All Humors

Are impure matters which the skin, liver, kidneys and other organs can not take care of without help, there is such an accumulation of them.

They litter the whole system.

Pimples, boils, eczema and other eruptions, loss of appetite, that tired feeling, bilious turns, fits of indigestion, dull headaches and many other troubles are due to them.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Remove all humors, overcome all their effects, strengthen, tone and invigorate the whole system.

"I had salt rheum on my hands so that I could not work. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and it drove out the humor. I continued its use till the sores disappeared." MRS. IRA O. BROWN, Rumford Falls, Me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

Turned 'Round.

Everything is the other way around in China. In that country they behead their reformers. In this country it is the reformers that are out after the heads of the office holders.—New York Mail and Express.

The U. S. Dept. of Agriculture

gives to Salzer's Oats its heartiest endorsement. Salzer's New National Oats yielded in 1903 from 250 to 300 bu. per acre in 30 different states, and you, Mr. Farmer, can beat this in 1904, if you will. Salzer's seeds are pedigree seeds, bred up through careful selection to big yields.

	Per Acre
Salzer's Beardless Barley yielded	123 bu
Salzer's Home Builder Corn	300 bu
Spelts and Macaroni Wheat	80 bu
Salzer's Victoria Rape	60,000 lbs
Salzer's Teosinite, the fodder wonder	160,000 lbs
Salzer's Billion Dollar Grass	50,000 lbs
Salzer's Pedigree Potatoes	1,000 bu.

Now such yields pay, and you can have them, Mr. Farmer, in 1904.

SEND 10c IN STAMPS

and this notice to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and you will get their big catalogue and lots of farm seed samples free. [P. C. L.]

School Children's Reward.

Two Franklin county, Me., school marms have evolved an original way of rewarding good scholars. They recently gave the real nice ones a straw ride around town—two racks full and a school marm in each rack.

$100 REWARD $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

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

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Gratitude.

"John," asid the stern woman, "if anyone stole me would you offer a reward?"

"Sure," replied the little henpecked man. "I'd always reward anyone that did me a good favor."

Mrs. Rosa Adams, niece of the late General Roger Hanson, C.S.A., wants every woman to know of the wonders accomplished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot tell you with pen and ink what good **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** did for me, suffering from the ills peculiar to the sex, extreme lassitude and that all gone feeling. I would rise from my bed in the morning feeling more tired than when I went to bed, but before I used two bottles of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** I began to feel the buoyancy of my younger days returning, became regular, could do more work and not feel tired than I had ever been able to do before, so I continued to use it until I was restored to perfect health. It is indeed a boon to sick women and I heartily recommend it. Yours very truly, MRS. ROSA ADAMS, 819 12th St., Louisville, Ky." — *$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.*

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham. She will understand your case perfectly, and will treat you with kindness. Her advice is free, and the address is Lynn, Mass. No woman ever regretted having written her, and she has helped thousands.

Dr. C. Gee Wo

WONDERFUL HOME TREATMENT

This wonderful Chinese doctor is called great because he cures people without operation that are given up to die. He cures with those wonderful Chinese herbs, roots, buds, barks and vegetables that are entirely unknown to medical science in this country. Through the use of those harmless remedies this famous doctor knows the action of over 500 different remedies, which he successfully uses in different diseases. He guarantees to cure cattarh, asthma, lung, throat, rheumatism, nervousness, stomach, liver, kidneys, etc.; has hundreds of testimonials. Charges moderate. Call and see him. Patients out of the city write for blanks and circulars. Send stamp. CONSULTATION FREE. ADDRESS

The C. Gee Wo Chinese Medicine Co.

253 Alder St., Portland, Oregon.

Mention paper.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

LOVE'S SPRINGTIDE.

My heart was winter-bound until
  I heard you sing:
O voice of Love, hush not, but fill
  My life with Spring!

My hopes were homeless things before
  I saw your eyes:
O smile of Love, close not the door
  To paradise!

My dreams were bitter once, and then
  I found them bliss:
O lips of Love, give me again
  Your rose to kiss!

Springtide of love! The secret sweet
  Is ours alone:
O heart of Love, at last you beat
  Against my own!

—Century.

THE HUMBLED PRIMA DONNA

THE prima donna opened her eyes to the gray light of a November morning. Her first sense was one of deep gratitude that her alternate was to sing that evening, and she lay luxuriantly in the thought until a girl came in from an adjoining room with the morning newspapers.

"Let in a little more light, will you, dear?" And she read:

The sumptuous diva looked queenly, and was at her best vocally. Her opulent charms—

The prima donna crushed the paper and sighed heavily. "How hideous, the daily and nightly grind, and then reporters writing impertinent things about one's figure! Chum!"

"Well?"

"I shall never marry."

"I have heard you say you were done with youthful follies."

"I am wedded to my thankless profession, but if I were inclined to make a fool of myself, I should do it to advantage, and annex a nice bald-headed, coupon-cutting bondholder who should spend most of his time at his club. I could never marry a penniless young enthusiast with hopeless ideals for me to strain up to—"

"A young surgical person, for instance, who devoted all his energies to amputating the limbs of the indigent without money and without price," put in the girl innocently. "Certainly not. By the way, who was at the supper to-night?"

"Oh, Mme. Bartoli, Claude, and Ramsay."

"And the doctor?"

"The doctor was telephoned for—an emergency case. I believe." The

THE PRIMA DONNA READ HER LETTERS.

prima donna's voice sounded cold. "I am too ill to see anyone this morning," she added, and gave herself up to the ostentatious reading of a political leader.

The breakfast tray was brought in, and the girl busied herself with the coffee service while the prima donna read her letters. Over one she mused a long time.

"Chum, I ought to go see Fleurette. I promised, you know. Do you remember how she cried that morning they took her away? One goes out on an absurd train which leaves at noon."

She looked up vaguely at the clock on the mantel. "And one gets off at an impossible station and walks a mile, more or less, to the farmhouse. Dear me! Really, I am too good natured. I shall not go to-day. I am sure it is wretched out, and I shall take cold or something and hurt my voice."

She placed her tapering fingers on her beautiful throat and essayed a run. It ended in a croak, at which she shook her head mournfully and glanced at the girl; but the girl was writing a letter, and her back refused sympathy, so the prima donna presently arose and found refuge in the compensations of the toilet. This process was not completed before a bell boy brought up a card.

"It is the doctor," said the girl carelessly. "But as you are feeling so ill, I'll just do down and make your excuses."

The prima donna flushed. "Ask him to wait. On the second thought, I will go down myself."

The young man, who had been looking out of the parlor window, turned quickly as he heard a light step. "How is the throat this morning? Surely you are not going out on such a day?"

"I am going to the wilderness to see a poor child who is ill."

The doctor frowned. "Why not send grapes and oranges?"

"The child loves me," said the prima donna. "I cannot send grapes and oranges. I must go myself."

"Very well. I'll call a cab. As your medical adviser, I must beg leave to accompany you."

They bought fruit and violets and a white and yellow puppy, which a man on the curbstone happened to offer to the prima donna at a ridiculously low price. She cuddled it in her arms and talked foolishly to it all the way to the station.

The train rumbled along slowly, making frequent stops. The prima donna sat on a distressing plush seat beside a corpulent woman with a market basket, and gazed out at dreary suburbs. The doctor sat in the baggage car and held the white and yellow pup.

At last they were abandoned at a forlorn little station beside the track. The road ran south from the platform, skirting the edge of a mysterious brown wood, and losing itself over the top of a hill. The prima donna led the way with the air of an intrepid explorer. Her fine eyes brightened, an unwonted color flushed her cheek, and she made naive remarks about the scenery. They passed through a field where the whitening stalks floated pennons and the ground was silvery with stubble, and reached the farmhouse, where a child's pale little triangle of a face peered eagerly from the window.

"She will surely come," Fleurette had said. "She will come. You do not know my ma'm'selle. She never forgets. She will come!"

"Fleurette! Fleurette, It is I, your own ma'm'selle. And here is a gentleman who is dying to make your acquaintance, and a beautiful puppy, so new he is not even named!"

"I knew you'd come!" said Fleurette.

The prima donna and the doctor sat by her sofa, and she looked from one to the other wisely.

"Do you miss me, ma'am'selle? How do you get along without me at the performances?"

"Yes, yes; I miss you, Fleurette; and we get along very indifferently indeed without you."

"Listen. They are kind to me here—kind. But I cannot love them as I love you and Chum and Mme. Bartoli. I miss you so that I lie awake in the night to cry. Do you think I shall get well soon? And have no more pain?"

"I am sure of it," said the prima donna smilingly.

"And may I return and not be lonely any more, but very happy?"

"Not be lonely any more, but very happy," repeated the prima donna, still smiling, but biting her lip.

Later they were in the kitchen. The prima donna was making gruel, and the doctor was making love. She had a brown gingham apron about her waist, and also the doctor's arm. She gazed into the saucepan, sighed deeply, and stirred the meal and water.

"Can nothing be done?" she asked.

"Perhaps. I will consult with a specialist, but—I have never seen you like this before, dearest!"

"This is not my real self. I am masquerading in a new role, that is all."

"Why would you appear to be cynical?"

Conscious that she was not pretty when she really cried, the prima donna tried to wink back her tears, but unsuccessfully, and was reduced to wiping her eyes with the apron.

"I love you," said the doctor. He was so strong she felt like a child in his hands.

"How sad life is!" she murmured, her head against his breast, and she wept—a little at the sorry pageant of humanity, and a good deal for her own joy.

They then went back and gave Fleurette the gruel, which as mere gruel was not a success. Not that Fleurette cared. She was engrossed with the puppy, who, irresistibly if unhygienically, licked her cheek and then the porridge bowl. By and by she was humming and beating time with her thin little hand.

"To see you as Marguerite—
  C'era un re di Thule—
To hear you sing it once again, ma'am'selle, what happiness!"

Smiling at her, the diva began to sing, at first very softly. The notes of Marguerite's plaintive ballad fell clear and sweet upon the twilight. The round red eye of the stove glowed upon the little group about the child's sofa, and the shadowy, motionless forms that had gathered in the doorway to listen.

* * * * * *

The girl at home replenished the fire and lit the gas. A moment afterward she heard the prima donna at the door. She went to meet her and unfastened her coat. Her friend was panting and wore an April face, and the girl suddenly exclaimed:

"Darling! Not really?"

"He is so strong—and dear. Of course I'm a fool, and it's all preposterous and romantic and Arcadian, and too good to be true in this working day world; but—" And the prima donna dimpled and smiled and wept again.

"Since you are bent on making a fool of yourself, you could do it to much better advantage, you know," the girl reminded her, laughing and crying in sympathy. — New York News.

An Irreparable Loss.

"Have you heard the latest? Brown's wife has run off with his chauffeur."

"Mercy, what a pity! He was such a good chauffeur! Brown will never be able to replace him."—Smart Set.

A woman cares not where a man halls from if she is permitted to reign.

Many a man who claims to be a gentleman doesn't work at it.

MRS. COL. GRESHAM

Was Given Up BY THE DOCTORS

Pe-ru-na Saved Her Life.

It Was Catarrh of the Lungs, so Common in the Winter Months.

Miss Jennie Driscoll, 870 Putnam Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y., writes:

"If people knew how efficient Peruna was in the cure of catarrh, they would not hesitate to try it. I have all the faith in the world in it, as it cured me, and I have never known of a case when the person was not cured in a short time."—Jennie Driscoll.

Mrs. Col. E. J. Gresham, Treasurer Daughters of the Confederacy and President Hernden Village Improvement Society, writes the following letter from Hernden, Fairfax Co., Va.:

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio: Hernden, Va.

Gentlemen—"I cannot speak too highly of the value of Peruna. I believe that I owe my life to its wonderful merits. I suffered with catarrh of the head and lungs in its worst form, until the doctors fairly gave me up, and I despaired of ever getting well again.

"I noticed your advertisement and the splendid testimonials given by the people who had been cured by Peruna and determined to try a bottle. I felt but little better, but used a second and third bottle and kept on improving slowly.

"It took six bottles to cure me, but they were worth a king's ransom to me. I talk Peruna to all my friends and am a true believer in its worth."—Mrs. Col. E. J. Gresham.

A PLAIN TALK

On a Plain Subject in Plain Language.

The coming winter will cause at least one-half of the women to have catarrh, colds, coughs, pneumonia or consumption. Thousands of women will lose their lives and tens of thousands will acquire some chronic ailment from which they will never recover.

KEEP PERUNA IN THE HOUSE

Unless you take the necessary precautions, the chances are that you (who read this) will be one of the unfortunate ones. Little or no risk need be run if Peruna is kept in the house and at the first appearance of any symptom of catarrh taken as directed on the bottle.

Peruna is a safeguard, is a preventative, a specific, is a cure for all cases of catarrh, acute and chronic, coughs, colds, consumptin, etc.

If you do not receive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Princeton Graduates Live Long.

Statistics gathered at Princeton theological seminary show that forty-one members of the association died last year at an average age of 68 years.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures sweating, hot swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. All druggists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

Ocean Depths.

The average depth of the ocean between 60 degrees south and 60 degrees north is nearly three miles.

FITS Permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

His Reply.

Teacher—What is a stepson, Willie?

Willie (a stepson)—The one that gets stepped on, ma'am.

Knows Very Little.

The fellow who knows it all seldom has sense enough to know a thing or two.—Philadelphia Press.

For coughs and colds there is no better medicine than Piso's Cure for Consumption. Price 25 cents.

Four-Leaf Clovers in Profusion.

Two Saco, Me., girls found 470 four-leaf clovers in less than an hour one day recently.

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

Put On.

"She has such a natural charm about her."

"Yes, but it is artificial."—Judge.

Perrin's Pile Specific

The INTERNAL REMEDY

No Case Exists it Will Not Cure

RHEUMATISM

NOT A SKIN DISEASE.

It is natural to rub the spot that hurts, and when rheumatic pains are shooting through the joints and muscles and they are inflamed and sore, the sufferer is apt to turn to liniments and plasters for relief; and while such treatment may quiet the pain temporarily, no amount of rubbing or blistering can cure Rheumatism, because it is not a skin disease, but is in the blood and all through the system, and every time you are exposed to the same conditions that caused the first attack, you are going to have another, and Rheumatism will last just as long as the poison is in the blood, no matter what you apply externally. Too much acid in the blood is one cause of Rheumatism; stomach troubles, bad digestion, weak kidneys and torpid liver are other causes which bring on this painful disease, because the blood becomes tainted with the poisonous matter which these organs fail to carry out of the system. Certain secret diseases will produce Rheumatism, and of all forms this is the most stubborn and severe, for it seems to affect every bone and muscle in the body. The blood is the medium by which the poisons and acids are carried through the system, and it doesn't matter what kind of Rheumatism you have, it must be treated through the blood, or you can never get permanently rid of it. As a cure for rheumatic troubles S. S. S. has never been equalled. It doesn't inflame the stomach and ruin the digestion like Potash, Alkalies and other strong drugs, but tones up the general health, gently stimulates the sluggish organs, and at the same time antidotes and filters out of the blood all poisonous acids and effete matter of every kind; and when S. S. S. has restored the blood to its natural condition, the painful, feverish joints and the sore and tender muscles are immediately relieved.

UNABLE TO SLEEP AT NIGHT.

Sidney, Ohio, August 26, 1903.

A few months ago I was feeling weak and run down and unable to get sleep at night. I felt extremely bad, and also had Rheumatic pains in my joints and muscles. The medicine I used gave me only temporary relief at best; so seeing S. S. S. highly recommended for such troubles, I began its use, and after taking it for some time was well pleased with the result. It did away with the rheumatic pains, gave me refreshing sleep and built up my general system, giving me strength and energy. It is a good medicine, without a doubt, and I take pleasure in endorsing it.

R. F. D. No. 1. S. S. BOUGHTON.

SSS

Our special book on Rheumatism will be mailed free to those desiring it. Our physicians will cheerfully answer all letters asking for special information or advice, for which no charge is made.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, Ga.

SERMONS OF THE WEEK

Intellect.—Intellect thrives without beauty, but beauty cannot thrive without intellect.—Rev. H. O. Breeden, Disciple, Des Moines, Iowa.

Confession.—If confession is a man-made doctrine, we ought to be able to find in history some trace of the man or set of men who instituted this doctrine. But we do not.—Rev. W. J. White, Roman Catholic, Washington, D. C.

The Normal Life.—The best life after all is the normal life which takes all that God Himself has pronounced good, and lives in accordance with that image of God which lies hidden in the depths of the soul.—Rev. C. B. Case, Baptist, Montclair, N. J.

Ruined Lives.—The saddest sight in all the world is a ruined young man or woman, ruined on the threshold of life, a bud plucked and destroyed before it had a chance to bloom, a young life blasted before it had a chance to live.—Rev. G. R. Stair, Methodist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Home.—Our home gatherings are none too often in these days, and especially in our great cities, where we are in danger of losing the old home spirit, and very much that is best in the meaning of the old magic word, home.—Rev. D. H. Overton, Presbyterian, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miracles.—God never gave a miracle as a proof of Christianity. Christianity does not rest upon the miracles of the New Testament, but upon the character of the life of Christ and the lessons which it conveys to mankind.—Rev. Beverley Warner, Episcopalian, New Orleans, La.

Faith and Works.—Profit means increase, and there is no increase without use. No matter what your endowment is from God, it is of no profit to you unless you use it. Your faith is of no profit to you unless you apply it.—Rev. W. H. McGlaudlin, Universalist, Atlanta, Ga.

The Way to Salvation.—The Bible is not filled with dark sayings, which only the learned can decipher after much study and deep thought, but it is a lamp unto our feet and a light unto our path, which shows the way unto salvation unto all men.—Rev. J. H. C. Fritz, Lutheran, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Civic Corruption.—Lack of civic pride has made civic corruption possible. We must have a civic patriotism which is not only strong in time of municipal election, but maintain it from day to day. There must be an enlightenment of the public mind.—Rev. J. D. Adam, Reformed, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sainthood.—There has never been but one example of flawless sainthood on this earth. All the rest were "men of like passions as we are." All have gone out of this life with many imperfections and far more to learn in the school beyond than they ever learned here.—Rev. A. B. Kinsolving, Disciple, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Poverty.—Thousands of men can endure self-denial and sacrifice, and disappointed ambition, with patience. But to preach to them that there is any blessing in enduring unnecessary pain is to make them feel: "You rub the sore when you should bring the plaster."—Rev. F. E. Hopkins, Congregationalist, Chicago, Ill.

Justice.—Some religious teachers have apparently conceived of God as living in a court house and exercising the functions of His office as a cruel and relentless judge. The whole of their theology has had a legal cast, and the idea of justice has been that of retribution and vindictiveness.—Rev. H. S. Bradley, Methodist, Atlanta, Ga.

Club Life.—Substitutes for home weaken the family. There has been much and strong opposition to club life, because it has done harm to the family. In many cases it has been made a substitute for the home. Where men and women spend much time in such association there must of necessity be a neglect of home.—Rev. D. G. Wylie, Presbyterian, New York City.

Municipal Corruption.—To tamely turn over the vital interests of a great city, whose public life determines in great degree the moral standard of its citizens, to a band of men without conscience or shame to exploit for their selfish and corrupt ends, is not in accord with the spirit of Him who drove from the temple those who defiled it.—Rev. T. Craft, Methodist, Denver, Col.

The Right Place.—Life is a hunt to find one's self. There are two hunters, one's self and God. If you work in unison, the probability is that you will bag your game. If you proceed separately the certainty is that when the day is done you will return empty handed, a sadder and a wiser man. One does not find himself until he finds and fills his place.—Rev. B. M. Tipple, Baptist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Love and Trust. — Without God there is no place for love, trust, hope, courage in this great scene of life. Can any one be happy who sees no love in the world, who knows of no one who can be trusted to do the best for every man. You know it is impossible. The counsel of the ungodly leads to hardness of heart, to hopeless struggle, to final despair.—Rev. H. R. Harris, Episcopalian, Philadelphia, Pa.

Trackless Trolleys at Scranton.

The only system of trackless trolleys in the United States is that at Scranton, Pa., which has made a fair showing of success. In France and Germany a number of these lines, which have electrical automobiles operated by an overhead wire, have proved satisfactory, the only objection to them being the fact that they require twice the current used for cars operated over rails.

When a man attempts to make monkeys of his friends he may be forced into the monkey class himself.

A Cough

"I have made a most thorough trial of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and am prepared to say that for all diseases of the lungs it never disappoints."

J. Early Finley, Ironton, O.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral won't cure rheumatism; we never said it would. It won't cure dyspepsia; we never claimed it. But it will cure coughs and colds of all kinds. We first said this sixty years ago; we've been saying it ever since.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

"Creations" Come High.

Wife (in her latest dress from Paris)—Harry, what's the difference between a "gown" and a "creation?"

Harry—I can't give the exact figures, but it's a small fortune.—Punch.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION

Price 25 Cents | Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Wood Saws, Drag Saws run by steam or gasoline engines, also the latest in saw mill machinery, stump pullers, well drilling machinery, etc., etc.

Write for your needs.

REIERSON MACHINERY CO.

Foot of Morrison Street

Portland Oregon

WE WILL BUY Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Calves, also dressed beef, hindquarters and loins of beef. Veal, Pork and Poultry. We fill country orders.

SMITH BROS. Wholesale Butchers PORTLAND, OR.

Your Liver

Is it acting well? Bowels regular? Digestion good? If not, remember Ayer's Pills. The kind you have known all your life.

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FIFTY CTS. OF DRUGGISTS OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

FERRY'S Seeds

cost more—yield more—save all experimenting—save disappointment. 41 years the Standard Seeds. Sold by all dealers. 1904 Seed Annual postpaid free, to all applicants.

D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

SEEDS

Our 100 Page, 1904, Illustrated Catalog tells all about the best Seeds, Plants, Bee and Poultry Supplies, Spray Pumps, and Fertilizers for this Coast. This catalog cost us $5,000—you get a copy free. Do you want one? Write us.

PORTLAND SEED CO., Portland, Oregon

Headquarters for Bee and Poultry supplies

10,000 Plants for 16c

More gardens and farms are planted to Salzer's Seeds than any other in America. There is reason for this. We own and operate over 500 acres for the production of our warranted seeds. In order to induce you to try them, we make you the following unprecedented offer:

For 16 Cents Postpaid

1000 Early, Medium and Late Cabbages,
2000 Delicious, Carrots,
2000 Blanching Celery,
2000 Rich Salty Lettuce,
1000 Splendid Onions,
1000 Rare Luscious Radishes,
1000 Gloriously Brilliant Flowers.

A love seven packages contain sufficient seed to grow 10,000 plants, furnishing baskets of brilliant flowers and lots and lots of choice vegetables, together with our great catalog, telling all about Flowers, Roses, Small Fruits, etc., all for 16c in Stamps and this notice. Mammoth 150 page catalog alone, 5c.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.