Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

CAREER OF JOHNSON.

FROM TAILOR'S BENCH TO PRESIDENT'S CHAIR.

Not a Man Who Was Personally Popular—Gained Public Favor by His Championship of the Homestead Law—Taught to Write by His Wife.

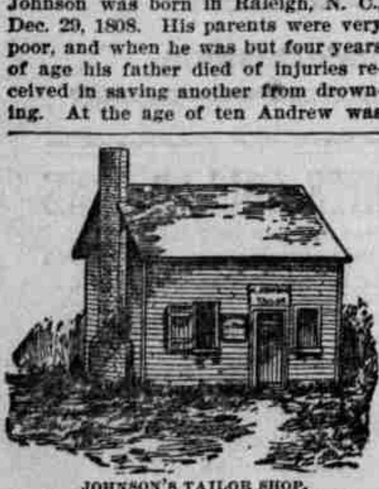
Rose from Obscurity.

Whatever pertains to the life and character of men who have come up from the humble walks to places of honor and distinction among their fellows possesses a charm bordering on the romantic. In a country like ours, where every man is a sovereign, where the position he may attain is not circumscribed by the accident of birth, and where the royal road to fame is open to all, the contestants for honor, wealth and fame are seldom equally equipped in the beginning of life for the

ANDREW JOHNSON.

great struggle. When it transpires that one who has nothing to depend upon for success but native brawn and brain, steps upon the arena and like "a plumed knight," challenges the descendants of a long line of distinguished ancestry who have been carefully trained and educated, and whose patrimonial estates eliminate from their problem of life the serious question of bread-winning; and when the challenger reaches the goal of ambition in advance of those who seemed to have the advantage of fortuitous birth and surroundings, he at once becomes a hero. Andrew Johnson's career from the tailor's bench to the Presidential chair is a notable case in point. His history affords an interesting study to those who would imitate him in his assiduous attention to his duties in the humbler sphere of life, and in the sublime struggle in which he surmounted the obstacles that poverty had placed in his path, and reached at last a position which we all regard as the zenith of human greatness—the office of President of the United States. Andrew Johnson was born in Raleigh, N. C., Dec. 29, 1808. His parents were very poor, and when he was but four years of age his father died of injuries received in saving another from drowning. At the age of ten Andrew was

HOUSE IN WHICH PRESIDENT JOHNSON DIED.



JOHNSON'S TAILOR SHOP.

apprenticed to a tailor. A natural craving to learn was fostered by hearing a gentleman read from the "American Speaker." The boy was taught the alphabet by fellow workmen, borrowed a book and learned to read. At Greenville, Tenn., while working as a journeyman he married Eliza McCardle, a woman of refinement, who taught him to write, and read to him while he was at work during the day. It was not until he had been in Congress that he could write with ease.

The writer has often seen "The Great Commoner," and heard him from the rostrum in joint debate with distinguished Whig orators before the war.

In 1861, soon after his great speech was made in the United States Senate, I heard him arraign the leaders of the rebellion before an audience of several thousand East Tennesseans. While not a polished orator, he was logical and earnest, and impressed me as a man of great intellectual strength and personal courage. He was a man of fine physical proportions, and always appeared grave and dignified. He did not affect the suavity of manner, or attempt the role of "hail fellow, well met," so common among popular politicians. His method of reaching the popular mind was deeper than this. In seeking a solution of the question of his marvelous popularity and success, one cannot attribute it to that mysterious personal magnetism which characterized many public men, notably Clay and Blaine. Johnson was not personally popular. He did not possess the faculty of arousing great enthusiasm in his followers. He was a student of human nature as well as of the current political history of his country, and sought to put himself before the people as the representative of popular principles rather than as a personally popular leader. His intuition pointed out the former as the most enduring kind of popularity. He saw in the homestead law that was being agitated a hobby that would carry him into public favor, and he made the most of it. It was a most fascinating word-picture that he drew before his assembled countrymen when he told them he was in favor of the distribution of the public domain into homes that should be free to every American citizen. Then he told them of a time when the humblest and poorest would have a home in the rich and fertile prairies of the West, where he could live surrounded by every comfort and convenience of his life, his pockets filled with glittering gold shining through the silken meshes of his well-filled purse. Thus the name of Andrew Johnson became associated with the brightest dreams of the humble poor.

When the wave of public opinion had placed him in the Senate of the United States, and when his Southern colleagues were breathing defiance to the Government in its capital, he stood firm and loyal, and this gave him the nomination for Vice President on the ticket with Mr. Lincoln. It will be remembered that extracts from his speeches furnished a large part of the political literature of the campaign of 1864. But history will carefully preserve the story of his struggle with poverty; how his wife taught him the rudiments of education after his marriage; how he lived in an humble way, earning his daily bread by working at the tailor's bench; how he became alderman of his adopted village, Greenville, Tenn.; and later on was elected State Senator, Governor and United States Senator; then appointed military governor of Tennessee by President Lincoln; and afterward elected Vice President, succeeding to the Presidency on the death of Lincoln, April 15, 1864. After his term of office had expired as President Mr. Johnson again entered the political field, and was defeated for Congressman-at-large by Horace Maynard in 1872. In 1875 he was elected United States Senator, and died suddenly while on a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Stover, in Custer County, Tennessee, July 31, 1875.

Mr. Johnson's family consisted of three sons and two daughters, all of whom are now dead except Mrs. Judge Patterson, who now owns and ocupies the old Johnson house at Greenville, Tenn. The house is a very plain brick residence. The old tailor shop is there also, with the table, chairs and order book in which the future President took orders for garments and recorded the "measure" of his customers. The old sign board bearing these words, "A. Johnson, Tailor," has recently been taken from over the door and placed inside the shop for better security. His grave, marked by a plain marble shaft, is on an eminence a short distance west of Greenville, and can be seen from the car windows as you pass on the Southern Railroad.—S. W. Scott.

Without a Hod.

There is no hod-carrying in Japan. The natives have a method of transporting mortar which makes it seem more like play than work—to an onlooker. Three men were repairing the roof of a one-story building the other day by resetting the heavy black tiles in mortar. The mortar was mixed in a pile in the street. One man made this up into balls of about six pounds weight, which he tossed up to a man who stood on a ladder midway between the roof and the ground. This man deftly caught the ball, and tossed it up to the man who stood on the roof. This was playing ball to good purpose.

Suffocation Above Seven Miles.

It is impossible for a human being to breathe at a height greater than seven miles above the earth.

"You seem sad, my red-skinned brother," said the missionary. "Red-skinned brother's heart heap bad," said the noble son of the prairie. "White man shoot better, fight better, and now Injun hear college yell, he know Injun can't war-whoop for sour apples. Waugh!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

She—Isn't it dreadful that a man should stand up in the prize ring and batter the face of another man? He—Pretty bad, I'll allow you; but a bruiser never shows the depth of his depravity until he stands upon the stage as an alleged actor.—Boston Transcript.

KISSES AND THE LAW

LEGAL PROCEEDINGS THAT WERE CAUSED BY OSCULATION.

Considerable Amusement Afforded Lawyers and Judges, but the Kisser Doesn't Always See Where the Laugh Comes In. A Lost Heir Discovered.

The grave and dignified members of the legal profession appear to derive much amusement from the subject of kisses, which comes before them most frequently in the form of a superabundant supply of crosses in the letters of lovers, when these are being read—as they never were intended to be—in court, in breach of promise cases. The learned gentleman who has at the moment the business in hand of reading aloud one of these wonderful productions generally pauses when he comes to the first stop in the gushing effusion, where the enamored swain has found words too weak to express his sentiments, supplying their place with a string of symbolic osculations and, with a well feigned look of innocence, says there is here a gap in the letter, which the defendant "has filled in with a lot of x's," regarding the meaning of which some brother, more learned in these weighty matters, may perhaps be able to enlighten him.

This some "brother" never fails to do, saying that if he is rightly informed—he has, of course, no personal knowledge of the matter (winks all round)—these mystic signs signify kisses in the language of Cupid. Thereupon this mighty, time honored joke is greeted with the usual chorus of guffaws, and the interrupted reading proceeds.

But kisses sometimes make their appearance in law courts in other circumstances, though they never fail to be made the subject of numerous legal witticisms. The judge may have been in a jesting humor—and yet who knows but he may have been laying down, with all due solemnity, some fundamental principle of justice and equity—who once asked the plaintiff, who was suing his former sweetheart for the return of the value of certain articles of jewelry which he had presented to her in the happy days of their courtship, whether be "had ever kissed the young lady?" "Certainly!" was the reply, as was to be expected. Whereupon the judge dismissed the action, declaring that kisses and caresses were full legal payment for presents given in such circumstances. The obvious moral may be laid to heart without much difficulty by present giving young men.

It happened one day that a pretty young widow, traveling by train fom Louisville to Nashville, had taken her seat near a newly married couple. The bridegroom left his wife for a moment, and when he returned the train was passing through a tunnel. He took advantage of the darkness to snatch a kiss from his wife, as he suspected, but unfortunately he had made a mistake and kissed the young widow instead. She was highly indignant, and refusing to believe that it was an accident sued the young husband for $1,000 as solatium to her wounded feelings and ruffled dignity.

There is given as an example of the leniency of New York judges the case of a man who was arrested for kissing another man's wife. The sentence passed upon the culprit was that he should there and then kiss his own wife, who was present in the courtroom, which, as may be supposed, he gladly did.

In British law courts it has been frequently brought home to offenders that it is rather an expensive amusement to kiss a lady against her will, but in Holland it appears that a rather different view prevails in judicial circles. A young man who had assaulted a young lady in this way on the streets of a village near Utrecht was brought before the burgomaster, who took the matter up, demanding that the offender should be fined a florin, or, in default, be imprisoned for a day. But the Utrecht court and finally the appeal court at Amsterdam both dismissed the case, the judge declaring "that to kiss a person cannot be an offense, as it is in the nature of a warm mark of sympathy!" This is pretty much like the Yankee judge who dismissed a similar offender, remarking that the plaintiff was so temptingly pretty that during the trial he had to keep himself down in his chair with both hands, he felt so much inclined to get up and kiss her himself.

A stolen kiss once brought the culprit into possession of a fortune. He was a butcher in Sydney and had taken the liberty of kissing one of his customers, a pretty girl, who resented the affront and had him prosecuted for assault. He was fined heavily by the local magistrates, and the case was commented on freely by the press. The publicity thus given to the affair happened to arrest the notice of a firm of solicitors in Sydney, who had been appointed trustees of some property which had been left to the man by a distant relative 20 years before. They had failed to trace the heir, but when his name appeared in the papers in connection with the case of assault they communicated with him, and he was able to establish his identity.

A certain Senor Talca of Valparaiso, however, had a very different experience and paid heavily for his momentary freak of kissing a lady on the plaza without her permission. She prosecuted him, and the magistrate, as indignant as the lady, sentenced him to 60 days' imprisonment. This severe penalty Senor Talca considered himself justified in appealing against, but the higher court, so far from bestowing any sympathy on the offender, sentenced him to an additional 30 days' imprisonment. The amusing part of the affair is that the higher court took 200 days to consider the appeal, and during the whole of that time the senor had to remain in jail.

Even this, however, is outdone by the series of tribulations undergone by a man who had stolen a kiss from a pretty girl. To begin with, he was brought before a magistrate and fined. Then he was horsewhipped by the girl's brother and harried into brain fever by his wife. The clergyman of the district referred to the affair in a sermon and reviewed the case in print, and, finally, the caterpillars ate up every blade of the malefactor's wheat crop.—Florida Times-Union.

An old cavalryman says that a horse will never step on a man intentionally. It is a standing order in the English cavalry that, should a man become dismounted, he must lie down and keep perfectly still. If he does so, the entire troop will pass over him without his being injured. A horse notices where he is going, and is on the lookout for a firm foundation to put his foot on. It is an instinct with him, therefore, to step over a prostrate man. The injuries caused to human beings by a runaway horse are nearly always inflicted by the animal knocking them down, and not by his stepping on them.—Boston Herald.

And Babes Go Hungry.

The dogs at the French watering place Trouville are a source of unfailing amusement. A white terrier belonging to the Comtesse de Breteuil had on white doeskin leggings the other day when it was muddy, and a correspondent counted five different coats on one white pug one day, all embroidered with heraldry.

THE COCOANUT PALM.

Its Manner of Growth and Its Relentless Energy.

Those who have never seen a long, straggling grove of cocoanut trees, by the seashore, with their feet buried in the gleaming sands and their heads held aloft in the azure of a tropical sky, can form but little idea of the picturesqueness of those interesting palms.

Though facetiously described by Mark Twain as "gigantic feather-dusters, struck by lightning," they are, nevertheless, princes of the vegetable world and sometimes attain the height of 120 feet, with stems two feet in diameter. Many of the tallest specimens, however, are blown by the wind to such abrupt angles that their altitude

COCOANUT GROVE BY THE SEA.

is materially diminished. The trunks being formed by the annual falling of the leaves, it is possible to tell the age of the tree by counting the circular scars on the bark. Though also flourishing in the interior localities on coral islands, they are especially vigorous when within reach of the salt spray of the ocean; and the nuts, falling upon the restless waves, are carried to distant shores to vegetate.

The arch enemy of these palms on the shores of most of the cocoanut islands of the Pacific and Indian oceans is what is known as the "robber crab," a singular crustacean which sometimes reaches the length of nearly four feet, though the average measurement is twenty-three inches from the point of the front claw to the end of the abdomen. The grip of their powerful pinchers is said to be sufficient to break the arm of a strong man; and it has been asserted that these fierce creatures occasionally carry off and devour very young, helpless children, though one finds it difficult to credit the statement.

There are practically no bonds to

THE COCOANUT CRAB.

their depredations, as they are carried on mainly in the nighttime and with greatest regularity, while their number are often so great as to discourage any attempts at extermination. If surprised while sleeping, however, in the daytime, in holes or hollow stumps, they are captured without danger, if the formidable claws are deftly seized in a bunch.

Scaling the long, slim tree trunks till they reach the branches, they sever the largest and choicest nuts from their stems by tearing away the strong fibers until the prize falls to the ground. Then, swiftly descending, the thief drags its unwieldy booty to its neighboring den, and proceeds patiently, bit by bit, to remove the tough outer husk. This accomplished after several days' work, one of the pinchers is inserted in an "eye" of the inner shell, and the nut either pounded upon a rock to crack it, or broken up into small pieces with the claws. Now comes the feast, which lasts about a week, when a second cocoanut is added to the menu.

The Organ Grinder Fled.

A well-known professor at one of our universities was often annoyed by two Italians playing a street organ before his house. Giving his servant some money, he told her that whenever she heard an organ, she was to go out and pay the owners to take it away. This was a failure. The men, instead of coming once a week, came twice.

One day the sound of the organ disturbed the professor while working at a certain lecture. This so annoyed him that he rushed out and ordered the men away, telling them that if they came again he would hand them over to the police. They refused to go unless he gave them more money. Enraged at their impertinence, he raced down the street in search of a policeman.

Just as he turned the corner of the street he met a sergeant marching nine constables to their beats. Without speaking, he turned and walked alongside the procession. When they turned the corner, the Italians saw the professor with the policemen. It was enough. They were both seized with the sudden desire to see how quickly they could get the organ out of the street. The cure was lasting, for the professor declares that no one has since been bold enough to play an organ before his house.—Tit-Bits.

Misses Guiney and Brown.

Miss Louise Imogen Guiney and Miss Alice Brown have started together on a walking trip through England. Miss Guiney and Miss Brown have been literary collaborators of late, in the "Three New England Heroines" and now in the Stevenson memorial. Miss Brown is a native of New Hampshire, but she spends her winters in Boston, living in an old street that has numbered among its residents Hawthorne, Louisa Alcott and Whipple, the essayist. Miss Brown was once on The Transcript staff, but now works for The Youth's Companion. Mr. Alden calls her one of the strongest of the younger poets.—Philadelphia Ledger.

An authority on clothing estimates that every man, woman and child in this country has at least $10 worth of clothes. This would make the value of our national garments exceed $600,000,000.

AFTER THIRTY YEARS

THE BUCKEYE STATE CONTRIBUTES A STORY.

How Fred Taylor, a Member of the Gallant 189th N. Y., V. I., Finally Found What He Has Sought Since the War Closed.

From the Ashtabula, Ohio, Beacon.]

Mr. Fred Taylor was born and brought up near Elmira, N. Y., and from there enlisted in the 189th regiment, N. Y. V. I., with which he went through the war, and saw much hard service. Owing to exposure and hardships during the service, Mr. Taylor contracted chronic diarrhoea from which he has suffered now over thirty years, with absolutely no help from physicians. By nature he was a wonderfully vigorous man. Had he not been, his disease and the experiments of the doctors had killed him long ago. Laudanum was the only thing which afforded him relief. He had terrible headaches, his nerves were shattered, he could not sleep an hour a day on an average, and he was reduced to a skeleton. A year ago he and his wife sought relief in a change of climate and removed to Geneva, O., but the change in health came not. Finally on the recommendation of F. J. Hoffner, the leading druggist of Geneva, who was cognizant of similar cases which Pink Pills had cured, Mr. Taylor was persuaded to try a box. "As a drowning man grasps a straw so I took the pills," says Mr. Taylor, "but with no more hope of rescue. But after thirty years of suffering and fruitless search for relief I at last found it in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The day after I took the first pills I commenced to feel better and when I had taken the first box I was in fact a new man." That was two months ago. Mr. Taylor has since taken more of the pills and his progress is steady and he has the utmost confidence in them. He has regained full control of his nerves and sleeps as well as in his youth. Color is coming back to his parched veins and he is gaining flesh and strength rapidly. He is now able to do considerable outdoor work.

As he concluded narrating his sufferings, experience and cure to a Beacon reporter, Mrs. Taylor, who has been his faithful helpmeet these many years, said she wished to add her testimony in favor of Pink Pills. "To the pills alone is due the credit of raising Mr. Taylor from a helpless invalid to the man he is today," said Mrs. Taylor. Both Mr. and Mrs. Taylor cannot gnd words to express the gratitude they feel or recommend too highly Pink Pills to suffering humanity. Any inquiries addressed to them at Geneva, O., regarding Mr. Taylor's case they will cheerfully answer as they are anxious that the whole world shall know what Pink Pills have done for them and that suffering humanity may be benefited thereby.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schnectady, N. Y., for 50 cents per box, or six boxes for $2.50.

Tommy—Papa, there is a large black bug on the ceiling. Professor (very busy)—Step on it and leave me alone.

CONSUMPTION CURED

AN ABSOLUTE REMEDY FOR ALL PULMONARY COMPLAINTS.

T. A. Slocum Offers to Send Two Bottles Free of His Remedy to Cure Consumption and All Lung Troubles—An Elixir of Life.

Nothing could be fairer, more philanthropic or carry more joy in its wake than the offer of T. A. Slocum, M. C., of 183 Pearl street, New York. Perfectly confident that he has an absolute remedy for the cure of consumption and all pulmonary complaints, he offers through this paper to send two bottles free to any reader who is suffering from lung trouble or consumption, also loss of flesh and all conditions of wasting. He invites those desirous of obtaining this remedy to send their express and postoffice address, and to receive in return the two bottles free, which will arrest the approach of death. Already this remedy, by its timely use, has permanently cured thousands of cases which were given up, and death was looked upon as an early visitor.

Knowing his remedy as he does, and being so proof-positive of its beneficent results, Dr. Slocum considers it his religious duty, a duty which he owes to humanity, to donate his infallible remedy where it will assault the enemy in its citadel, and, by its inherent potency, stay the current of dissolution, bringing joy to homes over which the shadow of the grave has been gradually growing more strongly defined, causing fond hearts to grieve. The cheapness of the remedy—offered freely—apart from its inherent strength, is enough to commend it, and more so is the perfect confidence of the great chemist making the offer, who holds out life to those already becoming emaciated, and says: "Be cured."

The invitation is certainly worthy of the consideration of the afflicted, who, for years, have been taking nauseous nostrums without effect; who have ostracised themselves from home and friends to live in more salubrious climes, where the atmosphere is more congenial to weakened lungs, and who have fought against death with all the weapons and strength in their hands. There will be no mistake in sending for these free bottles—the mistake will be in passing the invitation by.

FITS.—All fits stopped free by **Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer.** No fits after the first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. Hardy, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, 1894.

Try Germea for breakfast.

Aches

And pains of rheumatism can be cured by removing the cause, lactic acid in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures rheumatism by neutralizing this acid. Thousands of people tell of perfect cures by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25 cts.

VERY RICH INDEED

In the elements that supply the human system with bone, muscle and brain substance is a circulation fertilized with the supreme tonic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which begets thorough assimilation and digestion, and gives a healthful impulse to every function of the body. Dyspeptic and weakly persons give strong testimony in its behalf. So do those troubled with billiousness, malaria, rheumatism, constipation and inactivity of the kidneys.

Old Santa Claus has gifts for all,
As everybody knows;
But none of Venezuela that
Will fit Great Britain's hose.

THE NEW YEAR OUTLOOK.

The business of the country has become so dependent upon politics, especially the manufacturing and importing interests, that there is again a lull in its activites, waiting to see what change may take place in tariff and other laws bearing upon such important branches of trade. As congress cannot mature such changes much before the last of summer, the outlook is somewhat discouraging. But at the same time the vexations of such a state of things ought not to be allowed to fret the nervous system. Better times will come at last on more substantial basis. Meanwhile it is well to know that worry to the nerves is the prolific source of Neuralgia and kindred ailments, and it is also established that in spite of what congress may do, or any other cause of vexation to the nervous system, St. Jacobs Oil will cure Neuralgia in any form. It is poor business to worry and grow sick when one can get well and finally prosper.

Jones—I didn't know Colonel Blood smoked. Brown—Did you think he drank all the time?

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling 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 catarrh, which is nothing but an inflammed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT OR SMOKE YOUR LIFE AWAY.

Is the truthful, startling title of a book about No-To-Bac, the harmless, guaranteed tobacco habit cure that braces up nicotinized nerves, eliminates the nicotine poison, makes weak men gain strength, vigor and manhood. You run no physical or financial risk, as No-To-Bac is sold by druggists everywhere under a guarantee to cure or money refunded. Book free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

S S S HEALS RUNNING SORES
CURES THE SERPENT'S STING

CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON In all its stages completely eradicated by S.S.S. Obstinate sores and ulcers yield to its healing powers. It removes the poison and builds up the system. Valuable treatise on the disease and its treatment mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

It's your money and your dress that you want to save, but you can't save either by using cheap trashy binding. Pay a few cents more and get

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Estab. 30 years **Druggists**
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KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; 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 Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

It is the medicine above all others for catarrh, and is worth its weight in gold. I can use Ely's Cream Balm with safety and it does all that is claimed for it.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle is applied into each nostril, and is agreeable. Price, 50 cents at Druggists' or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

NEW WAY EAST Portland, Walla Walla, Spokane, via O. R. & N. Railway and Great Northern Railway to Montana points, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha, St. Louis, Chicago and East. Address nearest agent. A. B. C. Dennison, C. P. & T. A., Portland, Or.; R. C. Stevens, G. W. P. Agent, Seattle; C.G.Dixon, Gen. Agt., Spokane, Wash. No dust; rock-ballast track; fine scenery; palace sleeping and dining cars; buffet-library cars family tourist sleepers; new equipment.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS

A Mild Physic. One Pill for a Dose. A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, brighten the Eyes, and clear the Complexion better than cosmetics. They neither gripe nor sicken. To convince you, we will mail sample free, or full box for 25c. Sold everywhere. DR. BOSANKO MED. CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE AERMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/6 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Geared, Steel, Galvanized-after-Completion Windmills, Tilting and Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Buzz Saw Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

SURE CURE FOR PILES

Itching and Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles yield at once to DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY. Stops itching, absorbs tumors. A positive cure. Circulars sent free. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. DR. BOSANKO, Phila., Pa.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a bottle.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

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If you want a sure relief for pains in the back, side, chest, or limbs, use an **Allcock's Porous Plaster**

Bear in Mind—Not one of the host of counterfeits and imitations is as good as the genuine.

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