Baking

ABSOLUTELY PURE

AN ELOQUENT PLEA.

And the Lawyer Who Made It Reaped

His Reward.

name in the community in characters as in-effaceable as the rock ribs on old Gibraltar. He held the "12 men, tried and true," spell-

nd. They gazed at him in open mouthed oder. Alternately they laughed and

The tramp-so thoroughly surprised and

vercome with emotion that he could hard-

to thank you. I-I-ain't got no money, but -but here's that watch."-Utica Observer.

With the Dear Girls. Maud-We must confess that Mabel is a

rery pretty girl.

Gladys-Yes, very. But her complexion

might be better.

Maud—And her nose is just a little too

Gladys-Of course it is. Don't you think

Maud-And her eyes are such a funny

Gladys-Green mixed with amber-I

Mand-it's a pity she dresses like a

Gladys-Yes It makes her look

pretty girl.
Gladys-Yes, a very pretty girl.-Chicago

Young Editor (reflectively)-If I don't

publish this poem Grace has written, she will have nothing more to do with me, and if I do publish it I shall probably lose my

Wife-Who was that who called? Husband-One of my tenants who cam

"Yes."
"Then why do you look so gloomy?"

"He didn't say a word about wanting \$500 or \$500 worth of repairs."
"What of it?"

Substantially the Usual Thing.

Police Magistrate-What's the charge

didn't hurt her any.

Police Magistrate—Why isn't she here to

Made to Order.

-I trust the eggs used for this ome

let were perfectly fresh?

Sunset

Garden A Packets Choice Flower Seeds

Either Collection

for 50 cents

15 Packets

Desirable Vegetable Seeds

osition.-Life.

o pay his rent.
"Did he pay it?"

flowdy.

Maud (with a sigh)—But she's a

Gladys-Like her ears.

The Kind of a Bird He Was.

Eight little negro boys got on a Niagara
street car. They had been out to St.

Mary's to rehearse something or other
(they were choir boys), and they were then
on their way to St. Paul's. The women
in the car talked to them and asked them
all sorts of questions. They all talked
willingly, except one little fellow, who
was as black as coal, and who seemed to
be the butt of the other seven.

e the butt of the other seven.
"So you all sing?" asked one of the "Yep," answered three of the boys at

Then you are regular little black-"Ob, no, ma'am. Blackbirds don't do

nothin but chirp. I'm a canary."
"An I'm a mockin bird," said another, and each boy told what kind of a bird be was, until the eighth one, the butt before mentioned, was the only one who had said nothing.
"And what kind of a bird are you, my

little fellow?" asked the woman.
"Dead, ma'am," he answered, "I spec's before the jury to sum up his case. Providence had endowed him with a tongue capble of almost anything. He had his address at his tongue's end, and the manner in which he reeled it off established his name in the comments of the comments. I mus' be a chicken. I gets it in the neck so offun,"—Buffalo Express.

Served God and Man. The late Bishop Selwyn of New Zealand and Melanesia was well known during his university days as a devotee of the noble art of self defense. He incurred a great deal-of animosity from a certain section in New Zesland, owing to his sympathy in New Zealand, owing to his sympathy with the Maoris during the war. One day he was asked by a rough in one of the back streets of Auckland if he was "the bishop who backed up the Maoris." Receiving a reply in the affirmative, the rough, with a "Take that, then," struck his lordship in the face.

it took the jury just eight minutes to white-wash the tramp and provide him with wings and a halo. The verdict was for acrough, with a "Take that, then," struck his lordship in the face.

"My friend," said the bishop, "my Bible tells me that if a man smite thee on one cheek turn to him the other," and he turned his head slightly the other way. His assailant, slightly bewildered and wondering what was coming next, struck him again. "Now," said his lordship, "having done my duty to God, I will do my duty to man," and taking off his coat and hat he gave the anti-Maori champion a most scientific thrashing.—Home Journal. ly speak—rose from his seat, the tears streaming down his cheeks. There was stillness in the courtroom. "Mister law-yer," he exclaimed brokenly tyou don't know me—and I don't know you. I—I—want

AN UNSEEN ENEMY

Is more to be dreaded than an open and visib one. That subtile and luvking foe, which und the generic name of malaria manifests itse when it clutches us in its tenecious grap, its various forms of chills and fever, bilious rem various forms of chills and fever, billows rentent, dumb ague or ague cake, can only be effectually guarded against by fortifying the systagainst its insidious attacks with Hostette Stomach Bitters, a thorough antidote to poison of missma in the system and a safegm against it thoroughly to be relied upon. In event of a malarious attack avoid poison your system with quinine, and use instead wholesome remedy, un objectionable in the and far more efficacious than any drugthe Bitters for dyspepsia, billousness, constition, kidney complaints and rheumalism.

Though neither beautiful nor young. The swains on her who call Worship the ground she wa'ks upon, Became she dwns it all.

For coughs, colds and throat disorders "Brown's Loughted Troches" have proved their efficacy b, a test of many years. Sold only in boxes.

Any man who ever owned a balky horse wi tell you that he found the animal exceeding hard to get along with.

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the-Mr. Baldeau has a very clear head, has not? He-Very clear-on top.

A POTTER PRESS Size, 33x48 inside bearers; table distribu-tion; bed springs; will print nine-column folio or six-column quarto; a splendid all-round press for country office; for sale cheap; guaranteed in order. Address PALMER & REY, Portland, Or.

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GOLDEN going to have a party, be sure to mak Baking Pouder. the cake with

Through Santa Clara Wheat

By FRANCIS BRET HARTE.

The rapidity of motion which kep them both with heads bent forward, and seemed to force back any utterance that rose to their lips, spared Rose the oblirose to their lips, spared Rose the obli-gation of conversation, and her compan-ion was equally reticent. But it was evident to her that he half suspected she was running away from the Randolphs, and that she wished to avoid the em-barrassment of being overtaken even in persuasive pursuit. It was not possible that he knew the cause of her flight, and yet she could not account for his evident desire to befriend her, nor above all for his apparently humorous enjoyment of A good story about a lawyer is going the

rounds. The occurrence took place so long ago that it is not within the recollection of any but the older disciples of Blackstone. Had he taken it gravely she might have been tempted to partly confide in him and ask his advice. Was she doing right, after all? Ought she not to have It seems that a tramp was indicted for stealing a watch. He was arraigned and pleaded not guilty. Having no counsel and being without funds and a total stranger, the court assigned his defense to the attorney in question. The tramp was as guilty as a man ever was, but as the attorney was young in practice and desirous of grinding off some of his wire edges against the district attorney he accepted the task and entered upon its discharge with all the real at his it will pass muster even though it is a against the district attorney he accepted the task and entered upon its discharge with all the zeal at his command. He had absolutely no defense. His client practi-cally admitted the theft and sat through the trial in an attitude of dejection and deshock and of walking in her sleep. No! She could not trust her—she could trust no one there. Had not even the major listened to those infamous lies? Had she not seen that he was helpless in the hands of this cabal in his own house-hold—a cabal that she herself had

thoughtlessly joined against him?

They had reached the first slight Her companion drew out his watch, looked at it with satisfaction and changed the position of his hands on the reins. Without being able to detect the difference she felt they were slackening speed. She turned inquiringly toward him. He nodded his head with a half wonder. Alternately they langued and cried, and people in the audience followed their example. He pleaded the hopeless cause of the guilty tramp with all the elo-quence of a Burke, and when he had fin-ished the enthusiasm of the spectators seemed to know no bounds. It is said that smile and a gesture to her to look ahead. The spires of San Jose were already faintly uplifting from the distant fringe of oaks

So soon! In half an hour she would be there, and then! She remembered sud denly she had not yet determined what Should she go on at once to San Francisco, or telegraph to her father and await him at San Jose. In either case a new fear of the precipitancy of her ac-tion and the inadequacy of her reasons had sprung up in her mind. Would her father understand her? Would he underrate the cause and be mortified at the insult she had given the family of his old friend, or, more dreadful still, would he exaggerate her wrongs and seek a personal quarrel with the major. He was a man of quick temper and had the western ideas of redress. Perhaps even now she was precipitating a duel be-tween them! Her cheeks grew wan again, her breath came quickly; tears gathered in her eyes. Oh, she was a dreadful girl, she knew it! She was an if to leap from it, but checked hersels her hair's kind of streak;

Mand—A little. But I object more to her mouth. It's a bit too wide. utterly miserable one, and she knew

The reins were tightened, the pace

"When you first came I didn't get to

She wanted to speak but she felt she nize the marriage of a master with his could not. In another moment, if he went octoroon slave. And you know as well on, she must do something-she would

"I reckon you'll be wanting to go to the hotel first anyway?"

There! she knew it! He would keep

m! And now she had burst into tears. The mare was still walking slowly; the man was lazily bending over the shafts as if nothing had occurred. Then shafts as if nothing had occurred. Then saydenly illegically, and without a mo-owning a square man like Randolph. suddenly, illogically, and without a moment's warning, the pride that had sus-tained her crumbled, and became as the dust in the road. She burst out and told him-this stranger! this man she had disliked!-all and everything. How she had felt, how she had been deceived, and what she had overheard. "I thought as much," said her com-

panion quietly, "and that's why I sent for your father."
"You sent for my father? When-

where?" said Rose in astonishment. "Yesterday. He was to come today, and if we don't find him at the hotel it will be because he has already started to at the hotel I'll say I drove you down to show off the mare. Sabe? If he isn't rel turning his wheel with tremendous to find him. Twe got something to tell him that will set you all right." He smiled grimly, lifted the reins, the mare started forward again, and the vehicle and its occupants disappeared in a van-

ishing dust cloud.

"That shows be's going to leave."—Harrisburg Patriot. CHAPTER VL against this man?
Officer—Beating his wife, your honor, but
here's an affidavit from his wife that he testify in person?

Officer—She doesn't like to come into court with two black eyes and a broken nose, your honor.—Chicago Tribune. Customer (to landlady of the Lion) Landlady-Oh, yes, sir, the eggs were laid especially for you. - Buntes Temperance women of Norway asked the public authorities a short time ago to make it unlawful for women or girls to serve in public houses. The request has been granted, and at present an alchouse keeper cannot employ any other woman than his wife.

"He couldn't change your blood." It was nearly noon when Mr. Dawson finished rubbing down his sweating mare in the little stable shed among the wheat. He had left Rose at the hotel, for they found that Mr. Mallory had previously started by a circuitous route for the wheat ranch. He had resumed not only hand of his hostess and bends low over his working clothes but his working exit as if about to kiss it, but does not pression. He was now superintending the unloading of a wain of stores and implements when the light carryall of the Randolphs rolled into the field. It contained only Mrs. Randolph and the driver. A slight look of intelligence passed between the latter and the nearest one of Dawson's companions, suc-ceeded, however, by a dull look of stupid vacancy on the face of all the others, including Dawson. Mrs. Randolph noticed it and was forewarned. She reflected that no human beings ever looked naturities that fell on the farm of Lawrence ally as stupid as that and were able to Freeman near Bath, S. D., on the after work. She smiled sarcastically and then noon of Aug. 29, 1892, reports that the began with dry distinctness and narrow-

"Miss Mallory, a young lady visiting us, went out for an early walk this morning and has not returned. It is possible she may have lost her way

anything of her?"
Dawson raised his eyes from his work and glanced slowly around at his companions as if taking the heavy scene of the assembly. One or two shook their heads mechanically, and returned to their suspended labor. He said coolly:

"Yellowly hear agents."

among your wheat. Have you seen

"Nobody here seems to." She felt that they were lying. She was only a woman against five men; she was only a petty domestic tyrant. She might have been a larger one, but she had all the courage of that possibility.
"Maj. Randolph and my son are

"Maj. she went on, drawing herself away. "But I know that the major wil pay liberally if these men will search the field, besides making it all right with your employers for the loss of

veice to the man nearest him, who apparently communicated it to the others. for the four men stopped unloading and moved away one after the other, even the driver joining in the exodus. Mrs. Randolph smiled sartastically; it was plain that these people with all their boasted independence were quite amenable to pecuniary considerations. Nevertheless, as Dawson remained looking quietly at her, she said:

"Then I suppose they've concluded to go and see "No, I've sent them away so that they couldn't hear.'

"Hear what?" "What I've got to say to you." She looked at him suddenly. Then she said with a distainful glance around her: "I see I am helpless here, and thanks to your trickery, alone. Have a care, sir. I warn you that you will have to answer to Maj. Randolph for any insolence.

"I reckon you won't tell Maj. Randolph what I have to say to you," he re turned coolly.

but she said scornfully: "And why not?"
Do you know who you are talking to?" The man came lazily forward to the carryall, carelessly brushed aside the slack reins, and resting his elbows on the horse's back laid his chin on his hands as he looked up in the woman's

face. "Yes, I know who I'm talking to," he said coolly. "But as the major don't, I

reckon you won't tell him."
"Stand away from that horse," said, her whole face taking the grayish color of her lips, but her black eves growing smaller and brighter. "Hand me those reins and let me pass. annille are you to stop me!

"I thought so," returned the without altering his position. "You don't know me. You never saw me be-fore. Well, I'm Jim Dawson, the nephew of L'Hommadien, your old master!

She gripped the iron rail of the seat as suddenly and leaned back with a set smile on her mouth that seemed stamped there. It was remarkable that with that lessened and at last fell to a walk. Con-scious of her telltale eyes and troubled of superciliousness for an older and face she dared not turn to her compan- ruder audacity, and that not only the ion to ask him why, but glanced across expression but the type of her face appeared to have changed.

"When you first came I didn't get to know your name, Miss Mallory, but I quietly, "that he didn't marry you before he died. But you know as well as I do What made him say that? that the laws of his state didn't recogas I do that even if he had freed you he couldn't change your blood. Why, if I'd been willing to stay at Avoyelles to be a nigger driver like him the planta-tion of "De Fottages," whose name you have taken, would have been left to

> You didn't think of that when you came here, did you?" he added composedly.

Elevated Railroad Sights.

I saw while riding in a Third avenue slevated car from the City hall station to Twenty-third street, among other interesting things, a mother spanking her boy; any number of people making up beds; room after room of cheap lodging houses in which men were smoking, reading, talking, chewing tocome here by the upper and longer road.

But you leave it to me, and don't you say anything to him of this now. If he's young woman, and presumably a young I'll leave you there and come back here rapidity; a spitz dog, a bulldog, a skye terrier and a parrot with a green and yellow tail; any number of men sitting in their shirt sleeves and smoking at the windows: boys blowing "spit balls" upon the passers below; young women waving handkerchiefs to the engineers and brakemen; any number of unmade beds; a little boy taking a bath; girls and men working sewing machines; a little chap blowing scap bubbles and the editor of a well known evening paper taking a drink.—Joe Howard in New York Recorder.

Italian Etiquette

If the woman who visits Rome wishes to follow tradition and "do as the Romans do," she will be careful never to take an escort's arm in a Catholic church. Indeed, the guides instruct those who stroll innocently arm in arm bout St. Peter's looking at the pictures, escoes and altars of that wonderful cathedral that they are committing an impropriety.

Italians are very particular about the etiquette of kissing the hand. A man kisses the right hand of his mother, aunt or elderly friend and the left hand of his sweetheart. It is not permitted him to kiss the palm of the hand except in great and affectionate intimacy. regarded as a token that he is very much in love. Upon arriving at a formal dinner a gentleman takes the hand of his hostess and bends low over After dinner etiquette demands that he take her hand again and kiss it.

French dandies are now going about with a novel scarfpin under their chins. The ornament consists of a gayly plumaged singing bird connected by of a tiny rubber pipe with a bulb in the wearer's pocket. Press the bulb, and the bird squeaks and waggles his head and

The assayer who examined the aeroprincipal minerals it contains are gold, silver, nickel and cobalt.

THE ENGINEER'S STORY.

A TRUE AND INTERESTING NAR-RATIVE FROM CASPAR,

California The Remarkable Experience of a Railroad Man - How He Was from the San Francisco Chronicle.)

Away up on the California coast, 140 miles north of San Francisco, in the beautiful little seaside town of Caspar, lives a man upon whom a modern miracle has been wrought. The man is Charles L. Hubbard, well known all over Charles I. Hubbard, well known all over the coast for his faithfulness and integ-rity. His word in a dozen towns along California's coast is as good as a bond, according to what leading citizens say. Mr. Hubbard has worked for the Mendo-cino Lumber Company for the last thir-teen years. He is working for the com-

teen years. He is working for the company now as a locomotive engineer, and a more conscientious and industrious man in a more trying and exhaustive occupation could hardly be found.

Mr. Hubbard was found, after diligent questioning, in the cab of his locomotive. His hands and face were covered with engine grease and perspiration, betokening his hard labor, but his clear, blue eves were those of a happy, honest man. The Chronicle man climbed into the cab and said: "Mr. Hubbard, I've come all the way from San Francisco to hear the story of your suffering and how you were cured."

"Well, I'm glad to see you," said Mr.

were cured."

"Well, I'm glad to see you," said Mr.
Hubbard. "I've half been expecting to
see some newspaper man from there
about it, for my case has attracted widespread attention. I've had rheumatism
—that's what my trouble has been—for
years. I get it in this hot cab when the
cold wind and fog from the ocean blow
is here. But, to begin at the beginning, I must

"But, to begin at the beginning, I must tell you that I have been working here for this company for thirteen years. I have had rheumatism all the time, and I think I first contracted it at the Chickahominy swamp in the war of the rebelion. I suffered terribly with it, especially of late years. Why, some nights I went home all doubled over and hardly able to walk. I don't know how I kept at work but suppose it was because I able to walk. I don't know how I kept at work, but suppose it was because I had to. I suffered a great deal in my bed. Some nights I have waked up and found my arm outside of the covers. At such times I could not put it back in bed, but had to lift it with the other hand and get it under the clothes very slowly. Of course, I was trying everything. I spent money for all sorts of centent medicines, naid doctors here and slowly. Of course, I was trying every-thing. I spent money for all sorts of patent medicines, paid doctors here and in San Francisco for treatment, and bought a lot of electric belts. I paid over \$70 for electric belts, got the most powerful I could find, but they did no good. Well, sir, my wife's sister in St. John, New Brunswick, sent us a lot of papers from time to time, and nearly all of them had regnarkable stories of cures by a medicine called Dr. Williams' Pink by a medicine called Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Finally my wife got at me to try some of the pills. I got some, and there was such an improvement in me after taking two or three boxes that now I wouldn't think of try-ing to get along without them in the house. My wife, too, has had much nervous trouble, and she began to take the pills with wonderful effect. They proved the best thing in the world for me, and my wife thinks there is nothing like them for nervous trouble. Our faith in them is so great that we recommend them is so great that we them to every one. People laughed at me at first and I laughed myself, but they turned out to be the thing, and I wouldn't take lots of money for the good they have done me. As for the neighbors, I have purchased \$15 worth of the pills

pills the strongest recommendation, as I tried everything before without any good effect, and these have done wonders for Mrs. Hubbard, the wife of the engi neer, was found in her pretty little home, which is fairly embowered in flowers. She was most cordial, and corroborated

for all sorts of ailments. I can give the

for them, and they are doing them

all her husband had said. The neighbors and fellow-workmen of Mr. Hubbard were most warm in their

praises of the engineer, and also con-firmed the story of the improvement in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale Pec

ple contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as an infailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, and all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, male. Fink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post-paid on receipt of price (50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

MERCURIAL

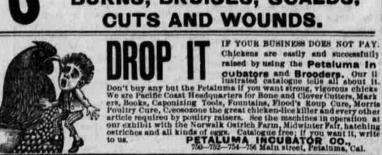
Mr. J. C. Jones, of Fulton, Ark., says of S.S.S. "About ten years ago I con-tracted a severe case of blood S.5.5. "About ten years ago I contracted a severe case of blood poison. Leading physicians prescribed medicine after medicine, which I took without any relief. I also tried mercurial and potash remedies, with unsuc-

RHEUMATISM

cessful results, but which brought on an attack of mercuri-1 r. eumatism that made my life one of agony. After sufering four years I gave up all remedies and commenced using S. S. After taking several bottles, I was entirely cured and able to resume work.

S.S. blood poisoning to-day on the market."

Blood and Skin Diseases mailed N. P. N. U. No. 536 -8, F. N. U. No. 613 MAKES A **UIL** Perfect Cure of BURNS, BRUISES, SCALDS, CUTS AND WOUNDS.



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SAFE, QUICK AND EFFECTIVE.

Heart Palpitation

Cured by Hood's.

Hood's sparille Cures

by symmathetic he rt trouble, and Hood's Sar-saparilla has done me very much good. We have also given it to the children for impor-bleo I and ringworms with very good results. D. W. BRIDGES, Pleasant Hill, Gregon. N. B. If you de ide to take Hood's Sarsapa rt la do not be induced to take any other.

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All other so-called porous plasters are imitations, made to sell on the reputation of Alloock's.

Branderth's Pills, the safest purgative

"De trouble wid too many ob you niggers says Uncle Mose, "Is dat you wants to lib sit ners an' die Christiaus."

ners an' die Christiaus.

State of Ohio, City of Tol.Edo. | 25.
Legas County.

Friank J. Cherry makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cherry & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and State sforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDIED DOLLARS for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarin Curs.

FILANK J. CHERRY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

[Stal.]

A. W. GLEASON,
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in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect lax-ative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kid-neys, Liver and Bowels without weak-ening them and it is perfectly free from

every objectionable substance.

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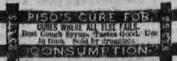


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