

Came Near Dying

Abscess on the Hip—Dreadful Suffering—Hospital Treatment Failed.

Another Great Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Charles L. Hutchins is well known and popular in S. Royalton, Vt., being a member of the stage and from Chelsea, Mass. He says of his boy Arthur, now 15, whose portrait appears below:



"He fell on the mill dam and injured his hip. An abscess developed and dreadful sickness followed. The doctors lanced the abscess and later performed an operation in the Mary Fletcher Hospital in Burlington. Arthur came near dying after the operation, but we got him home and neighbors said he would certainly die. In the spring I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, as usual, and gave Arthur a little each day. After a week or two there was a great change in the boy. He seemed hungry, and one day surprised us by exclaiming, 'How good my food tastes!' We could soon see the color coming into his face, as day by day he got better, seemed more lively and took more interest in things. The sore is now entirely healed, there is no pain in hip or limb. Arthur goes to school every day and his health could not be better. To our friends his cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla seems miraculous."

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, eliminates scrofulous tendencies, cures dyspepsia and kidney troubles, gives

Sound Health, Restful Sleep. It creates good appetite, relieves all symptoms of dyspepsia, makes one feel better, look better, eat and sleep better.

SPECIAL.—To meet the wishes of those who prefer medicine in tablet form, we are now putting up Hood's Sarsaparilla in chocolate-coated tablets as well as in the usual liquid form. By reducing Hood's Sarsaparilla to a solid extract, we have retained in the tablets the curative properties of every medicinal ingredient. Of druggists, or mailed if your druggist does not have them. 100 doses \$1. C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sunday Baseball for the Navy.

Washington, April 6.—Rear Admiral Evans has been asked by the navy department to give his opinion of the petition received from the citizens of Provincetown, Mass., protesting against baseball playing on Sunday at that place, while the ships of the Atlantic fleet are there for the summer exercises. The navy department will not be drawn into any controversy with citizens who find fault with baseball playing by enlisted men of the service.

Rear Admiral Evans will probably communicate his views to the navy department in terse and vigorous language, of which he is capable, personally and officially, and it is expected that he will suggest as a remedy and a

relief of the objecting residents that the ships of his command perform their summer evolutions at a place where they will be mere welcome and where there will be fewer restrictions upon the administration of the enlisted personnel. It is certain that Sunday baseball playing will not be prohibited in the navy. There are very good reasons why it should be permitted as a diversion of the men who have their routine work to perform on other days. It is considered that a pastime of this sort on Sunday, at a time and a place which do not interfere with the religious observances of the day is an important contribution to individual contentment. No one in the service believes for a moment that there will be any change in this policy.

DON'T GO OUTSIDE OF BUSINESS

Shoeman [scars a Customer Out of His Wits by a Little Legerdemain

Guy V. Wells.

I was selling shoes in southwestern Kansas when a letter came to me from the house stating that a man in Inks wanted to see my samples. To get there I had to go to Skegaw, stay all night, and catch the early morning train. When I left the train at Skegaw Junction and surveyed the town I found it was comprised of the hotel, a blacksmith shop, the depot, and a handful of houses, but as it was located in a fine wheat country I thought I might do some business there.

So, after having supper at the little hotel, where I was waited on by the landlord's pretty daughter, I asked her about the general store, the owner, and the kind of a stock he carried. I found to my surprise that he had a ten or twelve thousand dollar stock, which included everything from a sheepskin to a bag of tripe, and from a plow to a needle.

I picked up my grips and started out to see my man. I found him standing in the door, chewing a quid. As he stood there he looked the typical westerner, with an air of "do as you darn please," pants tucked into a pair of fine kip boots that were run over and worn off at the toe in a peculiar way that would indicate to a shoeologist that he was a sharp, keen trader, suspicious of strangers, and hard to strike a trade with unless he saw 100 per cent in it himself.

Customer Old Horse Trader.

In the early days he had been a horse trader and a dealer in buffalo hides, and he could tell time better by the sun than by the watch; a hard man to approach on the shoe subject, as his ideas did not hover around shoes, although I thought he was needing some from the looks of his stock.

There must have been a depression in his skull where the lump of order is supposed to be, as his store looked as if a general auction had been held there that day. I began by telling my business—who I was, where I was from and I asked if I could interest him in shoes, as I had in my grip a few rights and lefts I would like to show him, remarking incidentally: "You'll have some business now sure. I never opened up my samples in a man's store in my life that customers did not come trooping in."

"Well, for God's sake open up then. I need the business," he said.

As if to clinch what I said, up rode six country boys on horseback, who came tramping in. They were the kind that work on the farm all day and ride to town in the evening to buy a pound of sugar for the family and ten pounds of chewing tobacco for themselves. Taking seats on the counter they began talking, chewing, and spitting, one declaring he had a new kind of tobacco that would spit three feet farther than any other kind.

Sells Bill: Asked to Do Stunts.

It took a lot of persuading to get the proprietor to look at my samples, and, when he got his 'leather feelers' on the 'German Mayflower calf' I was selling at that time, I noticed a shrewd gleam in his eyes that showed me he had touched good leather before, and was a better judge of my line than I expected to find. After exhorting with him from 7 p. m. to 9 p. m. I finally landed him, selling him a little over \$500 worth of shoes.

As I was getting a straight 5 per cent commission the sale made me over \$10 for the two hours' work, and I was feeling good. Even my cold blooded customer had warmed up a bit. When I was placing my samples he remarked: "Say, can't you sing as a song or do something to entertain us at all? You travelin' fellers always know something new."

"I can't sing," I replied, "but if you can furnish the music I can dance a clog or jig."

Neither he nor the country boys could furnish the music.

Does Sleight of Hand Tricks.

None of them ever had. They didn't know what it was. As I had been practicing coin tricks and other sleight of hand tricks for ten years I decided to try some coin tricks. So I showed them a silver dollar, passing it from one to the other just to show them an ordinary, every day "buck." Then, taking it in my hand, I proceeded to manipulate the coin, taking it from underneath one fellow's foot, from another's chin, picking it out of the breast pocket of the jumper of another, feeding it in the next man's ear, and finally coming to the proprietor, I told him to hold his thumb and forefingers together, and took the coin from be-

tween them without his knowing how it got there or got away.

They were absolutely terror stricken. Some were unable to speak and others were afraid to. The proprietor's face was a study. Doubt, surprise, suspicion, passed over it, but gave way to fresh curiosity when I asked him to bring me two hats and I would do Herrman's trick with two hats and four balls. The trick was to place two balls under each hat and make the four ball show under one hat. I performed the trick successfully.

The proprietor was eyeing me with suspicion. I noticed that when I passed in front of him he stepped back and clutched the pocket in which he kept the money, as if fearing that I would coax it out. Legerdemain had scared him and made him suspicious and wary. I began to realize that I had gone too far. But, like many another fool who has overstepped, I thought to make it up by giving something in another line.

"Is that all you can do?" asked the proprietor distrustfully.

"That's all in the trick line. But I have something else. It's a gift of mind reading. Only one in 6,000,000 persons have it. I do the same as Brown, Johnson and Bishop, the big guss in mind reading, in finding any object. If you will place your mind on any one of the 10,000 articles in this store, concentrating your mind upon it, I will get the object you are thinking about and hand it to you."

"You can't do that. 'Taint possible," he expostulated.

"Let him try it, Dan," said one of the country boys. "E'gosh, let him try it."

Dan looked around the store, thought a minute, and said: "Durn it, go ahead I've picked out the thing and I'll keep my mind on it."

Taking his hand and placing it on my forehead, holding it there, I started down the store, the six boys following. We went back, then to the left, between the counters, turned again, and then, stopping at show case and sliding back the doors I reached in and picked up a razor that lay in the case and handed it to him.

"Great Scott!" he yelled. "Gosh darn. The very razor I shave myself with when I shave; and that the very thing I had my mind on, by thunder!"

Dazed with wonder, the six riders looked blankly at each other, grinned foolishly, then fled out, jumped on their horses and rode away. Hiding the proprietor good night, I started for the door. "Hold on a minute," he cried, "I want to see you, young fellow." He strode to within two feet of me.

Scared at "Magic;" Cancels Order.

"Say, you're about the slickest thing I ever saw in my life. You're smooth—a little too smooth; you needn't send them goods I bought tonight—I won't take 'em."

"What!" I cried. "You hear me. You needn't send 'em. I won't take the goods." I commenced to argue. "You've done killed yourself with me," was all I could get out of him. I was bound not to lose that \$40 without a fight, and brought all the arts, arguments and persuasions I could think of to bear. He seemed to think that, if I wasn't the devil himself I was a near relation.

I took the dollar and showed him carefully how I performed the trick, proving that sight was slower than motion.

"How 'bout that four ball trick?" he asked sullenly.

I explained carefully, going over it and showing him how the eye can be deceived. I was growing more and more anxious to clinch my commission. Dubious and still unconvinced, he turned me and asked:

"How in — did you find my razor?"

Explanation Doesn't Work.

"It's a gift I can't explain. Nobody can. When I went after the article you had in mind I didn't know it was a razor, but when I came in contact with what you had in mind I picked it up and handed it to you. That's all the explanation. I call it mind reading."

I gave up in despair finally and left him mystified and distrustful and still refusing to reinstate the order. A little after daylight I saw him sweeping the sidewalk in front of his store. I went over and said good-morning and saw that he was about as surly and suspicious as he was the night before, but I thought I would approach him on some of the hobbies the landlord had told me about. He prided himself on his ability to judge a horse, so I opened up by telling him about a horse I owned and asked if he had anything to trade for him; that he was a good one, but was "threatened with speed." He braced up and the right twinkle came into his eye. I talked on until I saw the smoke of the approaching train seven or eight miles down the valley on the old Kantoep trail. Then I made the last attempt.

"Now look here," I said. "I came into your store last night and showed you my samples, showed you some of the best merchants in Kansas who have bought bill of me, and I sold you a bill of goods in good faith. Then you proposed that I entertain you. I told you I could do sleight of hand tricks, and did exactly as I told you I would. It seemed to meet with plenty of approval until the mind reading came up, and then you turned me down for no reason whatever. I ask you the question, is this a square deal?"

Quick Getaway Pays.

He looked at the floor and was silent, although apparently uneasy. Hearing the whistle, I said:

"Train's coming. Have to go. Wish you good luck just the same as if you had treated me square. Wish you good

Kills Pain
Sloan's Liniment
Price 25¢ 50¢ & 1.00

crops and plenty of water for your stock, but as long as you live don't turn another fellow down just because he done his best to give you a good time."

I made a rush for the station. The train came in and I boarded it. Looking back I saw Dan standing as if glued to the spot. "Good bye!" I shouted.

All of a sudden the gaunt, long figure limbered up; He came chasing down the track, waving his arms like a windmill and yelling: "Hey! Hey there! Young fellow! Say! Hey there! I'll take them goods, d'ye hear?"

And I yelled back to him with great gusto: All right," as the train rounded a curve.

MORAL: When you've sold your goods make your getaway.

The Property Called Health.

Runs down or improves, just depends on how it is cared for. It is the most valuable property we have, and should receive the most consideration. It helps you in business, helps good looks, helps make friends, helps get situations and helps you hold them, and always makes happiness. Property like this, at the first indication of being out of repair, should be looked after and a remedy applied at once. There are any number of signs that show repairs are needed. Bilious spells, indigestion, dyspepsia, belching, dizziness, sick headaches, sallow complexion, pimples and liver spots on the face, a drowsy feeling after meals, sour stomach, etc. These symptoms all show loss of health. Druggists will sell you for 25c a box of Dr. Gunn's Improved Liver Pills, a cure cure for all of these diseases.

Notice—Bond Call.

Notice is hereby given that I, J. B. Dully, county treasurer of Coos county, Oregon, will redeem on May 1, 1906, at the Bank of the New York Security & Trust Company, New York City, N. Y., bonds Nos. 4, 5 and 6, (No. four, five and six) school district No. 9 of Coos county, Oregon. No interest will be allowed after May 1, 1906.

J. B. DULLY,
Coos County Treasurer.

Dated April 5, 1906, Coquille City, Oregon. 4-6-06

No Young Criminals Wanted.

Washington, April 6.—There is trouble ahead for Justice Gould of the supreme court of the District of Columbia. He is the subject of a communication to the president from the secretary of the navy. The judge had before him the other day two youthful culprits who confessed to the crime of housebreaking. There were extenuating circumstances, added to which the offenders were young, a combination which led the court to exercise leniency in imposing sentence. He sent one of the boys to jail for five months, and upon the representations of the attorneys and family of the other prisoner, the latter was released, with the understanding that he was to enlist in the naval service. Such instances of imposing an enlistment in the army or navy instead of some usual punishment of offenders are rare, but they have occurred, and always with the result of giving great offence to the naval officers.

The latter find that the prisoner in the local court appeared the next day at the naval recruiting office and asked to be accepted. He was as promptly rejected and will not be accepted by either army or navy recruiting officers unless he succeeds in getting in by assuming a new name. In the mean time Secretary Bosparic has called the attention of the president to the incident, and it is expected that the president will have something to say to the justice of the court on this matter. The president has recently expressed himself with much feeling on the necessity of maintaining a public respect for the dignity and honor of the soldier and sailor, and naval officers feel that the incident in the local court is a conspicuous failure to live up to the proper sentiment. Why criminals should be allowed to go free provided they relieve the community of their care by going to sea is beyond the comprehension of naval officers, who abhor the presumption that the service is to be made a reformatory for incorrigibles or a dumping ground for the city's scum.

Female Weakness

"Last Fall," writes Mrs. S. G. Bailey, of Tunneton, W. Va., "I was going down by inches, from female disease, with great pain. After taking Cardui, Oh! My! How I was benefited! I am not well yet, but am so much better that I will keep on taking Wine of Cardui till I am perfectly cured."

Despite the envious attacks of jealous enemies and rivals, Cardui still holds supreme position today [as in the past 70 years] for the relief and cure of female diseases. It stops pain, tones up the organs, regulates the functions, and aids in the replacement of a misplaced organ.

FREE ADVICE
Write us a letter describing all your symptoms, and we will send you Free Advice, in plain sealed envelope. Address: Ladies' Advisory Department, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

At Every Drug Store in \$1.00 Bottles.

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Men Are Well Dressed

If They Have Their Clothes Made By

JOHN SHOLUND,
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Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing.

Gasoline Woodsaw

The undersigned is prepared to take sewing contracts. Telephone Main 943. C. Mosier, Fair Ground Road, North Salem. 5-30-06

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