

## Catarrh

### Invites Consumption

It weakens the delicate lung tissues, deranges the digestive organs, and breaks down the general health.

It often causes headache and dizziness, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, and affects the voice.

Being a constitutional disease it requires a constitutional remedy.

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

Radically and permanently cures catarrh of the nose, throat, stomach, bowels, and more delicate organs.

Read the testimonials.

No substitute for Hood's acts like Hood's. Be sure to get Hood's.

"I was troubled with catarrh 20 years. Being statements of cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla resolved to try it. Four bottles entirely cured me." WILLIAM SHERMAN, 1030 6th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

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

### The Log Cabin.

Over the vision like a mirage falls  
The old log cabin with its dingy walls,  
And crimped chimney with crutch-like  
prop

Beneath a sagging shoulder at the top,  
The coonskin batted fast on either  
side—

The wisps of leaf tobacco—"cut and  
dried!"

The yellow strands of quartered apples  
strung

In rich festoons that tangle in among  
The morning glory vines that clamber  
over

The little clapboard roof above the door;  
The old well sweep that drops a court-  
tesy

To every thirsty soul so graciously,  
The stranger, as he drains the dripping  
gourd,

Intuitively murmurs, "Thank the Lord!"  
Again thro' mists of memory arise  
The simple scenes of home before the  
eyes;

The happy mother, humming with her  
wheel,

The dear old melodies that used to steal  
So sweetly upon the summer air,  
The house dog hid his bone, forgot his  
care,

And nestled at her feet to dream, per-  
chance,

Some cooling dream of winter time ro-  
mance—

The square of sunshine through the open  
door

That notched its edge across the pun-  
cheon floor,

And made a golden coverlet, whereon  
The god of slumber had a picture drawn  
Of babyhood, in all the loveliness  
Of dimpled cheek, and limb, and luscious  
dress;

The bough-filled fireplace and the mantel  
wide,

Its fire-scathed ankles stretched on either  
side,

Where, perched upon its shoulders 'neath  
the joist,

The old clock hiccupped, harsh and  
husky-voiced,

And snarled the premonition dire and  
dread,

When it should hammer Time upon the  
head;

Tomatoes, red and yellow, in a row,  
Preserved not then for diet, but for  
show,

Like rare and precious jewels in the  
rough,

Whose worth was not appraised at half  
enough;

The jars of jelly, with their dusty tops;  
The bunch of pennyroyal and the cordial  
drops;

The flask of camphor and the phial of  
squills;

The box of buttons, garden seeds and  
pills;

And ending all the mantel's bric-a-brac  
The old, time-honored "family alman-  
ack."

—James Whitcomb Riley.

### Primitive Paper-Making.

In Madagascar a kind of writing-  
paper used by some of the native  
tribes and the fetish priests is made  
from the bark of a shrub named ha-  
bava. The bark fiber is boiled and  
macerated until a thin paste is obtain-  
ed. Then a leaf of the plant called  
ravina, or traveler's tea, is coated  
with pulp formed from a particular  
kind of rice, and over this is spread  
the habava paste, on both sides of the  
leaf. After the coating has thoroughly  
dried and adhered, it is polished  
with a smooth shell, and the paper is  
ready for use. The manufacture of the  
ink employed, like that of the paper  
itself, is a monopoly of the natives  
and priests who use it. This pa-  
per may be bought by European trav-  
elers at less than a penny a sheet, but  
only a few hundred sheets are pro-  
duced in a month.

## SKIN DISEASES

Altosna, Pa., June 20, 1903.  
I was afflicted with Tetter in bad shape.  
It would appear in blotches as large as my  
hand, a yellowish color, and scale off.  
For twelve years I was afflicted with this  
trouble. At night it was so offensive it  
made many times no rest at all. Seeing the  
good the medicine was doing a friend  
who was taking it for Eczema, I com-  
menced it, and as a result the eruption be-  
gan to dry up and disappear, and to-day  
I am practically a well man. Only two  
tiny spots are left on the elbow and shin,  
where once the whole body was affected.  
I have every confidence in the medicine,  
and feel sure that in a short time these  
two remaining spots will disappear.  
S. S. S. is certainly a great blood puri-  
fier, and has done me a world of good.  
I am grateful for what I have said.  
I will lead others who are similarly af-  
flicted to take the remedy and obtain the  
same good results that I have.

125 East Fifth Ave. JOHN F. LEAR.

While washes, soaps, salves and powders  
relieve temporarily, they do not reach the  
real cause of the disease. The blood must  
be purified before the cure is permanent.  
S. S. S. contains no potash, arsenic or min-  
eral of any description, but is guaranteed  
purely vegetable,  
Send for our book  
on the skin and its  
diseases, which is  
mailed free. Our  
physicians will  
cheerfully advise  
without charge  
any who write us  
about their case.

The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

## Humorous

At a Party—Rudolph, can you cut  
your own meat? "Humph!" said Ru-  
dolph, who was saving away. "Can't  
I? I've cut a great deal tougher meat  
than this at home."

Doctor—Ah! out for a constitution-  
al? She—Yes; I walk two miles be-  
fore breakfast every morning for my  
complexion. Doctor—Is the drug store  
so far as that?—Exchange.

Mr. A. Chromo?—Mrs. Newriche—  
And who is this by? Picture Dealer—  
That is a chromo, madam. Mrs.  
Newriche—Oh, yes, of course it is.  
Now that you mention it, I recognize  
his style.

Softleigh—When I—aw—awaked her  
for her hand in marriage her brutal  
father threatened to—aw—brawl me,  
doncher know. Miss Cutting—That's  
just like her father. He always was  
fond of a joke.—Chicago Daily News.

Usual Invitation—A lady was asked  
by another where she and her hus-  
band had taken up their abode. "Oh,"  
she replied, "we are living by the  
canal at present. We should be de-  
lighted if you would drop in some even-  
ing."

A Proper Study—Wall Street—So  
your son is studying law. Do you ex-  
pect that he will stick to it? Specu-  
lator—Oh, no; I just want him to know  
enough about it so that he will be able  
to evade it successfully.—Detroit Free  
Press.

A Fight in It—"As Shakespeare  
says," remarked Cassidy, who was  
fond of airing his "book larin'" oc-  
casional, "what's in a name?"  
"Well," replied Casey, "call me what  
that Old don't like an' O'll show ye."—  
Philadelphia Press.

Beartit—Things were awfully dull  
on 'Change to-day. Absolutely noth-  
ing doing in stocks. The buyers and  
sellers failed to get together. Mrs.  
Beartit—Why don't you mark some of  
the stock down and advertise a bar-  
gain sale?—Chicago News.

"Maud graduated from your cook-  
ing school last spring, didn't she?"  
"Yes; but she's going to take a post-  
graduate course this fall." "Then she's  
really going back to the school?" "Oh,  
no; she's to be married to a poor young  
man."—Catholic Standard-Times.

A Real Curiosity—That is a curious-  
looking cane, major," said the visitor.  
"A memento of the war of the rebel-  
lion, I suppose?" "Yes, a Christmas  
present," replied the old veteran. "It  
was made from the hollow log I occu-  
pied at the famous battle of Bull  
Run."

Lies—Did you ever come across a  
more conceited fellow than Bulger?  
They say he is an atheist; and I be-  
lieve he is. Bontor—I wouldn't like  
to go so far as that; but I do know  
that he doesn't recognize the exist-  
ence of a superior being.—Town and  
Country.

The Strange Hen—You'd hardly be-  
lieve it, ladies, but in that part of  
the country from which I came in-  
cubators are unknown. The Modern  
Hen—Goodness gracious! I suppose  
the simple-minded folk out there that  
still believe that a hen's sphere is her  
nest.—Town Topics.

Directions for Use.—The inventor of  
a new feeding bottle for infants sent  
out the following among his direc-  
tions for using: "When the baby is  
done drinking it must be unscrewed  
and laid in a cool place under the  
hydrant. If the baby does not thrive  
on fresh milk it should be boiled."

Deacon Good—Don't you think it  
crucial for you to draw a fish out of his  
native element by a sharp iron hook?  
Fisher Boy—It's no fault of mine.  
When I'm just giving a worm a salt-  
water bath, what does a fish want to  
hook himself onto my line for? It's  
no business of his.—Boston Transcript.

Honest Policy.—An Irishman some  
years ago entered Mr. Hanna's office,  
took off his hat politely and said: "The  
top of the mornin' to ye, Mister Han-  
na. I've been told ye're wantin' of  
help." "I have very little to do," re-  
plied Mr. Hanna, with a quiet smile of  
humor. "Then," said the Irishman,  
"I'm the boy for ye. It's little I care  
about doin', sure; it's the money I'm  
after."

Exclamatory Rhetoric.—Martha,  
the colored washerwoman, was com-  
plaining of her husband's health to  
one of her patrons. "He's re's pol-  
ma'm; re's pol'ma'm. He's got dat ex-  
clamatory rheumatism." "You mean  
inflammatory, Martha. Exclamatory  
is from exclaim, which means to cry  
out." "Yes, miss," answered Martha,  
with conviction, "dat's what it is. He  
bawlers all de time."

At a public school one of the boys  
in a class had committed some grave  
infraction of discipline. The teacher  
announced that he would thrash the  
whole class if some one did not tell  
him who had committed the offense.  
All were silent, and he began with  
the first boy and thrashed everyone in  
the class until he finally reached the  
last one. Then he said: "Now, if  
you will tell me who did this, I won't  
punish you." "All right, sir, I did it."  
—Scissors.

An Enormous Umbrella.  
An umbrella big enough to cover a  
dozen persons belongs to the Church  
of St. Peter Mancroft, Norwich, Eng-  
land. It is used on wet days for wed-  
ding parties, so that the bride and  
bridegroom, the bridesmaids and  
guests may not get their smart dresses  
spoiled when walking from the church  
door to the carriages. It is also used  
by the clergy at funerals, when the  
service has to be held by the graveside  
in pouring rain. That it is useful is  
obvious, and it is rather remarkable  
that many other churches do not pos-  
sess such an article as a part of the  
ordinary church furniture.

Something Wrong.  
He (musical, to hostess)—I hope you  
will excuse me giving a humorous  
sketch to-night. I'm sorry to disap-  
point you, but I—I feel so—so funny!  
—Punch.

When a woman recommends her  
physician to some other woman and  
he fails to effect a cure she never  
forgives the other woman.

What would a woman do with a se-  
cret if she couldn't tell it?

## Ayer's

Feed your hair; nourish it;  
give it something to live on.  
Then it will stop falling, and  
will grow long and heavy.  
Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only

## Hair Vigor

hair food you can buy. For 60  
years it has been doing just  
what we claim it will do. It  
will not disappoint you.

"My hair used to be very short. But after  
using Ayer's Hair Vigor a short time it began  
to grow and now it is fourteen inches long.  
This seems a splendid result to me after being  
almost bald for many years."  
Miss J. H. FIFAN, Colorado Springs, Colo.  
\$1.00 a bottle.  
All druggists.

for

## Short Hair

His Dyspepsia Better.

Butts—I got a wire from Sniggs to-  
day saying his dyspepsia was much  
better.

Cutts—You don't mean to say he  
telegraphed the news. What did he  
say?

Butts—He said there was a strong  
rally in the wheat pit.—Cincinnati  
Commercial Tribune.

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

A Wise Young Woman.

He—It is true, darling, that I haven't  
a penny that I can call my own just  
now, but my father is worth a million,  
and—

She (interrupting)—Excuse me, but is  
your mother living?

He—No.

She—Oh, my dear boy! Will you do  
me a favor?

He—Sure. What is it?

She—Introduce me to your father.

For forty years Pisco's Cure for Con-  
sumption has cured coughs and colds. At  
druggists. Price 25 cents.

Other Side of It.

She (at the depot)—It must be awfully  
trying on those poor foreigners who come  
to this country and find themselves  
strangers in a strange land.

He—Oh, they are used to it, having  
been born and raised in foreign lands,  
you know.

She—Why, of course, I never thought  
of that.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES

Fitching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles.  
Your druggist will refund money if PAIN-  
KILLER fails to cure you in 10 to 14 days. 50c.

Magnetic Sands.

In the district of Stavanger, in the  
southwestern part of Norway, there is  
a place called Jaederen, a flat strip of  
coast less than a mile long, which is  
notorious for shipwrecks. Now a Nor-  
wegian physician has discovered that  
the sand of Jaederen is strongly mag-  
netic, owing to an admixture of mag-  
netic iron ore. He found also that at  
a distance of three miles from the  
shore a ship's compass showed a devia-  
tion of a whole degree from its true  
position. The cause of the numerous  
shipwrecks, therefore, is obvious.

Earliest Green Unions.

The John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse,  
Wis., always have something new, some-  
thing valuable. This year they offer  
among their new money making vege-  
tables, an Earliest Green Eating Onion.  
It is a winner, Mr. Farmer and Gardener!

JUST SEND THIS NOTICE AND 15c.

and they will send you their big plant and  
seed catalog, together with enough seed  
to grow

1,000 fine, solid Cabbages,  
2,000 rich, juicy Turnips,  
2,000 blanching, nutty Celery,  
2,000 rich, buttery Lettuces,  
1,000 splendid Onions,  
1,000 large, luscious Radishes,  
1,000 gloriously brilliant Flowers.

In all over 10,000 plants—this great offer  
is made to get you to test their warranted  
vegetable seeds and

ALL FOR BUT 15c POSTAGE,  
providing you will return this notice, and  
if you will send them 25c in postage, they  
will add to the above a big package of  
Salzer's Fourth of July Sweet Corn—the  
earliest on earth—in 10 days earlier than  
Cory, Peep-o'-Day, First of All, etc. (P.C.L.)

Quaint Scotch Custom.

Natives of the northeast coast of  
Scotland observe a curious custom at  
funerals. After the burial service the  
coffin is carried outside the house and  
placed upon the two chairs on which  
it had rested within doors. As soon as  
the pallbearers lift up their burden  
and begin their journey to the grave-  
yard these chairs are at once thrown  
sharply on their backs. In this posi-  
tion they are kept until the interment  
has taken place, when they are taken  
indoors again. Any attempt to place  
the chairs on their legs or to take them  
in before the proper time is at once  
frustrated by the relatives of the dead.

MALLEABLE IRON STUMP PULLERS

Fastest, lightest and strongest stump puller  
on the market. 110 Horse power on the sweep  
with two horses. Write for descriptive catalog  
and prices.

REIERSON MACHINERY CO.,  
Foot of Morrison Street, Portland, Oregon

WANTED

MARRIAGES between men and women  
farmers and dealers selling Fire,  
Water and Burglar Proof Safes. Prices are  
within reach of everyone. Good money mak-  
ers. Have agents now making \$1000 per day.

Address

SPECIALTY SELLING CO.,  
Portland, Oregon

Ferry's

Seeds

Are known by what they have  
grown. For had a century they  
have been the standard—haven't  
been lost to produce better leg-  
ume crops than any others. Sold  
by all dealers. 1000 Seed An-  
nual free to all applicants.

D. M. FERRY & CO.,  
Detroit, Mich.

PISO'S CURE FOR

Consumption

50c

50c

50c

50c

50c

50c

50c

50c

50c

50c

50c

50c

50c

50c

50c

50c

50c

### "A RAINY-DAY TREAT."

When the Folsoms were children—  
there were seven of them—there  
mother conceived the idea of giving  
them what she called "a rainy-day  
treat." They lived two miles from  
school, and often in the course  
of the year a storm kept them  
home. That meant a trying day  
for the older folk, for seven  
healthy children could overrun the  
place, and leave no quiet corner for  
reading or writing or talking. So the  
never-tired mother would set on foot  
a corn-popping, or an apple-roasting,  
or a charade party, or a picture-past-  
ing "bee," or a spelling school, or a  
candy-pull. Whatever the "treat"  
was, mother was the leading spirit in  
it, and every child had a good time,  
and helped the others to do the same.

Many years passed over the happy  
family. One by one they left the old  
farm, until no one was left but dear  
"Aunt Eunice," as everybody called  
her—the good angel of many a family,  
although she had no children of her  
own. Living alone in the old house,  
she was not free from lonely longings  
for the merry days of childhood and  
youth.

Out of the homesick desire for kin-  
folk she could no longer call about  
her, grew her plan for "a rainy-day  
treat" of her own. Whenever a  
storm shut her in, she set about con-  
triving some unexpected pleasure for  
somebody. Once it was a long letter  
to poor old Betty Sweet, who was in  
the almshouse at Barton, fifteen miles  
away, and who longed for news of her  
former neighbors. Another time she  
made some of her old-fashioned mo-  
lasses candy, and packed a generous  
box of it for the Widow Brown, to  
whom no one had given a package of  
sweets since she was a girl.

She knitted a bright scarlet sweater  
for Dick Toy, a half-witted boy whose  
mother could scarcely find food for his  
mouth, much less clothes for his back.  
She selected and packed off a bundle  
of books for Mary Flint, kept in bed  
for three months by a broken hip, and  
eager for reading to pass the long,  
slow days. One day she spent in writ-  
ing to the minister a note of thanks  
for his last Sunday's sermon, and to  
the sexton a word of appreciation for  
the thorough cleaning he had given the  
church.

So Aunt Eunice's "rainy-day treat"  
reached far and wide throughout her  
little circle, and left many a life the  
richer, because into her life had come  
a day "bold, dark and dreary," whose  
dreariness she had conquered by the  
radiance of good works.—Youth's Com-  
panion.

GAVE A GOOD DESCRIPTION.

New Maid Identified a Caller for Her  
Mistress.

"If dictation not quite in accordance  
with its subject may be pardoned,"  
said one of Washington's society lead-  
ers at a luncheon one day last week.  
"I'll tell you a little experience I had  
with my new maid in trying to locate  
a caller, who came one day last week  
during my absence from home."

"There is one woman on my list  
who really haunts my dreams, and I  
feel only relief when our calls are re-  
turned. Her face is the picture of  
frozen vivacity, and her smile, when  
she does smile, looks as if it had been  
done up in curl paper over night. At  
any rate, the moment she enters the  
door I feel chilled, and every thought  
becomes congealed. I can never think  
of one sensible thing to say. She so  
vividly bears the hall marks of being  
determined to pay this call, and have  
it over with, that I am in one tur-  
moil of discomfiture for fear I will  
make it equally as evident that I wish  
she would. No mask, or forced enthu-  
siasm, or uninterrupted sparkling  
glances from her. She is at all times  
loved, and plainly shows it."

"But who among us does not be-  
come bored at some time? When we  
glance at our lists and discover ten,  
and frequently more calls to be made  
in an afternoon—the prospect is sur-  
ely not as refreshing as an afternoon  
nap might serve, but there are du-  
ties, obligations with which we must  
comply, and, therefore, I say go about  
them cheerfully, or pretend to, which  
amounts to the same thing."

"But to return to my new maid and  
the experience. Among my callers last  
week there was one who did not leave  
her card, but her name instead, and  
the maid, as she afterward confessed,  
'never could remember names,' so it  
was with the effort of my life I finally  
discovered to whom I owed the cour-  
tesy of a return visit. The accom-  
panying visions of an angry caller  
complaining about an unreturned call,  
all loomed up before me, so I tried  
and tried in every conceivable fash-  
ion to assist Jane to recollect the name."

"'Deed, missus, if it was to save  
my life dis very minute I can't  
'member de lady's name, an' I neber  
n gwine to 'member names, so I  
jus' might as well tell you right now  
in de beginning.'"

"'But you must, Jane!' I again  
urged. 'Now listen to me once more,  
was she tall or short, light hair and  
blue eyes, or dark hair and brown  
eyes?'"

"'And just at this moment, and for  
what reason I'll never be able to tell,  
I thought of my frozen friend. With  
the thought born of inspiration I look-  
ed Jane straight in the eye and in an  
instant she asked Jane what did she look  
like, what did she wear? 'There, now,'  
cried Jane, 'yo' neber asked me that  
befo'. I know what she look like, all  
right—she look like she was mad  
clean through and through, just plain  
every day mad 'bout something all de  
time, an' she wore low heels, dat's  
what she look like, missus.'"

"'In Jane's vivid, if ludicrous, de-  
scription I was satisfied as to the iden-  
tity of my caller, and know I am again  
due within two weeks. I'm always  
prompt, because I breathe easier when  
it's over with.'"

It Helps.

"Money doesn't bring happiness."

"No, but it isn't necessary that it  
should. If you have money and want  
happiness you can afford to go after  
it."—Houston Post.

## HAD CATARRH THIRTY YEARS

### Congressman Gives Praise to Pe-ru-na for His Recovery.



EX-CONGRESSMAN MECKISON, OF OHIO

Hon. David Meekison, Napoleon, Ohio, ex-member of Fifty-fifth and Fifty-sixth Congresses, writes:

"I have used several bottles of Peru-na and I feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head. I feel encouraged to believe that if I use it a short time longer I will be fully able to eradicate the disease of thirty years' standing."

Hon. David Meekison began his po-  
litical career by serving four consecu-  
tive terms as Mayor of the town in  
which he lives.

He was elected to the Fifty-fifth Con-  
gress by a very large majority, and is  
the acknowledged leader of his party in  
his section of the state.

Only one flaw marred the otherwise  
complete success of this rising states-  
man.

Catarrh with its insidious approach  
and tenacious grasp, was his only un-  
conquered foe.

For thirty years he waged unsuccess-  
ful warfare against this personal enemy.

At last Peru-na came to the rescue,  
and he dictated the above letter to Dr.  
Hartman as the result.

Hon. Samuel H. Mitchell, 1 Bald-  
win Place, Brighton, Mass., member of  
Council and House of Representatives  
for Ward 25, Boston, writes:

"I have never before found a medicine  
which would break up a cold so readily as  
Peru-na, and it is also effective in curing  
catarrh."

"I began using Peru-na and in a few  
weeks the catarrh had vanished."

### Neglected Colds Lead to Ca- tarrh—Neglected Catarrh Becomes Chronic.

For thirty years Cong. Meekison had  
catarrh, and yet he experienced a cure  
by the use of Peru-na.

Surely, if Peru-na will cure a case of  
catarrh that has run thirty years, it  
will cure more recent cases