Humors

They take possession of the body, and are Lords of Misrule.

They are attended by pimples, boils, the itching tetter, salt rheum, and other cutaneous eruptions; by feelings of weakness, languor, general debility and what not.

They cause more suffering than anything else.

Health, Strength, Peace and Pleasure require their expulsion, and this is positively effected, according to thousands of grateful testimonials, by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Which radically and permanently drives them out and builds up the whole system.

Signs of Spring.

"Have you heard a robin yet?"

"No, but I've seen a woman with her head tied up in a towel beating a carpet in the back yard."

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 to Know.

Papa—Oh, no! Washington never told a lie.

Johnny—Who attended to that part of his strategy for him, pa?

Hoitt's School.

At Menlo Park, San Mateo County, Cal., with its beautiful, surroundings, perfect climate, careful supervision, thorough instruction, complete laboratories, and gymnasium, easily maintains its position in the front ranks of schools for boys on the Pacific Coast. Ira G. Hoitt, Ph. D., Principal.

Clearly True.

"What do think of this idea that Mars is sending signals?" asked Mr. Beechwood.

"There's nothing on earth in it!" replied Mr. Homewood, emphatically.

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

His Reason.

First Tramp.—Why didn't yer swipe dat feller's chainless bicycle datyer went after last niight?

Second Tramp—Well, I found out dere was a chainless dorg in de yard.

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.

Revolution of Watch Wheels.

The main wheel of a watch makes 1,460 revolutons in a year; the second or center wheel, 8,760; the third wheel, 70,080; the fourth wheel, 525,600; and the fifth or scape wheel, 4,731,860.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Down in the Stogie Belt.

Visitor—Do you ever have any smoke consumers in Pittsburg?

Pittsburger—Yes; each resident consumes his own share.

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

Spring Shades.

"Nature is painting the world with generous coats of green," remarked Mrs. Bellefield, as she sat on her porch and watched the rain falling on the grass and young leaved trees.

"And using watercolors," added Mr. Bellefield.

Mama Eats a Cascaret.

Baby gets the benefit. Nursing mothers make their milk mildly purgative with Cascarets, the only safe laxative for babies. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Progress Among Florida Negroes.

An industrial school for Negroes is promised in Florida, thus putting that state on a par with other of the southern states in the education of the colored people.

Do You Keep Horses,

Or cattle, sheep or pigs? If so you want good fences. Send for free book and pictures telling about the best and cheapest fences on earth. Portland Anchor Fence Co., 742 Nicolai street, Portland, Oregon.

Later.

Again the two illustrious men met.

"McSweeney," said the governor of North Carolina to the governor of South Carolina, with deep solemnity, "have you joined the Buffaloes?"

Natural causes.

Juryman—Yes, we brought in a verdict of death from natural causes.

Reporter—But an iron beam fell on him from the fourth floor!

Juryman—Of course. Wasn't that natural? You wouldn't expect it to fall up on the eighth floor, would you? That's where he ought to have been at work instead of down in the basement.

Her Idea.

Miss Bridesoon—What is your idea of the ideal lover?

Miss Yellowleaf—The one who marries.

The Trust Problem.

To a thoughtful mind, the trust problem is one of serious import. It must be firmly grappled with, for it creeps upon society before you are aware of its existence, in this respect much resembling the various disorders which attack the stomach, such as constipation, indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness, liver and kidney troubles. Hostetters Stomach Bitters is the one reliable remedy for all such ailments. Be sure to give it a trial.

Perils of the Poles.

Three expeditions are trying to locate the south pole, and six are after the one at the other end of the world. This means nine new faces on the lecture platform next year.

FORTUNE'S PHASES.

THE UPS AND DOWNS IN THE LIFE OF A CLERK.

A Tale of Misfortune and Misery With a Happy Ending—The World Seemed All Very Dark for a While.

A clerk's life, ordinarily, is a very humdrum one with but very little variety to the daily routine. But Mr. Fred R. Morton of No. 80 Vesper street, Portland Me., had an experience recently which has made his life now a very happy one. In telling a reporter of what he went through he said:

"I had been suffering with stomach trouble for about two years. Every day about ten o'clock in the morning and three o'clock in the afternoon I became faint and felt so bad that if I did not sit down I would fall. That sensation usually lasted for about an hour and when noon came I had no appetite for lunch.

"I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People advertised in the daily papers about a year ago and decided to try them. I felt relief from the first box and after I had taken six boxes my disease was cured. I do not take them now but always keep them in the house. I have told my friends what these pills have done for me and should I know of any one's being sick as I was I should recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

Mr. Morton's statement was published in the Portland Express after he had sworn to it before Marshall H. Purrington, a notary public.

The most effective remedy in the world in cases of this kind is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They act directly on the blood and nerves. This makes them invaluable not only for stomach trouble but also for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and all forms of weakness either in male or female. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, fifty cents a box, or six boxes for two dollars and fifty cents (they are never sold in bulk or by the hundred) by addressing Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Station for Observing Earthquakes.

The academy of science at Vienna has resolved to establish a novel station for the observation of earthquakes, in a silver mine 100 meters below the surface.

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 Risk.

Mistress—I wouldn't hold the baby so near the tiger's cage, Nora.

Nora (the nurse)—There's no risk, mum. th' tiger is a "man eater,' and th' child is a gur-rul.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Maple street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Her Lack.

The Illinois woman who called her husband a jackass and then got mad because he called her his better half does not seem to know such a thing as justice.

Scrofula

Scrofula is an unwelcome legacy, but one which the children of blood poisoned parentage must accept, with all its humiliating consequences. It is an inheritance that makes one poorer; that brings wretchedness and disease instead of health and riches, for the child whose ancestral blood is tainted with Scrofula or the loathsome virus of Contagious Blood Poison is unfitted for the arduous duties of life so long as any of the transmitted poison remains in its veins. Scrofula manifests itself in various forms; swollen glands about the neck and throat, catarrh of the head, weak eyes, hip bone disease, white swelling and offensive sores and abscesses are familiar symptoms, attended usually with loss of strength, poor digestion and pale or bloodless complexion. The skin is sometimes most dreadfully affected, eruptions breaking out on all parts of the body. Scrofula destroys bone, tissue and flesh; no part of the human system escapes its withering, benumbing touch. Parents whose blood is poisoned by their own misdeeds, or who themselves may be suffering for the sins of some remote ancestor, must restore their own blood to its normal purity and strength, or they cannot expect healthy, robust children. S. S. S. cures Scrofula, like other diseases of a deep-seated, constitutional character, by restoring life and purity to the profoundly poisoned blood, and the rich, strong blood that is carried to the swollen and diseased glands absorbs and destroys the tuberculous deposits, and the painful, disfiguring sores and other evidences of Scrofula disappear.

When nineteen years old, and about one year after the birth of my first child, the glands on the left side of my neck began to swell. Four of the places were lanced and became open running sores; risings came under my left arm, and the discharge was simply awful. The doctors said I had the worst case of Scrofula they had ever seen. I took iodide of potassium, but this nor the other drugs given for this disease brought relief. When the physicians advised me to have the glands removed, I decided to try S. S. S. A few bottles cured me completely; no signs of the terrible disease are left.

MRS. RICHARD WASSON,
Golden Corners, Ohio.

S. S. S. should be begun immediately upon the appearance of the first symptoms, or where there is a known predisposition to Scrofula. Our medical department will be found of great help to those who are struggling with this wasting disease of heredity or any other blood trouble, and we invite you to write us. Should you or any member of your family need advice, our physicians will cheerfully give the information you desire, for which we make no charge. Book on Blood and Skin Diseases free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

LITTLE JIM'S FRIEND.

BOY'S FATHER WOULD NOT PART WITH MOLLY.

Though Only a Cow She Had a Heart Capable of Feeling Grief for an Absent Companion and Friend—A Pathetic Friendship.

"No, sir! Molly ain't 'just one o' the cows.' She's our friend, is Molly, an' I've reason to say it, I have.

"Tell you, sir? Why o' course, if ye care to hear. When Molly was a bit of a calf, hardly a year old, my little Jim was 3, an' afraid o' nothing, big or little. Toddlin' after me all day long, he'd go about the house an' our little bit of a garden an' the pastur' behind, an' never tiring of it; an' when I mowed or raked the grass or hoed the garden he was alwus a-helpin'. But above all he loved to be held up to 'see Molly' or to 'pet Molly.'

"I used to hold her soft nose down for him when he kissed her 'good night,' an' the firs' thing in the mornin', before he was downstairs, when I'd let the cows out to the pastur', his curly head was half out o' the winder an' he a-callin', 'Good mornin', Molly.'

"He was hardly 5 years old—no, he wasn't 5—when he used to try an' milk her; an' the cretur'd stand as gentle an' still as if she knew the little feller'd be easy hurt, with her head turned half sideways, a-seemin' to say, "All right, young 'un, as long as it amuses you!' I had to finish the milkin', the little hands got so tired; yet he hated to give in. You wouldn't 'a' believe it, sir, to see the spunky way that little chap o' 5 years would stick to it—a-milkin' that cow!

"Daytimes, when she was in the pastur', he was alwus a-runnin' down to the gate to ask her how she was gettin' on to-day, or did she think it was goin' to rain? an' things like that—makin' a reg'lar playmate out o' her; 'cause he was our only child an' I s'pose sometimes he was lonely like. An' to see him take out a drink o' water to Molly in his little tin dipper! I used to 'most bust a-laughin' to see her big red tongue a-lappin' out the few drops he'd gen'ly have left, as if it was just what she wanted!

"Well, Jim was only 6 year old when he was took sick, suddent. Lord knows what it was! We don't, an' the doctor never did, 'though alwus a-lookin' wise an' a-sayin' he'd be out 'roun' in a few days. But Jim, lyin' there burnin' with fever, would hear the low 'Moo-oo!' an' his eyes would open an' look bright as he'd smile an' say, 'Good-night, Molly! I'll see you in the morning'.'

"But that Molly! The first night he was sick she kep' lookin' 'roun' when I was a-milkin' her, as if to see where he was—yes, she did, sir!—an' was that oneasy I could scarce milk her at all. Then the nex' night she was nervous an' shivery an' gave hardly any milk; an' her lowin' was awful frequent through the day, but at night, when she was in the barn, it was terrible! an' so sad it would make you 'creepy' to hear her; an' the milk scarcer every day till the cretur' was right sick, too.

"Well, there came one night—one night when there was nothin' to do for my little Jim but to stand beside him, when we didn't need no doctor to tell us our little lad would never be out 'roun' again; an' in the quiet o' the middle o' the night the tickin' of the clock an' his mother's sobbin' sounded fearful loud. His little hand lay in mine, so cold and still now, when it had been so res'less an' hot for more'n a week. Suddenly it moved a little, as in the stillness outside we heard Molly's 'Moo-oo!'—just like a call to the boy, right under his winder.

"I'd forgot to milk her or go for her, an' somehow or other she'd got out o' the pastur' herself. 'Moo-oo!' she called again, so pitiful an' humanlike the tears come into my eyes, though they had been hot an' dry all night. Then what she called the third time it seemed to reach even to little Jim. Too weak to open his eyes, he said, just whisperin':

"Good-night, Molly!—in the mornin'!' an' smiled.

"Hard as it was to leave him then, I laid his little hand down an' went out to Molly.

"'Die!' Not a bit of it, sir!—That's him, that little chap a-comin' thro' the gate; an' that's Molly a-follerin' him.—'A meracle,' the doctor says. I don't know; I ain't up on meracles; but—Come here, Jim! That's right; take off your cap to the gentleman an' shake hands. Now go 'long an' put Molly in. He's a dandy, sir, my Jim!

"What! 'Sell Molly?' Sell her, sir? No, sir! No, sir! Not for all her weight in solid gold'd I sell my little Jim's friend."—The Housewife.

THE LUXURY-LOVING HOOLEY.

Since His Bankruptcy He Has Been Living Extravagantly.

It is now three years since the failure of E. T. Hooley, whose estate has yielded so far only 50 cents in the pound to his creditors.

In view of the magnificence with which this splendid bankrupt continues meanwhile to enjoy life, inquiries have been made as to the future prospects the estate offers.

George Hardy, a member of the bankruptcy committee appointed by the creditors to act under the supervision of the board of trade, when questioned as to the outlook for creditors, expressed the belief that the estate would yield another 2 shillings in the pound in the course of a few months, and was exceedingly pessimistic as to anything beyond that, says the London Mail.

"Mr. Hooley bears his creditors' misfortunes bravely, does he not?"

"In what way?"

"He still lives at the rate of a few thousands a year?"

"More than a few thousands," replied Mr. Hardy. "He has, besides his suite of rooms at Walsingham House, his two country seats—Papworth Hall and Risley Hall. Why, he pays in wages to his servants, male and female, and his gardeners, grooms and the rest, more than $30,000 yearly. His weekly wages bill, apart from those he pays monthly or quarterly, is between $600 and $650. He keeps many horses and every sort of vehicle—from a dog-cart to a shooting coach; he has about a score of gardeners at Papworth alone; he is constantly adding to his estate there by buying up adjoining farms, and recently he bought $10,000 worth of additional agricultural machinery for his operations there. His wine cellars contain one of the most extraordinary collections ever got together, and you may say on my estimate, as a member of the committee, that this princely bankrupt is not living at the rate of less than $75,000 yearly."

"But haven't you and your fellow committeemen any means of diverting some of this income toward the creditors?"

"None at all. Mr. Hooley obtains his income by the financial operations he conducts from Walsingham House, where he sees clients daily. But he doesn't deal on his own behalf. He is the agent of his wife. I have long contended that we, the committee, should be able to control the bankrupt's earnings. We ought to be able to secure for the creditors the remainder of that income after allowing the bankrupt a good maintenance—say $25,000 a year."

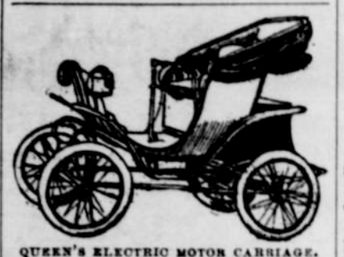
"And do your powers enable you to do anything in that direction?"

"No, but I have heard from a very reliable quarter that as one result of this Hooley business legislation will be proposed with the object of rendering such crying scandals impossible in the future."

QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S AUTO.

Royal Lady Takes Great Pleasure in Driving the Machine.

Queen Alexandra has become possessed of a victoriette, which she has learned to drive herself. Seated for two, its framework is articulated, so that it adapts itself to any unevenness of road without stress or strain. The single motor is of 4 horse power, of four pole



QUEEN'S ELECTRIC MOTOR CARRIAGE.

type, and can be worked to five times normal capacity without any injurious effects.

The batteries are fitted in the rear portion of the carriage, and contain sufficient energy for thirty-five or forty miles on one charge. The car is electrically lit and fitted with japanned lamps, relieved with silver-plate fittings; the wheels are of bicycle type, and fitted with 3-inch pneumatic tires. Speed of car is from six miles to fourteen miles per hour.

The Queen herself has become an expert driver, and derives great pleasure from this pleasing little vehicle, which is now quite familiar in the neighborhood of Sandringham.

OLD GENTLEMAN'S MISTAKE.

He Intended to Be Kind but Was Misunderstood.

He is a fine old gentleman, every one who takes daily trips on the —— street car line will say so. He is kindly considerate of the rights of his fellow passengers, and, though he usually occupies the end seat, it is not because he insists upon having, but because his fellow passengers insist that he shall have it. His politeness is of the old, old school, and his deference to the ladies is beautiful to behold, says the Indianapolis News. He has been seen time and again when the conductor was slow or remiss in his attention to women with babies and washerwomen with baskets to assist in taking them, with their incumbrances, off and on the car. In view of these things, the happening of yesterday was pathetic.

A young woman, indeed an extremely handome and well-dressed young woman, was seated before him. The old gentleman whose eyesight is no longer of the clearest noticed a bug in the knot of hair bunched above the white neck of the fair young woman—a shining, green bug, nearly as large as one's thumb nail. He leaned forward to perform an act of kindness; he would brush the insect away. He brushed. The bug, to his view, but took a firmer clasp on its lodging place.

The old gentleman made a second attempt. With thumb and finger he seized the insect and pulled vigorously. The young woman turned at this; fire was in her radiant eyes, anger in her voice. She uttered but one word——

"S-l-r!"

It was enough. The old gentleman was parlyzed. He attempted to explain, but his tongue refused to make an articulate sound. Covered with confusion he touched the electric button and alighted at the next crossing.

A few of the passengers smiled; one or two even laughed. The bug was a Brazilian beetle attached to a long pin in the young woman's hair.

Stated the Case Plainly.

Here is a letter from W. O. Townsend, a farmer living on the Santa Fe near Marceline, Kan., which brought immediate settlement when received by the claims department of that railroad:

"Dear Sir—I have only one wife and five children—no mother-in-law. Last Monday night, about two and one-half miles east of Marceline, the cars hit Spot on her caboose end. We found her Tuesday morning, April 16; she was as dead as a dirty doormat. She left a son to low for her. Spot was a common 10-year-old Mussie Fork cow, worth $25. She was a fair milker; of a kind disposition. During the seven years we owned her she never bit any of the children. Please send me $25 that I may get a cow, so we can have milk for that calf and children, and oblige."

Saloons in Guatemala.

The Republic of Guatemala has over 16,000 saloons and taverns.

During the first six months of married life, a woman thinks so much of her husband that she is willing to cook what he likes, and this is the time in her housekeeping career when she doesn't know how.

To Mothers of Large Families

In this workaday world few women are so placed that physical exertion is not constantly demanded of them in their daily life.

We make a special appeal to mothers of large families whose work is never done, and many of whom suffer, and suffer for lack of intelligent aid.

To women, young or old, rich or poor, we extend an invitation to accept free advice. Oh, women! do not let

MRS. CARRIE BELLEVILLE.

your lives be sacrificed when a word of advice at the first approach of weakness, may fill your future years with healthy joy. Address a letter to Mrs. Pinkham's Laboratory, Lynn Mass., and you will not be disappointed.

"When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was not able to do my housework. I suffered terribly at time of menstruation. Several doctors told me they could do nothing for me. Thanks to the Pinkham advice and medicine I am now well, and can do the work for eight in the family.

"I would recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all mothers with large families."—Mrs. Carrie Belleville, Ludington, Mich

Made a Mistake.

Patient—Doctor, would you mind stopping at the drug store and paying for this prescription. I'm short of change.

Doctor (hurridly writing another prescription)—Excuse me. I made a mistake. You don't need any nerve medicine.

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.

The Saucer's the Thing.

"Mustache cups?" said the clerk in the chinaware department. "Yes, sir. Here's a pretty design. Cup and saucer, one forty-nine."

"But," said Mr. Porque Pacque, "that ain't the saucer that goes with it."

"O, yes."

"Not much it ain't. There ain't no mustache guard on it."

He Stopped His Paper.

"Sir!" exclaimed the oldest citizen as he walked into the business office of the daily paper, "I see in your sheet of today, sir, an article to which I take exceptions, and I want my paper stopped, sir! And when James F. Anderson says stop, sir, he means stop, sir!"

"Phil," wearily murmured the circulation manager, "go out and tell Bob t' stop th' press an' lock up; o'l man Anderson has quit us!"

Not Cold Blooded.

Gothamite—I suppose you may think we New Yorkers are rather severe on your Boston girls when we speak of their cold bloodedness?

Hubbtie—Not at all; so many of your fellows have been frozen out by them you know.

Didn't Like It.

"What does the teacher say when you don't know your lessons?" asked Willie's father.

"She says I must be a chip off the old blockhead," replied Willie, and then something happened.

Equal to the Occasion.

Liveried Menial—Me Lud, the carriage waits without.

His Lordship—Without what?

"Without horses, me Lud; 'tis an automobile."

Social Training.

Miss Gotrichkwick—Please, Sir, is this a training school?

Principal—It is.

"Please, Sir, I wish to learn how to eat olives."

A Vain Hope.

Flushing—Didn't you join another Don't Worry club last week, Harriet?

Mrs. Flushing — Yes; I hope you don't object to my belonging to two Don't Worry clubs, Henry.

Flushing (abjectly)—Oh, no, Harrite; but I had hoped that they would keep you from worrying me somewhat!

Clear out of Key.

"Lucy, where's that other tall beau you used to have?"

"Laws, Miss Nancy, I done went back on dat man; he didn't have no taste at all. Dat man wore silver shirt studs when he had a gol' front toof."

Family Bereavement.

"Am a part orphan now?" asked the chick of the hen.

"What do you mean?" inquired the hen.

"The incubator was burned last night," answered the chick.

Horrors of War.

"But what," asked one of the mystified listeners, "could the gold standard have to do with the capture of Aguinaldo?"

"Don't you see," said the excited talker, "that Funston was after the yellow boys?"

Bound to Be Heard.

Jester—I understand our pastor is going to preach through a megaphone hereafter.

Jimson—Why is that?

Jester—Why, the sleeping members of the congregation snore so loudly that the others can't hear.

The Lee Family.

The Lee faimly, which, until the civil war, had always been represented in the army, was until the Spanish war without a single member in the regular service. Now there are two Lees in the army and the third will also probably soon wear his shoulder straps.

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.

The Automobile.

"Will the automobile become a permanent fad?"

"Doubtful. See how men, outside of scorchers, even, were bent on riding the bicycle at first; and look at it now."

Josh's Future.

"I guess maybe Josh is goin' to be a great financier, an' git money by his brains," remarked Farmer Corntossel.

"Does he take such an interest in commercial affairs?"

"No; but he's got to get a livin' somehow, an' he jest won't work."

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

PIMPLES

"My wife had pimples on her face, but she has been taking CASCARETS and they have all disappeared. I had been troubled with constipation for some time but after taking the first Cascaret I have had no trouble with this ailment. We cannot speak too highly of Cascarets." FRED WARTMAN, 5708 Germantown Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

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

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 314

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

A Choice.

"What is it this morning?" asked the new waitress. "Ham and eggs, isn't it?"

"Not exactly," said the boarding house mistress, "and I want you to work this well. You must be careful to say to each boarder, 'Ham or eggs?'"

IN THE BEGINNING THERE WAS ONLY ONE **SLICKER** IT BORE THIS TRADE MARK TOWER'S FISH BRAND WHICH IS STILL TO BE FOUND ON THE **BEST OILED CLOTHING.** ON SALE EVERYWHERE. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. CATALOGUES FREE SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS. 5

Where do You Sell Your Hides? TRY ME.

We always pay the Highest Price.

Chas. L. Mastick & Co.

75 Front St., cor. Oak, Portland, Or.

SUMMER is best time to cure Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption. Our remedy is guaranteed, $1. P. O. Box 973. **W. H. SMITH & CO., Buffalo, N. Y.**

FARM MACHINERY AND SUPPLIES.

FREE TO FARMERS

Our 1901 Vehicle Book
Our 1901 Implement Catalogue
JUST ISSUED.

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

Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co.,
First and Taylor Sts. PORTLAND, OR.

Milwaukee Binders LEAD

With one Lever Raising and Lowering Device.

Latchless Reel
Concave Drive Wheel
Light Draft

CATALOGUE FREE.

J. A. FREEMAN, Gen'l Agt.
290 E. Water St., Portland, Ore.
Complete Stock of Water A. Wood Extras.

GEISLER PATENTS COMPANY.
Chamber of Commerce,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

Secures patents for inventions in the United States and foreign countries. Also negotiates markets and defends patent inventions.

No better terms or facilities than we offer obtainable anywhere. Payment of our fees may be deferred till patent is allowed. Write for pamphlet.

The Wonder of the Age

The great Airship, 228 feet long and 56 high, now building at San Francisco, California, will make its first voyage about September 15th. EVERY ONE should have a few SHARES. They are now selling at $1.00 a share, and will be worth $100 after the ship has made her first voyage. Send orders for stock with check or money order to Cal. Aerial Navigation Co., care of Columbian Banking Co., San Francisco, Cal.

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 but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

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