

Buy Hair at Auction?

At any rate, you seem to be getting rid of it on auction-sale principles: "going, going, g-o-n-e!" Stop the auction with Ayer's Hair Vigor. It checks falling hair, and always restores color to gray hair. A splendid dressing also. Sold for over sixty years.

"My hair came out so badly I nearly lost it. I had heard so much about Ayer's Hair Vigor I thought I would give it a trial. I did so and it completely stopped the falling, and made my hair grow very rapidly."—MRS. H. FISH, Northfield, Mass.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
SARSAPARILLA PILLS.
CHERRY PECTORAL.

A Balanced Account.

"A fair exchange is no robbery." So the text-books have taught us, and now another instance, quoted by the New York Tribune, arises to illustrate the proverb anew. An American, well known for his wealth, receives innumerable letters asking him to subscribe to charities, and often, when the credentials of the project seem dubious, he has to refuse.

Not long ago he had a letter from London, signed by an unfamiliar name. "Knowing as I do your generosity," the stranger wrote, "I have put you down for a two-hundred-dollar subscription to our miners' widows' fund. Christmas is approaching, and we propose to give a fowl and a Christmas pudding to each miner's widow, on Christmas eve."

The millionaire replied: "Though I know nothing of you or your fund, I respond gladly to the call you make upon me. I, too, am interested in a charity similar to yours. It is an American charity, and since it stands in need of funds for a Christmas treat I have not hesitated to put you down for a subscription of two hundred dollars. Thus no money need pass between us."

The Effort Was Lasting.
Dentist—That confounded tramp persuaded me to give him laughing gas and extract four teeth.
Friend—Well?

Dentist—Well, when I told him that that would cost him four dollars he gave me the merry ha-ha.—Somerville Journal.

The Infant Terror.

Mrs. Bejens (to a casual caller)—Why, how do you do. It's such a pity you didn't come a little earlier; we've just finished luncheon.

Tommy Bejens (reproachfully)—Oh, ma, ain't we goin' to have any more? I hadn't had half enough when the doorbell rang an' you all jumped.—Cleveland Leader.

SADIE ROBINSON.
Pretty Girl Suffered From Nervousness and Pelvic Catarrh—Found Quick Relief in a Few Days



NERVOUSNESS AND WEAKNESS CURED BY PE-RU-NA

Miss Sadie Robinson, 4 Rand street, Malden, Mass., writes:
"Peruna was recommended to me about a year ago as an excellent remedy for the troubles peculiar to our sex, and as I found that all that was said of this medicine was true, I am pleased to endorse it.

"I began to use it about seven months ago for weakness and nervousness, caused from overwork and sleeplessness, and found that in a few days I began to grow strong, my appetite increased and I began to sleep better, consequently my nervousness passed away and the weakness in the pelvic organs soon disappeared and I have been well and strong ever since."

Address Dr. S. B. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O., for free medical advice. All correspondence strictly confidential.

PISO'S CURE FOR
SUIES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup, Throat Good, Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

MRS. CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS.

Foremost Parliamentarian Among the Women of America.

Some women reach high position in official society by virtue of their husbands' superior gifts and adroitness in politics. They may grace the places which they occupy and make their homes favorite spots with the great men of the land; but the fact remains that it was the husbands who brought them to elevated social station. Occasionally, however, there is to be found in official prominence a man in whose upward progress the wife has kept step with him, contributing ability, tact and even genius which has had a marked influence upon the career of the husband. Without her he might have gained but mediocre distinction, despite the possession of talent; but by their combined effort public favor and eminence were attainable. What his own merit could not have accomplished he achieves by a fortunate domestic partnership.

Charles Warren Fairbanks, Vice President of the United States, does not shine by the reflected light of his gifted wife. He gained his place as leader of the bar of Indiana by virtue of native genius, finished education, industrious habits and a wealth of accumulated learning. This was the ladder by which he climbed to the United States Senate and later to the Vice Presidency. Had his domestic relations been different, however, there might have been such interference with his progress that success would



MRS. CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS.
(Photo by Chas. H. Washburn, Washington, D. C.)

have been impossible. The influence of home affairs has been a stumbling block to many a man; not because of widely improper, but because of a timidity on her part, a shrinking from public observation, a tremulous distinction to be in the front rank. Under such restraint the husband has been kept from the station which his merits deserved. Because he has a wife who seconded his efforts, who appreciated his gifts and the touch of whose hand meant push and not pull, Mr. Fairbanks has long been a much envied man.

Cornelia Cole was the daughter of Judge Phlander Cole of Ohio, and when young Fairbanks was a student at the Wesleyan University she was a co-editor with him of the college paper. A mutual appreciation led to a marriage, which has been most happy. Step by step the young lawyer went upward; year after year the wife grew in womanly sweetness. The five children—four boys and a girl—who blessed the home in Indianapolis, received their full share of maternal affection and attention. But the ambition of the wife, the yearning for mental growth and the desire for leadership were not drowned in the cares of motherhood. She took part in club life. She watched politics. She studied parliamentary law, and when she finally came to the presidency of one of the foremost societies of women in the world—the Daughters of the American Revolution—so splendid was her equipment that she was at once hailed as a queen among women. For several years she was at the head of this organization.

While Mr. Fairbanks will acknowledge the helpful influence of his wife upon his political fortunes, Mrs. Fairbanks will cheerfully accord to him the credit of training her in parliamentary science.

GIRL OF 18 IS PASTOR.

Miss Myrtle B. Parke, a Noted Evangelist of the West.

Miss Myrtle B. Parke, who has been called to the pastorate of the Christian Church at Ramsey, Ill., is noted as an evangelist, and is a student of Eureka College, where she fitted herself for the ministry. She formerly occupied the pulpit to which again she has been called, but resigned in order to enter college. Miss Parke's home is at Staunton, Ill. She is but 18 years of age, and is thought by her instructors and church associates to have before her a successful future.

MYRTLE B. PARKE by her instructors and church associates to have before her a successful future.

His Testimony.
Agent—Did my patent medicine do you any good?

Customer—I should say so! I got so strong on it that I actually had the nerve to tell the landlord that the roof leaked!—Detroit Free Press.

Inevitable Result.

"He never took a dishonest dollar in his life."
"Is he as poor as all that"—Illinois State Journal.

When it comes to paying back a visit there are mighty few women on the dead beat list.



JOLLY JOKER

Friend—Is the duke a K. C. B.? Father-in-law—Dunno; I found him O. D.—New York Mail.

She—Look, dear! Papa's check will pay for our wedding trip. The Duke—But what are we going to do afterward?—Life.

"She told me she was unmarried, and now I find that she is a divorcee." "Well, isn't a divorcee unmarried?"—Houston Post.

"Did he ever figure in the divorce court?" "No; his lawyers did all that for him. He simply paid the bills."—Yonkers Herald.

She—No, I can never marry you. All our family is opposed to you. He—But if you are not—She—I said all our family.—Ex.

She—How do you like my new coat? The Friend—Do you want an honest opinion? She—Of course not.—Fleegende Blaetter.

Mr. Bjones—How wonderfully Mrs. Robinson carries her age. Mrs. Bsmith (sweetly)—Yes, considering how much there is of it.—Ex.

"The equator," wrote an English schoolboy in his examination paper, "is a menagerie lion running 'round the center of the earth."—Ex.

"You don't agree then that 'seeing is believing'?" "Not much! I see some people every day that I never could believe."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Clementine—Arabella, would you run after a man? Arabella—Yes, I would; if a man's worth having he is worth running after.—Brooklyn Life.

The Woman (looking at a hideous specimen)—Oh, what a dreadful creature? The Man (with infinite relief)—Can you see it, too?—Harper's Weekly.

Pompous Walter—Have you ordered, miss? Timid Little Girl (talking her first meal at a restaurant)—N-no, sir; but I've requested.—Chicago Tribune.

"Can a man marry comfortably on five hundred dollars a year?" "Oh, yes. But he can't stay married comfortably on any such sum."—Cleveland Leader.

Slimson—Willie, they tell me you have the reputation of being the worst boy in school. Willie—Yes, father, and I can tell you I didn't get it without a struggle.—Life.

Grocer—What is it, little girl? Little Girl—Mamma sent me for a lamp chimney, and she says she hopes it will be as strong as that last butter you sent us.—Plek-Me-Up.

Mamma—Here's the man for that clock to be repaired. Get it for him. Tommy—Where is it? Mamma—Upstairs, of course. Tommy—Oh! I thought it had run down.—Ex.

Wigwag—Why do you insist upon carrying your shirt home from the laundry instead of having it sent? Harduppe—So that folks will know that I have two.—Philadelphia Record.

"Bliggins puts a great deal of thought into his work." "Yes," said the sarcastic person; "he works ten minutes and then thinks about it for an hour and a quarter."—Washington Star.

Katie—Tell me, Edith, what did you say when Charley proposed? Edith—Me? Oh, there was no occasion for me to say anything. Charley had said all that was necessary.—Boston Transcript.

Church-worker—Would you assist us, good sir, to send a missionary to the cannibals? Mr. Gotrox—Not much—I'm a vegetarian—but I'll assist you to send them some easily digested cereal.—Puck.

"Haven't you any ambition to work as your father did at your age?" "Certainly not," answered the gilded youth; "if I were to work what would have been the use of father's working?"—Washington Star.

"We can't have everything in this life," said the philosopher. "No," answered Dustin Stax; "the ideal but impossible combination is a millionaire menu with a deck-hand appetite."—Washington Star.

"I reckon Bill must have been cut out for one of these geniuses that writes for the magazines," said the old Georgia farmer, "because he can't make cash enough to have his hair cut, and would rather watch a star than dig a well!"—Atlanta Constitution.

"Suppose," said he, feeling his way, "your father should ask me what my expectations are in—er—this direction. What shall I say?" "Speak the truth," replied the sweet girl; "tell him you don't know."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Ah," said Mrs. Oldcastle; "so you're reading Mrs. Binkleton's new story? Don't you think her style is almost too idiomatic?" "I hadn't noticed it," replied her hostess, "but I wouldn't be surprised if it was. You know it runs in their family. She had a niece that was only half-witted."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Jabez," growled old man Hardfyt, "what in tarnation are you carryin' that thermometer outdoors an' back so often fer?" "Jest want to see the difference in the temperature, pa," explained Jabez. "Well, you let it alone. Keep the mercury runnin' up an' down in that tube an' first thing we know the thermometer 'll be wore out, an' there'll be 25 cents throwed away."—Judge.

Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: First—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless; Second—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food; Third—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—Hall's Journal of Health.

Letters from Prominent Physicians Addressed to Charles H. Fletcher.

Dr. E. H. Halescott, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."
Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."
Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."
Dr. Wm. L. Bosserman, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I am pleased to speak a good word for your Castoria. I think so highly of it that I not only recommend it to others, but have used it in my own family."
Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."
Dr. Wm. I. McCann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."
Dr. J. R. Clauson, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."
Dr. Channing H. Cook, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used your Castoria for several years past in my own family and have always found it thoroughly efficient and never objected to by children, which is a great consideration in view of the fact that most medicines of this character are objectionable and therefore difficult of administration. As a laxative, I consider it the peer of anything that I ever prescribed."
Dr. E. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK CITY.

THE LESSON OF 1812.

Need of a Fleet Powerful Enough to Prevent Coast Blockade.

In reading a criticism in to-day's Times of "Historian Roosevelt's" remarks concerning the soldiers of 1812 it struck me that you might well have taken exception also to his comments on the naval situation in that war. His protest against our unfortunate custom of teaching inaccurate history and his plea to have us both acknowledge past humiliations and draw profitable lessons from them is most commendable. In the same speech, however, the President is reported to have said that "we won on sea" in 1812 because of our previous preparation for naval war.

Is not that an example of exactly what we are warned against? It is true that in duels between light-armed ships—viz., frigates—our navy covered itself with glory, but these combats had little effect beyond showing that our navy had no superior where forces were equal. The really decisive feature of the naval war was that England, by reason of the lack of fighting units—i. e., "ships of the line"—in our navy, was able to blockade our coast, to "bottle up" practically all the ships of our small navy, to bring our commerce to a standstill and to direct as she pleased raids along our seacoast, such as that on Washington.

The only naval victories that had decisive results were those on Lakes Erie and Champlain, where the fleets on each side were improvised. On the sea, where the real naval strength was tested, we were overwhelmed no less than on the land, though the aforesaid preparations did prevent the disgraceful features of the land warfare, which were due mainly to our lack of regular troops. The truly important lesson to be drawn from the naval war is the necessity of a powerful fleet of fighting ships, which can prevent the command of our seacoast by an enemy.

The speech of the President is in refreshing contrast to the spread-eagle oratory habitual to our Congressmen but he does not avoid the pitfalls against which he warns us and fails to draw from the war of 1812 what is perhaps its most salutary lesson.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free 23 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. M. Kline, Ltd., 591 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The best way to clean brass is with sweet oil applied with a soft rag. Only in extreme necessity should any scouring substance be used, as this scratches. In case of a scourer being needed, powdered bath brick is excellent.

A man suggests that a little lard or vaseline be applied on a door or window to the part which rubs and prevents opening.

MALLEABLE IRON STUMP-PULLERS

Fastest, lightest and strongest Stump Puller on the market. 112 Horse power on the sweep with two horses. Write for descriptive catalog and prices.
REIHERSON MACHINERY CO.
Foot of Morrison Street Portland, Oregon
P. M. U. No. 25-1905

When writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

Unwilling to Arbitrate.
Husband—The cook appears to be in an ill humor. What's the matter?
Wife—Oh, we had a few words this morning. She threatened to leave because we have so much company, and I threatened to discharge her for the same cause.

Private Car Lines.
The railroads seem very willing to have the private car lines brought under the jurisdiction of the Interstate Commerce commission. A railroad president is authority for the statement that lines are paid mileage, without discrimination, and the question of excessive charges is a matter for the shipper to settle with the car lines, so long as there is no law to govern their rates. Car mileage paying has been decided to be as legal as the payment of rental for property.

A Rough Road.
Farmer Wayback (starting home from the station)—Please, ma'am, do you wear false teeth?
Fair Boarder (for the summer)—Sir? Farmer Wayback—Oh, I don't mean to be cur'ous. Only this road is a little rough, and of your teeth ain't good and fast you'd better put 'em in your pocket.

Bouttown's Singular Power
Prof. Steeleye—By simply holding a bright object before a person's eyes for five minutes, I can hypnotize him, and make him do anything I wish.
Bouttown—That's nothing. By holding a bright object before a restaurant waiter's eyes for three-quarters of a second, I can make him my slave.

An Opinion Reserved.
"Do you believe in government ownership?"
"That depends," answered the trust magnate, "on whether you mean that the government ought to own us or we ought to own the government."—Washington Star.

Long and Short of It.
It was 2 a. m. when he tried to steal softly up the stairs.
But his wife was awake.
"When you went out after supper," she said, reproachfully, "you said you wouldn't be gone long."
"Well," he answered wearily, as he rattled the keys in his pocket, "I came back short, anyway."

Piso's Cure is a good cough medicine. It has cured coughs and colds for forty years. At druggists, 25 cents.

Dear Friends.
Nellie—What did you say when he proposed last evening?
Bertha—How do you know he proposed?
Nellie—You were so glad to see me, you know. You felt so good you wanted me to feel bad.—Boston Transcript.

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

Blood Poison MAN'S GREATEST ENEMY

The disease that has done more than any other to wreck, ruin and humiliate life, is Contagious Blood Poison. Sorrow, shame and suffering go hand in hand with this great enemy, and man has always hated and fought it as he has no other disease. It is the most powerful of all poisons; no matter how pure the blood may be, when its virus enters, the entire circulation becomes poisoned and its chain of horrible symptoms begin to show. Usually the first sign is a small sore or ulcer, not at all alarming in appearance, but the blood is being saturated with the deadly poison, and soon the mouth and throat begin to ulcerate, the hair and eyebrows drop out, a red eruption breaks out on the body, copper-colored spots and sores make their appearance and the poison even works down into the bones and attacks the nerves. Not only is the disease hereditary, being transmitted from parent to child, in the form of scrofula, weak eyes, soft bones, weak, puny constitutions, etc., but it is also so highly contagious that many a life has been ruined by a friendly hand shake, or from using the toilet articles of one infected with the poison. To cure this blighting, deadly curse the blood must be purified, and nothing will do so quickly and surely as S. S. S. It goes down to the very bottom of the trouble, drives out every particle of the poison and makes the blood clean and strong. It does not hide or cover up anything, but from the first begins to expel the poison and build up and strengthen the system. S. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable. We offer a reward of \$1,000 for proof that it contains a particle of mineral of any kind. Book on the disease, with instructions for home treatment, and any advice desired, without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.