PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
25 CTS. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Not Worth the Trouble.

"You write your first name very well indeed, Miss Pinkie," criticised the writing teacher, "but you make a sad botch of it."

"What is the difference, Mr. Spencer?" asked the pretty girl. "I expect to change the Johnson part of it some day.

Great Institution.

Lady—Education is a great thing.

Sandy—Indeed it is mum. How could I ever know what dey had fer free lunch if I didn't know how to read?

His Only Standard.

"So you refuse to believe that wireless telegraphy is really practical?"

"No." said the capitalist, who always figures closely, "I don't say that." "Wouldn't you believe the evidence of your own sense?" "Yes. But I have no evidence as yet. I've never made a dollar out of it."—Washington Star.

Cause for Rejoicing.

Bix—Does your wife play the piano?

Dix—No.

Bix — Does she play any musical instrument?

Dix—None whatever.

Bix—That's good. You ought to be proud of her accomplishments.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's

Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE.
25 Cents | Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Must Be Delightful Climate.

Water freezes every night of the year at Alto Crucero in Bolivia, while at noonday the sun is hot enough to blister the flesh.

Treats Her Like An Angel.

Ethel—She's sorry enough that she married him, I'll wager.

Mabel—The idea! How can you say that? He thinks her a perfect angel, and treats her—

Ethel—As though she really were one. He doesn't buy her anything to wear.—Tit-Bits.

Rubbing It In.

Weaver—Who was the fellow who just stopped you?

Deaver—That was my old barber.

"Does he usually stop you on the street?"

"No, but he knows I'm shaving myself now, and he just wanted to gloat over me,"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not Even a Comparison.

La Moyne—You did not seem much disturbed by the rumpus.

"No, I heard my wife discharging the cook before I left home."—Chicago Daily News.

General Debility

Day in and out there is that feeling of weakness that makes a burden of itself.

Food does not strengthen.

Sleep does not refresh.

It is hard to do, hard to bear, what should be easy, — vitality is on the ebb, and the whole system suffers.

For this condition take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It vitalizes the blood, gives vigor and tone to all the organs and functions, and is positively unequalled for all run-down or debilitated conditions.

HOOD'S PILLS cure constipation. 25 cents.

Salt Codfish Chowder.

Wash one pint of salt codfish broken into flakes and put to soak over night. Cut half a pound of salt pork into dice, fry crisp and brown, and in the fat fry two onions chopped into fine dice. Put in the soup pot a layer of flaked fish and a layer of thinly sliced raw potatoes. Sprinkle with onion, fried pork, add a dash of flour and pepper. Cover with a layer of split crackers. Continue in this order till the fish and one quart of sliced potatoes have been used. Over this pour two quarts of milk and allow the chowder to simmer very gently for one hour.

Graham Muffins.

For twelve muffins there will be required half a pint of graham, half a pint of flour, one generous tablespoonful of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter, half a teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful and a half of baking powder, one egg, and two gills and a half of milk. Mix the dry ingredients and rub through a sieve. Turn the bran from the sieve into the mixture. Beat the egg till light and add the milk to it. Stir this into the dry mixture. Add the butter, melted, and beat well for half a minute. Bake in buttered muffin pans for half an hour in a moderately hot oven.

Reception Rolls.

Scald one cup milk, add one tablespoonful sugar, one-quarter cup of butter and one-half teaspoon salt. When lukewarm add one yeast cake dissolved in three tablespoonfuls lukewarm water and one and one-half cups bread flour. Cover and let rise, then add yolks of two eggs and flour to knead. Let rise, shape, again let rise, and bake in a hot oven.

Pop-Overs.

Sift into a bowl one cupful of flour and a saltspoonful of salt. Beat one egg very light, add to it one cupful of sweet milk. Stir this gradually so that it will not be lumpy, into the flour, give it two or three vigorous beatings and pour it into heated gem pans that have been well greased. Fill them about half full and bake them in a very quick oven.

Codfish with Vegetables.

Freshen codfish and cut it in chops about three by six inches in size. Put into hot water and set on the stove where it will barely simmer. Boiling hardens the fiber of fish as it does of meat. When the fish is perfectly tender, drain, pour over it a butter sauce and serve for dinner with mashed potatoes, beet pickles and boiled carrots.

Creamed Oysters.

Clean and parboil one pint oysters. Drain and reserve liquor for making sauce. Melt three and one-half tablespoonfuls butter, add five tablespoonfuls flour and pour on gradually oyster liquor and milk or cream to make one and one-half cups liquid. Season with salt, pepper and celery salt. Reheat oysters in sauce.

Indian Meal Soup.

Prepare this as a hasty pudding, and then thin it with hot milk to a creamy consistency, and it can be served with a dish of crisp, hot pork scraps cut very small. Try it before you decide that you will not like it. Small dice of bread fried like doughnuts are good with it.

GOOD Short Stories

A little boy in his night dress was on his knees, saying his prayers, and his little sister could not resist the temptation to tickle the soles of his feet. He stood it as long as he could, and then said: "Please, God, excuse me while I knock the stuffin' out of Nellie."

"And what is your opinion of Mrs. Humphry Ward?" an enthusiastic American hostess once asked of an English literary lady of world-wide distinction. The visitor politely made an effort to recall the name, and then answered with half-closed eyes and weary intonations: "I'm told she is a very industrious woman."

During the heat of the recent troubles in Venezuela, when the coast was blockaded and starvation was staring 50 per cent of the people in the face, Stephen Bonsal was surprised to find President Castro enjoying himself at a picnic at La Victoria, where champagne was flowing like water. "I did not succeed in concealing, nor did I very much try to conceal, my astonishment at the scenes which met my eye," he says. "I had certainly thought to find our ally otherwise engaged. 'But why should you wonder?' said Castro, noting my surprise; 'our part is played. We have picked the quarrel, and now, blessed be the Monroe doctrine, our role is finished, and the fighting must be done by el tio Samuel. All the papers in the case I have given to your minister, who goes to Washington as my attorney.' 'Yes, viva la Doctrina "Monroey!"' exclaimed Tello Mendoza, the witty muleteer whom Castro has made secretary of the treasury; "it spares us sleepless nights, and gives us time for picnics."

A well-known English lady novelist, whose enemies accuse her of taking herself somewhat too seriously, was entertaining a party of her friends, and conversation ran largely upon her new book. One young man in the circle had not read the work. "Accordingly, on rising from the table, and by way of abstracting himself from the talkers who were still worrying their conversational bone," says the London Outlook, "he fixed his eyes on a female portrait which adorned the drawing-room wall. Coming softly behind him, the lady novelist significantly said, 'I think I know what you are thinking—that that picture reminds you of Fredericka.' 'Of Fredericka,' replied the young man, blankly, 'what Fredericka?' 'My Fredericka,' returned the novelist, with surprise, for her latest heroine bore that name. Then the unbeliever pulled himself together. 'No,' said he, with a judicial head shake, 'that is not my notion of your Fredericka.' And he plumed himself on having got well out of the hobble. But it was yet early for self-gratulation. 'Come, then,' returned his hostess, seductively, 'come and sit down here beside me, and you shall tell me what your notion of my Fredericka is.' "

PLEA FOR THE POCKET.

Women Need a Substitute for It Nowadays.

Lucy Locket, the immortal woman who lost her pocket, is hardly so much to be pitied as we are. In her case it was found, but nobody can find our pockets for us. Man, happy creature, is a marsupial. He is blessed with more pockets than he knows what to do with, but poor, unfortunate woman, with styles in their present state, has not so much as one little pocket in which to bestow her handkerchief.

A weekly bereavement in this latter line is of common occurrence and in the course of time becomes a severe strain. As for purses they only too often go the way of the handkerchiefs. The bell-shaped sleeves rendered hopeless the military trick of tucking one's handkerchief up it, but with new cuffs there comes a gleam of returning hope. The majority of them are tight-fitting at the wrist, the fullness suddenly spreading out several inches higher up the arm. This sleeve is more than pretty, for it will supply the abiding place for the long absent pocket. A little envelope-shaped receptacle could be easily fastened to the inner side of the left sleeve, in the fullness, just big enough to contain two or three small necessaries. Then a flap could be attached to button over. A Russian blouse or bolero affords opportunity for a breast pocket like a man's, inside. For summer frocks a separate pocket is pretty, made of the material of the gown or some harmonizing silk. At all events let us have the pocket somewhere.—Brooklyn Eagle.

In His Own Home, Too.

"How much do you think that story is worth?" he asked when his wife had finished reading it.

"Oh, I should think you ought to have got $25 or $30 for it," she replied.

"I got $100," he asserted proudly.

"Dear me!" she commented, "how reckless some people are with their money."

Did Not Want to Overcharge.

"Doctor," said the shrewd looking man, "how many feet of gas does it take to kill a man?"

"That's rather a queer question," said the doctor. "Why do you wish to know?"

"One of the guests of my hotel used enough of it to kill himself and I want to send in a proper bill to his executors."—Philadelphia Press.

Knowing Old Bachelors.

Newlywed—What do bachelors know about women?

Oldbach—Lots; otherwise they would not be bachelors.—Philadelphia Record.

A Sunday Occupation.

"He's an agnostic."

"Yes, but what does he do the other six days?"—Detroit Free Press.

In order to win success a man must first fall in love with his work.

The world has no time for a visionary man—until after he gets there.

THE DOG SETTLED THE CASE.

Canine Testimony Again Held by the Court to Be Unimpeachable.

Some months ago David Wallace, of 35 White street, bought a pedigreed cocker spaniel and had it registered. A month ago it disappeared. Yesterday Wallace says he found the spaniel at the residence of Peter W. Lott, 131 Frankfort street, and tried to take it. Lott objected. Wallace caught the dog by the tail. Lott grabbed it by the head; both tugged away with the dog as the connecting link. Mrs. Lott flourished a broom and a man named Buck waved a rusty revolver.

Just as it looked as if the dog would be yanked apart, Sergt. McAllister and Patrolman Cook hove upon the scene and lugged dog, Wallace, Cook, Mrs. Lott and Buck, with broom and rusty revolver, to the Fifth precinct station. Capt. Furtherer assumed a Hague arbitration role, but failed to bring about a truce. Mr. Dog was lock d up and the owners were sent away, to appear in court to-day and prove ownership.

"Peter," said the court to Interpreter Lauer, "bring forth A. Cocker Spaniel from cell 13."

"Who?" said Peter. "Your honor, there's no one else in the 'pit.'"

"Yes," smiled the court, "bring forth the dog."

A moment later Lauer appeared with the prisoner on the end of a long chain.

"I know of no precedent for such a proceeding," said Attorney F. L. Dutcher, who appeared for Wallace, "except that of King Solomon. That case is not annotated in our codes. Nevertheless, I am satisfied for the court to decide the ownership."

"Well," remarked the court, "is Lott here?"

Lott was called, but there was no answer. A pause followed.

"Suppose," suggested Mr. Dutcher, "that you let the dog decide whether or not Wallace is the owner."

The suggestion was adopted. The dog was allowed to run loose. It sniffed the air, barked, nearly tumbled Charlie Hart over by running between his legs and finally rounded up before Wallace. The dog yelped, whirled around and showed every indication of joy.

"I guess that's Wallace's dog," sa'd the court. "That evidence satisfies me." The dog was turned over to Wallace.—Rochester Post Express.

QUEER STORIES

Three hundred shoemakers who struck for higher wages in Philadelphia in 1786 were the first workingmen to adopt such tactics in this country. The first railroad strike occurred in 1877.

A Parisian clothes dealer kicked a dog out of his shop. The dog shot out with some rapidity and knocked over a woman with a jug of milk. The woman broke the jug and upset an elderly gentleman, and the jug cut both of them. At that moment a cyclist arrived and was thrown off his machine by the prostrate figures, and simultaneously a cart came up and smashed the bicycle. The magistrate blandly advised the entire squad to proceed against the dog, and they are now looking for it.

A remarkable sea monster was recently caught in Port Fairy Bay by some fishermen. It measured nine feet six inches in length, had a tail like that of the screw tail shaft, no teeth, a nose like a rhinoceros, a head like an elephant, two dorsal fins, four side fins and two steering fins. The skin was black and very soft. The most experienced fishermen say the specimen is altogether new to them. They cannot hazard a guess as to the species. The fish has been sent on to the Melbourne museum.

In a certain office at an Australian railway station there may have been seen a very long list of names of women who have at various times begged the booking clerks to let them have, without payment, tickets to various places. They have forgotten their purses, or lost them, or spent their last penny on a new pair of gloves, and various reasons. They will call the very next day and refund the money without fail. But there the names and addresses lie, with the amount of the borrowed money written opposite.

The first iron ship has more reputed birthplaces than Homer, according to Chambers' Journal. Both the Clyde and the Mersey claim pre-eminence in this respect. Sir E. J. Robison of Edinburgh designed an iron vessel in 1816, which was not launched till three years later, and it is said that an iron boat was worked on the Severn even as far back as 1787. Steel was not used in the construction of merchant ships' hulls until 1859. Old salts were not alone in their belief that wood was meant by Providence to float, but iron to go to the bottom. A naval constructor of some repute once said: "Don't talk to me of iron ships. They are contrary to nature." Now none but small craft are built of wood in this country.

Christening a Railway.

Engineers are, as a rule, sternly utilitarian, but there are occasions on which they indulge in sentimental practices. One of these occurred the other day on the completion of the first transcontinental railway in Africa. When the plate-laying gangs from Buluwayo and Salisbury, respectively, came within twenty chains of each other a telegram was sent to the contractors and engineers, who at once arrived on the scene. The rails were joined and two engines proceeded slowly toward each other from each side. Attached to the drawhead of the engine from Salisbury was a bottle of champagne, and as the two engines met it was broken and the new railway was named in the orthodox manner.

Not Worried by His Mistake.

Irate Guest (No. 48)—I didn't tell you to wake me up at 5 o'clock.

Bell Boy—Didn't yer? Well, mebbe it wuz No. 84.—Detroit Free Press.

TO WORKING GIRLS

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE

Every working girl who is not well is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice; it is freely given, and has restored thousands to health.

Miss Paine's Experience.

"I want to thank you for what you have done for me, and recommend **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** to all girls whose work keeps them standing on their feet in the store. The doctor said I must stop work; he did not seem to realize that a girl cannot afford to stop working. My back ached, my appetite was poor, I could not sleep, and menstruation was scanty and very painful. One day when suffering I commenced to take **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**, and found that it helped me. I continued its use, and soon found that my menstrual periods were free from pain and natural; everyone is surprised at the change in me, and I am well, and cannot be too grateful for what you have done for me."—Miss Janet Paine, 530 West 125th St., New York City. — $5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Take no substitute, for it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that cures.

Their Idea.

"Here, here," said the fishmonger, "what in the world are them people around th' stall laffin' at, anyway?"

"They're laffin at that sign wot says: 'Our fish are unequalled—Nothing in This Market Comes Near Them.' People say that's 'cause they smell so bad."—Baltimore Herald.

True Life.

True life is not measured by nuggets of gold, by stocks and bonds, by billets of steel or by cars of coal, but by devotion to the service of Jesus Christ.—Rev. R. S. Holmes.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Between Friends.

Mayme—I hear you are going to be married again.

Edyth — Again? Why, I've never been tied up as yet.

"No; but I can't recall the number of times you were going to be."—Chicago Daily News.

Why the Editor Skipped.

An editor of a small American paper recently stated that he had been kissed by one of the most beautiful married women in the town. He promised to tell her name in the first issue of his paper next month. In two weeks the circulation of his newspaper doubled. But when he gave the name of his wife he had to leave town.

LOWEST RATES

To Chicago, Dubuque and the East; to Des Moines, Kansas City and the Southeast, via Chicago Great Western Railway. Electric lighted trains. Unequalled service. Write to J. P. Elmer, G. P. A., Chicago, for information.

Center of the Universe.

The cross is the center of the universe. It is the pivot around which all the great events of history revolve. The historian and the philosopher, as truly as the theologian, must build their studios on Calvary.—Rev. R. S. McArthur.

Willing Sacrifice.

Will Change—I'm thinking of taking a wife.

Henry Peck—You can take mine and welcome.

Quite the Proper Thing.

"Gladys," said the smiley to his mannish sister, "I've done so much for you you should write me a testimonial."

"A testimonial?"

"Yes; you might say: 'Dear brother, once I was a timid, delicate girl, but since using your collars, shirts and ties I have become a new woman.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Always look for this trade mark: "The Klean, Kool Kitchen Kind." The stoves without smoke, ashes or heat. Make comfortable cooking.

Nature's Dressmaking.

Coakley—Did you ever notice that the average poet in describing a winter landscape always speaks of its "mantle of snow?"

Joakley—Naturally. The mantle of snow is the land's cape.—Stray Stories.

For bronchial troubles try Piso's Cure for Consumption. It is a good cough medicine. At druggists, price 25 cents.

Surprising.

The London Morning Post states that Canadians never fought for their existence. To the shades of those Canadians who fought and fell in the war of 1812 this information must be somewhat surprising. It is much longer ago since Britons fought for their existence. The British wars of the past two centuries have all been fought in foreign lands.—Montreal Herald.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Reason for Hope.

"So you think she could learn to love you?" said the close friend.

"It isn't impossible. She likes caviare and olives and anchovies and all sorts of odd things.—Washington Star.

Little Chance.

"Madam," said the leader of the brigands, "we'll have to hold you until your husband ransoms you."

"Alas," replied the woman "I wish I'd treated him a little better."—Chicago Post.

CONSTIPATION

"I have gone 14 days at a time without a movement of the bowels, not being able to move them except by using hot water injections. Chronic constipation for seven years placed me in this terrible condition; during that time I did everything I heard of but never found any relief; such was my case until I began using CASCARETS. I now have from one to three passages a day, and if I was rich I would give $100.00 for each movement; it is such a relief." AYLMER L. HUNT, 1689 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York.

Gray?

"My hair was falling out and turning gray very fast. But your Hair Vigor stopped the falling and restored the natural color."—Mrs. E. Z. Benomme, Cohoes, N. Y.

It's impossible for you not to look old, with the color of seventy years in your hair! Perhaps you are seventy, and you like your gray hair! If not, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. In less than a month your gray hair will have all the dark, rich color of youth.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Canada's Vast Timber Supply.

The standing timber of Canada equals that of the continent of Europe and is nearly double that of the United States.

Wages and Cost.

The American shoe manufacturer pays higher wages than the English manufacturer, but the cost of making a shoe is less because of the greater efficiency of the American workman.

REIERSON MACHINERY CO.

(Successors to John Poole)

Foot of Morrison Street, Portland, Oregon

The Eli Gasoline Engine—A child can run it. Valves and all working parts covered up. 2 h. p. $150; 4 h. p. $210; 6 h. p. $300. "Put in a little Gasoline and then go to sleep."

Write for illustrated catalogue and for price on anything you need in the machinery line.

You can largely increase the yield of your crop by using our special fertilizers. Write for prices.

33 1/3 PER CENT OFF On all Packet Seeds

For orders of $1.00 or more

(This does not include grass seeds or garden seeds in quantity.)

If in the market write for special net prices.

MANN, the SEEDMAN.

188 Front Street, Portland, Ore.

THE Keeley Cure

Alcohol, Opium, Tobacco Using

Write for ILLUSTRATED CIRCULARS

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AT ALL DRUGGISTS

..Scarcely a Day..

Passes but we are called upon to perform some difficult dental operation that is the direct result of neglecting the teeth. We cannot urge too strongly the benefit and economy of consulting a dentist at the very first sign of tooth trouble. At the start these troubles are corrected quickly and at small cost. Our methods are painless and our work guaranteed. Both phones: Oregon South 2291; Columbia 368. Open evenings till 9. Sundays from 9 to 12.

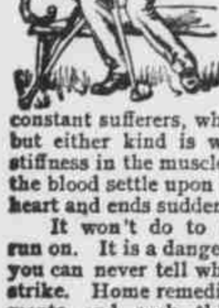
Dr. W. A. Wise

Dr. E. C. Wise

WISE BROS., Dentists. 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, Falling Bldg. Cor. Third and Washington Sts. PORTLAND, OREGON.

RHEUMATISM

An All the Year Round Disease.



Rheumatism does not come and go with winter time always; in fact some suffer more during the Spring and Summer than at any other season. When the blood is charged with Uric Acid, Alkali and other irritating poisons, then the system is in the right condition for Rheumatism to develop, and an attack is liable to come at any time, Winter or Summer.

Rheumatism, because it attacks different parts of the body, and is sudden or slow in its action, is given various names such as acute and chronic, muscular, articular, inflammatory, mercurial and sciatic, but it is the same old acid blood that causes all. Some are constant sufferers, while others have only occasional spells of Rheumatism but either kind is wearing upon the constitution, and in time produces stiffness in the muscles and joints, and sometimes the acids thrown off by the blood settle upon the valves of the heart and ends suddenly and fatally.

It won't do to let Rheumatism run on. It is a dangerous disease, and you can never tell where it is going to strike. Home remedies, plasters, liniments and such things as produce counter-irritation, are soothing and may relieve the pain temporarily, but the polluted, acid blood cannot be reached by external applications.

Rheumatism must be treated through the blood, and no remedy brings such prompt and lasting relief as S. S. S. It attacks the disease in the blood, neutralizes the acids, and removes all irritating poisons and effete matter from the system.

Portland, Ind., Jan. 10, 1903.

After being terribly crippled for three years with Rheumatism, and having tried well known remedies I could get no relief. And having read of the wonderful effects of S. S. S., I concluded to try it, and am happy to say that I was entirely cured, and am able to work as well as I ever did.

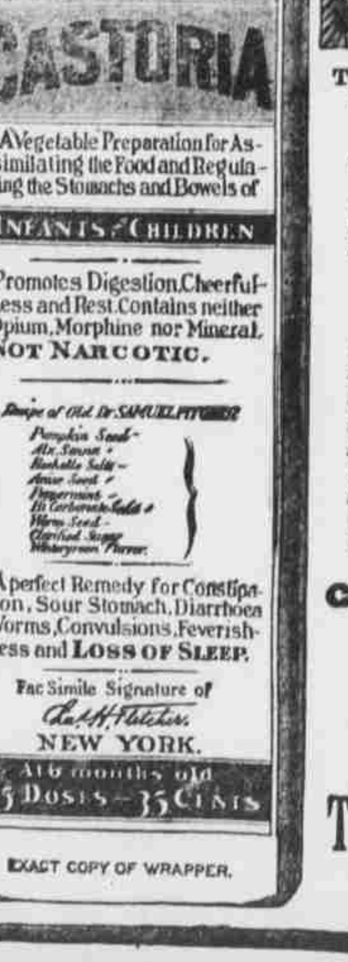
I cheerfully recommend S. S. S. to all sufferers of this terrible disease, and will say that if they will continue the treatment, as per directions, they will find a permanent cure. H. W. SEES.

S. S. S. strengthens and enriches the thin acid blood, and, as it circulates through the body, the corroding, gnawing poisons and acid deposits are dislodged and washed out of the muscles and joints, and the sufferer is happily relieved from the discomforts and misery of Rheumatism.

SSS

S. S. S. is a purely vegetable remedy, does not contain any Potash or mineral of any kind, and can be taken with safety by old and young.

Rheumatic sufferers who write us about their case will receive valuable aid and helpful advice from our physicians, for which no charge is made. We will mail free our special book on Rheumatism, which is the result of years of practical experience in treating this disease. It contains much interesting information about all kinds of Rheumatism. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.



CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

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In Use For Over 30 Years.

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