

What Tired Feeling
 is a Common Spring Trouble.
 It's a sign that the blood is deficient in vitality, just as pimples and other eruptions are signs that the blood impure.
 It's a warning, too, which only the cautious fail to heed.

Food's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Remove it, give new life, new courage, strength and animation. They cleanse the blood and clear the complexion.
 Accept no substitute.

"I felt tired all the time and could not sleep. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a while I could sleep well and the tired feeling had gone. This medicine has also cured me of several other ailments." Mrs. C. M. Root, Gilsum, Conn.

The Spirit of Strife.

Edith—What makes you look so downcast, Ruth? There must be something that's troubling you.
 Ruth—Tell you the truth, Edith, my married life has been a disappointment. Before we were married all the girls were after Charley; but now it doesn't appear that any of them want him. I should be so happy if one or two of them would only try to steal him away from me!—Boston Transcript.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Paste, a powder, it cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. At all drug stores, 25 cents. Accept no substitute. Trial Package Free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Lenoir, N. Y.

Not Conclusive.

He—I suppose you know I'm singing at your church now.
 She—No, I didn't.
 He—But surely your brother Jack told you I had joined the choir there.
 She—Oh, yes; he did tell me that.—Philadelphia Press.

Explained.

"And haven't you got any more money?" asked the sweet young thing selling chaps at the church fair.
 "Yes; I've got a dollar," reluctantly admitted the unfortunate but truthful young man. "But I put it in the sole of my stocking before putting on my shoes so as to have something to pay my car fare home."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Not Sudden Enough.

Her Mother—You told him you would have to have two days in which to make up your mind.
 Edith (petulantly)—Yes. I couldn't believe a man was much in love who, when we were watching out the old year, couldn't get up the nerve to propose until 11:30 o'clock.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Fisherman's Luck.

"I understand that Miss Specie caught a duke when fishing in Europe."
 "Yes, but she declares she hooked two princes and they got away just as she was about to land them."—Town and Country.

A Feminine Sherlock.

Mrs. A.—Why in the world do you leave that little red puff of powder on your chin?
 Mrs. Z.—For my husband to blow off. You know he is such an observing man.
 Mrs. A.—Is there any reason why you should wish him to blow it off?
 Mrs. Z.—Yes; I can detect his breath.—Chicago News.

Cancerous Sores

are most frequently to be seen upon the face, neck or breast, though they are liable to appear upon other parts of the body. When they begin to spread and eat into the flesh, sharp, piercing pains are felt as the underlying tissue is destroyed and the tender nerves exposed. Cancerous sores develop from very trifling causes, a carbuncle or boil, swollen gland, a little watery blister on the tongue or lip, a wart, mole or bruise of some kind becomes an indolent, festering sore, which in time degenerates into cancer.

"Ten years ago I had a sore on my left temple, which the doctors pronounced a cancerous ulcer; it would itch, burn and bleed, then scab over, but would never heal. After taking S. S. S. while the sore began to discharge, and when all the poisonous matter had passed out it got well. I took in all about thirty bottles, continuing it for some time after the sore had healed, to be sure all the poison was out of my system. Have seen no sign of the cancer in ten years." JOSEPHUS REID, Gant, Austrian Co., Mo.

S. S. S. is a strictly vegetable remedy, and, while possessing purifying and healing properties that no other medicine does, contains nothing that could damage the system. While cleansing the blood it also builds up the general health. If you have a suspicious sore, or other blood trouble, send for our free book on Blood and Skin Diseases, and write to us for any information or advice wanted; we make no charge for this service.
 THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

A LIVING DEATH.

Awful Fate of Russian Prisoners in Mines of Saghalin.
 A writer in Leslie's Weekly gives a graphic account of the horrors of prison life at the Russian convict station on Saghalin, an island in the Sea of Okhotsk.

The total number of convicts at present quartered on Saghalin is estimated at nearly 10,000, and one cannot ponder over the lot of these miserable people without a mingled shudder of gloom and horror. The minor malefactors are seldom consigned to the mines, which, in a measure, is an amelioration of their punishment, but of the gates of Saghalin they may figuratively read, "All hope abandon ye who enter here." No distinction is made for age, sex or condition. The prisoners, so soon as they are landed, are sorted according to their rigor of the punishment to which they have been condemned. The lesser criminals, chained and logged to guard against possible escape, are given occupation above ground as tillers of the soil or prison attendants, subject to the petty whims and cruelty of subordinate officials. Unceasing toil, curses, semi-starvation, the "piet," a terrible loaded whip, is henceforth their daily lot; but it is a bed of roses compared with the future condition of the more unfortunate degenerates, those guilty of real heinous crimes, and those whom Russian officialdom fears even more, political malefactors.

These prisoners, so soon as they are landed, are assigned to a distinctive number and huddled pell-mell, like a horde of wild beasts, into one of the gaping holes in the mountain sides. From that day until death fortunately relieves their sufferings they are condemned to a life of the most abject misery, degradation and hardship. The vast subterranean channels become populous avenues of wild-eyed, frantic maniacs. The most brutal immoralities are prevalent; children are born, but no distinction is made for their condition; the steel-hearted overseers give them a distinctive number if they survive to a proper age; infanticide is encouraged and abetted, and thenceforth, although guiltless of all crime, they suffer the fate of their parents.

Down in the dark bowels of the earth, denied even a pittance of sunshine or fresh air, these God-forsaken unfortunates toil on endlessly, until first flies spirit, then reason—hideous, shrunken, tortured, gnomes and maniacs, they labor on till their doom is happily cut short by death's welcoming hand. One or two, or at the utmost, five years of this living, death prevails over the most vigorous vitality; more often long before that time the miserable wretch ends all by suicide. Small wonder it is that most of them live but a few months; their deaths are reported by the overseer, and in sickening farce the priest is sent for, sprinkles the accursed spot with water, and in an unknown grave they are unceremoniously buried. Sometimes the thrill of liberty is too strong to be resisted; a sudden frenzy to escape light up the embruted breasts with the faint hope of despair, and, goaded to fury, the bolder spirits start an insurrection, overpower their guards and rush toward the shelter of the gloomy mountain fastnesses. Like mad dogs, they are trailed, surrounded by soldiers and shot down with no compunction.

Fairer than the Rose.

A young matron who lives in a Washington apartment house with her little daughter, is viewing with great interest a courtship going on under her very eyes. The daughter, Naomi, is the most engaging, dignified and dutiful little girl of 11 ever seen in that part of the city across the creek. So she has been taken by her mother to call on a great many older persons and has made the acquaintance of numerous boys of 15 or thereabouts. Not long ago one of these boys came to see his friend's mother very formally and sat and talked with her until the tenseness of a formal call nearly burst his jacket. Then he arose with a polite bow and asked for a portrait of the little girl. The matron demurred, of course.
 "Well," said the young suitor, "if you will give me a good picture of Naomi I will give you back a picture I have already. It isn't a good one at all. But I'll give it back to you for a better one."
 The mother was greatly mystified. She decided after awhile that the boy had photographed her little girl on the sly, and in order to find out she sent him word should make the exchange.
 Next day there came to her door a long box with a note on the outside. "I am greatly privileged to send you Naomi's picture," read the note. "It isn't half as pretty as it ought to be."
 The young matron opened the box curiously, says the Washington Star, and looked at its contents a long time without saying a word. It held a single American beauty rose.

A Happy Thought.

"Yes, Jones struggled along with historic plays and melodramas, but they wouldn't take. Now he has a wonder—a record-beater."
 "You don't say! What's the plot?"
 "I don't know, but the play ends in the middle of the last act."
 "The mid—say, what are you giving me?"
 "Straight goods. The idea is to fool the people who always begin putting on their wraps before the curtain falls."—Baltimore News.

Library for a Cruiser.

The city of Denver proposes to give the new cruiser of that name a valuable library.
 A weak man may be shamed out of anything except his weakness.

CONGRESSMAN FITZPATRICK

Says Pe-ur-na is a Splendid Catarrhal Tonic.



Congressman T. Y. Fitzpatrick.
 Hon. T. Y. Fitzpatrick, congressman from Kentucky, writes from the National Hotel, Washington, D. C., as follows:

"At the solicitation of a friend I used your Pe-ur-na and can cheerfully recommend your remedy to anyone suffering with catarrh or who needs a good tonic."—T. Y. FITZPATRICK.

A Good Tonic.

Pe-ur-na is a natural and efficient nerve tonic. It strengthens and restores the activity of every nerve in the body.

Through the use of Pe-ur-na the weakened or overworked nerves resume their natural strength and the blood vessels begin at once to regulate the flow of blood according to nature's laws. Congestions immediately disappear.

Catarrh Cured.

All phases of catarrh, acute or chronic, are promptly and permanently cured. It is through its operation upon the nervous system that Pe-ur-na has attained such a world-wide reputation as a sure and reliable remedy for all phases of catarrh wherever located.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Pe-ur-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice free.

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

Tracing Him.

African Missionary—Had you the Rev. Mr. Jones staying at your hotel about three weeks ago?
 African King—Don't know, but I'll get the butler to look over the menu cards and see.

Must Be.

They were both her friends, of course.
 "Do you think," asked he, "that she is as old as she looks?"
 "She tries not to look it," replied she, "so she must be." Feminine perspicacity transcends masculine reasoning.

Not all coffee, called so, is really Mocha and Java.

Some fine blends sold as such contain a good deal of Mocha and Java, others only a portion, and many almost or quite none at all. MONOPOLE is ALL pure Mocha and Java coffee, blended especially by us for the finest trade. Sold in cartons. If your grocer hasn't, write us, but nearly all high class grocers carry Monopole groceries. Wadhams & Kerr Bros., Portland.

Anxious Only About One Thing.

The ghostly rider on the white horse stopped at the gate.
 "I am Death," he said to the sick man who was watching from the window.
 "You are welcome," replied the latter and added in a whisper: "If you value your life, don't let my wife see you tying your horse to that tree. She'd never let anybody do that."—Philadelphia Press.

Sad Day.

Mrs. Grumbler—Today is the anniversary of our wedding day.
 Mr. Grumbler—Well, you needn't remind me of it if it is.

No Need to Worry.

Professor Spore is very absent-minded. His son rushed into his study one morning and exclaimed:
 "Just think, father! I've swallowed a pin! What shall I do?"
 "Ah, well," replied the big man, "don't worry about it. Here's another pin."

Wrong Brand.

"Did he scare you with that awful talk about bacteria and microbes?"
 "No, indeed. I don't get scared at anything smaller than mice or cows."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wrong Shop.

New Floorwalker (in department store)—What are you looking for, sir?
 Customer—Small axe.
 Floorwalker—We have no newspaper department. Next street north.

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

An Unpleasant Effect.

"Miss Smilax out? Didn't she get my note this morning?"
 "Sure, sir, I thought it was a bill, from the face she made."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Rheumatism and neuralgia will not live under the same roof with Hamlin's Wizard Oil.

"Huh!" grumbled Mr. Skinnay, who was being uncomfortably crowded by the jolly looking fat man. "These cars should charge by weight."
 "Think so?" replied the fat man.
 "Why, they'd hardly think it worth while to stop for you."

Oregon Blood Purifier

is rightly named, because it purifies the blood and tones up the body.

A Blockhead.

"I planned my house out of my own head."
 "I didn't know that yours was a wooden dwelling."

FITS

Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first use of Dr. Nims's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. RANK, Ltd., 931 Avenue St., Philadelphia, Pa.

His Idea of Friendship.

"The best way to destroy your enemies," said the man with a gentle nature, "is to make them your friends."
 "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, thoughtfully, "but sometimes that costs a heap of money."—Washington Star.

Piso's Cure for Consumption

is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1906.

Sailors Forgetful.

"Sailors are awful forgetful, pa, aint they?" said little Elsie.
 "Why do you think so, dear?"
 "Because," said she, "they have to weigh the anchor every time they leave port."—Philadelphia Press.

A Bad Knee.

Gentlemen—I have great pleasure in bearing testimony to the merits of St. Jacobs Oil. Some time ago I had a large swelling form on my knee which caused much pain and lameness. It got so bad that I was unable to follow my employment. I tried almost everything without receiving benefit until I used St. Jacobs Oil. I got relief from the first application and before finishing the first bottle I was able to resume my duties and the second bottle completely cured me, which before using St. Jacobs Oil seemed a thing almost impossible, as I had almost lost the use of my leg.
 I can assure you that I shall recommend St. Jacobs Oil whenever I have a chance.
 Yours truly thankful,
 W. WALLACE, Paterson, N. J.

Summer Resolutions

Take THE **Keeley Cure**—Sure relief from liquor, opium and tobacco habits. Send for particulars to **Keeley Institute**—Moved to 420 Williams Ave., Portland, Oregon

Weak?

"I suffered terribly and was extremely weak for 12 years. The doctors said my blood was all turning to water. At last I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and was soon feeling all right again."
 Mrs. J. W. Fiala, Hadlyme, Ct.

No matter how long you have been ill, nor how poorly you may be today, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine you can take for purifying and enriching the blood.
 Don't doubt it, put your whole trust in it, throw away everything else.
 \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and you will be satisfied.
 J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Reciprocity.

He—When he married the widow he quit smoking.
 She—Why?
 He—Well, she gave up her weeds for him and he gave up the weed for her.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

W. L. Douglas Shoes are made of the best material, and are famous for their style, comfort, and wear. They are worn by more men in all stations of life than any other make, because they are the only shoes that in every way equal \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes. They are the standard of the world. This is the reason W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes than any other two manufacturers. A trial will convince you that they are the best in the world.

Established 1816.

FOR more than a quarter of a century the reputation of W. L. Douglas' shoes for style, comfort, and wear has exceeded all other makes. They are worn by more men in all stations of life than any other make, because they are the only shoes that in every way equal \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes. They are the standard of the world. This is the reason W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes than any other two manufacturers. A trial will convince you that they are the best in the world.

748, 706 Pairs. (1901)
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 Business More Than Doubled in 4 Years.

W. L. DOUGLAS
 \$3.50 SHOES \$3.00

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$4 SHOES CANNOT BE EXCELLED.
 Sold by all Douglas stores in American Cities and best shoe dealers everywhere.
 CAUTION: The dealer here W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Shows the name, 25 cents extra. Illustrated Catalogue Free.
 W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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 Portland, Oregon. Founded 1874.
 A Home School for Boys.
 Military and Manual Training.
 Write for Illustrated Catalogue.
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NEW PATENT FOLDING BERRY BOX.
 No Staples. No Tacks. Opens like a paper box, ready for use. IMMENSE SUCCESS.
 SAMPLE BOX FREE. LAMBERSON, PORTLAND, OR.

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 A. H. BOYLAN, General Agent,
 McCormick Harvester Co., Portland, Or.

A FARMER'S EXPERIENCE.

How Many Bundles Can You Bind for a Dollar?

To the Editor: Dear Sir—I noticed in your last issue an article headed "Points on Binding Twine," in which you call attention to the fact that the farmer should figure on how many feet he gets for a dollar. Anyone, without much thought, would know that is the important thing, and still we overlook it, being caught by the old bait of cheap price. It is not a question whether the twine costs 10 cents a pound or 20 cents a pound, but the essential point is how many bundles can we bind for a dollar.

Last year I was deceived in thinking that the Standard Manila was a Manila twine that would go 600 feet to the pound, which impression I got from the dealer, although he may not positively have stated that as a fact, but one thing I do know is that the result at the end of harvest was that the total cost of my twine was more, although it was less in price per pound than it formerly had been when I used the Red Clover Leaf brand of Twine, which we all know costs more per pound, but which I am now convinced is the cheapest and most satisfactory in the end. We have all used it for a good many years with pretty general satisfaction, but, in this as in other things, we feel that it is necessary to make a change, in order, as we imagine, to better our condition, and most generally find that the change does not accomplish what we expected.

The Manila twine, being cheaper per thousand feet than Sisal, from patriotic motives we ought to use it, as all the Manila fiber in the world is produced in the Philippine Islands, and it is certainly to the interest of the Pacific Coast farmer to develop trade with that country as much as possible, and I have read that all the Sisal comes from Yucatan, with which country we can have no trade from cost us anything, so long as it does not trade with our own colonies, why shouldn't we do it?
 FARMER.

Plunder's REGON BLOOD PURIFIER HEALTH RESTORER. USE IT!

"BEE LINE" BUGGIES.

Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co., Seattle, Spokane, Boise, Portland, Or.

Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co.
 Give better satisfaction than anything on the market at anything like the price, because they are made of good material, to stand "Oregon roads"—Iron corners on bodies, braces on shafts, heavy second-growth wheels, screwed rims. If you want to feel sure that you are getting your money's worth, ask for a "Bee Line" or a "Mitchell" (Honey) Buggy. We guarantee them.
 Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co., Seattle, Spokane, Boise, Portland, Or.

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