

Admitted to be the finest preparation of the kind in the market. Makes the best and most

wholesome bread, cake, and biscuit. A hundred thousand unsolicited testimonials to this effect are received annually by its manufacturers. Its sale is greater than that of all other baking powders combined.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK

Though one of the most nervous singer at ever went before an audience, Brignol way was one of the most conscien-He refused to sing if he did not feel nout two small vials, one containing onia and the other spongia, which he I alternately. His body servant, Bar-clata, usually administered the drug. In one occasion it happened that Barba-ta gave him a larger quantity of bryo-than he had asked for; but, like the

his master of the mistake. Brignoli was furious. He thought he was a dead man. He raved and stormed and swore as only he could swear. Barbagelata, thinking to re-lieve his mind, swallowed the entire con-

heve his mind, swallowed the entire con-tents of the phial.
"You see, Signor Brignoli, there is no harm in the medicine," he said.
"Ah, my God!" cried Brignoli, forgetting his own danger at once, "you are a dead man. What have you done!"
All the doctors in the neighborhood were sent for and all had to testify that the drug was harmless before Brignoli would believe that Barbagelata could survive,—New York Tribune.

When condensed milk was first introduced 30 years ago, the idea was laughed at. The inventor carried the entire daily supply for New York city in a 10-quart pail, delivering it personally to his patrons. He died worth \$7.00,000, made out of the business, which has grown to be a gigantic industry. The processes employed are very simple, the fresh milk being put into a great copper tank with a steam jacket. While it is being heated, sugar is added, and the mixture is then drawn off into a vacuum tank, where evaporation is produced by heat. The vacuum tank will hold perhaps 9,000 quarts. It has a glass window at the top, through which the operator in charge looks from time to time.

He can tell by the appearance of the milk when the time has arrived to shut off the steam, and this must be done just at the right moment else the batch will be spoiled. Next the condensed milk is drawn into 40-quart cans, which are set in very cold spring

right moment else the batch will be spoiled.

Next the condensed milk is drawn into 40quart cans, which are set in very cold spring
water, where they are made to revolve
rapidly by a mechanical contrivance, in order that their contents may cool evenly.—
Ban Francisco Examiner.

Among the queer forms of animal life that inhabit Dealth valley is a mouse that has acquired such a taste for scorpions that hey form its entire bill of has acquired such a taste for scorpions that they form its entire bill of fare. The scor-pion carries its formidable armament in the end of its slender, elongaged abdomen in the shape of an exceedingly venomous, hooked sting. When disturbed, it elevates this in the air and goes in search of its dis-turber. But it is comparatively slow in its motions, while mice are proverbial for their quickness the world over. The mouse learned many generations ago where the learned many generations ago where the scorpion carries its weapon, and when he meets it he leaps at the uplifted abdomen, takes off the sting at a single bite and proceeds to make a meal of his helpless prey. It is supposed to be the only animal that reliables scorpions.—Sports Afield.

The Colossus of Rhodes.

The Colossus of Rhodes, a bronze statue, was 105 feet high. It was made by Chares, who, aided by an army of workmen, consumed 12 years in its construction. It remained in position in the harbor of Rhodes for 65 years, and was thrown down by an earthquake B. C. 224. It lay on the ground 894 years and was sold to a Jew for old metal. He carried away 900 camelloads, or about 720,000 pounds, of bronze.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Harrowing Circumsta Mrs. Threadly-I can't see why newspapers always give all the harrowing details of an accident. Mr. Threadly—What have you found

Mrs. Threadly—Where a man was taken home fatally injured, with a sam-ple of silk in his pocket still unmatched. - Chicago Inter Ocean.

"The laziest cigarette smoker I have seen lately," said a citizen, "was a young man who crossed the street the other day with a cigarette in one hand and an unlighted match in the other. He held the sulphur end of the match against the rim of the wheel of a wagon that was passing and let the wheel light it as it revolved."

Taste

has lost lives. In former years people wouldn't take Cod-liver Oil on account of its bad taste. Now we have

Emulsion

the Gream of Cod-liver Oil, which is palatable and easier on the digestive organs than plain oil, besides being more effective. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

Best County Syrup. Theses Good. Dec In tires. Sold by draggings.

A WASHINGTON SCANDAL

Senator Stewart Objects to Joining Colonel Breckinridge In Coventry.

The venerable Senator William M. Stewart of Nevada is the latest shining mark in public life for the shafts of social reandal, but the senator objects to joining Colonel Breckinridge in Coventry and replies vigorously to his accusers. One would think that Senator Stewart is old enough and dignified enough to essape the wiles of designing women, but if the senator's version of the case be true he is the victim of a conspiracy as deliberate and heartless as that which imbittered Simon Cameron's old age or the lawsuit that gave Ben Hill such unpleasant notoriety shortly before he retired from the senate.

The case against Senator Stewart, briefly put, is just this: Charles L. Glasscock, a resident of Washington of uncertain antecedents and rather dublous reputation, has brought suit for divorce from his wife, naming Stewart as corespondent. Glasscock

aming Stewart as corespondent. Glass-ock charges the Nevada senator with lienating his wife's affections and admits that it would take a good many pieces of the senator's silver to heal his wounds and

the senator's silver to heal his wounds and repair his honor.

Senator Stewart denounces the whole affair as a conspiracy to extort blackmail. He says: "My first meeting with this woman was when she came to me with a pitiful tale about her poverty and asked for money. She said that she was without fuel at her home, while her children were suffering from the cold. I pitied her and gave her \$5. Later she sent her little girl to me with a note saying that two of her children were ill with typhoid fever, and she had no money with which to buy them medicine. I gave the little girl some money for her.

"From time to time she besought me to aid her, always telling me some pitiful

"From time to time she eccount he to aid her, always telling me some pitiful tale of suffering and distress. Finally I received a note from her which I thought threatening in tone, and I paid no atten-tion to it. She called at the capitol to see me, and I told her that I regarded her threatening and that if she want. note as threatening, and that if she want-ed any more charity she would have to ap-ply to Mrs. Stewart for it. From that time on I received similar letters from the woman, and these letters are on file at the courthouse with the papers in the case and in due time will be made public. They will show the woman's true character. She wrote me that I had more to lose than she had and said that in view of the exposures in the Breckinridge case the peo-

exposures in the Breckinridge case the peo-ple would not believe any denials.

"I have had this woman's character hunted up. She came to my office time and time again and tried to get in the room with me while her husband was waiting below. She brought her little girl with her. The plan was for her to force her way into the room, have the lit-



MRS. CARRIE BRADY GLASSCOCK. the girl go down and tell her father, then to have him rush up and make a scene. But she didn't succeed in her plan, though she tried time and again."

The senator says Glasscook and his wife have been living together ever since the papers in the case were served, and that

papers in the case were served, and that
the petition for a divorce is only a blind.
In rebuttal of the senator's denial Mrs.
Glasscock tells a story of how Mr. Stewart
"drugged her with some malaria medicine" and accomplished her ruin. Here
is a part of her story:
"For some years my husband has been
unable to support me and the family. He
has gone down steadily through drink until when we came to Washington from
North Carolina three years ago he was unable to do much of anything. It was a
matter of getting bread and butter for our
little ones, and I determined to find a position if I could. A man whose name I sition if I could. A man whose name shall not mention now said to me that Senator Stewart would possibly help me. I went to the senator, with the result that I went to the senator, with the result that the forced me to be untrue to my husband. Now, I am practically convinced that this man, although he professed later to be an enemy of Senator Stewart's, sent me to him to oblige the senator. I have been told that there are men here who hang around the capitol making a business of just such He assured himself that it would.

and affectionate Mr. Stewart was toward and affectionate Mr. Stewart was toward me. He has gone down on his knees respectedly and declared, even sworn, that he would stand by me whatever might happen; that he loved me better indeed than any other woman on earth, and that he wanted to protect me. I say to you now, were in the Red sea, figuratively speaks wanted to protect me. I say to you now, solemnly as though I were about to die, that the man secured such a hold on my beart that I would have left my husband

beart that I would have left my husband for him at any time gladly, though I would not leave my children.

"Mr. Stewart was very liberal with me as to money, and I do not believe he gave Mrs. Stewart more means than he placed at my disposal. I cannot prove these things, of course, for they are not susceptible of proof. It is my word against his."

Perhaps the whole truth will be brought out when the case comes to trial, and perhaps not. In the meantime it is safe to presume that Senator Stewart will be very Naturally encourse. In

presume that Senator Stewart will be very circumspect in dispensing charity to wom-en in distress. William Morris Stewart is 67 years old, is very wealthy and has served 19 years in the senate. MI KITE - D - Coreau Line

IT WAS BUT A DREAM

Oh, it was but a dream I had
While the musician played!
And here the sky, and here the glad
Old ocean kined the glade—
And here the lengthing ripples ran.
And here the roses grew
That threw a kins to every man
That voyaged with the crew.

Our allien sails in lary folds
Drooped in the breathless breeze,
As o'er a field of marigolds
Our syss awam o'ar the sees;
While here the siddles larged and pr
Around the bland's rim,
And up from out the underworld
We saw the mermen swim.

And it was dawn and middle day
And midnight—for the regen
On silver rounds across the bay
Had climbed the akies of June—
And here the glowing, glorious king
Of day ruled o'er his readm,
With stars of midnight glittering
About his diadem,

The sea guil reoled on languid wing.
In circles round the mast,
We heard the songs the sirens sing.
As we went salling past.
And up and down the golden sands.
A thousand fairy throngs
Flung at us from their flashing hands.
The echoes of their sungs.

While the musician played!

For here the sky and here the glad

Old ocean kissed the glade—
And here the laughing ripples ran,
And here the roses grew

That threw a kiss to every man

That voyaged with the crew.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

LUCILLE.

Dr. Harrisse, like most men, was fond of a pretty face, and when he caught one glimpse of Lucille's as the wind blew her veil aside on the homeward trip of the Malta he wished he was her cousin or the stout ship surgeon who dared offer ner his arm for a promenade. There was something almost familiar in the face soo. Where had he met her? At what german or reception, in the salons of the best society or in the wards of some hospital? Or was it only a trick of imagina-tion? Had he waltzed with her at some side hop or taken her out at some

Dr. Harrisse was a bold man in his way. The few days on the Malta had rung like lead on his hands, there being but a handful of cabin passengers, and many of those without their sea legs. He was a man quick to think, but somewhat forgetful. His eyes met Lucille's. A smile of recognition illumined her face. He bowed confidently and advanced to-

"If you are at your wits' end for amusement, as I am, I'm sorry for you." she said. "My poor aunt has not been able so far to lift her head from the pil-

Who the deuce do I know with the appendage of an aunt?" Harrisse mentally considered. "However, it doesn't signify if she is only amusing and the aunt is not an ogre."

The ship's spread to the introduced in th

The ship's surgeon, Dr. Johns, consulted his watch.

Lindsay," he said as he hurried away. "You see I am lame still," she presently remarked.

"Is it possible?" he returned, feeling as if he was groping in the dark. Had one of his acquaintances suffered an ac-cident which had escaped his memory? She took it for granted that he was familiar with the circumstances. A mis-step might expose him. "But doubtless it will wear off in time," he hazarded.

"I fear not. You don't realize that the accident happened six years ago. I used it too soon. I must ride, you know, at that time or die. It was weak, and I got another fall and broke it again." "I am sincerely sorry to hear it," said Dr. Harrisse.

blooming creature six years and had neg-lected to cultivate her? Now he would learn by experience and make the most of the present.

"Is this your first visit abroad?"
"Yes. I have been away five years. I call Europe my schoolroom. I didn't know anything when I left America except riding, you know. I was a perfect dunce. I have studied the arts and languages. I can sing and speak to you in

"With the tongues of men and angels, I've no doubt." "I can paint you a picture that will

not be half bad. Have I not used my opportunities?" "I would to heaven I had used mine

half so well." And then the interesting subject was allowed to drop.

But Lucille and Dr. Harrisse had a

thousand other things to discuss. He delighted in a woman who dared to disagree with him. They found that they had just missed each other at Interachen; that he had only been prevented by a chance from joining the party with which she had made the ascent of Mount Blanc. They had mutual friends abroad, but still the great enigma, where he had known her in America, remained un-

solved. But he troubled himself very little bout it just now. He was drifting with the tide. He was passing through a new phase of existence. He had believed himself invincible, and, behold, he had been conquered by the "touch of hand, turn of head." It was absurd perhaps for a man of his years to be so easily en-chanted. He rather longed for the end of the voyage in order to discover if it was only the glamour of a pretty and a sweet manner that infatuated him.

things. It has been hinted to me that Senator Stowart saw me around there and sent this cllow to get me to come to him. I should like to prove it, but cannot now.

'I cannot begin to tell you how fond and affectionate Mr. Stewart was toward and affectionate Mr. Stewart was toward me. He has some down on his knees see.

"You remember Captain Hamerton?"

thinking how futile it was.
"You remember Captain Hamerton?"

ing. "I remember him-an ancient mar-

"Well, you know, he fell in love with a circus rider. Fact. And he 60 if a day. Real love affair!"

"Oh, well," said Dr. Harrisse, "there must be nautch girls and circus riders perhaps, but we don't choose our wives and sweethearts from among them." "I think I must go below," said Lucille,

"the sun is withering." Naturally enough Lucille was tired of the surgeon's reminiscences. Naturally she felt no interest in the vulgar loves of circus riders and old beaux. "You will miss the sunset." he said

aside, detaining her. "Dr. Johns will be NEVER TOO LATE OR TOO SOON. gone presently. Let us see the evening star come out together on the last night."

There is more lost in life from putting off

from to-day till to morrow what might be And I suppose he married her an lived happily ever after," said Harrisse, having carried his point and turning to Dr. Johns.

"No, she wouldn't marry him, but when he died he left her a fortune, and

the left the profession."
"And the Hamertons were of the May-

"Do you know—can you guess, Lucille—can you guess who my love is?"
"I was never good at enigmas," a little indistinctly,
"Dr. Harrisse, do you remember when
you first met me?"

you first met me?"
"It seems to me that I have known you always," he evaded.
"I thought that you remembered when I first saw you here."
"Could I ever forget you, Lucille?"
"It seems so," smiling faintly. "But I have a confession to make."
"So have I."
"You will believe that I have a tour in the seems so," "You will believe that I have a confession to make."

"You will believe that I have deceived you."
"If this be deception, let me be deceived

forever."
She smiled faintly.
Here Dr. Johns joined them again.
When they parted the next morning, he

"I shall see you, if I may, at the first available moment in the week. If any-thing prevents, I shall write."

Sitting down to dine the following day with his bosom friend, he said: "Tom, you know everthing and every-body; can you tell me where I met a Miss Lucille Lindsay?"

"She was the person Captain Hamer-ton wanted to marry. You remember old Hamerton?"

"Yes."
"Forty years her senior. He tempted her with jewels as Faust tempted Marguerite with kindness and luxury, but although she was only a poor little circus rider she wouldn't have him. When he died, he left her half his big estates. I heard she went abroad. She broke a bone falling from her horse in the circus. I suppose I must have set it. Gone, ch! Been on the ragged edge of flirtation on the voyage? Fancy a Harrisse marrying a circus rider! How Beacon street would howl!

Dr. Harrisse was perhaps thankful that his patients demanded his atten-tion, and gave him no time to think or visit at once, and that an important case He bowed confidently and advanced toward her.

"I am happy to meet you again," he
said unblushingly. "Perhaps you find it
as dull aboard as I do?"

"If you are at your wife and for was a year since they had parted on the Malta. "The fellow is almost hand-some," thought Harrisse, "and he is in

with Dr. Johns, as if his visit had something to do with it. All at once the fact "Til be obliged to deliver you to the ender mercies of Dr. Harrisse, Miss rider seemed trivial and of no importance compared with the greater fact that he loved her. Let those laugh who

win.

He never remembered having been in such a hurry before in his life. Why had he postponed happiness so long? It was late in the following day when he lost the following day when he received Lucille's reply:

Your kind words—she wrote—have carried me back to those halcyon days on the Malta, when I believed myself as desperately in love as you believe yourself to be today. I confessed all this to Dr. Johns when he proposed to me yesterday morning, and he was willing to ab-

Dr. Harrisse tossed the letter into the grate and went out to his patients.

It was perhaps half a dozen years later, when looking over some old papers he balance.

happened on the charred remnants of their man Lucille's letter, which his servant had rescued from the fire and folded away. He opened it curiously and lingered over it fascinated.

It Inscinated.

I confessed all to Dr. Johns when he proposed to me yesterday morning—it read—but if you love me—poor Dr. Johns! I should like to punish you. I should like to quote to you, "There must be nautch girls and circus riders perhaps, but we don't choose our wives and sweethear; from among them," and refuse your gift—but love you.

LUCLUM.

That one must not trim one's nails on

Sunday, lest one do something one is ashamed of before the next Sunday; that

the schoors dropping into the floor, in-

stead of upon it, announce a coming

guest; that the rocking of an empty

chair gives spiritual warnings; that the baying of a dog at night, the breaking of

a looking glass, the putting on of an-other's crape, all prophesy death—the be-lief in these and kindred superstitions

and the expression or exercise of such

longer to be indulged in with safety by those ambitions of social correctness and

Her Chat With the Emperor

Europe. Of course the "Woman's club"

tion was tendered to her. The room was

There was a silence. The magnitude of the thing astonished the club. Bu

"Yes, he was there with all his officers,

"Oh, tell us about it. Did you talk

and I did have such a delightful conver-sation with him."

"No, you see my German isn't very good, and I was a little bit flustered, so I

"And what did you say?"
"Oh, I just smiled and said 'Sprecher

only asked him a question or two.

sie Deutsch?"-Boston Budget.

went on:

Mrs. Flyer had just returned from

elegance.—Harper's Bazar.

belief gives one a low caste, and is no

gnorant.

Little girl—Mamma says I must study gram mar this term. Little boy—Wot's that for? Lit-tle girl—That's so I can laugh when rolks mak-mistakes. At this date, however, Lucille had long been Mrs. Dr. Johns.-Texas Siftings.

CENTURY MAGAZINE

One of the greatest attractions The Century Magazine has ever offered is the new "Life of Napoteon," by Prof. William M. Sloane of Princeton, which begins in November. The author has been engaged upon the work for four years, and has had access to much hitherto-unused material. The entire resources of the art department of the company will be favished upon the filustrations. During the coming year there will also be new and notable serial novels by Marion Crawford and Mrs. Burton Harrison. Subscription, \$4.00 per year. The CESTURY Co., Union Square, New York. The ancient custom of whirling the teacup and telling fortunes by the dregs, seeing a kiss here, a ring there, clear sky, or tears, is now known as a part of the old divination which even the more enlightened of the heathen ridiculed. The notion of disaster with 13 at table has been exploded long ago; the idea that Friday is a day of ill luck, that any of God's days can be days of ill luck, ranks one adhering to it as among the low and



ONE ENJOYS Both the method and results when

was eagerly watching for her arrival, and just as soon as she got back a recep-Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the sys-tem effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers and cures habitual crowded, and Mrs. Flyer became the center of a group of interested listeners. Everybody wanted to know just what she had done and how she had done it, constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its flects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent audities commend it whether she got her gloves and silks in all right, etc. At last Miss Perkins said, "And did you go to Berlin?" "Oh, yes. And really I did have the most delightful time. I was at a recep-tion one night and met the emperor." many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most curiosity conquered, and Mrs. Flyer

popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YO

KIDNEY TROUBLE.

Some most exeruciating pain comes from derangement of the kidneys. This is the testimony Senator Henry C. Nelson of New York as to the value of Allcock's Ponous PLASTERS in such cases: wrecked, and in minor things it will not do
to delay or trifle. A man hobbling on
crutches for the rest of his life, caused by
sprain, would have been a well, sound man,
out of misery, if he had used St. Jacobs
Oll when the mishap occurred. It is never
too soon to get it; never too late to use it.
The great remedy for pain never tarries; it
will do its work in ten minutes if it is allowed to do so. Treat pain as you would a
mosquito—knock it out as soon as it bites.

ause. Fortune and fame have been thu

wrecked, and in minor things it will not do

Hypnotism In a Dentist's Office Early in March I felt equal to a trial for masthetizing dentine for excavating, and

anaschetizing dentine for excavating, and then made the discovery that continuous suggestion makes it possible to keep a pa-tient hypnotized and the dentine wholly or partially anaschetized for the full prepara-tion of a cavity during the light sleep of the first and second degrees. I am not aware that this has ever been made success-ful before.

The hypnosis and the appesthesia were

The Tribune has found out sor

The Tribune has found out somenow that there are in the world 500,000,000 of fully clad people, 700,000,000 of partly clad people and 250,000,000 of naked people. We say that the naked millions have a perfect right to live in nakedness. They do not need clothes for warmth or comfort, and they do not think that they need them for

any other reason. They do not ask other peo-ple to go naked, and the other people have

no business to ask them to wear things. There are lots of respectable men and women among the naked millions who mind their own affairs. We do not suppose that the men of the Niger and Congo would be willing to live in this world if they had to wear coats, yests, trousers, plug hats and

willing to live in this world if they had to wear coats, vests, trousers, plug hats and leather boots, or that the women would find life tolerable if dressed up in gowns, bonnets, shawls, boopskirts and things. Most of the nude and seminude people of our race are in Africa, and they don't want us to bother them. Most of the clothed and semiclad people are in Asia, Europe and America, and they ought to be willing to let their African brethren enjoy the sun-shine. Yet the people who wear clothes are

ahine. Yet the people who wear clothes are perpetually urging the naked people to buy and wear them. It is impudence. A naked person may be better and wiser than a clothes wearer. He may be pious, virtuous, sensible, industrious, brave and democratic. Another thing is to be said for the naked of the control of the property of the pr

The first private library mentioned by

historians was that of Aristotle, B. C. 334. Strabo says it was large, but does not mention the number of the books

LIFE OR DEATH?

It is of vital importance that it should be un-derstood by persons whose kidneys are inactive that this condition of things is finally inductive of a state of the organs where life hangs in the balance. Bright's disease, diabetes, albuminuria are all diseases of a very obsticate character in their mature stage, and all have a fatal tendency.

their mature singe, and all have a fatal tendency. They often baffle the most practiced medical skill and the most approved remedies of materia medica. But opposed at the outset—that it is to say, when the kidneys begit to discharge their functions inactively—with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the dangerous tendency is checked. Very useful also is this household medicine for those aliments of common occurrence constipation, billiousness, dyspersia and nervousness. It is a safeguard sgainst malaria, and averts chronic rheumatism.

PLASTERS in such cases:

"On the 27th of February, 1883, I was taken with a violent pain in the region of the kitheys. I suffered such agony that I could hardly stand up. As soon as possible I applied two ALLCOCE's POROUS PLASTERS, one over each kidney, and lay down. In an hour, to my surprise and delight, the pain had vanished, and I was well. I wore the plasters for a day or two as a precation, and then removed them. I have been using ALLCOCE's POROUS PLASTERS in my family for the last ten years, and have always found them the quickest and best remedy for colds, strains and rhoumatic affections. From my experience I believe they are the best plasters in the world."

Heandbern's Pills tone up the system.

Ignoramus—How did England's great comic lournal come to be called Panch? Wisesere-From the modus operandi of getting a joke into an Englishman's head.

EVERY PUBLISHER

Every printer, publisher, bookbinder and those in any way connected in the art pre-servative should be aubscribers to "Paper and Press." Price, \$1.00 per annum. Send remittance with order to Ww. M. Parros, publisher, Philadelphia, Pa.

aware that this has ever been made successful before.

The hypnosis and the anæsthesia were maintained by a constant repetition of the words: "Sleep, sleep. You are resting; you are not dreading it; you do not care for it. Sleep, sleep," and so on continuously so long as the condition is desired. This is practically a continual rehypnotizing to offset the continual waking caused by the cut of the instrument. Sometimes the hypnosis will wear out in spite of continual suggestion, especially if the operator's attention is too wholly absorbed in the operation and his suggestions become weak. In such a case I stop and hypnotize again. I have hypnotized as many as six times at one sitting.

If the sitting is long and the hypnosis deep, the patient is likely to get tired, and I have found it is better to wake them up at intervals for rest or suggest a ready change DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED By local applications, as they cannot reach the discasted portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an interest of the muscous liming of the muscous liming of the muscolain tube. When this tube is inflamed out have a rumbing sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever nine cases out of ten are caused by extarro, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the nuccous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by extarrh) that cannot be cured by Hail's Catarrh Cure. S.nd for circs lars; free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., have found it is better to wake them up at intervals for rest or suggest a ready change of position, but the waking is much better. By making this conservative use of hypnotism the patient in every instance will feel rested and stronger at the close of the sitting than before and will improve in courage and quiet as the sittings succeed each other, and in many cases the need of hypnosis will cease to exist, and the patient will submit to the operation in the wakeful state without shrinking.—Thomas Fillebrown, D. M. D., in Dental Review.

Sold by druggists; 75 cents.

TRY GRAMMA for breakfast.



become mothers, should know that Dr. Pierce's Pavorite Prescript and those about to become mothers, and dangers to both mother and

child, by aiding Nature in preparing the system for parturition. Thereby "labor" and also the period of confinement are greatly shortened. It also promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child. During pregnancy, it prevents "morning sickness" and those distressing nervous symptoms from which so many suffer.

Tanks, Cottle Co., Texes.

Da. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir-I took your "Favorite Prescription" previous to confinement and never did-ao well in my life. It is only two weeks since my confinement and I am able to do my work. I feel stronger than I ever did in six weeks before.

Yours truly. Corda Culpepper

A MOTHER'S EXPERIENCE.

A MOTHER'S EXPERIENCE.

South Bend, Pacific Co., Wath.

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