American banner should ever stand a blow without returning it."

"When did that happen?"

"To the weather bureau storm flag in the last cyclone."

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

Coal Miners by the Million.

Over 2,000,000 miners are required to produce the world's supply of coal. Of this number, 63,660 are employed in Great Britain and 401,220 are employed in the United States.

From the "Vodeveel."

"Well," asked the spiritualistic fortune teller's next door neighbor, "how's business?"

"Oh, medium."

The Proper Term.

"Why do you speak of him as a finished artist?"

"Because he told me he was utterly discouraged and was going to quit the profession. If that doesn't show that he's finished, I don't know what does."

No Reciprocity.

"That Mrs. Simpkins didn't return my call."

"Well, that's no matter."

"No matter? She lives in the suburbs, and I spent 25 cents getting out there."

Postage to Be Reduced to One Cent.

The President who succeds in getting this measure through Congress, will hold a high place in the esteem of the people, but no higher perhaps, than the esteem in which everybody holds Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This medicine gets at the starting point of the disease by acting on the stomach, helping that organ in its duty of digesting food. It cures dyspepsia, indigestion, constapation, stimulates the kidneys, and strengthens the nerves. Be sure to try it.

A Philanthropist.

She (hautily)—I happen to know that you have proposed o two other girls this year.

He—Yes, dear, but I assure you it was only out of compasion.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Must Economize.

"I would like to sell you an automobile."

"I'd like to buy it, too, but I can't. My daughter has just cabled me that she has married the Duke De Nocoyne."

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.

Longevity of Queen's Train-Bearers.

All the eight ladies who acted as train bearers to the queen on her wedding day, 63 years ago, are still alive. All save one are married. The Lady Victoria Howard is the one exception.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

No Change.

"There has been quite a change in Backbite, hasn't there?"

"How so?"

"He has taken to driving a motor car."

"I can't see that that's any change. He will still continue to run down his neighbors."

Accuracy above everything else is needed in photography. Our new balance scale weighs a grain as easy as an ounce. Price $3.00. At dealers, or Kirk, Geary & Co., 330 Sutter St., San Francisco.

Dissapointed the Farmer.

"That city man that was visiting me is an overrated cuss," remarked the farmer.

"How so?"

"Oh, the papers all said he was a great hand at watering stock, but I found he couldn't work the pump five minutes without lameing his arm."

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.

A Former Conquest.

He—But why do you want me to ask Binnleigh to the house?

She—Why do you wear your medal?

He—It represents that victorious campaign I went through before we married.

She—So does he.

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.

Ah!

He—Cissie, I've heard it said that a kiss without a moustache is like an egg without salt. Is that so?

She—Well, really, I don't know. I can't tell, for, you see, I've never—

He—Ah, now!

She—Never eaten an egg without salt.

Blood Poison

THE MOST DESTRUCTIVE OF ALL HUMAN DISEASES.

The poison ejected from the fangs of the rattlesnake is not more surely fatal than the virus of Contagious Blood Poison, which pollutes and vitiates the blood, destroys the tissues and bones and eats like a canker sore into the flesh.

This horrible disease appears first in the form of a little sore or blister; soon the glands begin to swell, pimples break out on the body, the mouth and throat become sore, making it painful to eat or swallow; dreadful ulcers appear on the tongue, copper colored splotches and other characteristic signs of Blood Poison come as the disease progresses, and the destructive virus takes deeper hold upon the system. The medical men are as sorely perplexed over the character of this blood poison as ever; they tell you to take mercury and potash alternately for three years, but the stomach of no human being can stand this treatment long; besides, they do not cure the disease permanently, as thousands who have tried it know.

WELLINGTON, KAS., Sept., 1900.

I contracted Blood Poison two years ago this fall, and was persuaded to try a medicine widely advertised by a remedy company in Chicago. I was required to pay a large amount in advance, and can truthfully say that I was worse when the treatment was left off than when I began. Reddish pimples would break out and fill with yellowish matter; copper-colored splotches of all sizes would appear on my body; my throat was so sore I could scarcely swallow, and my mouth and tongue were seldom free from ulcers; tonsils were swollen, and my hair was coming out rapidly. This was my condition when I began your S. S. S. I have used twenty-two bottles, and am feeling splendid. Every sore on my body has healed, and my appetite good. JAKE MARTIN.

S. S. S. is the only guaranteed purely vegetable blood purifier, and the only antidote for this particular virus; it purifies the blood and builds up the constitution. The appetite improves almost from the first dose, the sores soon show signs of healing, and the unsightly, dirty splotches and eruptions grow paler and paler, and finally disappear.

S. S. S. is not a new medicine; for nearly 50 years it has been known and used for this dreadful disease. It has brought new life and hope to thousands all over this land; it will cure you as it has others. Send for our free book on home treatment and write our physicians about your case. We will help you if you will let us; we make no charge for advice, and all correspondence is conducted in strictest confidence. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

DOG WORKS MIRACLE.

HE SAVES A FAMILY FROM THE POORHOUSE.

Not Only That, He Also Paid Rent, Supplied the Table, Provided Medicine for a Sick Woman, and Put Shoes on His Master's Feet.

This is a story of a dog that saved a man and his wife from the poorhouse. The dog paid the rent, bought medicine for a sick woman, kept the table going for a month, and even put shoes on his master's feet.

Flash is the name of the dog, and he is a fox terrier. How he performed these remarkable things is best told by his owner.

"My wife and I came to Chicago about four months ago from St. Louis," he said. "We had been married only a short time when I lost my position as a drug clerk. I tried for two weeks to get work at any kind of employment, but I was unable to find anything to earn a dollar at. So we decided to pick up and come to Chicago. Upon our arrival here we got three rooms for $7 a month and settled down to housekeeping as soon as the furniture arrived.

"It was right after the holidays that we landed here, and I found the drug business even slower in Chicago than it was in St. Louis. There were a few advertisements in the papers from day to day for drug clerks, but it was always my luck to be too late. After the second week I began to answer any kind of an advertisement of help wanted. Being a stranger in the city I had difficulty in looking up places, and I was slow in getting to addresses because I did not want to spend any money for car fare. When I arrived here I had less than $80, and the little pile was growing smaller day by day, and by the end of March our money was about gone.

"Now I'll tell you about the dog. He is one that my wife raised from a puppy. I wanted to sell him to a friend in St. Louis when we left, but the wife wouldn't listen to it. She said she wouldn't come to Chicago unless Flash came with her. He is a pedigreed fox and is worth $25 of anybody's money.

"It was election day, the 2d of April—I will never forget it—that my wife tied a blue ribbon round the dog's neck and told me to take him out and sell him. We were flat broke and she thought I could get at least $10 for the dog. She cried a little when I left home, and it seemed as if the dog knew what was going on. I brought him down to Madison and Dearborn streets, and I wasn't there two hours before I sold him. He is such a prettily marked little fellow that everybody who passed stopped to look at him. I set a price of $10 on him, because I knew nobody would pay more than that. More than fifty persons asked me the price and when I would tell them they would walk away, saying, 'he's a nice dog, but I don't care to pay that much.' I finally came down to $5, because the wife was sick and in need of medicine, and I thought best to get it as soon as possible. A woman with gold-bowed spectacles bought him and took him home. I didn't ask her where she lived, and I don't know to this day.

"The second day after that the dog returned home. Where he came from or how he got back I don't know. My wife was so glad to see him that she forgot her sickness for awhile. She was fondling the dog and talking baby talk to him when the thought occurred to me to take him out and sell him again. 'Maybe he'll run away from his next master and come back to us again', I said to the wife, and we both laughed heartily. I took the dog down town in the afternoon and had no trouble in selling him again for $5. The next morning before we were up he was back at the little flat on Center avenue. He seemed to understand why he was being sold, and he expressed his approval of the scheme by laughing and talking. That may sound strange to some people who do not understand dogs, but it is a fact that dogs laugh and talk just the same as human beings.

"During the month of April I sold the dog seven times, getting $5 for him each time. If it hadn't been for him we certainly would have been compelled to apply to the county agent for relief. The wife was in need of medical attention, and it is probable she would have had to go to the poorhouse. The $35 I got for the dog paid the rent and all other expenses, besides buying a pair of shoes for me. I got a position the first of May, and I guess we will have smooth sailing from now on. All the money in the world would not induce my wife or myself to part with the dog, who really saved us from the poorhouse."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

PLAYED HER LAST CARD.

How Her Many Vexations Finally Culminated on the Car.

One explanation is that she was not in a good humor when she took the car. She had seen a big man beating a little horse and when she had protested after the manner of an excited woman he had told her to "Gwa'n an' chase yerself," and when she got a policeman he would make no arrest until she had agreed to make a complaint and she had not gone forty feet before she rued this rash pledge to appear in the role of a prosecuting witness.

The car started as soon as both her feet were on the steps and her voice was sharp when she told the conductor that every passenger had to make a run and jump to get aboard. For her part she wished that electricity had never been harnessed. People needed eyes in the backs of their heads these days.

Owing to her agitated frame of mind it was not unnatural that she should hand the conductor a plugged quarter, says the Detroit Free Press. He was at first disposed to pocket the coin and the implied reflection on his ability to look after the interests of the company, but her curt request for the right change was her undoing.

"This is no good to me, madam," he said, quietly; "it is plugged."

Being address as "madam" when she does not enjoy that felicity may have tended to break her up still more. At any rate, she announced that she had no way of knowing whether she gave him that coin, and that if she did she probably got it from some other conductor.

"You give it to him all right enough. I seen you," said the large-featured woman across the aisle.

The only reply to this was a glare that never touched the volunteer witness. But the angry woman had another string to her bow. The conductor was chewing gum. "See here, sir," and there was a veritable rip-saw edge on her voice, "you go outside and finish your lunch. We can fix this thing up afterward."

There was a titter along both sides, the conductor was redder than a toy balloon as he ran the gantlet and the question of the plugged coin was not resumed.

WROTE COLUMNS OF LEADERS.

Sir Edwin Arnold Could Fill an Editorial Page with Ease.

Sir Edwin Arnold, whose recent long illness has left him totally blind, was one of the most prolific writers in England. He was for years connected with the London Telegraph, and it is said in the office that he has written over 10,000 leaders for the paper, in addition to which vast journalistic output he has contrived to write some twenty or thirty volumes of poetry and literature and to visit all parts of the world. It was through a simple advertisement in the Athenaeum for a leader-writer that Sir Edwin became connected with the "Largest Circulation." That such a man would very soon get to the head of affairs was a foregone conclusion. As an editor he was loved and respected by all who had to deal with him, for while his knowledge is prodigious and his judgment unrivaled his courtesy is unfailing.

In one respect Sir Edwin Arnold will suffer less in his affliction than many might, for his memory is so prodigious that though reading may be denied him he need never lack the delights of literature. A striking instance of Sir Edwin's extraordinary power in this direction has been recorded by Major Pond in his recent book in connection with the visit paid by Sir Edwin to Walt Whitman. The American poet had presented him with a volume of his "Leaves of Grass," and Major Pond in the presence of both was reading aloud a random line, whereupon Sir Edwin stopped him, observing, "Let me go on from there," saying which he took up the lines and without a break recited the whole poem. "Try me anywhere else," he said at the end, and, Major Pond complying, Sir Edwin capped every line he named without a break and showed his perfect familiarity with the book from end to end. No wonder that Walt Whitman was delighted with such a signal compliment from his fellow bard.

The Trees of Paris.

Paris is probably the only city in the world which has trees that bloom twice a year habitually. These are the horse chestnuts. There are seventeen thousand of them planted in the squares and boulevards, and twenty-six thousand buttonwoods. The trees of Paris are numbered, just like the people, the cabs, the animals, the lampposts and the matches. These horse chestnuts have only been doing this trick for about five years, and only some of them have made a practice of it. These die, or apparently die, in the latter part of July, and all the leaves fall off. A month or so afterward they all come out into flower again and little green leaves shoot forth continually until they are nipped by the first frost. There is a reason for this, and the scientists worked over the matter for a long time to be able to explain it. Briefly and unscientifically, the trees lose their leaves because they are attacked by a little fungus which is blown upon them by the wind; then, being still full of sap, they start to put forth leaves all over again.

Turkish Rhubarb.

Possessing a savor all its own, we come on scores of large cases full of big, iregular blocks of a bright yellow-colored root. "Rhubarb," says our guide, indicating it. "Ah! then it comes from Turkey!" we cry, joyfully, glad to display our learning for once, but our friend smiles contemptuously. "There is no such thing as Turkey rhubarb," he says, "and, what is more, there never has been." All the rhubarb of commerce hails from China, reaching us through Russia for the most part, but because in olden days it made its journey by way of Turkey, it became known as Turkey rhubarb, and Turkey rhubarb it will remain because of the conservative tendencies of the British public.—Good Words.

Young Choir Singers.

Grace Church, New York, boasts of the youngest choir singers in the world. Every Sunday afternoon a chorus of baby girls takes part in the service. The youngest two of this band are only 4 years old—hardly able to walk—and yet they chant in perfect unison, clearly and distinctly. Each small girl wears a full white apron and a closely fitting baby cap, and they are a picturesque lot.

In China.

Ah, now, at last, we made occasion to observe, the situation was perfectly plain.

The Chinese smiled bitterly.

"Then you can head or tael out of it, after all!" exclaimed they.

We were left in no doubt whatever that this was a veiled sarcasm touching the decapitations and the indemnities, but we professed not to be in the least cut.—Detroit Journal.

Steel Houses for Venezuela.

A New York bridge company has taken contracts for about 100 portable steel houses, for shipment to Venezuela, where such structures, it is said, find a ready market in view of the frequent earthquakes. These steel houses, which are one story, weigh about twenty tons each.

Too Much.

The Young Man—I suppose, sir, that when I become formally engaged to your daughter you will admit me as a member of the firm.

The Father—Well, I don't know. I don't feel as if I could afford the expense of both of these things just now.

Excess of Women in Norway.

In consequence of emigration, there is a greater preponderance of women in Norway than in almost any other country in Europe. The census of 1891 showed that there was an excess of women over men of almost 70,000, while in 1876 this excess amounted to only 43,000.

The Limit.

Buster—I am having awful luck. I am now down to my last dollar.

Dedbroke—Pshaw, that's nothing! Wait till your are down to the last dollar of your last friend.

Just Like Dick.

Easyman—Your brother Dick did me out of $10 last night.

Miss Wearie—That's just like Dick. He's always doing some ridiculous thing.

Revised in Time.

"Miss Strong," he began, "will you be mine? That is to say, er—"

She had knottd her fair brows in a frown.

"Er—that is, may I be yours?"

"Yes," she said, with a smile.

Wild Life in the House.

"Have you ever had any trifling adventures, Penelope?"

"Yes. Once I stood on the arm of a couch to fix a window curtain, and the couch shot across the room with me."

His Share.

"What we want to do," said the worried man, "is to take money out of politics."

"Well," answered Senator Sorghum, "I have done my best in that direction. I have taken four or five thousand dollars out of it up to the present time."

To Prevent Talk.

Towne—You forgot to tip the barber just now, didn't you?

Browne—Oh, no! I always tip him before he begins work on me, and I give him to understand that the tip is intended for "hush money."

A MONTANA GIRL.

She Was Pale and Bloodless, But Now Has a Good Complexion. Her Ailments Gone.

From the Pioneer Press, St. Paul, Minn.

From Florence, Ravalli county, Mont., comes a cheerful letter, the writer of which is willing to tell how she obtained the rich glow of health that thousands of women are envious to possess. Before she found the right remedy she was in that pale, emaciated condition which doctors call anaemic, and which, if neglected, inevitably means early death. Miss May Smith, whose address is given in the first words of this article, says:

"About five years ago I became ill without apparant cause, and I grew worse until I was completely run down. The least exertion would bring on a very severe pain in the pit of my stomach. At other times I would have a pain in my head, something like neuralgia. My kidneys were very weak and my limbs always felt tired. I was troubled with shortness of breath and I had a pale, bloodless appearance. There was a smothering sensation about my heart, which would beat heavily, with fits of palpitation. For three years I was under the care of two doctors, neither of whom seemed to know the nature of my trouble. They treated me for dyspepsia, ulceration of the stomach, gastritus and neuralgia, but without good results.

"Two years ago, when I saw an advertisement in a St. Paul paper of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I bought a box and began taking them. They helped me so much that I kept on with them until I had taken five boxes altogether, and became well and strong again. I gained in flesh and they gave me a healthy color. I have great faith in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and take them every spring and fall as a blood medicine and for the general building up of my system.

"I have recommended Pink Pills to many people who are suffering much as I was, and they have all been benefited. My younger sister, whose skin is pale and transparent, is now taking them to restore her color."

Signed. MAY SMITH.

At all druggists or direct from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes $2.50.

Lopped It Off.

Towne—Has he sent you a check for your services?

Browne—Yes, but it isn't for the amount I expected, although I sent him a bill.

Towne—Your writing's bad. Maybe he didn't decipher the amount.

Browne—I'm afraid he did de-cipher it. I wrote $100 very plainly, and he sent $10.

No Suggestions.

"I must say," remarked the physician, "your husband is in a bad way. Any arrangements you may want to make"—

"Oh, doctor," she cried, "I could never think of marrying again."

Sorrows of Research.

"Did you succeed in finding any illustrious ancestors?"

"No, but I scared up a lot of kin folks that I didn't want to know at all."

Evolution Again.

"Advertisin is one er de fus' laws of nature," said Uncle Eben. "A hen's business is layin' aigs, an' ev'y time she completes a transaction she stahts right in to cackle."

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

Why a Woman

Is Able to Help Sick Women When Doctors Fail.

How gladly would men fly to woman's aid did they but understand a woman's feelings, trials, sensibilities, and peculiar organic disturbances.

Those things are known only to women, and the aid a man would give is not at his command.

To treat a case properly it is necessary to know all about it, and full information, many times, cannot be given by a woman to her family physician. She cannot bring herself to tell everything, and the physician is

MRS. G. H. CHAPPELL.

at a constant disadvantage. This is why, for the past twenty-five years, thousands of women have been confiding their troubles to us, and our advice has brought happiness and health to countless women in the U.S.

Mrs. Chappell, of Grant Park, Ill., whose portrait we publish, advises all suffering women to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it cured her of inflammation of the ovaries and womb; she, therefore, speaks from knowledge, and her experience ought to give others confidence. Address Mrs. Pinkham's Laboratory, Lynn, Mass.

Engaging Candor.

Stern Parent—So you want to marry my daughter, eh? Well, sir, what have you to live on?

Young Brokeligh—If I succed in marrying her, I'll have you.

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.

He Knew the Sex.

Teacher—What gender is the word money?

Johnnie—Feminine.

Teacher — Feminine? How do you make that out?

Johnnie—Well, money talks.

Taste Good, Do Good. Don't sicken and ruin your stomach with pill poison. Eat Cascarets like candy, harmless, agreeable to the stomach, do the work. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The Truth Forced Home.

"I'm afraid," she sighed, "that I'm getting old."

"Why?" he asked.

"When I go to the grocery now, the clerks don't nearly break their necks trying to beat one another in getting my orders."

Hotel Flavel

Opens for season June 23, 1901.
Col. J. F. Harvey, Manager

THE "MONTEREY" OF OREGON.

Most beautiful and perfectly equipped summer resort. Every convenience and comfort. Free bus from hotel to surf. Bathing, fishing, dancing, bowling. A splendid hotel with lovely surroundings. Under new management this year. For rates and reservations address

HOTEL FLAVEL, Flavel, Ore.
Or J. L. MITCHELL,
615 Marquam Bldg., Portland, Ore.

FARM MACHINERY AND SUPPLIES.

FREE TO FARMERS

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JUST ISSUED.

Send your name and P. O. address and we will mail one or both, as desired, free of all charge.

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BUY THE McCORMICK

The McCormick machines are the most Modern. They are the pride of the new century, highest in awards at the Paris exposition. Built best—work best—are best. With every test they prove the best.

The Prosperous Farmer always has a

Call on the agent, or address for catalogue.

A. H. BOYLAN, Gen'l Agt.
PORTLAND, OREGON

"ADAMANT" LAND PLASTER

The perfection of Wall Plaster, is the only material with which repairing can be done neatly and to any lot. It will pay you. For information address

Agents wanted in every town.

THE ADAMANT CO.,
Foot of 14th Street, Portland, Oregon.

Chas. L. Mastick & Co. 75 Front Street, Cor. Oak Portland, Oregon.

CASH BUYERS OF HIDES, PELTS AND TALLOW.

Consignments solicited. Pay highest market price. PROMPT RETURNS. Dealers in Leather and Findings.

Refer to Wells, Fargo & Co. Bank, Portland, Oregon.

Cure Your Horses Of Heaves, Cough or Distemper with PRUSSIAN HEAVE POWDERS.

AT DEALERS, 50c; BY MAIL, 60c.
CURED THIRTY-FOUR HORSES.

PRUSSIAN REMEDY CO., St. Paul, Minn.

GENTLEMEN:—I have been using the PRUSSIAN HEAVE POWDERS the past eight months, and in that time have cured 11 horses of heaves, 14 of distemper and 9 of chronic cough. Your Prussian Remedies have gained a great reputation in this section.

FRANKLIN BRUNCKE, Newark, N. Y.

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

PRUSSIAN HEAVE POWDERS

What Does It Cost?

We have just issued an excellent little Catalogue on Fence subjects. Full illustrations; all the newest Fence information. A postal card will bring it to you.

Portland Anchor Fence Co.
742 Nicolai St., Portland, Or.

WHAT IS A SLICKER?

IF IT BEARS THIS TRADE MARK

IT IS THE BEST WATERPROOF OILED COAT IN THE WORLD.

MADE FOR SERVICE IN THE ROUGHEST WEATHER.

ON SALE EVERYWHERE. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES.

CATALOGUES FREE SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS.

A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS. 48

Springtime Resolutions

TAKE THE **Keeley Cure**

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

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

A Living Example.

"We are what we feed on," quoted Mr. Hixson, laying down his book, "and I am willing to say the author's right. For instance"—

"I am already a believer," Mrs. Hixson interrupted. "You will insist on having lobster for supper always."

And Mr. Hixson, mortified, grew very red.

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