

Loss of Appetite

Is Loss of Vitality, Vigor, Tone. That stands to reason. It is common in the Spring, when the blood, which needs cleansing, fails to give the organs the stimulus necessary for the proper performance of their functions.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cleanses the blood, restores appetite, gives vitality, vigor, tone—this is one of the reasons why it's called the Greatest Spring Medicine. Take it.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has created a good appetite and cleansed my blood." ADOLPH RHODE, Plattsmouth, Neb.

"My little brother had no appetite. He has taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and now gets hungry like any other boy." MAUD KILGORE, Alden, Kan.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

His Voiceless Grief.

Tilley—Tryder looked very sad when he heard that telephoning across the ocean is possible.

Crustham—I suppose he did, poor fellow. It will be an unhappy day for him when he cannot get beyond the reach of his wife's voice.

The Best Prescription for Malaria Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. Price 50c.

A Low-Priced Worker.

A Jersey farmer visiting New York, stood looking at a sign in a book store window: "Dickens' Works All This Week for Two Dollars."

"Wall," he remarked, "my opinion is that Dickens feller is either a mighty poor workman or else he's confounded hard up for a job."

All Intestinal Troubles Prevented. Ten cents worth of prevention saves fortunes in doctor bills and funeral expenses. 10c. box of Cascarella Candy Cathartic. Drugists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

A Stumper for the M. D.

Maid (to absent minded invalid)—The doctor is here, sir. Absent minded invalid—Well, just you tell him that I am not able to see any one today.

Garfield Tea is the most used, the best liked and is the original herb tea for the cure of constipation and sick headache. It strengthens the digestive organs.

Cross Tobias.

"But, my dear Tobias, remember that you may die at any time." "Die, did you say? Die? That's the last thing I'll do."

Our 1901 catalog contains a full list of everything needed for photographic purposes. The fullest line of amateur goods in the West. Kirk, Geary & Co., 330 Sutter St., San Francisco.

Tactful.

Miss Withers (showing photograph of herself)—I'm afraid it's rather faded. Binks (inexperienced, aged 19)—Yes, but it's just like you.

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

An Error of Judgement.

A colored citizen gave a justice of the peace a big fat possum as a wedding fee. Meeting the groom a year after, the justice said: "Well, Jim, how do you like married life?" "Well, sah," was the reply, "all I kin say is—I wish I'd eat that possum."

An Old Friend

S. S. S. has been before the public for many years; from a small beginning, it has steadily worked its way to the front, and is now known in every city, town and hamlet in the country. Its staunchest friends are those who have known it longest and have witnessed its wonderful curative powers in their own families or among their friends and acquaintances. Great numbers of patients in all parts of the country tell of their restoration to health and happiness, and the testimony of these is the highest evidence of the medicine's worth. S. S. S. is more popular today than ever in its history—no other remedy stands so high, has ever given such perfect satisfaction or is so reliable in the cure of Cancer, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Contagious Blood Poison, Scrofula, Eczema, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum, Acne, or any disease that originates in the blood. Being strictly a vegetable preparation, you will find it agrees with you much better than a drug store concoction or any of the widely advertised potash and mercury remedies, which affect the bones, muscles and stomach, causing Rheumatism or Dyspepsia. If you have never tried S. S. S., you will be surprised at the immediate good effects, and the appetite increases; you grow stronger, and gradually but surely it drives out the poisons and restores the blood to a healthy condition. If there is a sore or ulcer on the body, it begins to heal around the edges, the discharge finally ceases and the place gets well; muscular and bone pains vanish, and the skin is relieved of all itching, irritating eruptions. Nervous, run down and anemic people will find S. S. S. just the medicine they need, for blood poverty and ill nourished nerves are responsible for their condition. For old people and children S. S. S. has no equal, being free from all minerals, it does not nauseate or have any injurious effect whatever, and keeps the blood in good condition, thus fortifying against disease. Experience teaches what is good and what is not good; this applies particularly to medicine, and S. S. S., a remedy that has retained the confidence of the people for nearly 50 years, must have merit—it cures, is the secret of its success. When you call for S. S. S. don't be persuaded to accept something else—there is no substitute for S. S. S. It is the only guaranteed purely vegetable blood purifier, and the safest and best for all blood and skin troubles. Do not let them force an inferior mineral remedy on you because there is a larger profit in it. If you have any blood or skin disease, don't hesitate to write us about it; our physicians will carefully consider your case and advise you without charge. Book on Blood and Skin Diseases free.

Oriental Basswood, as it Were.

"You ought to see my cottage in the woods," said the popular emotional actress.

"Make it out of Northern pine?" asked some one. "Not at all," she replied, in her light comedy manner, "I made it out of East Lynne."

An Observing Actor.

"I am in luck," said the tragedian. "I have just received an annual pass over the Central railway."

"How in the world did that happen?" asked the comedian.

"Recognition of valuable services. After our return from our last trip I reported to the general manager 37 defective ties, any one of which might have caused a wreck."

Practical Art.

Critic—Not a bad stretch of landscape, but haven't you laid out more than enough of it in water?

Artist—Not a bit of it. The picture is for a client who has made his money in stock watering operations.

The Last Ditch.

"It may seem like bragging," said the Englishman, throwing down his newspaper in disgust, "but if this Boer war was being fought out on the sea there'd be a different story to tell."

Boulevard to Cross Ohio.

The owners of automobiles in Ohio constitute a new force in the good roads movement. There is a plan now under way for the building of a boulevard from one end of the state to the other, touching the cities and largest towns.

An Error in Classification.

Percy—Skitts is a sponge—a perfect sponge. "Oh, no! When a sponge absorbs anything, by squeezing it you can get it again."

A BADGE OF SHAME.

A Time When No Gentleman Wore a Mustache.

"Back in 1850," remarked a New Orleans professional man, chatting about old times, "a mustache was regarded with great suspicion all through the Mississippi valley. It was supposed to be the mark of either a military swashbuckler or a gambler, and a gentleman, particularly if he wanted to go into society, shaved smooth. Beards were looked upon as an unclean foreign affectation, and I recall a curious incident based on that prejudice. A charming young English gentleman, who was a near relative of a distinguished man of science, was visiting at a river town noted for its aristocratic and punctilious society. He was a fine specimen of physical manhood, and following a fashion which had just obtained a foothold in London, he wore a heavy blonde mustache and a set of luxuriant, curly whiskers—much after the style of our old friend Taffy in "Tribby." Nowadays he would be envied the possession of such a superb ornament, but the good ladies of the town were greatly perplexed, and after much consultation they finally decided that they could not countenance such a barbarous custom and would have to decline to receive him unless he shaved. The young Englishman realized that he had to choose between whiskers and ostracism, and, being a plucky chap, he packed his trunk and went back to London on the next boat. To revert to the mysterious connection between the gamblers and mustaches, a thatched upper lip eventually became such a well-recognized badge of the trade that card sharps who wanted to avoid suspicion were forced to shave clean. One noted professional, who worked the big river boats, looked a great deal like a sanctimonious deacon when his mustache was removed, and he used to make a point of dressing in a long-tailed, rusty black coat with a white cravat. Going up to Vicksburg one night, I was sitting in earshot when he attracted the attention of a group of gay young gentlemen playing poker in the main saloon. He was seated by himself reading a book, and was evidently unknown to the party. 'I'll bet that old rascal plays poker on the sly,' said one of the crowd. 'Ask him to join us,' said another as a joke, and the first speaker acted on the suggestion. The stranger was very reluctant at first, but finally said he 'calculated he wasn't too old to learn,' and took a hand. A couple of hours later he got off at a landing with every dollar in the crowd, remarking casually that he would now give his mustache a chance. —New Orleans Times-Democrat.

To Confound Wise Men.

On April 1, 1851, an April Fool party was given at Newburg, N. Y. Among the guests were Edward Watkins and a young woman whom he had known for a year or two. It happened also that it was Mr. Watkins' 21st birthday. As he finished a dance with the young woman in question some friends began to banter him, and proposed that the couple should get married then and there as a sort of April Fool joke on themselves and the rest of the world. They were willing, a minister sent for, and the marriage ceremony was performed. Mr. Watkins took his bride home, and all the village gossips predicted that they would be unhappy and would soon separate. By way of confounding their critics, almost all of whom are dead, Mr. and Mrs. Watkins celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding on April 1, 1901, at their home in Williamsport, Pa. Their four children and a number of grandchildren met with them to help in the celebration. Mr. and Mrs. Watkins joined the Baptist Church seven years after they were married.

An Old, Old Story.

The stories that have for their theme the use of finger-bowls as drinking glasses are legion. So numerous are they, indeed, that one would think nobody remained in the land so benighted as not to understand the use of these vessels, but there is at least one man who does not. He was at a hotel the other night, and was evidently a brand-new bridegroom from rural parts. His bride was with him, and both were shy and clothed in garments that were so painfully new they seemed to creak when either moved an arm or a foot. Not one word did the couple say during the meal, and only the elegant prominence of the little fingers of both as they held their knives and forks made their table manners conspicuous until the finger-bowls were brought on. Then the groom took up a tablespoon and, to the unending amazement of the interested spectators, began with it slowly to slip the water from the bowl. "Go ahead, Mandy," he said, encouragingly, to his wife. "I don't believe I care for none, Seth," she replied, in a whisper, and so he finished this highly seasoned course alone.

Typewriter a Mascot.

One of the women typewriters in a Broadway hotel has copied so many successful plays that she has come to be regarded as a mascot and superstitions dramatists have been known to wait until she was at liberty rather than trust to operators who have not been so much favored by chance.

Average Marriages.

Out of every 100 marriages 25 last between 2 and 5 years and 10 over 20 years.

The people talk about some men easier than they do about others.

What is Ovaritis?

A dull, throbbing pain, accompanied by a sense of tenderness and heat low down in the side, with an occasional shooting pain, indicates inflammation. On examination it will be found that the region of pain shows some swelling. This is the first stage of ovaritis, inflammation of the ovary. If the roof of your house leaks, my sister, you have it fixed at once; why not pay the same respect to your own body? You need not, you ought not to let yourself go, when one of your own sees



brida out the helping hand to you, and will advise you without money and without price. Mrs. Pinkham's laboratory is at Lynn, Mass. Write a letter inere telling all your symptoms and get the benefit of the greatest experience in treating female ills. "I was suffering to such an extent from ovarian trouble that my physician thought an operation would be necessary. "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound having been recommended to me, I decided to try it. After using several bottles I found that I was cured. My entire system was toned up, and I suffered no more with my ovaries."—MRS. ANNA ASTOR, Troy, Mo.

Greek Meets Greek.

"What do you think my husband does when my mother comes to see us?" "I never guess." "He writes for his mother to come too."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

His Specialty.

The Man (to applicant for alms)—Poor woman have you no husband to earn a living for you. The Woman—I have a husband, sir, but he is too busy to work. "Indeed! What is he doing?" "Trusting in Providence."

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 531 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Wanted—a Million. "If I had only \$1,000,000!" exclaimed an angry father. "What would you do?" asked the wayward son. "I'd disinherite you the first thing!" replied the old man as he took a large hunk from a plug of tobacco.

Good Health comes to those who take the great herb blood purifier, Garfield Tea; it cleanses the system and cures digestive disorders. All druggists sell it.

Break in China.

"Every time you open your mouth," said the elderly and envious, but plebeian aunt, "you put your foot in it." "And this is something, you know," pleasantly replied the wife of the mandarin, looking at the relative's ample understanding, "you couldn't possibly do it."

New York-Philadelphia Trolley Line.

Plans are about completed to close up the gaps between New York and Philadelphia and complete a trolley line between the two big cities. The tracks of a couple of steam roads are to be used for a portion of the way and a high rate of speed is expected. The promoters say that the full fare each way will be \$1. The round trip between the two places by steam is \$4.

Good Time Coming, Girls.

"The girls that are growing up now will have one important advantage over the young married women of today."

"What's that?" "Their husbands will not be continually telling them of the fine cooking their mothers used to do." "How do you know?" "Because the cook won't allow the mothers of the coming race to stick their noses into the kitchen."

Not Hard to Suit.

Executive—I would appoint your man, but he is too ignorant for the police force. Healer—Den put him on de school board.

First Submarine Cable.

The first submarine cable was laid across the English Channel about fifty years ago. It was also about the same time that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the world renowned dyspepsia cure, was first introduced to the public. If you are a sufferer from this ailment, or from indigestion, flatulency, constipation, nervousness or insomnia, you should try it at once, if you would be well. It will strengthen your entire system and produce sound sleep.

The Seasons Courtesies.

Ice Man—Good by, old man; I'm glad you had such a severe winter. Coal Man—So long; I wish you a sizzling summer.

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

The Way it Goes.

"In those two warm days this week winter seemed to have slipped a cog." "Likely enough. Winter is generally wound up with a spring."

ALUM IN FOOD.

How Can the Danger Be Avoided?

The reported cases of poisoning from the use of alum baking powder have awakened the public to the serious danger which menaces the health of the people of the country in the numerous alum powders which are urged upon consumers.

Generally, alum powders may be known from the price at which they are sold, or from the fact that they are accompanied by a gift, or are disposed of under some scheme. The alum powder costs but a few cents per pound to make, and is often sold at 20 or 25 cents a pound; and sometimes as low as 10 cents.

It is impossible to name all the alum powders in the market, but any baking powder sold at a low price, or advertised as costing much less than the well known, high class powders, or accompanied by a present, or disposed of under any scheme, is of this class, detrimental to health and not to be avoided.

These facts should incline consumers to turn a deaf ear to all importunities to buy the inferior powders. The wise housekeeper will decline in all cases to take them.

A Typographical Error.

A young lady wrote some verses for a local paper about her birthday, and headed them "May 30th." It almost made her hair turn gray when it appeared in print, "My 30th."

Develop and print your own pictures. Complete outfits for printing and developing 3 1/2 x 3 1/2 to 4 x 5 pictures, \$1.50 and \$2.50. Kirk, Geary & Co., 330 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

A Real Dramatic Treat.

See Chinwhiskers—Did you see Abye Bernhard play she was a man when you was ter Noo York, Josh? Joshua Gechaw—Humph! Better'n that! I see a whole minstrel troupe made up of women.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY. Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

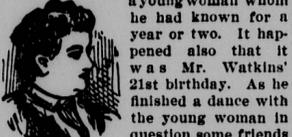
Must Bear Signature of

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE. The Next Step. "Here's a scientist who claims that genius is merely a nervous disease." "Good! Now, can't he discover some way to make it contagious?"

E. W. Grove. This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

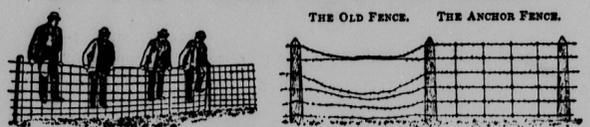
Wireless Telegraphy on Atlantic. Professor R. A. Fessenden, with his assistants, has installed a wireless telegraphy station not far from Cape Hatteras, off Roanoke island, N. C.



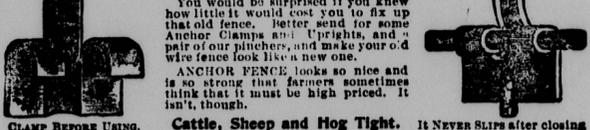
MRS. WATKINS. The couple should get married then and there as a sort of April Fool joke on themselves and the rest of the world. They were willing, a minister sent for, and the marriage ceremony was performed. Mr. Watkins took his bride home, and all the village gossips predicted that they would be unhappy and would soon separate. By way of confounding their critics, almost all of whom are dead, Mr. and Mrs. Watkins celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding on April 1, 1901, at their home in Williamsport, Pa. Their four children and a number of grandchildren met with them to help in the celebration. Mr. and Mrs. Watkins joined the Baptist Church seven years after they were married.

Machinery, Implements, Farm Supplies, Etc.

NEW LIFE TO OLD FENCES!



See Our Anchor Clamp. You would be surprised if you knew how little it would cost you to fix up that old fence. Better send for some Anchor Clamps and Uprights, and a pair of our pliers, and make your old wire fence look like a new one.



FARM, RAILROAD AND LAWN FENCE. Write for Prices and Catalogue. The Portland Anchor Fence Co. 742 Nicolai St., PORTLAND, Oregon.

Chas. L. Mastick & Co. 75 Front Street, Cor. Oak Portland, Oregon.

CASH BUYERS OF HIDES, PELTS AND TALLOW. Consignments solicited. Pay highest market price. PROMPT RETURNS. Dealers in Leather and Findings. Refer to Wells, Fargo & Co. Bank, Portland, Oregon.

The Chop and the Cherry Tree. "Popkin loves to be historically correct." "What's his latest?" "He had an English chop for breakfast on Washington's birthday."

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING. When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic, because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay, 50c.

When Charm Meets Charm. Mr. Jackson—I done had my rabbit's foot erlong, but she give me de mahble heah, jes' same. Mr. Johnson—Mebbe she hab her rabbit's foot erlong, too!

Stop the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Expressive. "Who is that girl with a face full of freckles over yonder?" "She's a recent importation from Switzerland." "Ah, I see! Dotted Swiss!"

ADVANCE THRESHER CO.



Branch House, Portland, Oregon. To be Prosperous, Use the "ADVANCE" THRESHER. The greatest money-maker. For prices and catalogue see "Advance" agents, or write

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900 DROPS CASTORIA. Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN. Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP. Fac Simile Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co. NEW YORK. EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.