

Hood's Sarsaparilla

We are often asked, Why does Hood's Sarsaparilla effect so many cures of cases that seem to be almost beyond the reach of medicine?

The answer is this, that this great medicine is enabled by the peculiarity of its formula to produce results unapproached by any other medicine, this peculiarity consisting in the balanced combination of the very best specifics for the blood, liver, kidneys, stomach, and bowels, namely, for the blood, Sarsaparilla, Stillingia, Yellow Dock; for the liver, Mandrake, Dandelion; for the kidneys, Uva Ursi, Juniper Berries, Pissisewia; for the stomach, Gentian, Wild Cherry Bark, Bitter Orange Peel; for the bowels, Senna, Mandrake and Dandelion.

Sold by druggists everywhere. Get a bottle today.

Usual form, liquid, or new form, tablets, 100 Doses One Dollar.

Almost Time.
The convention of physicians was called secretly and hurriedly. Dr. Killum rose to speak.

"Gentlemen of the profession," he said, "something must be done. Our automobile tires are wearing out, our daughters' music lessons are unpaid for and nearly all our good patrons have already been operated upon for appendicitis. What shall we do?"

"Let's discover a new microbe," said Dr. Quack.

The motion was carried unanimously and a wave of sickness wafted durants to the doctors' coffers.—Indianapolis Star.

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. Hood'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.

Everything's Best.
"And you still delay the wedding," sighed the beautiful girl. "My heart is worn out."

"Is that all?" demanded the suitor who was an advocate of procrastination.

"No," the carpet is worn out, the parlor sofa is worn out, my hopes are worn out and my patience is worn out."

The suitor whistled.

"Well, by gum!" he retorted. "My shoes are worn out coming here every two or three nights."

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Complaints of "Just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.

BLOOD POISON THE BLACK FLAG

The black flag is an emblem of horror and dread. When it is hoisted by an army, the order has gone forth that "no quarter" will be given, everything must be destroyed. Helpless women and children, as well as opposing soldiers, meet the same fate, and a trail of desolation, suffering and death is left behind. Contagious Blood Poison is the black flag of the great army of disease. This vile disorder is known as the blackest and most hideous of all human afflictions, overthrowing its victims and crushing out the life. It is no respecter of persons; no matter how pure the blood may be or how innocently the disease is contracted, when this awful virus enters the circulation the hideous, hateful and humiliating symptoms begin to appear, and the sufferer feels that his very presence is polluting and contaminating. Usually the first sign of the disease is a little sore or ulcer, but as the blood becomes more deeply poisoned the severer symptoms are manifested, the mouth and throat ulcerate, the glands in the groin swell, a red rash breaks out on the body, the hair and eyebrows come out, and often the body is covered with copper-colored spots, pustular eruptions and sores. In its worst stages the disease affects the nerves, attacks the bones and sometimes causes tumors to form on the brain, producing insanity and death. Not only those who contract the poison suffer, but unless the virus is driven from the blood the awful taint is handed down to offspring, and they are its innocent victims. Blood Poison is indeed a "black flag." Mercury and Potash, so often used, never can cure the trouble. These minerals merely drive the symptoms away for awhile and shut the disease up in the system, and when they are left off it returns worse than before. This treatment not only fails to cure blood poison but eats out the delicate lining of the stomach and bowels, produces chronic dyspepsia, loosens the teeth and frequently causes mercurial rheumatism to add to the patient's suffering. S. S. S., the great vegetable medicine, is the conqueror of this vile disease. It goes down to the very root of the trouble and cures by cleansing the blood of every particle of the poison. S. S. S. does not hide or cover up anything but clears the entire circulation of the virus and puts the system in good healthy condition. It cures safely as well as certainly, because there is not a particle of mineral in it. We offer a reward of \$1,000.00 for proof that S. S. S. is not purely vegetable. When the blood is purified and strengthened with this great remedy the symptoms all pass away and no sign of the disease is ever seen again; nor is there left the least trace to be handed down to posterity. Special book with instructions for self-treatment and any medical advice desired will be sent without charge to all who write.

S. S. S.
PURELY VEGETABLE.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

KNOW THE HORSES YOU BUY.

Points One Should Notice When Selecting an Animal for Purchase.

Never have a horse brought out to you or down to you, but go to his stall and investigate for yourself certain details which, once you know them, require no special acumen to decide upon or to be aware of, says the Rochester Herald. For instance, is there grain in the manger and the hour of feeding some time past? He may be a bad feeder, nervous, delicate, is the straw under his fore feet usually trampled or broken?

He may be one of these irritable, nervous "weavers" (horses which constantly sway from side to side), who are generally also bad feeders and poor property. Are the stall posts or sides battered or kicked? He may be a kicker (by day or night, spilling his own rest and that of other horses). Does he tear or eat his blankets? Is he tied in any special way or simply as an other horse are? Is he gentle to approach and to handle—no nipping, kicking or pulling back on the halter?

Does he stand square on both fore feet or rest one or both alternately? Does he back quickly from the stall, picking up each hind leg without undue spasmodic jerking? And when he turns in the gateway does he do so smoothly or does he flinch (in front) as if the boards were not even or his feet hurt him more or less. Are his eyes staring and expressionless, his ears always forward?—indications of defective vision.

Once out of the stall notice that he submits quietly to being wiped over and betrays no resentment while harnessing at accepting the bit, bridle, crupper, etc., etc., decorously permitting all necessary alterations and adjustments. Accept no departure from absolute docility of deportment; for be sure that if the animal betrays either excitability, nervousness or vice in the dealer's hands he will be far worse with you, for you know you don't know and he will know you don't know—and those combinations spell trouble.

In the same way see him led out and put to the vehicle to which he is to be driven, noting each stage of the process, viewing him always with the belly critical eye of the individual who does not (yet) own him. Excuse nothing and make no allowances for fancy. If he makes a move you don't fancy say so frankly and look farther—there are plenty of horses.

Insect Drunkards.
A scientist asserts that bumblebees, butterflies and beetles are habitual drunkards. In some of the Southern States these insects, he says, alight on certain plants, drink heartily from the blossoms, and fall to the ground stupefied.

After a while they rise and fly around, just as drunken men would do if possessing the power of flying. Their antics are especially amusing unless the observer does not know what is the trouble. In this case the suspicion that the insect world has gone crazy is unimportant.

The scientist who observed the drinking and its results collected a teaspoonful of the pollen to see if it would affect a man the same way. He swallowed it, and in a few minutes found his pulse beating faster and a rise in temperature. Then he distilled some of the blossoms and gave himself a hypodermic injection in the arm. He became decidedly dizzy as a result. By further experiments he found an oil derived from these plants which affects human beings and animals.

The Careless Man.
"I had a peculiar dream last night, Mary," said a railroad man to his wife. "I dreamed I was appointed agent for our line in San Francisco at double the salary I'm now getting." A writer in the Kansas City Times tells the story.

"How fine?" said his wife, with a smile.

"Yes," continued the man, "and I started for San Francisco to take the place. At a small station in Kansas, where the train stopped, I saw a dog fight going on and stepped off the car to watch it. The train went off without me, and I woke up before I could catch another."

The wife's smile changed to a look of keen disappointment.

"Henry," she said, "you ought to be ashamed of yourself! Why didn't you stay on that train and let that dog fight alone? You'll never get a good job if you act like that."

The Great World Map.
Geographers representing the principal nations are at work upon a map of the entire earth on a scale of 1 to 1,000,000, and Prof. Penck, the German geographer, reports that sixty-nine sheets out of 437 planned had been completed up to March last. A distance of one mile will be represented by an inch long. There are, of course, many maps of small areas on a much larger scale than this, but to represent the whole face of the known world on this scale is an undertaking of vast interest.—Tit Bits.

Followed Instructions.
A lady going from home for the day, says a writer in the New York World, locked everything up carefully, and to the grocer's benefit left a card on the back door.

"All out. Don't leave anything," it read.

On her return she found her house ransacked and all her choicest possessions gone. To the card on the door was added, "Thanks. We haven't left much."

Modern Food.
"I have decided that the man who develops the country's resources and helps to provide food for the masses is doing a most useful work," said the earnest citizen.

"So you have decided to be one of the food producers?"

"Yes."

"Which are you going to do, run a farm or set up a chemical laboratory?"—Washington Star.

The eldest sister who is married and gone is always much disgusted when the youngest sister takes the same step and no one is left to stay with the parents.

LASHES OF FUN

But—The trouble with you is you're always up in the air. Bail—Ah! you can't stop knocking, can you?—Judge.

Knicker—Is Newrich happy? Bocker—No; by the time fortune's cup came to him his wife wouldn't let him drink out of the saucer.—Brooklyn Life.

"He's a bad scholar, isn't he?" "Incorrigible! He would rather go rambling round in the woods picking flowers than study botany."—Brooklyn Life.

The Arizona Terror—I halnt got an enemy in the world. The Tenderfoot—Is it possible? The Arizona Terror—Yes; I've killed 'em all.—Philadelphia Record.

"So many prominent men are reported to be ill. What do you suppose is the matter with them?" Probably suffering from exposure.—Baltimore American.

"I understood Skinner has lost all his money." "Yes, by his speculations." "But how did he get his money in the first place?" "By his speculations."—Philadelphia Press.

Councilman—I've come to see, sir, if you will subscribe anything to the town cemetery. Old Resident—Good gracious! I've already subscribed three graves.—Life.

Jones—Got a match, Smith? Smith (fustlingly)—Yes, but I have no cigar. Jones—Then you won't need the match, will you? Let's have it.—Cleveland Leader.

"No man is guilty until he is convicted. You must always remember that." "Yes, but this fellow is a member of the United States Senate."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"What do newspaper poets do when they haven't anything clever to write about and become commonplace and dull?" "Sell all their dull stuff to the magazines."—Cleveland Leader.

Visiting Reporter—There's nothing like the spit-ball to kill a pitcher's arm. Transcript Reporter—Beg pardon, but here in Boston we speak of it as the Saliva Sphere.—Puck.

"She told him she simply could not make up her mind to be the wife of a poor man." "He isn't a poor man, though." "No; but he soon would be if she married him."—Brooklyn Life.

"Why don't you make some ringing speeches against the trusts?" Nothing to gain," answered Senator Sorghum; "the public wouldn't believe I meant 'em and the trusts might."—Exchange.

"Try to forget me," she said, with a look of pity. "How can I?" he miserably answered, "as long as I have to make monthly payments on the things I have presented to you?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Mrs. Panache (to a four-door lodge)—Anything the matter with your steak, Mr. Hardup? Hardup—A trifle overdone, maybe, madam; but, really, I never saw a finer muscle!—London Tit-Bits.

Missionary—My friend, do you ever think about your future state? Oklahoma like-Say, pard, don't you read the papers? We ain't been thinkin' of anything else for th' last five years.—Cleveland Leader.

Pat—Th' rich are gettin' richer, Mike—Yes; but they give more to th' poor than I've before. Pat—Thru—A judge will give a poor man six months now where he used to only give him ten days.—Judge.

Knicker—I see the government is investigating the cotton scandal. Mrs. Knicker—It's high time. My lovely bargains that I bought for all wool is half cotton. You needn't laugh; it's so.—New York Sun.

She—Well, supposing she did throw you over because you lost your money—there are as good fish in the sea as ever came out of it. He—I know, but that's poor consolation for a fellow who has lost his bait.—New York Mail.

Bleeker—The chap across the hall has a photograph, hasn't he? Baxter—No, he's a dentist, and is filling Mrs. Gabbit's teeth. She is trying to talk with two rubber bands, a napkin, a mirror, and a drill in her mouth, that's all!—Puck.

"She's really not cultured. She says she can't understand Browning at all." "But one may be cultured and yet not understand Browning." "Of course, one may not understand it, but one should never admit it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Is Mr. Scaddis a man of scientific distinction?" "Yes, indeed," answered Miss Cayenne; "he has so many college degrees that when he sends in his card you can't be sure whether it is his name or a problem in algebra."—Philadelphia Press.

Rownds—Of course, it was business that detained me last night. Mrs. Rownds—Yes. You know I wouldn't deceive you. Mrs. Rownds—No, George, you wouldn't deceive me, no matter what you said.—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Is Tim Summers still paying attention to Mandy Tompkins?" asked the man who had been away from home for some time. "No," answered Farmer Cornet; "they don't either of 'em pay any 'tention to the other. They're married."—Washington Star.

Miss Ascum—Do you really think it's possible to find out who your husband will be by consulting a fortune-teller? Miss Mainchance—I don't know, but I recently found out who my husband wouldn't be by consulting one. Miss Ascum—Really? Who was the fortune-teller? Miss Mainchance—Bradstreet.—Philadelphia Press.

A New Theory.
In an uptown school the teacher in one of the lower grades endeavored to instill a little information into her pupils on the subject of horses and their gait, and then asked each of them to prepare a brief essay embodying some of the facts they had just learned. One of the boys thereupon prepared and turned in the following lucid offering:

"Some horses are called paceters. They can run faster 'cause they are bowlegged."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

UNDERGROUND WIRELESS.

Inventor of New system Proposes to Send Messages to Europe.

An underground telegraph message to Europe is expected to be the next great triumph of Father Joseph Murgas, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., whose new system of wireless telegraphy is now in practical operation, says the Washington Star.

Since the completion of the aerial wireless system and its development to its present stage of perfection Father Murgas has been experimenting with an underground service which he believes will be more valuable than the aerial system. His experiments so far have been limited to short distances with moderate electrical power and shallow holes. But he is now completing underground stations in Wilkesbarre and Scranton and will conduct the experiments on a larger scale.

So far as he has proceeded with his work so successful has his theory of underground wireless telegraphy proved that recently he announced he had no doubt of his ability to send an underground message to Europe, and that the experiment will shortly be made, despite the fact that it is estimated it will cost \$20,000.

He will require, he says, a shaft 3,000 feet deep in this country and one of similar depth in Europe. Each of these will have to be concreted to render them impervious to dampness, which would destroy the efficiency of the wires with which the sending and receiving apparatus will be connected with the surface. A great deal of power will also be required.

The shafts at Wilkesbarre and Scranton are 300 feet deep and the distance is eighteen miles. The shaft at the former city was completed and partly concreted when it filled with water and another one will have to be bored. The Scranton shaft is now nearly completed.

Father Murgas' wireless system differs from all others in use by dispensing with the Morse system and substituting musical tones, each tone representing a letter or a code word or group of words, so that a speed about ten times as great as the fastest Morse code can be attained.

IOWA RAISES MOST POPCORN.

Odehelt in That State the Greatest Shipping Point.

I believe there are more rascals handling popcorn than in any other line of business. When I find an honest man I stick to him like a brother. I have shipped carloads of popcorn that hardly paid me the freight, not on account of the corn being damaged, but on account of the man who received it being dishonest, says the report of the Kansas Board of Agriculture.

The town of Odehelt, Iowa, sends more popcorn to market than any other town in the United States. The average consumption of popcorn for the last five years has been about 300 carloads for the United States. A great many people ask me what becomes of all this corn that is grown here and when I tell them that it is all popped and consumed they will hardly believe me. A great many people have the idea that it is manufactured into some kind of a breakfast food or used as an adulteration of flour. This is not so. In the first place, popcorn is too expensive to admit of its being used for this purpose.

All through the mountain regions there are little towns that are quite large consumers of popcorn. In the South there is but very little corn grown, and this is another very good market. The largest consumers of popcorn are the New England States. Probably three-fourths of all the popcorn grown is consumed east of the Mississippi River, although there is hardly a town in the United States of 50,000 population but that will consume one to three carloads a year.

A Widow's Gratitude.
A woman living in the village of Milford, N. Y., who lost her husband by death one week ago sent the following communication to an Otsego County newspaper:

"Mr. Editor: I desire to thank the friends and neighbors most heartily, in this manner, for the united aid and co-operation during the illness and death of my late husband, who escaped from me by the hand of death on Friday last while eating breakfast. To the friends and all who contributed so willingly toward making the last moments and funeral of my husband a success, I desire to remember most kindly, hoping these few lines will find them enjoying the same blessing. I have also a good milch cow and roan horse, 8 years old, which I will sell cheap. 'God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform. He plants his footsteps on the sea and rides upon the storm,' also a black and white shot very low."

Vitality of a Frog's Heart.
There is no living creature, according to a West Philadelphia surgeon, that has a heart with as much vitality as a frog, especially the species commonly known as the water frog.

It is generally known that the aquatic frog will survive for months after the hind legs have been removed. Of course, he cannot hop about as he could before losing his principal means of transit, but his forelegs help him to crawl wherever he desires to go.

"When I began to learn surgery I made a special dissection of a frog one day. I laid the various parts of the body on a table and discovered that life would extinct within a few hours in every organ except the heart."

"The heart showed valvular motion for a day after it had been severed entirely from the body."

"I am not aware that any other creature's heart is possessed of such vitality."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Diet for Soldiers.
Sudden changes of diet is sometimes dangerous. During the Revolutionary war soldiers from the Southern states became mysteriously ill when marched into the North. They longed for fat bacon, and most of them recovered when this was served out to them as part of their rations.

Every mother is a trained nurse with the two unimportant exceptions of the uniform and the wages.

Pale, Thin, Nervous?

Then your blood must be in a very bad condition. You certainly know what to take, then take it—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. If you doubt, then consult your doctor. We know what he will say about this grand old family medicine. Sold for over 60 years.

This is the first question your doctor would ask: "Are your bowels regular?" He knows that daily action of the bowels is absolutely essential to recovery. Keep your liver active and your bowels regular by taking laxative doses of Ayer's Pills.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufactured at: **RAJE VIGOR, AGUE CURE, CHERRY PECTORAL.**

No Opportunity.
Job Starkey—If a street car conductor should overlook you would you pay him your fare anyhow?

Adam Zawfox—I've been waiting fifteen years for a chance to be tested that way, but no blamed conductor has ever overlooked me yet.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Drug stores refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. See.

Vocal Slumber.
"Is John a sound sleeper?"
"Well, you just ought to hear him."—Baltimore American.

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

As Their Shades Met.
Mr. Aesop, I think you have never met Baron Munchausen. Gentlemen, allow me to present you to each other."

"Baron, I am delighted to meet you. I know you quite well by reputation."

"Sir"—Chicago Tribune.

FERRY'S SEEDS
Represent the survival of the fittest. We have become the largest seed house in the world because our seeds are better than others. Do you wish to grow the most beautiful flowers and the finest vegetables? Plant the best seeds—Ferry's. 1906 Seed Annual free to all applicants.

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

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HAVE YOU EVER USED BEMIS BAGS?

See that they are placed on your next order.

We are Manufacturers and Importers of

WOOL BAGS

Wheat Bags, Oat Bags, Barley Bags, Flour Bags, Hop Cloth, Ore Sacks and Burlap of All Kinds. Bags of Burlap and Cotton Manufactured by us.

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HOBBS of all kinds for sale at very reasonable prices. Inquire 223 Front St.

FRANKS sent on approval; we guarantee it in most difficult cases; Woodard, Clark & Co.

SWEET PEAS: Send for the big, sweet, Pea Gold Model peas. J. J. Butler, 185 Front street.

ARTIFICIAL EYES: Every shade and shape; no payment sent on approval; Woodard, Clark & Co.

CREAM REPARATORS: We guarantee the U.S. partner to be the best. Write for free catalog. Hainwood Co., 215 and 217 Front street.

MEN'S CLOTHING: Buffum & Pendleton, side street in front of the Post Office. Opposite Morrison and Main streets. Opposite postoffice.

FREE LAND IN OREGON: Under the Carey Irrigation act. Land from forest state. Write today. Hiram's Knit to Fit, free measurement blanks. H. S. Cooke & Co., 223 Alder street, Portland, Oregon.

POULTRY FOOD: If you want your hens to lay more eggs, use our Poultry Food. Write for free literature. H. S. Cooke & Co., 223 Alder street, Portland, Oregon.

TAILORS: Columbia Western Mills Co., Portland, Ore. Latest styles clothes made to measure cheap. Write for free measurement system. Inquire 223 Front St.

FLANOR & ORIAN: Oldest piano house on Pacific coast. Oregon and Kansas on payments. Write for literature. Let us quote you a price. Allen & Gilbert-Bankers Co., Portland, Oregon.

Oregon Herbs: Specifics for all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Cures BACKACHE, PAIN, etc. Trial size sent by mail for 10c. in stamps. Send today. 2005 Third St.

Human Hair Goods: Switches, Pompadours, Men's Toupes and Wigs; best quality; lowest prices; send for free price list; mail orders a specialty. Park Hair Studio, 300 Washington St. Tel. 1000.

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Why accept a lower rate of interest from the government when you can get 5 per cent on the \$1,000.00 issue of the United States Government Bonds? The bonds are sold at 100 per cent of face value, and pay 5 per cent interest annually. A first mortgage on \$1,000.00 worth of property, valued at \$1,200.00, would yield 5 per cent interest. THE BANK OF AMERICA, San Francisco, Cal.

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FOR SALE BY ALL THE BEST DEALERS

A. J. TOWER CO. ESTABLISHED 1836

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\$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN

W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equaled at any price.

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MAKES & SELLS MORE MEN'S \$3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER IN THE WORLD.

ESTABLISHED JULY 4, 1876

CAPITAL \$2,500,000

W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES & SELLS MORE MEN'S \$3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER IN THE WORLD.

IT could take you into my three large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you the infinite care with which every pair of shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe.

W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, \$3.50, \$2.00, Boys' School & Dress Shoes, \$2.00, \$1.75, \$1.50.

CAUTION.—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitutes. Each shoe without his name and price stamped on bottom. Fast Color Engraving used; they will not wear brass. Write for Illustrated Catalog.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

P. N. U. No. 12-06

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