

CARTER'S
LIVER PILLS
CURE
SICK
HEAD
ACHE

Rich Headache and relieve all the troubles that
come to a bilious state of the system, such as
Dizziness, Nausea, Irritability, Distress after
eating, Pain in the Side, etc. While their most
valuable feature has been shown in curing
sufferers of all kinds of biliousness.

Headache, yet CARTER'S LIVER PILLS
are equally valuable in Constipation, curing
and preventing this source of complaint, while
they also correct all disorders of the stomach,
stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels.
Given if they only cure.

Acting they would be almost priceless to those
who suffer from this distressing complaint.
But fortunately their goodness does not end
here, and those who give them will find
them most valuable in no many ways that
they will not be willing to do without them.
But after all sick head.

CARTER'S LIVER PILLS are very small
and very easy to take. One or two pills make
a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do
not grip or purge, but by their gentle action
cleanse all who use them. In vials at 50 cents
and for \$1. Mail everywhere, or sent by mail
for \$1.00.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pils. Small Dose. Small Price.

TELEGRAPH LINES IN THE TROPICS.

They are interfered with by Monkeys,
Spiders, Plants and Other Things.

The business of telegraphing has
its difficulties and is a source of exasperation
in this town and country, with dead wires and live wires,
crosses and tangles, cyclones and blizzards,
and auroras and "bugs." Telegraphic communication
anywhere is subject to interruption from
a hundred and one causes, and few
people who kick about the service
are aware of the difficulties to be
overcome in maintaining a perfect
electrical circuit. But in the tropics
the maintenance of a telegraph line
in good working order is a constant
uphill fight against all manner of in-
terrupting enemies that linemen and
operators in this latitude never
dream of.

In Brazil the wires get tangled up
with the cablelike web of an im-
mense spider, which, dripping with
dew or rain, makes cross connections,
short circuits and grounds almost
daily. Ants often destroy the poles
to a few weeks. Monkeys swing on
the wires and break them, and in the
forests creepers and ropelike vines
overgrow the poles and wires every
few weeks. All this is more or less
true of all Central and South Amer-
ica.

In Cuba there is an orchid that in-
curs the wire and causes leakage.
In the West Indian islands the john
crows, or turkey buzzards, make life
unbearable for the telegraph and tele-
phone people. These big, heavy birds,
the scavengers, are around in great
numbers. They roost on the wires
or fly up against them and invari-
ably break them short off.

In one large town the telephone
lines that run by the public market
had to be put underground because
the buzzards congregated there in
great numbers, rested on the wires
and broke them almost nightly. On
the pampas of Argentina the herds
of practically wild cattle rub and butt
against the poles and frequently
break them down.

For some years it was altogether
impossible to maintain a line of tele-
graph through Persia for more than
a few days at a time. The natives
regularly destroyed it as a device of
the evil one. Finally the shah issued
an edict making the loss of an ear
the penalty for a first offense of de-
stroying the telegraph line; the loss
of a hand for the second, and death
by being buried to the neck in the
sand beside the telegraph line the
penalty for a third offense. One
eared man was common in Persia
for several years, for the shah was
determined to introduce civilization
influences.—New York Sun.

French Consideration.

Under the main entrance to one of
our churches a poor woman, shivering
with cold, and holding a baby in
her arms, appealed to the charity of
passersby. "Why, your infant is of
pasteboard!" said a gentleman as he
tapped its nose, which sounded hard
and resonant. "Oh, I beg your pardon,
monsieur! It was so cold I left
the real one at home!"—Paris Letter.

MALYDOR
THE GENTLEMAN'S FRIEND.

Our PRESCRIPTION SYRINGE has every bottle
filled. Does not stain. PREVENTS STREPTOCOCCI.
Some CONDOMINIUMS and GLASS are due to them. There
is a QUICK CURE FOR LINGERING OR WHITTEN
Reddish Discharges. Send to any Address for \$1.00.
MALYDOR MANUFACTURING CO., LANSING, MICH.

Advice to the Aged.
Age brings infirmities, such as stag-
nant bowels, weak kidneys and blad-
der and torpid liver.

Tutt's Pills
Have a specific effect on these organs,
stimulating the bowels, giving natu-
ral discharges without straining or
griping, and

IMPARTING VIGOR
To the kidneys, bladder and liver.
They are adapted to old or young.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

ODD MISTAKES OF NOVELISTS.

Writers of Thrilling Love Stories Often
Get Mixed in Their Details.

The average reader who skims
over the last railroad novel is not
likely to notice the many faults in
the flimsy construction of the plot.

But I often smile at the maidens
that wander in "lonely woods" at
unearthly hours of night, always
and in "a soft, white, clinging
gown." Now every girl knows that
the average maiden is too much
afraid of tramps and snakes to wan-
der in "lonely woods." And then
she is not "pale, but unspeakably
lovely," after such a tramp. No; an
ordinary girl who spends half a
night in a "mossy" but damp couch
will wander home in the morning
full of mud and cockle burrs, her
tongue as straight as a cable on an
avenue car line and herself as cross
as a Seventh street policeman on
Saturday evening.

Another odd thing is the way
some pen pushers get mixed in their
weather reports. Some begin a
chapter at dawn, there are a few
moments' conversation, and then the
sun sets in lurid banks behind the
distant, emurped mountains.

There is one novel, by The Duch-
ess, I think, in which the chapter
opens with "a thick, drizzling mist
sifting down and enfolding the land-
scape," and in a few moments the
hero is springing out of a window
into the "soft, mellow moonlight."
Evidently the weather possessed as
many phases as Marshall Wilder's
transformation tableaux.

There is one song—and it is a
sweet one, too—that furnishes a
brilliant example. In "Alice, Where
Art Thou?" one verse speaks of the
"silver rain falling," while the first
unannounced that the "moon shines
bright," and that "its rays tinge the
forest." These seem, on ordinary oc-
casions, slightly contradictory state-
ments.

I have often wondered how long
some girls could go sans meals, sans
head, sans everything, for, judging
by some of the writers, neither the
hero nor the heroine is subject to
any necessity of nature. Love is an
excellent thing, a "pearl of great
price." But a man in a dirty collar
and no breakfast in his stomach
doesn't feel like courting the girl
who looks as limp as the man who
bet his last dollar on Sullivan and
went home to find his wife sick and
the grocer's boy sitting on the stoop
with a six months' bill.

The old fashioned novelist is played
out; the old fashioned hero has been
cremated, and the old fashioned her-
oine sits in lonely solitude, forgot-
ten by the busy throng. The wasp
waist, the lily flower that faints at
every breath has passed slowly away.

May she rest in peace! And in her
place is the strong, healthy, rosy
cheeked, independent girl, who can
drive her horse and check her trunk
with equal ease and fascinating grace.
Blood and bounding health speak
from every rounding curve, and the
dainty, simpering, lackadaisical
maiden of blushes, tremors and sighs
lives in innocuous desuetude, let
us hope, forever.

There let her rest, by the side of
the hero with the "short sword and
dark, gloomy eyes," who rode about
on a borrowed horse and whose only
object was to disturb the peace of the
commonwealth. Gone are the per-
fect heroes, the faultless heroines,
and in their place reign men and
women—flesh and blood—with the
passions that sink them to the brute
and elevate them to the divinity.—
Washington Post.

Many Kinds of Monkeys.

The ordinary reader hardly real-
izes how many varieties of monkeys
exist. We hear of monkeys in the
Indies with reddish brown bodies,
black heads and faces of a sky blue.
There are monkeys with white eye-
lids, and green monkeys to be found
on the African continent and Cape
Verde islands. The howlers, which
inhabit South America, are large
and fierce, and travelers de-
scribe their yells as absolutely
appalling. So dreadful is the sound
of their growlings and roarings that
one would imagine that all the beasts
of the forests had gathered together
for a battle. These creatures are so
fierce that even the most skillful and
adventurous trainer is unwilling to
teach them tricks.—Harper's Young
People.

Consecrating Church Bells.

The custom of consecrating church
bells was once common to nearly all
denominations, but it is now con-
fined principally to the Roman Catho-
lics. The old form was to wash the
bell with holy water, anoint it with
oil and mark it with the sign of the
cross, and to some extent this form
is still used. At the time of the Re-
formation in England the prejudice
against Roman Catholic ceremonies
was so strong that instead of being
blessed new bells were occasionally
turned up and filled with punch,
which then was drunk by the partic-
ipants in the occasion.—New York
Sun.

Both Were Nervous.

At a duel the combatants dis-
charged their pistols without effect,
whereupon one of the seconds inter-
fered and proposed that the duellists
should shake hands. To this the
other second objected as unnecessary.
"Their hands," said he, "have been
shaking this half hour."—Exchange.

STUCK BY A PIN.

A Queer Spectacle on the Great New
York and Brooklyn Bridge.

With an agonized, painful and tor-
mented expression on her countenance
and with a few small parcels in her
hands, she was jostled, pushed and
shoved on board a bridge train which
was just about to start from the New
York side the other evening during
the flush of the evening traffic. She
had evidently been shopping all day,
and she was tired. Her light spring
coat was open, revealing a trim, tight
fitting suit of brown and a waist so
slender and stemlike that you felt
like lending her your arm for a re-
inforcement. She wore a hat that
defied description, and her feet
were incased in tiny patent leather
ties.

Yet she was anxious, cross or vexed
about something, and the crowd dis-
turbed her, and the noise and confu-
sion jarred on her spirit. More
thorough luck than courtesy she
gained a seat, and as she dropped
into it she heaved a sigh. No one
seemed to notice her sigh, however,
and she heaved louder. Her second
sigh had the effect of attracting the
well bred stare of the few women in
the immediate vicinity, and of arrest-
ing the attention of a few men from
their all absorbing evening papers.
Just then the train began to move
and she got up, coughed and looked
sick.

She glared wildly around the car
and then earnestly scrutinized the
floor. With a gasp she fell back into
her seat and tore off her coat and be-
gan to violently loosen the collar of
her dress. In an instant several men
were at her side, each in his own
helpless manner offering his services
and inquiring the nature of the at-
tack. Was it vertigo, hemorrhage,
heart failure or nausea? Appealingly
she looked up into the face of an
elderly woman bending over her and
signified a desire to whisper. But
the whisper proved to be just audib-
le, for the bystanders overheard a
hollow voice utter, "There is a pin
sticking right into my back."

And sure enough the elderly wom-
an found the pin in her back, put
there by somebody to hold a rip
caused by the straining of the over-
tightly drawn cloth. With profound
utterances of gratitude the woman
walked out of the car with her bene-
factress, and the other witnesses dis-
persed in their different directions,
vaguely conscious of a feeling of re-
gret that one of their own race, even
though of the opposite sex, should
exhibit herself as such a benign fool,
first in strapping herself so tightly,
and second in repairing damages with
pins.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Didn't Care to Go.

A young married woman who
takes an intelligent interest in cur-
rent topics discussed the probability
of a journey to Mars with some
friends at her home the other day.
She said, "I presume that some of us
will live to see the time when the in-
habitants of the earth can journey
to Mars." The remark was over-
heard by Maggie, the new chamber-
maid, who had been in this country
but a few weeks and had scarcely re-
covered from the effects of the voyage.
At her first opportunity to speak
with her mistress alone she asked,
"Say, mum, and where is that Mars?"
The lady carefully ex-
plained to the unsophisticated girl a
few simple facts about our neighbor-
ing planet and facetiously suggested,
"You may go there some day, Mag-
gie."

"And do you be after goin'?" asked
Maggie, with a startled look.
"I may if an opportunity should
occur," replied the mistress demurely.

"Thin, mum, I'll be after lookin'
for a new place, if you please. I
don't want to go to Mars, 'cause I
gits so mighty sick travelin' on the
water."—New York Times.

A Radical Cure.

The pastor of a church in a mining
village was greatly annoyed by the
conduct of the younger members of
the flock.

When a young woman got tired
of the evening sermon she would rise
and go out. A moment later her
"beau" would seize his hat and sheep-
ishly follow her to escort her home.

By the time the sermon was over
it was mostly the old people who
were left to hear the conclusion of it.
Mr. Blank smothered his annoyance
for some time. At last he resolved
to act.

A youth grew sleepy one Sunday
evening, and picking up his coat and
hat stepped into the aisle. To his
dismay the minister stopped short in
his discourse.

"Young man," he said, "the lady
who went out last is not the one you
wish to escort home. When she goes
I will let you know. Sit down. In
future when a young woman goes
out I will call on the proper young
man to take care of her."

He resumed his sermon. There
was much giggling and a great deal
of wrath. But his sermons were not
interrupted again during the whole
winter.—Yankee Blade.

Why Electric Cars Move Evenly.

"Do you know why an electric car
goes up hill slowly, as though drawn
by pony mules?" asked an electrician
the other day.

"Well, I'll tell you," said he.
"There is a certain amount of volt-
age or electromotive force distrib-
uted over the line, and in order to
keep each car running at a general
average rate of speed no car can be
allowed to usurp more than its share
of pressure. For instance, if one
electric car should be thrown wide
open and permitted to run up hill at
the same rate of speed it descends a
hill it would for a minute reduce the
time of every other car on the road.
Hence the motemen have positive
orders about slowing down at every
pronounced rise in the roadbed.—St.
Louis Republic.

What Revived Him.

"Smith was injured in a railway
accident and lay insensible for a long
time."

"Did the doctors finally bring him
to?"

"No. Somebody whispered that
Smith had an excellent case, and no
doubt could collect heavy damages
from the company. That revived
him."—Exchange.

Money in Electricity.

A very recent estimate of the capital
invested in the electrical indus-
tries in the United States is \$730,000,
000, and of this amount \$350,000,000
represents the proportion which elec-
tric lighting and power have at-
tained, \$100,000,000 is also the esti-
mated investment in electrical sup-
plies, of which the electric lighting
and railway appliances constitute a
large proportion.—Pittsburg Dis-
patch.

The Prince of Wales, simple and
unostentatious as he always desires
his private visits to be, cannot be fit-
tingly entertained for even two or
three days without an expenditure of
\$15,000 or \$20,000.

So well trained are a pair of horses
owned by a farmer in Lancaster
county, Pa., that they pull a barrow
regularly across the field from morn-
ing until night without a driver.

In Africa and India and in South
America monkeys are often employed
to gather the fruit which grows too
high to be reached by the natives.

England has one horse for every
twelve persons, and only an average
of four hours of daily sunshine in
which to ride or walk.

In China wealthy people buy their
coffins long before they need them,
and exhibit them as ornamental
pieces of furniture.

Chinese Terms of Endearment.

In China a wife is never spoken
of by her husband in a plain and
straightforward way. Such playful
terms as "my thorn in the ribs" and
"my dull companion" are more
usual, but leave something to be de-
sired on the score of elegance. "The
mean one of the inner room" has a
distinct flavor of masculine selfish-
ness about it.—Chicago Tribune.

Too Soon.

Doctor—Will you ever get well?
Why, I'll have you on your feet again
in a week.

Patient—That will never do. The
railway company has promised to
send a man up about that time to
agree on a compromise.—Exchange.

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CONTINUOUS OPTION POLICY,
Offer the greatest protection and safety to those seeking Life Insur-
ance. Every Policy in the Massachusetts Mutual guaran-
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Salem, Or.
233 Stark St., Portland.

DR. MILES' NERVE
HAS CURED THOUSANDS

DR. MILES' NERVE
You will remember the condition I was in two
years ago, when I was afflicted with a combina-
tion of diseases, and through there was no hope
of eminent physicians. My nerves were prostrated,
producing dizziness, heart trouble and all the ills
that make life miserable. I commenced to take
DR. MILES' NERVE
and in three months I WAS PERFECTLY CURED.
In my travels each year, when I see thousands
of physical wrecks, suffering from nervous pro-
stration, taking prescriptions from local physicians
who have no knowledge of their cases, and whose death
certains, I feel like going to them and saying,
"Get Dr. Miles' Nerve, and as cure as yours." Is
my profession, I have seen where there
were nervous prostration, and nervous exhaustion, brought on by
the character of the business engaged in, I would
recommend **DR. MILES' NERVE**
as a sure cure for all suffering from these causes.
SOLD ON A POSITIVE GUARANTEE.

TRY DR. MILES' PILLS, 50 DOSES 25 CTS.
Sold by D. J. Fry, druggist, Salem.

DO YOU WANT TO ADOPT A BABY?
Maybe you think this is a new business,
sending out babies on application; it has been
done before, however, but never have those
furnished been so near the original sample as
this one. Everyone will exclaim, "Well,
that's the sweetest baby I ever saw!" This
little black-and-white engraving can give
you but a faint idea of the exquisite original.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that
I recommend it as superior to any prescription
known to me." H. A. ANSON, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and
its merits so well known that it seems a work
of supererogation to endorse it. Few are so
intelligent families who do not keep Castoria
within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. D.,
New York City.
Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

"For several years I have recommended
your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to
do so as it has invariably produced beneficial
results." EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D.,
New York City.
"The Winthrop," 135th Street and 7th Ave.

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CLEAN!
If you would be clean and have your clothes done up
in the neatest and dressiest manner, take them to the
SALEM STEAM LAUNDRY
where all work is done by white labor and in the most
prompt manner. COLONEL J. OLMSTED
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To loan on Chattel Mortgages. Money on
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Now ready for business. Careful work a
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Largest establishment in the city.

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Office at Chas. Col. art's Millionaire store,
Salem, Oregon.

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Everybody gets Charles Smith's steam
wood saw, "The Ransler." Orders at 7th
Front street.

SOMETHING NEW.
The new Time Card, which is now
in effect, via the "Wisconsin Central
Lines," in connection with the
Northern Pacific R. R., affords the
traveling public the best facilities
from all points west to Chicago and
points east and south.
The unsurpassed equipment offered
to its patrons, combined with speed,
comfort and safety, surpassing all
its competitors.
All through trains are composed
of Pullman vestibuled drawing-room
sleepers, with dining cars and day
coaches of latest design.
The daily through fast train each
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Chicago with trains in all directions.
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ing insurance he will be glad to see you. Call at the Willamette Hotel or at the office
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