Does Not Color Hair

Ayer's Hair Vigor, as now made from our new improved formula, does not stain or color the hair even to the slightest degree. Gray hair, white hair, blonde hair is not made a shade darker. But it certainly does stop falling hair. No question about that.

Does not change the color of the hair.

Formula with each bottle

Ayer's

Show it to your doctor

Ask him about it, then do as he says

Indeed, we believe it will stop every case of falling hair unless there is some very unusual complication, something greatly affecting the general health. Then you should consult your physician. Also ask him about the new Ayer's Hair Vigor.

—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

Bad Breath

"For months I had great trouble with my stomach and used all kinds of medicines. My tongue has been actually as green as grass, my breath having a bad odor. Two weeks ago a friend recommended Cascarets and after using them I can willingly and cheerfully say that they have entirely cured me. I therefore let you know that I shall recommend them to any one suffering from such troubles."—Chas. H. Halpern, 114 E. 7th St., New York, N. Y.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. 921

Builders Bargain House

You can save many a dollar

By sending for our free catalog before you buy your building material.

1-Light Sash Only 40c.

Learn how to cut down your bill from one-fourth to one-half by getting our prices on goods prepaid to your station.

Sash and doors, tools, builders' hardware and paints.

Write us today.

Ainslie Boyd Co

Reliable Dealers,
2011 WESTLAKE, SEATTLE.

Trial Bottle Free By Mail

FITS

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sickness, Spasms, or have children that do so, my New Discovery will relieve them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a Free Trial 2 Bottle of Dr. May's

Epileptoide Cure

It has cured thousands where everything else failed. Guaranteed by May Medical Laboratory Under Pure Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906 Guaranty No. 18971. Please write for Special Free $2 Bottle and give AGE and complete address

DR. W. H. MAY, 548 Pearl Street, New York.

St. Louis has a concrete building fifty-seven feet high, which is entirely without windows. The illumination is by means of skylights in the roof.

The happy eagle of Brazil feeds exclusively on monkeys.

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes. Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. 50c at Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Tarkington's Charm.

Booth Tarkington, the well known playwright and novelist is very fond of children, and has a particularly fascinating way with them. That is a lucky child, indeed, whom Mr. Tarkington takes on his knee and regales with one of his dainty fairy tales.

A little Indianapolis girl, a journalist's daughter, made Mr. Tarkington's acquaintance last year. Her uncle, heretofore a favorite, called at her house at about this time, and was treated rather coolly by his pretty little niece.

"Why, Madge," he said, "don't you like me any more?"

"Oh, yes," said the little girl, "I like you; but, to tell you the truth, Mr. Tarkington has spoilt me for other men."

REDUCE THE COST OF LIVING; USE CRESCENT BAKING POWDER 25c. FULL POUND

DAISY FLY KILLER

Placed anywhere, all creatures killed all time. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, cannot spill or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Of all dealers or sent prepaid for 30 cents. HAROLD SOMERS 150 Pitkin Ave. Brooklyn, N. Y.

How to Live Long.

Man's greatest desire is long life, yet few seem to realize that long life depends upon certain conditions and by meeting them life may be greatly lengthened.

Heredity is of course a factor to be considered, but its power has been greatly overrated. A man of poor stock from a sickly and short-lived family can often by taking proper care of himself live longer than the man endowed with a superb vitality but who lives carelessly or is dissipated and uses up his natural stock of life power and so fills an early grave.

A calm mind and a clean body are the two greatest requisites for a long life.

To have a clean body one must drink plenty of pure water and see to it that the natural eliminating organs are doing their full duty. Calmness of mind is essential because excitement, particularly unpleasant excitement, disturbs the action of the vital organs, interferes with their duty, depletes vitality and curtails the span of life.

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

For Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and GRANULATED EYELIDS

Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain

As Represented.

"See here," growled the irate man as he entered the jewelry store. "I bought this watch of you last week and paid you $2 in cash for it. You said it would work like a charm—and it doesn't keep time at all."

"That's all right, my friend," replied the jeweler calmly. "Neither does a charm."

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

Another Catch.

Gunner—What's the latest news today?

Guyer—George Washington's auto sold for $500 in New York.

Gunner—What are you trying to hand me? There were no autos in George Washington's day.

Guyer—Who said anything about automobiles? This refers to his autograph.

Wild Goose Farmer.

Capt. Joshua D. Wheaton of Chincoteague, Va., claims the distinction of being the only wild goose farmer in the world. He has 250 acres of land skirting the coast of Chincoteague sound and has at the present time over 1,500 wild geese on the place. He ships alive to the northern markets and gets an average price of $5 per pair. He got a start by capturing young birds and clipping their wings.

The Real Difference.

Jack—What's the difference between a plumber and a poet?

Tom—That's old. A plumber lays pipes and a poet pipes lays.

Jack—That's not the answer.

Tom—What is it then?

Jack—A plumber has money to burn, but a poet doesn't even get chance to smell the smoke.

The international and universal exhibition for which the Belgian government and people have been making active preparations for the past two or three years was opened at Brussels by the King of the Belgians on April 23

In response to an offer of 165,000 marks for the best plan for the enlargement of Berlin and its suburbs, twenty-seven papers were received. The prizes were divided among four of these.

The Presbyterian church people of the United States are having plans drawn for a college at Montemorelos, Neuvo Leon, Mexico, which will be for agricultural and mechanical training.

"He seems to be cheerful." "He is. He found a dollar in an old suit of clothes yesterday morning, and now he thinks his luck has turned."—Detroit Free Press.

THE KEYSTONE TO HEALTH IS HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

Its great merit alone has enabled the Bitters to continue before the public for over 57 years. You really ought to try a bottle for Poor Appetite, Indigestion, Headache, Cramps, Diarrhoea and Malaria.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

HIS SUBSTITUTE STENOGRAPHER

By STACY E. BAKER

(Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)

Dalton was a diffident man. This diffidence, however, did not protect him from the subtle machinations of one Greek god, Eros.

Miss Holly, Dalton's substitute stenographer, was, in the eyes of the infatuated young insurance man, the prettiest girl in all the world. Her dark, wavy hair, black eyes and her slight graceful form were indeed all that was to be desired, and the fresh daintiness of the maid subjected her employer's heart to excited pit-a-pats each time she entered the office.

Miss Moore, Dalton's regular typist, and an antique that had been handed down to the successive owners of the business since its establishment, was a vinegar-faced person, and her mere presence in the Dalton sanctum had been a keener incentive for him to plunge recklessly into the complexities of business. Miss Sophia Moore was conspicuously homely.

Miss Moore was not demonstrative. She either answered yes or not to her employer's rare questions, and she knew his business better than he did himself. In all his five years at the head of the local branch of the business his stenographer had been faithfully at her desk each day. Nor had she availed herself of proposed vacations.

Therefore, Dalton, arriving one morning, was most agreeably surprised to find the office ancient substituted by a most pleasing creation in femininity.

She raised her eyes in a comprehensive inventory of Dalton and then dropped them demurely.

"I am Miss Holly," a well-bred little voice explained. "Miss Moore's substitute stenographer."

It was like Miss Moore, in her superior egotism to put some one in her place without first consulting the wishes of her employer.

"Is—is Miss Moore ill?" Dalton was bashful in the presence of women—especially when they were pretty women. He would have liked to give a frigid touch to the question, but to his

"What Business School Did You Graduate From?"

intense disgust his voice broke to a frightened squeak. The red blotted the bronze from his thin cheeks.

"Oh, no!" Miss Holly glanced curiously at the young proprietor. "She isn't ill. She has decided to take a vacation, that is all."

"Funny," mused Dalton aloud, "that she didn't say anything about it. Not," he added ironically, "that it is any of my business, only—well, office etiquette, you know—er—sort of preserves the custom.

It was the girl's turn to blush.

"I am sure I know nothing about it," she advanced coldly. Then, with a touch of the hauteur of the real incumbent of that particular chair of stenography, she said: "Any letters?"

Dalton ruffled the thick, black hair over his broad brow with puzzled fingers.

"I—I believe so," he responded, his moment of temerity gone. "I—I—why yes, I believe there are a few."

The girl was no adept either with the machine or pencil. Several times she cast appealing eyes toward the young man, causing him to flounder woefully in his dictation. Telepathically, Dalton received this message: "Not so fast, please." Once spotless sheets, upon their emersion from the typewriter, were spotless no longer, but smudged and bit into by an emery-toothed ink eraser. Dalton gingerly fingered an effusion positively bristling with errors.

"By the way, Miss Holly," casually asked the real estate man. "What business school did you graduate from, and where were you employed previous to your coming here?"

An eloquent silence caused him to turn and stare at the white faced girl. There was a terrorized, hunted look in her eyes hard to define.

"Never mind," added the man, hastily. "Mere idle curiosity, you know," he ended weakly. "I—er—just wondered."

Miss Holly gave a relieved gasp.

"One would have thought I had sentenced her to be shot," grumbled Dalton to himself. His thoughts reverted to the absent Miss Moore and her sublime nerve in leaving this most incapable slip of a girl in her place. And still—

He was glad!

Dalton, although uncomfortable in the presence of pretty girls, was a most appreciative admirer—at a distance. The other sex, in a wholesome, honesty way, appealed to him. But a hard struggle with fate had given more frivolous youths with doting fathers and unlimited bank accounts the advantage. When Dave Dalton was financially able to rest from the labors of his early years and take his pleasure with the sugar-and-cream youth of the land he found the inexplicable fear in his heart that would have been weaned away had he had the time to mingle with the fair sex in early youth.

He watched them from a distance.

Despite the work turned out by this girl substitute she was unusually fair to look upon. Dalton revelled in her presence, even though he writhed at her spelling, her punctuation, her proneness to error.

A month passed. Dalton, now blindly accustomed to an extremely bad stenographer, wondered at the prolonged absence of Miss Moore.

"By the way, Miss Holly." He approached the subject without a symptom of the bashful preamble that would have weakened the phrase some months before. He and the slim maid at the typewriter were on a firm footing of friendship. "When is Miss Moore to return?"

Results were surprising. Miss Holly turned a painfully red face to her employer, and her eyes were deep with the old appeal.

"Am I—am I not doing the work all right?" The question quivered on the sensitive lips of the girl. Dalton strove his best to hide the telltale light in his eyes, as they rested upon the becoming stain covering her cheeks.

"Why, certainly," he hastened to assure her. "Only it seems to me that she is taking an unusually long vacation. Probably she is making up for lost time," he hastened to add. "Anyhow, I don't care. She has never been away before, and—er—I rather like it. She can stay as long as she likes."

To Dalton's amazement, the girl flung her pretty arms recklessly down on the protesting keys, and burst into convulsive sobs.

In an instant the youth was out of his chair, and bashfulness and the ethics of a well regulated business office forgotten, was on his knees beside the girl, one firm arm about her.

"Do—d—don't," gasped the weeping maid. "You don't know what I have done."

"But I don't care," protested Dalton, the victim of conflicting emotions. "Only for heaven's sake stop crying. You don't need to worry. You—you can have Miss Moore's job. I'll discharge her when she returns. Listen, girl, I love you; I want you near me always." He floundered wildly. "Can't you see how it is? I—I want you to marry me."

Through tear-misted eyes, the substitute stenographer looked up at him, suddenly calm.

"I must confess," she began tragically, and resolutely thrust his arm aside. "There—there is no Miss Moore."

"Is no Miss Moore?" reiterated her employer, inanely.

"No!" gasped the girl. "Nor—nor no Miss Holly."

"Never mind," soothed Dalton. "Tell me some other time. You are hysterical, dear."

The girl flushed. "Miss Moore was my aunt," she said, "and—and she wanted to marry, and—and she did, and so there is no Miss Moore. She told me to deceive you until I learned to do the work better. I am sorry—ah, I really am—I am awfully sorry. Then, half reminiscently: "I didn't know that any one could be as nice as you."

"I love you, girl." Dalton's voice was husky with emotion. "Isn't that reason enough for being good to you?"

"Ya-us," faltered the voice of the maid. "But—but my name isn't Miss Holly. It is Holly Moore."

Knew How to Advertise.

"How did you happen to get four times as many letters as I did?" said one washerwoman who had advertised for work by the day to another who had advertised for the same thing.

"Wound up my advertisement by saying I was on a diet," said the lucky one. "That 'on a diet' notice goes right to the heart of stingy souls who are trying to cut down expenses. They hate to figure on a washerwoman's meals and jump at the chance of getting one who doesn't eat."

Alaska's Forest Area.

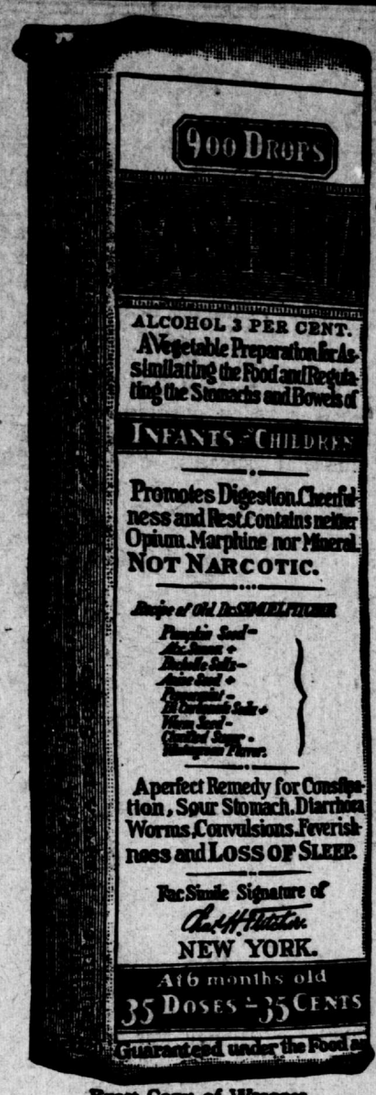
It is estimated that the total forest and woodland area of Alaska is approximately 100,000,000 acres, or about 27 per cent. of the land area of the territory. Of these about 20,000,000 acres may possibly bear timber of sufficient size and density to be used as saw timber, while the other 80,000,000 acres is mostly woodland which bears some saw timber, but mostly only firewood.

Tact.

"Helen," demanded the stern mother, "what are all these little stars at the end of this young man's letter?"

Now, some girls would have blushed and admitted they were kisses, but not Helen.

"You see, mamma," she replied, calmly, "he is a student of astronomy, and the little stars indicate the position of certain planets in the solar system."



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

RODE THE FOREST MONARCH

Lumberman Probably First One to Pull Off Stunt at Once Exciting and Unique.

A bareback stunt which puts to shame all the equestrian efforts of circus arenic fame, was pulled off by a party of timber inspectors recently during a tour through the canebrake district of the lower section near Helena, Ark., between White and Arkansas rivers.

John E. Osborn of Greensburg, Ind.; J. J. Peadro and John Livingston of this city and Major Wise of Memphis comprise the star and cast of this remarkable farce comedy. After spending a long and tiresome day investigating the section referred to the party turned and retraced its steps toward camp.

Dusk was fast approaching as they followed the zigzag path through the heavy brakes of cane. In approaching a huge oak, around which the trail swung in two paths, Peadro followed the left trend, while the others of the party, headed by Livingston, bore to the right.

Livingston was walking rapidly slightly in advance of the other two and had just spanned the base of the towering oak, when across his path, with head lowered and body swinging menacingly, a giant black bear crossed his path and disappeared in the tanglewood to his left. Peadro, who was ten yards to the left of Livingston, and screened by the canebrake, knew nothing of bruin's proximity until with lumbering feet the animal crashed through the cane to his right.

Peadro states that he was too startled to intelligently plan a mode of defense and accepted the first impulse which came to him, which was to straddle the monster forest monarch squarely on the back. This position he retained until the bear, without once lifting its head, plunged wildly off into the brake at his left, at last rudely dislodging his unwelcome burden.—Indianapolis Star.

The United States is the only country of commercial importance which does not forbid the use of white phosphorus in the manufacture of matches.

London has 2,151 miles of streets and 500 miles of tramways.

The salary of American Ambassador of the United States army is $11,000.

BUILD for LESS

You can and our catalog tells you how to save ¼ to ½ on

SASH AND DOORS

5-Cross Panel Doors	$1.50
Mission Style Bungalow Doors	1.60
Cottage Front Doors	2.45
Fancy Front Doors	5.00
Two-light Windows, from	700

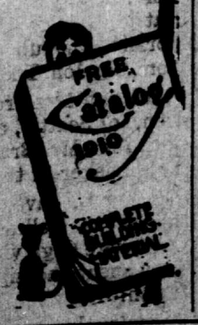
BUY DIRECT FROM THE MILL

We sell nothing but well seasoned, kiln-dried fir, put together to stay. Your money back if not as represented.

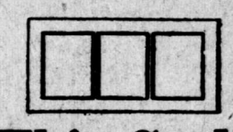
We are the largest Sash and Door Factory in the Pacific Northwest; own our mill and save you the needless middlemen's profits. If you are skeptical send us a list of the materials you need.

We sell anybody. Ship anywhere.

Send for Catalog No. 81



O. B. Williams Co.
2942 First Ave. S., Seattle, Wash.



This Sash Only 60c.

Other sashes, windows and doors in proportion.

We have our own factory and make our own sash, so we can offer them for so low a price that we can save you a lot of money by doing away with the middleman's profit.

Send for our free catalog.

EVERETT E. SLOCUM,
1231-33-35 Utah St. SEATTLE

GOLDEN WEST
COFFEE
TEA SPICES
BAKING POWDER
EXTRACTS
JUST RIGHT
CLOSSET & DEVERS
PORTLAND, ORE.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

Seattle Business College

My Students' Success My Best Advertisement

Holy Names Academy And Normal School

CAPITOL HILL, SEATTLE

Fall terms begin September 5th and 12th. For particulars, address The Sister Superior.

COLLEGE OF Our Lady of Lourdes

Station S, Seattle, Wash.

Boarding and Day School for Boys.

This school has been entirely renovated, so that the sanitary and comfortable position for boys is unexcelled.

Elementary instruction and full business course given. Conducted by the Brothers of Our Lady of Lourdes. Write for prospectus or apply to

Brother Superior of College.

WHERE TO SHOP AND STOP IN SEATTLE

HEALING HOSIERY
Abdominal Supporters, Stockings for Varicose Veins, etc., made to order. Expert Fitters. Measurement blanks sent on request.
REID BROS., 215 Arcade Building.

IRON AND WIRE WORKS.
Iron and wire fences; window guards; peal, gravel and sand screens; fire escapes, etc., etc.
PACIFIC ORNAMENTAL IRON WORKS, 800 Bay St., Seattle.