

It is highly important that these organs should properly perform their functions. When they don't, what lameness of the side and back, what yellowness of the skin, what constipation, bad taste in the mouth, sick headache, pimples and blotches, and loss of courage, tell the story.

A great alternative and tonic
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Gives these organs vigor and tone for the proper performance of their functions, and cures all their ordinary ailments. Take it.

POPULAR NORTH BEACH.

Excursion Steamer T. J. Potter Goes into Service June 27.

Those who are planning their vacation this year will be interested in knowing that the popular excursion steamer, T. J. Potter—queen of river boats—goes into service June 27, and that she will leave Portland, during the season, every day from Tuesday until Saturday inclusive. To see the beauties of the picturesque and mighty Columbia from the decks of the Potter is a treat never to be forgotten. For speed and grace nothing in river or lake service in the entire West equals this side-wheeled beauty. Five hours from Portland and one from Astoria, through the famous fishing waters of the Columbia, past scores of salmon traps and nets and as many white winged fish boats, lands the passengers at Ilwaco, where close connection is made for beach points with trains of the Ilwaco Railway & Navigation Company, whose cars stand on the wharf awaiting the steamer. The beach is 27 miles long, two hundred yards wide at

low tide, and so hard that carriage wheels scarcely leave a mark. It is an ideal place for driving, riding, wheeling or walking, and the surf bathing is unsurpassable. The excellent hotels and boarding houses provide good accommodations at prices ranging from one dollar to three dollars per day. The round trip rate from Portland to Astoria is \$2.50; to Ocean Beach points, \$4.00, good until October 15th. On Saturdays, during July and August, round trip tickets are sold to beach points at \$2.50, good for return passage leaving the beach the following Sunday evening.

The Oregon Railroad & Navigation Company has just issued a new summer book, (free for the asking) which tells all about the delightful resorts of the valley of the Columbia river. This can be obtained from any agent of the Oregon Railroad & Navigation Company or by writing A. L. Craig, general passenger agent, Portland, Oregon.

Wanted to Realize.
Three-year-old Julia wanted to write Santa. Clause to bring her a "shotgun." When asked what she wanted to do she said:
"I want to shoot one of papa's cattle and get the money out of it, for papa says there is money in cattle."

In Good Company.
"Isn't it a shame, Abe?" asked his father. "You are the second year in one class."
"Shame!" said Abe; "my teacher is twelve years already in the same class, and nobody thinks it's a shame!"

No Danger.
"Do you think there is any danger of America being dominated by Europe?"
"No sir," answered Mr. Meckton with extraordinary emphasis; "not so long as eminent Europeans continue to marry American girls."

A Bad Start.
"I guess," said the naturally weary young man, "I was meant to be a millionaire, but started on a line where they don't give transfers."

All Traitors Have a Show.
It was nearly a year ago that an ambitious American author wrote a novel the object of which was to vindicate Aaron Burr, and now it is seriously proposed to erect a monument in the city of New York in honor of Benedict Arnold. If things go on in this way Judas Iscariot may have a show after all.—Army and Navy Journal.

Healthfully Occupied.
When Wesley was about three years old, a friend who had not seen him for some time greeted him with:
"Well, Wesley, what have you been doing since I saw you last?"
"Been growin'," was the rather unexpected answer.

Not So Bad Off.
"I hear your father is ill," said a neighbor to 3-year-old Nettie. "What has he got?"
"Him's dot a doctor," replied the little miss.

A Sad Failure.
"So your club broke up for lack of funds?"
"Yes, we found out we couldn't pay expenses with nothing but a fund of humor."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

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Youthful Bank President.
Wade H. Nagus of Greenville, Miss., who was elected president of the First National bank in that city last week, succeeding his father, the late Major James E. Nagus, is probably the youngest bank president in the United States, being but 24 years old.

Very Taking.
"Do ministers take in this town?" inquired the advance agent of the Colonial Black-Cork troupe.
"Well, the last that were here did," responded the innkeeper sourly. They took everything, even to the soap out of their rooms."

Too Much Realism For the Manager.
"So you had to close the show?"
"Yes," answered the manager with the pained vest.
"What was the trouble?"
"Too much realism for realism. There was a counterfeiting scene, and the actors said they couldn't go through with it unless they could see what money looked like once in awhile."

Imperative.
Schoolmaster—Now, Jones, give me a sentence, and then we will see if we can change it to the imperative form.
Pupil—The horse draws the wagon.
Schoolmaster—Now put it in the imperative.
Pupil—Gee up!—Chuma.

Cause for Rejoicing.
Bix—Does your wife play the piano?
Dix—No.
Bix—Does she play any musical instrument?
Dix—None whatever.
"That's good. You ought to be proud of her accomplishments."

A Musical Hero.
Little Daniel was visiting at his grandfather's in the country for a few days, and on going to the barn to see the animals he heard cows lowing and said to his grandpa:
"Hear the cows lowing."
"That is not what they are doing," said grandpa. "They are lowing."
"Oh," said little Dan. "I thought they were blowing their horns."

Not Concerned.
"Why don't you try to hand an honored name down to posterity?"
"I don't know," answered Senator Sorghum. "Maybe I don't look far enough ahead. So long as my signature is honored at the bank I can't see that my credit with posterity makes much difference."—Washington Star.

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GREAT FLOATING DRY DOCK.

Huge Affair to Be Built and Towed to the Philippines.
The largest steel floating dry dock in the world, to float the largest battleships, and one that is to be towed 13,000 miles to the Philippine Islands will be built for the government by the Maryland Steel Company. The dock is to be 500 feet long and of extra strength and weight, weighing 10,000 tons principally to enable it to stand a voyage half way round the world. The dock will cost \$1,124,000 and will be twenty-seven months in building. The builders are to deliver the great structure on the Atlantic coast and the gigantic task of getting the dock to its destination.

When the Maryland Steel Company undertook to deliver the Algers dock at New Orleans four tug boats took the dock down the Patuxent, yet the headway was just perceptible, says the Baltimore American. The dock put to sea in tow of a steamship and two sea tugs, making only four knots an hour. It was said that the tow-bill was \$25,000 and that \$50,000 insurance on the dock was paid for the voyage. The dock will have to be towed across the Atlantic ocean, through the Mediterranean sea, down the Suez Canal and Red sea, across the Indian ocean and up the China sea to Manila. If four knots an hour is made it will require 151 days for the voyage if no stops are made, which will be impossible, owing to the towing ships having to recal or wait for good weather. The tow will be the largest and longest in history.

The Algers dock lifts 15,000 tons, is 500 feet long, weighs 8,805 tons and is to lift from 16,000 to 18,000 tons, is to be 500 feet long, but will weigh 10,000 tons and will cost \$1,124,000. It will consist of three pontoons that will form the flooring of the dock and two side walls, all of steel. In the Algers dock these five sections are bolted together and are separable, but in the new dock the sections will be made permanent. The dock is to be a self-docking one, the largest pontoon being the middle one.

In order to dock this section the smaller outer pontoons will be sunk under the middle pontoon and then pumped out, raising the larger section. The self-docking system of the Manila dock will be different from that of the Algers dock.

The dock must lift battleships two feet out of the water—a situation that increases the stability of the ship fifteen or twenty times. To sink the dock to receive a ship water is admitted to compartments in the hull through about twenty valves admitting a volume of water as large as a man's body, occupying about an hour's time.

The Algers dock has lifted the battleship Illinois in one hour and fifty-seven minutes. The dock will be constructed in an excavation near the beach and when it is ready to be launched the strip of land holding back the Patuxent will be cut away, the water admitted, when the big structure will float.

GIVES FORTUNE FOR HAT.
New York Society Woman Expends \$1,650 for Head Decoration.

It is enough to make even the most extravagant daughter of Eve exclaim to learn that a New York society woman recently paid \$1,650 for a single hat, says the Philadelphia Ledger.

The hat was ordered from a Fifth avenue milliner who had managed to secure the cream of society's custom. The price originally named for it to the intending purchaser was \$1,800, but it was found that less material was required than first anticipated, and \$150 was deducted from the estimate.

Four Russian sable skins, absolutely flawless and of the finest quality procurable, were used in making. The largest of the skins, all of which were of the costly east Siberia quality, measured fourteen inches in length, and the fur was of a rich dark brown, fine in texture and very glossy.

The hat frame was a big flare, rolled slightly on the left side. Great skill was required in covering it with the fur in the most artistic manner and without the aid of scissors. There was no trimming whatever except in the sable tails, which were utilized to the best advantage.

When the hour for trying on the hat was at hand considerable trepidation was felt by the head milliner. If the customer did not like it, the matter would take on a serious aspect, and if it had to be remodeled much trouble would result. But all fears proved groundless. The purchaser expressed unqualified approval of the effect and the entire staff of saleswomen agreed with her in thinking it vastly becoming.

It afforded her exquisite satisfaction to be assured that the style was an exclusive one, and that there never would be the slightest danger of seeing a duplicate in this or any other country. She handed in her check for \$1,650 with the nonchalant air of one who pays for a glass of soda.

A Matter of Spelling.
Justice Morgan J. O'Brien, while on his way to his seat at the dinner given by the Society of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick, spied among the guests "Abe" Gruber. He looked at the little lawyer for a second and then said, with evident amazement:

"Why, 'Abe,' what are you doing here? This is a gathering of Irishmen, sons of Erin."

"So am I," said Gruber. "I am a son of Erin, only our people spell it differently—A-a-r-o-n."—New York Times.

An Example of Good Luck.
"Do you believe in luck?"
"Sometimes. See that fat woman with the red hat over there?"
"Yes."

"Twenty-two years ago she refused to marry me."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Her Ability.
"Going on the stage? Yes, but can she act?"
"Well, I should say so, she completely captivated the jury when she was testifying in her divorce case."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Nothing can keep some men from doing fool tricks. The writer of this is one of them.



Mrs. F. Wright, of Oelwein, Iowa, is another one of the million women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

A Young New York Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure—

"My trouble was with the ovaries; I am tall, and the doctor said I grew too fast for my strength. I suffered dreadfully from inflammation and doctored continually, but got no help. I suffered from terrible dragging sensations with the most awful pains low down in the side and pains in the back, and the most agonizing headaches. No one knows what I endured. Often I was sick to the stomach, and every little while I would be too sick to go to work for three or four days; I worked in a large store, and I suppose standing on my feet all day made me worse."

"At the suggestion of a friend of my mother's I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is simply wonderful. I felt better after the first two or three doses; it seemed as though a weight was taken off my shoulders; I continued its use until now I can truthfully say I am entirely cured. Young girls who are always paying doctor's bills without getting any help as I did, ought to take your medicine. It costs so much less, and it is sure to cure them.—Yours truly, ADELIAE PRAHL, 174 St. Ann's Ave., New York City."—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

BEAUTIFUL TEETH.

Better for a Woman Than Riches, Dress or Intellect.

Did you ever notice that, when anyone describes a pretty girl, he generally begins by saying she has a beautiful set of white teeth?

Well, that is natural, because a fine set of teeth is the most conspicuous characteristic of the face. A winning smile, adorned by even, brilliant teeth, carries a woman farther than riches, dress or intellect.

And, on the contrary, think a moment of the shock you get when you see a woman, or a man, with a yellow revolting set of teeth, or great holes in the mouth where good teeth ought to be.

Dr. W. A. Wise, the famous dentist of the failing building, Portland, Oregon, said to the reporters yesterday that it was beyond his comprehension why anyone in the Northwest would neglect the teeth for a day longer.

The big cost of dental work in the past has been reduced. The expense now, at such large and modern equipped offices as Wise Brothers', is extremely moderate—no more formidable than getting repairs made to any article of regular wear in the household. And the pain has been banished. There is no pain. For your own comfort, go and have your teeth put in order. For your looks' sake, don't neglect your teeth any longer. If your teeth are worn out, have a new set fitted; or, if a few of the old ones are gone, have them replaced, and begin to enjoy life again. Your friends will like you better, and you will like yourself better. Do it now.

False Pretenses.
"Why does he always begin with the statement, 'To make a long story short.'"
"Oh, that's just to encourage you to believe he's going to do it."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Druggist*

A Sure Investment.
Patience—Did he invest in any of these get rich quick concerns?
Patience—Oh, yes; he married money.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine
Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of *Wm. D. Druggist*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so 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.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.
Over one million dollars in pensions secured by our clients during the six years last past. Over 20 years successful experience. Personal and prompt attention to all claims entrusted to us. If your attorney has been dissatisfied you can appoint us to act in your name. Fees fixed by law and contingent upon success. *Wm. D. Druggist, 38-40 Warder Bldg., Washington, D. C.*

PISO'S CURE FOR GOUT, GRAVEL AND RHEUMATISM.
Gives relief in 10 to 15 minutes. No opium. No danger. No expense. Sold by druggists.

EFFECT OF ANÆSTHETICS.

Patients in Dentist's Chair Often Act Quicker Under It.

"As I entered the dentist's office," said a woman the other day, "I saw a man sitting in a chair looking violently and with a wild look of misery written on every feature. Next him sat a demure looking trained nurse. After a few minutes, during which we all three sat and pined for out doors, and he beckoned and responded and then we knew. The doctor never draws teeth himself, but takes such patients as have need of that gentle art to a brother dentist, who in his turn makes a specialty of drawing, always administering gas for it."

"The nurse turned to me with a smile. 'I wonder what he will do when he comes out of it?' she said, meaning the anaesthetic."

"Why, what do you mean? I asked. 'Don't you know?' she answered. 'My patients always say or do something silly either when they take it or when they come out of it.'"

"I was interested at once and begged her to tell me some instances. 'Why, let me see,' said she. 'To begin with, women always yield to the influence of an anaesthetic more easily than men do, possibly because they are not so strong-willed. Anyway, women make better patients. They are less trouble and so afraid of pain or even of death.'"

"In almost every case I have had the women rather welcome chloroform, although almost all of them fight after, and I don't blame them. After the first whiff a woman will almost invariably make love to the doctor, calling him all the sweet things she ever knew and demanding his affection in return. Then she quiets down and the operation begins. When coming out of it she is a particularly sweet and refined woman she will use the most villainous language and carry on generally in a manner calculated to shock a new nurse almost out of her senses."

"Now, on the other hand," she continued, "the woman who ordinarily uses Billingsgate and there are quite a few of them, of childhood's days, angels' faces and peaceful green fields. This seems strange, but it is nevertheless true. Of course, we seldom tell them what they have been saying or doing. It wouldn't do. She broke off. 'Ah, here comes the dentist and his patient. See how wild he looks. You just ask the doctor what he did. See if it wasn't funny.'"

"The doctor came in, ushered his patient into the operating room, spoke a few words to the nurse and followed his patient."

"I came for something to relieve my patient," she said to me in explanation. "She had a violent toothache."

"The doctor returned with a small package, which he handed to the nurse. He then spoke to me, saying that he would be ready in a few minutes. When I turned I found the nurse had gone."

"Usually I am not in a hurry to get into a dentist's chair, but, being a woman and a curious one at that, was anxious to hear what that man had said or done when under the influence of the anaesthetic."

"Did you notice that man?" asked the dentist as he carefully filled my mouth with cotton. I tried to look as intelligent as my gaping mouth would let me. "He has just taken gas to have a nerve killed and taken out," continued the doctor. "When he was returning to consciousness he pulled a great roll of bills out of his pocket and insisted upon throwing them all over the place, giving them to everybody he met in the halls and acting generally as a millionaire philanthropist gone mad. After he had quieted down a little he told me confidentially that he experienced the finest jag he had ever had in his life. And the funny part of that remark is that neither I nor anybody else that knows the man has ever known or heard of his taking a drop of liquor. In fact, he has always asserted that it was strictly against his principles to touch liquor in any form. This is surely a funny business."

"And shaking his head mournfully," continued the woman, according to the New York Times, "the doctor proceeded to make things lively for me."

Misunderstood.
McQuerry—"You're not so attentive to Miss Roxley as I thought you would be."
Hunter—"No. You see—she told me she didn't go in for social pleasures since her father had failed."

McQuerry—"Poor old man! He is falling dreadfully. Quite a physical wreck."
Hunter—"Gee whiz! Is that what she meant?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Reminder.
Judge—They say that when a man faces a sudden danger all the events of his past life pass over.
Fudge—That so? Well, let us go out in my automobile.

"Why?"
"Well, the sudden danger may bring before your mind the fact that you borrowed \$50 from me several years ago and you've forgot to pay it."—Baltimore Herald.

Cannot Escape.
"Do you think the person who committed the crime will be punished?"
"Empathically, yes," said the police official.

"But you haven't discovered him yet."
"No. But we'll keep saying we suspect somebody and thereby keep him suffering the terrors of a guilty conscience."—Washington Star.

Appropriately Named.
Fumer—"Gee whiz! What sort of a cigar is this?"
Glyver—"Oh! I bought it for a nickel. I don't just recall the brand, but I think it was named after some bum actor."

Fumer—"Ah! No wonder it won't draw."—Philadelphia Press.

The average man never wishes he were a woman, but he admits a little envy of her when he begins to get bald.

Why inquire of a man when you meet him, "How are you?" He won't tell you, if there is anything wrong.

A good many of the men hired to help are simply in the way.

Black Hair

"I have used your Hair Vigor for five years and am greatly pleased with it. It certainly restores the original color to gray hair. It keeps my hair soft."—Mrs. Helen Kilkenny, New Portland, Me.

Ayer's Hair Vigor has been restoring color to gray hair for fifty years, and it never fails to do this work, either.

You can rely upon it for stopping your hair from falling, for keeping your scalp clean, and for making your hair grow.

It costs a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

A Ferocious Equator.
A small boy was asked by the teacher what the equator was.
He thought a moment and replied: "The equator is an imaginary line running around the earth."

FITS. Permanently cured. No fee or remuneration after the first year. Write for circular. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 501 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Only a Difference in Degree.
One morning four-year-old Rex said in his quaint, quiet way: "The fool telleth all his mind; the wise man keepeth it in till afterward." Mother, "I don't see any difference between 'em; the wise man just waits awhile."

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.

In the Imperative.
While the boys of a classroom were having a grammar lesson, the teacher said:
"John give me a passive verb."
"Whoa!" answered John.
"Now make it active," said the teacher.
"Back up," replied John.

Piso's Cure is a remedy for coughs, colds and consumption. Try it. Price 25 cents, at druggists.

Poor Hubby.
H