

The Stimulus of Pure Blood

That is what is required by every organ of the body, for the proper performance of its functions. It prevents biliousness, dyspepsia, constipation, kidney complaint, rheumatism, catarrh, nervousness, weakness, faintness, pimples, blotches, and all cutaneous eruptions.

It perfects all the vital processes. W. P. Keeton, Woodstock, Ala., took Hood's Sarsaparilla to make his blood pure. He writes that he had not felt well for some time. Before he had finished the first bottle of this medicine he felt better and when he had taken the second was like another man—free from that tired feeling and able to do his work.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Accept no substitute, but get Hood's today.

A Footnote.

Charley—I think Coleman the most careless fellow I ever saw. The other morning he got up at 5 o'clock and went gunning, wearing his patent leather shoes. You ought to have seen them. The wet grass took all the varnish off.

James—That must have been a case of the patent running out.—Exchange.

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.

Discovered.

"They had been married a year before anybody knew it, and even then their secret was discovered only by accident."

"Indeed?"
"Yes, one evening at a card party they thoughtlessly played partners, and the way they quarreled let the whole thing out!"—Detroit Free Press.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflammation of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation is taken out of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube, hearing will be destroyed forever; none can see out of an ear caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflammation of the mucous surfaces.

We will give \$1000 to any person who can cure deafness by any means (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by HENRY'S CATARRH CURE. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists.

In Jack's Case.

"Is your son Jack going back to college?"
"No. The college president seems to agree with Mr. Schwab about it's being a waste of time."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Cruelty.

Sue—Mabel was terribly disappointed last night.
Belle—In what way?
Sue—Why, Charley called and said he was going to tell her the old, old story.
Belle—And did he propose?
Sue—No; he told her about Jonah and the whale.—Philadelphia Record.

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

His Originality.

Sally Gay—Percy Languish is quite an original thinker, isn't he?
Dolly Swift—Yes, indeed. He thinks I'm in love with him.—Harper's Bazar.

One Better.

Mistress—Mary! Mary! I've just broken my hand glass. You know how unlucky it is—seven years' unhappiness.

Maid—Oh, that's nothin', ma'am. How about me? I've just smashed the large glass in the drawing room!—Glasgow Times.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after this cure. Kinds of fits cured: Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, Hysteria, and all forms of fits. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. H. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A Fifteen Minute Club.

New York has a unique organization in a Fifteen Minute club. It is composed of newspaper men. They meet every night at 10 o'clock sharp and promptly adjourn at 10:15.

Its objects are purely social. No set papers or speeches are permitted.

Rheumatism

The excess of acid in the blood, which is the almost universal cause of rheumatism, some itching disease like Eczema or Tetter—but when these little tubes or sweat glands are suddenly closed by exposure to cold and sudden chilling of the body, then the poisons thrown off by the muscles, tendons and nerves. These parts become greatly inflamed, feverish and hot; dagger-like, maddening pains follow in quick succession, the muscles become extremely tender, the nerves break down and the sufferer is soon reduced to a state of helplessness and misery. This acid poison penetrates the joints and seems to dry out the natural oils, and the legs, arms and fingers become so stiff and sore that every movement is attended with excruciating pain.

Liniments, plasters, electricity and baths, while their use may give temporary ease, cannot be called cures, for the disease returns with every change of the weather. S. S. S. cures Rheumatism by working a complete change in the blood; the acids are neutralized, the circulation purified and the rich, healthy blood that is carried to the irritated, aching muscles and joints, soothes and heals them. S. S. S. cures Rheumatism even when inherited or brought on by the excessive use of mercury. Opium, in some form, is the basis of nearly all so-called Rheumatic Cures, which desaden the pain but do not touch the disease and lead to ruinous habits. Alkalies and the potash and mineral remedies so often prescribed, affect the tender lining of the stomach and weaken the digestion, thus adding another burden to the already weak and impoverished blood. S. S. S. contains no mineral or dangerous drug of any kind, but is a simple, vegetable remedy and the most perfect blood purifier known. Send for our book on Rheumatism and write our physicians if you wish any information or advice. We would be glad to mail you a book free; we charge nothing whatever for medical advice.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

How the Fuss Started.
That hand-me-down suit you're wearing," remarked Rivers, "reminds me of an unripe watermelon."
"Why?" asked Brooks.
"Because it's so different. One isn't cut to fit, and the other isn't fit to eat."

It was then that Brooks blazed away at him.—Pick-Me-Up.
He Could Not Win a Woman.
Mother—Ethere is the very image of what I was at her age.
He—Really! I shouldn't have thought it possible!
Mother (coldly) May ask why?
He (seeing his error, and striving to rectify it)—Oh—er—I was forgetting what a long time ago that must have been.—Punch.

The Ingredients.
"What did you find on the vessel which washed ashore this morning?" asked the cannibal king of his chief.
"Only a shipwrecked shoemaker and a case of sherry, sire."
"The well, slave. Make me a sherry cobbler for dinner. I have often heard of such a delicacy."
—Baltimore American.

Promotion for Bravery.
Word reaches us of a small band of soldiers who held at bay a large number of Filipinos for over two hours until assistance arrived, thereby saving an important point from capture. For their bravery they were all given promotion. To be brave it is necessary to have strong nerves and a good digestion. If your stomach is weak and you suffer from indigestion, heartburn, belching, nervousness or insomnia, you should try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It will cure you.

A Mistake.
Consumer—Say, what kind of a cigar do you call this? It's the worst tobacco I ever tasted.
Dealer—Beg your pardon, but you are wholly in error. There isn't a particle of tobacco in that cigar. It's so easy to be mistaken, don't you see.
—Boston Transcript.

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 a simply iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. Cos.

Raising Tags.
Quinn—What is all that waste paper doing in Carter's yard?
De Fonte—That isn't waste paper. It's a great collection of seed tags. Carter fastened a tag to each seed so he would have no difficulty in knowing the variety when the flowers came.—Chicago News.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—W. O. ENSELEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

He Said No More!
Mr. Bender—Great Scott! When a woman goes out to get samples she spends half a day.
Mrs. Bender—That's nothing. Why, I've known you to make a round of the sample rooms and spend half the night.—Chicago News.

CLAIMANTS FOR PENSION
W. W. WATMAN, BICKFORD, Washington, D. C., they will quickly settle claims for \$1000.00. 2012 Cor. 2d and 11th Sts., Wash. D. C. Prosecuting claims since 1878.

Unswerving.
"It seems to me that our friend has so much faith in money that he almost makes a religion of it."
"I don't like the comparison. The word religion implies at least a remote chance of back-sliding."
—Washington Star.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Sept. 6.—GARFIELD HEADACHE POWDERS HAVE GAINED THE RIGHT OF WAY! They are the kind people want—simple, harmless and ALWAYS effective. The Garfield Tea Co. of this city will send sample powders upon request.

Unfinished Work.
Baby May was having a hard time cutting her last teeth. One day her mother found her crying and asked her what was the matter.
Little May said: "God made me but he didn't finish me. He left me to cut my teeth all by my self."
—Harpers' Bazar.

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. 2c.

Friendless Also.
"No," he said, "I haven't anything for you."
"Say, mister," whined the beggar, "I guess you don't know how it feels to have no friends, an'—"
"Don't I though? I'm the official handicapper for the Ladies' Golf Tournament."—Philadelphia Press.

An Ambitious Lady.
Husband—The doctor says if I keep up this race for money I'll break down when I am 40.
Wife—Never mind; by that time we shall be able to afford it.

Preliminary Arrangement.
Mallory—After we are married, Marie, you must never hesitate to ask me when you want money.
Marie—No, indeed, Mallory; and I hope that you will never hesitate about giving it to me.—Brooklyn Life.

A Sign of Progress.
McJigger—Oh, no; it isn't a one-horse town any more.
Thingumbob—No?
McJigger—No; you remember their "Grand Dramatic Palace"? Well, they call it "the theater" now.

Ruling Passion Strong in Death.
"I saw Mrs. K. going into an auction sale last Monday. Isn't her craze for bargains extraordinary?"
Yes, indeed. I believe she could die happy if she knew she would be laid out on a bargain counter and buried as a remnant.—Town and Country.

Well Taught.
Lady—I wonder who taught that parrot to swear!
Dealer—I don't know but I can recommend him as a mighty proficient and painstaking person.—Washington Star.

PISO'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Blood Purifier. Laxative. Kills In Time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION
Cures Where All Else Fails. Best Blood Purifier. Laxative. Kills in Time. Sold by druggists.

CORDIALITY OVERDONE.

Lady's Poor Memory Led Her into a Peculiar Position.
Whoever has read Her memory for names and faces will be able to appreciate the experience of a resident of Detroit, whose story is told by the Free Press of that city. The lady's friends, who recognize her inability to fit names and faces together, say that she usually makes up in tact what she lacks in memory.

One afternoon recently, says the lady, who tells her own experience, I was sitting on the veranda when a rather nice-looking young man, carrying a small satchel, came up to walk. He bowed pleasantly, and I returned his greeting as cordially as I could, while racking my brain for his name.

He looked familiar, but I could not recall his name. Here was an old friend from out of town, probably—perhaps a relative of my husband—and I must not fail in cordiality. So I greeted him warmly, shook hands, and invited him to be seated. I said I was delighted to see him, and knew my family would be equally glad. I regretted that so long a time had elapsed since we had last met. I hoped his family was quite well, and of course he had come to dinner.

Thus I rattled on, fearing to let him discover what a hypocrite I was, and hoping all the while that his name would come to me. Finally he managed to say:
"I'm afraid you don't know who I am."
"Oh, yes, I do," I responded. "Of course I know perfectly."
"No, I am sure you don't even know my name."
"Well," I admitted, "your name has escaped me for the moment; but I am so stretched on names! Don't tell me; I shall recall it in time."
"Do not try," responded the young man, pleasantly. "I am only the sewing machine man. I came to repair your machine."

Take Out Jocko's Brain.
No convincing proof has yet been given that any particular portion of the brain is exclusively concerned in intellectual operations. Goltz, the most prominent representative of the dwindling band who still refuse to believe in the localization even of the motor functions, has lately published an interesting paper containing the results of observations on a monkey, which was carefully watched for eleven years after the removal of the greater part of the gray matter of the middle and interior portions of the left hemisphere of the brain. The character of the animal, whose little tricks and peculiarities had been studied for months before the operation, was entirely unaltered. All its traits remained unaltered. On the other hand, disturbances of movement on the right side were very noticeable up to the time of its death. It learned again to use the right limbs, but there was always a certain clumsiness in their movements. In actions requiring only one hand the right was never willingly employed, and it evidently cost the animal a great effort to use it. Before the operation it would give either the right or left hand when asked for it. After the operation it always gave the left till by a long course of training, in which fruit or lumps of sugar served as the rewards of virtue, it learned again to give the right.—Popular Science Monthly.

Walker Gave the Horse Away.
"J. Brisben Walker has one of the most adventurous natures of any man of importance I know," said Harvey Wells, of Denver, who is at the Savoy. "When Walker was remaking a mile or so of river front in Denver that he later turned into a fine park a sudden rise of the Platte washed away a lot of things, including the ground under a stable on the improvement Walker was making. When Walker came on the scene to look over the damage done a horse that had been in the stable was half submerged and in danger of being smothered in the quicksand and rolling mud that the angry waters made of the half-prepared ground. Walker asked several men to go and help the horse. When they refused he started laying planks along the treacherous ground, just as they do to get drowning persons from out an icy river. In a short time he was in a position where a false step meant an even chance for life or death. He got both the horse and himself out of the scrape. Then he turned around and discharged every man on the job, and wound up by giving the horse away."—New York Times.

Gets Hugo Moose Horns.
Hunters of the moose have encountered old fellows with enormous spread of horns, and some of these have been preserved as trophies of the chase. An Indian hunter of the Hudson Bay Company has slain the monarch of all moose. Its massive antlers, having a spread of six feet two inches, large enough to take in the figure of an outstretched man, now adorn the dining hall of the country house of Mr. Olcott, a New Yorker, at Bernardsville. The moose was shot last season at the head of the Copper River in Alaska, some 300 miles above Cooks Inlet, whence it was afterward brought on a dog sled. It was then shipped to a Chicago furrier, who had the head mounted.

The Scholar and His Mattress.
A famous scholar, whose hobby was the derivation of words, had occasion to store his furniture while proceeding to the continent in quest of the origin of the term "Juggins." During his researches in Berlin he received from the warehouse company the following letter: "Sir: We have the honor to inform you that the mattress you sent to our store had the moth in it. Since the epidemic would expose the goods of other clients to injury we have caused your mattress to be destroyed." The scholar replied: "Dear Sir: My mattress may, as you say, have had moth in it, but I am confident that it had an 'e' in it also."

Juvenile Financier.
"Father," said Jack, "would you like me to give you a birthday present?"
"Yes, indeed."
"Then now is the time to double my weekly pocket money, so's I'll have the money to buy it when your birthday comes."—London Tit-Bits.

WET WEATHER HATS
MADE BY THE MAKERS OF TOWER'S FISH BRAND OILED CLOTHING
HAVE THE SAME POINTS OF EXCELLENCE AND GIVE COMPLETE SATISFACTION

Badness.
"Oh mamma," cried Tommy, "Willie's pulling the pussy's tail!"
He's a very bad boy to do that," said mamma.
"Yes, and he's selfish too; cause he won't let me pull it at all."—Philadelphia Press.

A WONDERFUL FENCE.
The "Anchor" Clamps are Revolutionizing Wire Fences Now-a-Days.

The surprising stride in popularity made by the "Anchor" wire fence proves that this fence has come to stay. It is used all over the United States, and it bears the test of time, which in reality is the only convincing test. In the Pacific Northwest the Portland "Anchor" Fence Co., of 742 Nicolai street, Portland, Ore., is pushing this fence and its agents are welcomed everywhere, as they bring an article which certainly is sorely needed. It is probably a fact that the "Anchor" fence satisfactorily solves the great fence question.

The universal desirability of the "Anchor" fence is understood when you come to know that it serves in the best possible manner nearly every use to which any fence can be put. The principle of clamping upright stays, right-tight, to the running rod makes every fence secure and durable. Never before have such economical and lasting fences been made. These "Anchor" fences are suitable for all kinds of ordinary fence purposes and also afford a large scope in the designing of ornamental fences, tree guards, fancy gates, etc. Besides this, if a man wants to repair his old wire fence all he has to do is to buy some of the little "Anchor" clamps and a pair of pinchers and he is prepared to make his old fence last a long time.

It is worth while to send for pictures and catalogues to the Portland "Anchor" Fence Co., 742 Nicolai St., Portland, Oregon.

Not Setting a Good Example.
Father (calling from head of stairs at 11:30 p. m.)—Fanny, don't you think it's about time to go to bed?
Fanny—Yes, I do, papa. What on earth keeps you up so late.—Tit-Bits.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. Price 2c per box.

Near Enough.
Teacher—Now, Susie, you may construct a sentence in which the word "literary" occurs.
Susie—(after much thought)—Little Willie's hands were literary black with dirt.—Philadelphia Press.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Sept. 6.—The secret of the remarkable success of the Garfield Headache Powders, manufactured here by the Garfield Tea Co., lies in the fact that they are harmless as well as effective; people have confidence in them.

Preliminary Arrangement.
Mallory—After we are married, Marie, you must never hesitate to ask me when you want money.
Marie—No, indeed, Mallory; and I hope that you will never hesitate about giving it to me.—Brooklyn Life.

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Best Blood Purifier. Laxative. Kills in Time. Sold by druggists.

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Cures Where All Else Fails. Best Blood Purifier. Laxative. Kills in Time. Sold by druggists.

Our Working Girls.

Life to the most favored is not always full of sunshine, but to the average American girl or woman who is obliged to work for her living, and, perhaps, to help others at home, life is often a heavy drag in consequence of illness. Women who work, especially those who are constantly on their feet, are peculiarly liable to the development of organic troubles, and should particularly heed the first manifestations, such as headache, pains in the lower limbs and lower part of the stomach, irregular and painful monthly periods, faintness, weakness, loss of appetite and sleep.

The young lady whose portrait we publish herewith had all these symptoms, and in addition leucorrhoea, and was cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's and was cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound. First, she wrote a letter to Mrs. Pinkham's laboratory at Lynn, Mass., describing her trouble, received in reply accurate instructions what to do to get well, and followed the advice. It costs you nothing, and she is sure to help you. Don't wait until it is too late—write to-day.

The same helping hand, free of charge or obligation, is extended, to every ailing woman in America. If you are afeak you are foolish not to get this valuable advice. It costs you nothing, and she is sure to help you. Don't wait until it is too late—write to-day.

An Exception.
"Politeness is never wasted," remarked the man with Chesterfieldian manners.
"Well, mister," answered the roughly-clad, truth-beaten person, "that may be true in your part of town, but if you was in the canal boat business you'd know that there ain't any use whatever of sayin' 'please' to a mule."—Washington Star.

He Would Enjoy It.
"Did your father used to whip you when you was a boy?" asked the youngster who had been chastised.
"Did he!" exclaimed the old gentleman, reflectively. "In those days parents were made of sterner stuff, and he used to whack me with a strap."
The boy's eyes brightened instantly. "Golly," he cried, "I'd like to see him do it now!"—Chicago Post.

He Was Satisfied.
He was obviously anxious and she seemed almost willing. "I must refer you to papa," said she with a becoming blush, "before giving you a final answer."
"But I am perfectly willing to take you without any reference," said he magnanimously.—Tit-Bits.

An Avenue of Escape.
"I'm thinking seriously of resuming business."
"I thought you had retired permanently."
"I thought so too but I need some excuse for not attending my wife's afternoon tea."—Brooklyn Life.

THE AMERICAN GIRL.

Is She Losing the Beauty That Was Once a National Boast?

Bright eyes, rosy cheeks, an elastic step and a good appetite are the birthright of every American girl. These are the conditions that denote perfect health. But, unfortunately, every day are seen girls with pale, sallow complexion, languid, round-shouldered and listless, and the question is often asked whether the woman of today has lost the healthy beauty which was once a national characteristic. One of the most common afflictions of womanhood is anaemia, a watery condition of the blood. This causes untold misery and often leads to other and even more serious diseases. It can be cured, however, as the following interview in the Harrisburg Star-Independent will show. Miss Annie L. Reel, of No. 910 Green street, Harrisburg, Pa., who has been a sufferer from this trouble, in answer to a reporter's question, said:

"Yes, I am entirely well now but I was a very sick girl. About five years ago I had an unnatural craving for highly seasoned food and after that I was afflicted with headache and my heart would beat about twice as fast as it should. My limbs got so weak that I had to rest on every step when going up stairs. The color of my skin was like that of a dead person. My limbs, and, in fact, my whole body, would swell at times. The doctor who treated me said my complaint was anaemia."

"The doctor told me if I had let the disease go a few weeks longer I would have had dropsy. I was under his care for several weeks, but with little change for the better."
"How, then, were you so completely restored to health," asked the reporter.

"I had been sick for two months when I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. In about a week I was feeling better. The headache left me and I began to get stronger. I took the pills for six weeks and became thoroughly cured."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are an unfailing specific for locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatitis, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion and all forms of weakness. At all dealers or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., 60 cents per box; six boxes, \$2.50.

MRS. COOPER.

The Most Famous Sculptress in the World, Entirely Cured by Peruna.

Peru Man—Well, did you buy that book telling all about how to economize in the kitchen?
Wife—Yes, I've got it.
Peru Man—That's good. "What does it say?"
Wife—It's full of recipes telling how to utilize cold roast turkey—but we haven't the turkey.—New York Weekly.

The Pleasing Answer.
Dumleigh—There's nothing cranky about Mr. Synnec; he's a man of sense, he is!
Markham—Flattering.
Dumleigh—Not a bit. Folks have been saying smoking cigarettes weakened the intellect. I asked Mr. Synnec and he told me to keep right on; it couldn't possibly have that effect on me.—Boston Transcript.

Not Issued in Time to Benefit Him.
"Did you see Mr. Mikins this morning?" asked the bookkeeper.
"No," replied the publisher, "What did he want?"
"He desired us to advance im 15 shillings on his forthcoming work—"How to Be a Financial Success."—Glasgow Evening Times.

A Kitchen Mystery.
Father—Cooking schools are of some use, after all. This cake is delicious.
Daughter—Is it? I thought it would be a terrible failure.
"I told Bridget exactly how to make it and she went and made it some other way."—New York Weekly.

Wouldn't Come Out.
Deacon Pecksniff—Fie! I'd be ashamed to be seen coming out of a saloon.
Mr. Hardkase—Oh, yes; I suppose you're proud of the fact that you always stay in until they put you out.—Philadelphia Record.

It Like Truth, only asks a hearing.
Wizari Oil Cures Pain.

Sarcasm Wasted.
Customer (to dealer)—Say, there must have been some mistake about those peaches you sold me yesterday.
Dealer—What was the matter with them?
"Nothing. That's just it. There were no bad ones at the bottom of the basket."
"By gum, so you got them did you? I picked them out for myself."

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 30c.

A War.
Miss Passay—When I watched the dear old soldiers pass by I thought how splendid it must have been to have had the privilege of living right here in the midst of the exciting times of great civil war.
Johnny Fresh—Then you were abroad during the war, were you?
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

VOYAGING TO SUNNY CLIMES.
Gem of Art That May Be Had for the Asking.
That's a beautiful subject to discuss any time of the year, but especially so during the rainy months, when a trip to Southern California is most delightful. The how, when and where of the whole business is told briefly but comprehensively in a little book that would be an ornament to any library table. Ask the Pacific Coast Steamship Company to mail it from their office in Seattle, Portland, Tacoma or Spokane. As a work of art it's a gem. Get the book and enjoy its beauty and the story it tells. The trip may be within reach before the winter ends.

Patents Procured.
Prompt, Efficient and Satisfactory Service. Attorney's fee not payable till patent granted. Drs. W. Fisher & Williams Co., 38-A Grand Bldg., Washington, D. C.

What Mike Takes Back.
Friend—Hello, Mike! Off back to old Ireland, eh? But where's your box?
Murphy—Faith, an' phat would I do wid a box?
Friend—Why, put your clothes in, of course.
Murphy—Phwat! An me go widout? Glasgow Times.

FARM MACHINERY AND SUPPLIES.

THE STAR OF STARS
STEEL STAR WIND MILL.

Has ball bearing in turn-table. Turns freely in the wind. Ball bearings thrust in wheel, insuring lightest running qualities, and reserving greatest amount of power for pumping. Galvanized after making. Put together with galvanized bolts, double-vented; no rust on rust or get loose and fail. Weight regulator; perfect regulation. No spring to change tension, with every change of temperature, did grow weaker with age. Repairs always on hand. These things are worth a STAR? Then why not buy a STAR?

MITCHELL, LEWIS & STAVOR OO.
PORTLAND, OREGON.

Cure Your Horses
PRUSSIAN HEAVE POWDERS.
CURED THIRTY-FOUR HORSES.
PRUSSIAN REMEDY CO., ST. PAUL, MINN.

Wholesale Boots & Shoes
KRAUSSE & PRINCE,
87 and 89 First Street, Portland, Oregon.
Telephone, Oak 1391.

All Kinds Carried in Stock.
Catalogue Furnished Upon Application.

MRS. COOPER.

The Most Famous Sculptress in the World, Entirely Cured by Peruna.

Mrs. M. C. Cooper, of the Royal Academy of Arts, London, England, is undoubtedly one of the greatest living sculptors. Her work is in a letter dated January 20th, written from Washington, says the following: "I take pleasure in recommending Peruna for catarrh and the gripe. I have suffered for months and after the use of one bottle of Peruna I am entirely well."—Mrs. M. C. Cooper.

Send for a free book on catarrh entitled "Health and Beauty." This book is written especially for women, and will be found to be of great value to every woman. Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

Felt Like It.
Golf Expert—So you received an accidental blow on the face with a golf club, eh? What were you hit with, brassie, cleek, mashie, loffer or putter?
Golf Novice—I ain't sure which, but I think by the way my nose felt when I was struck that it must have been the mashie all right.—Judge.

A Sure Indication.