

Get Rid of Scrofula

Bunches, eruptions, inflammations, soreness of the eyelids and ears, diseases of the bones, rickets, dyspepsia, catarrh, wasting, are only some of the troubles it causes. It is a very active evil, making havoc of the whole system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Eradicates it, cures all its manifestations, and builds up the whole system. Accept no substitute.

Teaching Parrots How to Talk.
One of the "peculiar institutions" of the Quaker City and of the world is the school for parrots, recently established by a woman. These imitative birds are here taught to speak by means of a phonograph. The custom in teaching parrots the lingo which they prattle so amusingly has been for the teacher to crouch in a corner out of sight of the bird and repeat thousands of times the same word, the same phrase, till his back ached and his voice refused to emit more than a whisper. The way devised by this woman requires no exertion and is much more successful. She sets a phonograph going at the parrot's ear and then attends to other affairs. The phonograph, with a precision and a perseverance man could never equal, drums into the ears of "Polly" the sentence that is to be learned. The term at the Philadelphia phonograph school of languages for parrots lasts six months. The tuition fee is \$40 a term.

Arriving at a Verdict.

Kushequa, Pa., Aug. 1.—(Special.)—In this section of Pennsylvania there is a growing belief that for such Kidney Diseases as Rheumatism and Lame Back there is only one sure cure and that is Dodd's Kidney Pills. This belief grows from such cases as that of Mrs. M. L. Davidson of this place. She tells the story herself as follows:

"I have suffered from Rheumatism for thirty years and find that Dodd's Kidney Pills have done me more good than any medicine I have ever taken. I was also bothered with Lame Back and I can only say that my back hasn't bothered me since I took Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Considering that Mrs. Davidson only took two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, the result would be considered wonderful were it not that others are reporting similar results daily. Kushequa is fast arriving at a verdict that "Dodd's Kidney Pills are the one sure cure for Rheumatism."

Direct Evidence.
The lawyer shook his finger warningly at the witness and said, "Now we want to hear just what you know, not what some one else knows, or what you think, or anything of that kind, but what you know. Do you understand?"

"Wal, I know," said the witness, with emphasis, as he lifted one limber leg and laid it across the other, "I know that Clay Grubb said that Bill Thomson told him that he heard John Thomas' wife tell Sid Shuford's gal that her husband was there when the fight took place, and that he said that they slung each other around in the bushes right considerable."

The Hon. Andrew D. White's entertaining recollections of his life as a member of the American legation at St. Petersburg during the Crimean war will be continued in the August Century, the Midsummer Holiday Number. These chapters will include, besides much other matter, of timely interest, personal memoirs of Nicholas I and Alexander II of Russia. Later foreign services of Mr. White include his work as a United States commissioner to Santo Domingo and to the Paris exposition; as United States minister to Germany, 1879-81, and to Russia again in 1892-94; as a member of the Venezuelan commission and of the Hague peace commission, and as ambassador to Germany in 1897.

Not Her Affair.

Uncle Ephraim had put on a clean collar and his best coat, says the Chicago Tribune, and was walking majestically up and down the street. "Aren't you working to-day, uncle?" asked one of his acquaintances. "No, sub. I'm celebratin' my golden weddin', sub."

"You were married fifty years ago to-day?"

"Yes, sub."

"Well, why isn't your wife helping you to celebrate?"

"My present wife, sub," replied Uncle Ephraim, with dignity, "ain't got nothin' to do with it. She's de fourth, sub."

Keeley LIQUOR-MORPHINE-TOBACCO CURE
Cures ALL HABITS PERMANENTLY CURED—FULL PARTICULARS—ADDRESS THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, PORTLAND, ORE.

Future Great Men.

The replicas of Mr. Root to the newspaper men who interviewed him while he was Secretary of War were often sharp and witty. One day, says the New York Times, a number of them, entering his office, found him signing documents.

"What are you doing, Mr. Secretary?" they asked.

"Appointing lieutenant generals," was the instant reply. As he was signing the commissions of West Point graduates, it is safe to say that none of those commissioned would have doubted that he spoke the truth.

WANTED 200 MEN.
Wages \$2.25 per day. Board \$4.50 per week. 50 teams \$2.00 per day. Extensive irrigation construction. Permanent employment for good men and teams.
Deschutes Irrigation and Power Company OREGON

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

THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



One Hundred Years Ago.

Aaron Burr challenged Alexander Hamilton to fight a duel. Alexander Hamilton died as a result of injuries received in the duel with Aaron Burr. The Protestant Episcopal diocese of Kentucky was organized. Seventy gunboats which had been built on the Seine formed the French fleet at Havre.

Seventy-five Years Ago.

The value of paper currency was much diminished by the extensive copper coinage in Brazil. The British and French ambassadors were received with great distinction by the Sultan at Constantinople. Don Manuel's squadron sailed for Lisbon from Terceira.

Forty Years Ago.

The Turks defeated the Russians at Giurgevo. Napoleon III. reviewed the French Baltic army at Bologne. The London Missionary Society opened its first mission at Venzapatlan.

Thirty Years Ago.

Ex-Gov. Alexander Shepherd, of the District of Columbia, acting under the "press gag" law, demanded the indictment of Charles A. Dana for libel because of editorials in the New York Sun.

Twenty Years Ago.

James G. Blaine, then Republican candidate for the Presidency, delivered an address at Bowdoin College commencement exercises and received the degree of LL. D.

Ten Years Ago.

President Cleveland issued to Gen. Miles, in command of the government troops in Chicago, an order which practically placed the city under martial law.

Five Years Ago.

The Panhandle railway yards from Sixty-first street to Brighton Park were swept by fire alleged to have been set by strikers; loss, \$1,000,000.

One Year Ago.

England offered its services to Japan and China to settle the Korean dispute.



Mrs. Hughson, of Chicago, whose letter follows, is another woman in high position who owes her health to the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered for several years with general weakness and bearing-down pains, caused by womb trouble. My appetite was flimsy, and I would lie awake for hours, and could not sleep, until I seemed more weary in the morning than when I retired. After reading one of your advertisements I decided to try the merits of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am so glad I did. No one can describe the good it did me. I took three bottles faithfully, and besides building up my general health, it drove all disease and poison out of my body, and made me feel as spry and active as a young girl. Mrs. Pinkham's medicines are certainly all they are claimed to be."

—Mrs. M. E. HUNSON, 347 East Ohio St., Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. Pinkham Tells How Ordinary Tasks Produce Displacements.
Apparently trifling incidents in women's daily life frequently produce displacements of the womb. A slip on the stairs, lifting during menstruation, standing at a counter, running a sewing machine, or attending to the most ordinary tasks may result in displacement, and a train of serious evils is started.

The first indication of such trouble should be the signal for quick action. Don't let the condition become chronic through neglect or a mistaken idea that you can overcome it by exercise or leaving it alone.

More than a million women have regained health by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If the slightest trouble appears which you do not understand write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for her advice, and a few timely words from her will show you the right thing to do. This advice costs you nothing, but it may mean life or happiness to both.

Mrs. Lelah Stowell, 177 Wellington St., Kingston, Ont., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—You are indeed a godsend to women, and if they all knew what you could do for them, there would be no need of their dragging out miserable lives in agony. I suffered for years with bearing-down pains, womb trouble, nervousness, and excruciating headache, but a few bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made life look new and promising to me. I am light and happy, and I do not know what sickness is, and I now enjoy the best of health."

—LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND can always be relied upon to restore health to women who thus suffer. It is a sovereign cure for the worst forms of female complaints,—that bearing-down feeling, weak back, falling and displacement of the womb, inflammation of the ovaries, and all troubles of the uterus or womb. It dissolves and expels tumors from the uterus in the early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. It subdues excitability, nervous prostration, and tones up the entire female system. Its record of cures is the greatest in the world, and should be relied upon with confidence.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.

—LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., LYNN, MASS.

THE HERO'S PLEA.

"Brave youth!" exclaimed the father of the girl who had been rescued from a watery grave, "how can I repay you? How can I show my gratitude?" "Oh, if you only will please let me off," replied the young man. "Let you off? How do you mean?" "Don't insist upon the usual consequences; I'm engaged to another girl."

Thoughtful Husband.

"You asked me to bring you some pin money this morning, my dear," said the young husband.

"Yes," she replied, with an air of expectancy.

"Well," he continued, "I thought I might as well save you a trip down town, so I brought you a paper of pins instead."

They Don't Read the Paper.

Milwaukee—What's that? You just send for the daily paper, and read the reports of the funeral service that Rev. Soffie preached over me.

Wanted to be in Time.

Friend—There is a new cure for your disease—discovered by a noted European scientist. All the papers are talking about it.

Patient—My gracious! Get me some at once. Don't lose a day; don't lose an hour; don't lose a moment!

"Certainly. But, my dear friend, your disease is not dangerous. Why so much hurry?"

"There is not an instant to waste. These new cures always stop curing after they have been tried a few weeks."

Lincoln's Way of Teasing.

In his home city, Springfield, Ill., a story is told of Lincoln which has never appeared in print. His house had long needed a fresh coat of paint, but a political campaign was in progress and "Abe" had no time to look up painters.

During his absence for six weeks of circuit-riding in his one-horse stage, Mrs. Lincoln had the matter attended to, and on his return when he drove up to the little cottage on 8th street came out on the steps to welcome him. Paying not the slightest attention to her, Lincoln surveyed the house from foundation to eaves in a dazed manner and then drove to the next door, and called to his neighbor: "Say! Can you tell me where Abe Lincoln lives?"

"You old goose! come home and behave yourself," laughed Mrs. Lincoln.

In the Good Old Summer Time.

Mrs. Rurale—You don't mean to say you pay that woman ten dollars a week for cooking?

Mrs. Harlem (a city sister)—Oh, dear no. We pay her only two dollars for cooking; the rest is for staying—Woman's Home Companion.

We all spend too much time in complaining that we lack time to do things.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

THE SSS BEST TONIC

It increases the appetite, tones up the stomach, invigorates and strengthens the system, and furnishes purer and better blood for the rebuilding of the run-down constitution. You will find no tonic to act so promptly and beneficially where the health has given way, the strength over-taxed by hard work and close confinement. Those living in the low, marshy sections of the country, exposed to miasmatic poisons and breathing the impure air arising from stagnant pools and swamps, till their systems are filled with malaria and their health undermined, will find S. S. S. a most excellent tonic, and its timely use has many times prevented the serious complications that so often result from malaria.

Good blood, good appetite and good digestion are the foundation stones of good health. S. S. S. supplies all these, containing as it does ingredients for the purification of the blood and also well-known tonic properties, making it the ideal remedy in cases where the blood has deteriorated, the stomach disordered and appetite has failed.

S. S. S. being a purely vegetable compound, leaves no bad after-effects, like the strong potash and mineral remedies, which are bad on the stomach and nerves. A course of S. S. S. now will fortify the system, and the impurities that have accumulated through the long winter months are more readily and promptly thrown off, and the warm weather finds you in good physical condition, instead of weak, run-down, tired and debilitated, with no appetite or energy, as is apt to be the case where the system is neglected and nature left to take care of herself. If you need a tonic and appetizer, you will find S. S. S. the best. Medical advice without charge to all who write us about their case.

1390 E. Seventh st.

MRS. FRANK HORNER.

Altoona, Pa., June 20, 1908.

I have always been averse to giving a testimonial, and only do so now because of a desire to have others benefited by the use of your most excellent medicine. Before using S. S. S. this spring I very much felt the need of a tonic; was troubled with dyspepsia and constipation, and my blood was in bad condition. The use of your specific has driven away all indications of dyspepsia, regulated my bowels, enriched my blood, and I feel in better physical condition than I have in years. In my judgment there is no better tonic and blood purifier on the market than your preparation, and I unhesitatingly recommend it as such.

A. L. FISHER.



Doctor Holmes, being asked by a young physician what sign to put on his door, replied: "The smallest fevers gratefully received."

Mrs. Smith—My husband has been enjoying very poor health of late. Mrs. Brown—How fortunate that he can enjoy it! Very few people do.

A jurymen being asked by the judge if he ever read the papers, replied: "Yes, your honor; but if you'll let me go this time, I'll never do so any more."

Patience—See how yellow her hair is, and it used to be brown. Patrice—Yes, she's been using one of those yellow journals to make curl papers.

—Yonkers Statesman.

"He had a play produced by an amateur company the other night, I believe. Who was the hero of it, do you know?" "I was one. I sat through it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A little Maine girl came to her mother one morning and said: "Mamma, I don't feel very well." "Well, that's too bad," said mamma; "where do you feel the worst?" "In school," was the prompt reply.

"An elephant must be a pretty expensive animal." "Yes, I wish I had enough money to buy one." "What do you want with an elephant?" "I don't. I merely expressed a wish for the money."—Philadelphia Press.

She (angrily)—Sir, I understand you said I had a face that would stop a clock. He (calmly)—So I did. Any well-regulated clock would pause and hold up its hands in admiration at sight of your lovely face.—St. Louis Star.

Husband (who had been out West on business, and left his wife some blank checks)—Mary, I find you have considerably overdrawn at the bank. Mary—Nonsense, John, how can that be? I've two of those blank checks left yet.

Mrs. Jenks—Are you perfectly satisfied with your new dress? Mrs. Speltz—Yes, indeed. The man I love best thinks it's beautiful, and the woman I love least has pretended to turn up her nose at it.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A cowardly fellow, having kicked a newspaper for pestering him to buy an evening newspaper, the lad waited till another boy accosted the "gentleman," and then shouted in the hearing of the bystanders: "It's no use to try him, Jim, he can't read."

"Sometimes," said the poet, "I am almost afraid that I take myself too seriously." "Oh, well, never mind," replied his kind-hearted friend, "there's no harm done if you do. Everybody else regards you as a joke."—Chicago Record Herald.

Here is a peculiar advertisement which recently appeared in a Brisbane paper: "Permanent.—Wanted, a man to look after one horse and a few cows and pigs. One who can impart the rudiments of French, singing and the piano to children preferred."

"I'd like to have your check for that little midnight supper I served at your house last month," said the caterer. "You'll have to wait until I get the doctor's bill for curing me of indigestion," replied the victim. "That comes off your bill!"—Philadelphia Press.

"I know what you're come here for," said little Willie; "you're going to ask my sister to be your wife."

"Oh! Why do you think so?" "Cause I heard her tellin' ma she was goin' to get you in a corner to-night and make you say it!"—Chicago Record Herald.

Moose Meadow Sheriff—Yes, that's Spike Moran, alias Big Eddy, alias Jim Thornton, alias Kid Eddy. He's a burglar. Stranger—But why do you let him live here? Sheriff—Just to fat up the census. We put him in the directory under each name, you see.

—Judge.

"Don't be too quick to strike another, my boy," said the kindly old man, who had interrupted the fight; "always count ten before you do it, and then—"

"Yes," replied the boy, contemptuously, "an' den it'll be de referee dat'll be countin' ten on you!"—Philadelphia Press.

Jennie's mother was expecting company, but just before train time a telegram arrived which read: "Missed train. Will start at same time to-morrow." Jennie rushed home from school expecting to see the guest, but instead was shown the message. After reading it laboriously and carefully through, she exclaimed: "Why, mamma, if she starts at the same time to-morrow, she will miss the train again."

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THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Ayer's

Don't try cheap cough medicines. Get the best, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. What a record it has, sixty years of

Cherry Pectoral

cures! Ask your doctor if he doesn't use it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles.

"I have found that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best medicine I use for bronchitis, influenza, coughs, and hard colds."

—J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS.

for

Bronchitis

Correct any tendency to constipation with small doses of Ayer's Pills.

Does it pay to make the most of all the powers that God has given you by bringing superb health and vitality to your aid in developing them?

PERMANENTLY CURED. No more danger of fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free Book and Testimony. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 401 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Insatiable Proof.

Insurance Agent—What are the proofs of your husband's death, madam?

The Widow—Well, he has been home for the last three nights.—Smart Set.

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

What Man Wants.

A club woman is all right in a club but what the ordinary man wants is a housekeeper in a house.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

Warrant, A. J. & Martin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood, and securing cures of the system. Price per bottle, sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Information Wanted.

Bachelor Brother—Is that baby in the fowl or animal class?

Young Mother—What do you mean?

Bachelor—Why, he crawls one minute and belows the next.—Chicago News.

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

After repeated failures by the United States government to erect a lighthouse and fog signal on Outer Diamond shoals, off Cape Hatteras, Capt. A. F. Ellis of Boston will make the attempt, assuming all expenses.

Write today for free illustrated work.

COLUMBIA ENGINEERING WORKS

Tenth and Johnson Streets

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Write today for free illustrated work.

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