# We Trust Doctors

If you are suffering from impure blood, thin blood, debility, nervousness, exhaustion, you should begin at once with Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the Sarsaparilla you have known all your life. Your doctor knows it, too. Ask him about it.

You must look well after the condition of your liver and bowels. Unless there is daily action of the bowels, poisonous products are absorbed, causing headache, biliousness, nausea, dyspepsia, and thus generating the Sarsaparilla that's doing its best work. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. Anti-bilious, all vegetable. The dose is only one pill at bedtime.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass., also manufacturers of

Ayer's HAIR VIGOR. AGUE CURE. CHERRY PECTORAL.


### Terrible Temptation.

An eminent English surgeon, whose brusqueness with grown-ups recalls that of the famous Abernethy, is quite another person when children are his patients. Then he is as amiable as an angel of a big St. Bernard dog.

A short time ago, according to St. James' Budget, this gentle giant got up out of a warm bed at 2 o'clock in the morning to attend a tiny boy in piteous plight from diphtheria. He performed the operation of tracheotomy and saved the child's life.

Time went on and his patient recuperated, but there was one disquieting symptom. He refused to use his voice. When he was questioned he nodded or shook his head, but would not speak. Finally the surgeon found a way. One morning he talked at his stubborn little patient.

"I'm sorry he can't speak to me, nurse," the surgeon said, "because I'm going up to London to-morrow, and she'll never know whether to bring him a horse or a gun."

There was a brief silence. The surgeon and nurse waited breathlessly. Then a tiny finger stole up to a wounded throat, and the ghost of a baby boy's voice said:

"Please, doctor, bring me a little gun!"

### Kentucky's Only Blacksmith.

Miss Clara Medlin, of Pine Oak, Ky., bears the distinction of being the only female blacksmith on record, says a St. Louis Globe-Democrat special.

Miss Medlin is a comely young woman with a wealth of dark-brown hair and a pair of bewitching brown eyes. She can shoe a horse as well as she can do anything else, and as for neatness, no other smith will dare compete with her.

She is also an expert carriage painter. This is really her specialty, she having painted over seventy buggies the last season.

Notwithstanding all of this, Miss Medlin has not neglected to educate herself in housekeeping and cooking.

### Unusual Land Deal.

The regents of Kansas university have purchased fifty-one acres adjoining the campus on the west. The terms are a little peculiar in that no fixed price was established. The seller, an elderly person, is to receive an annuity of $500 during her life. The first payment was made by a popular subscription contributed by the citizens of Lawrence. The legislature will be asked to make provision for future payments.

RESTORED TO HEALTH THANKS TO PE-RU-NA

### Friends Were Alarmed—Advised Change of Climate

Miss Mildred Keller, 718 13th street, N. W., Washington, D. C., writes:

"I can safely recommend Peruna for catarrh. I had it for years and it would respond to no kind of treatment, or if it did it was only temporary, and in the slightest provocation the trouble would come back.

"I was in such a state that my friends were alarmed about me, and I was advised to leave this climate. Then I tried Peruna, and to my great joy found it helped me from the first dose I took, and a few bottles cured me.

"It built up my constitution, I regained my appetite, and I feel that I am perfectly well and strong."—Mildred Keller.

We have on file many thousand testimonials like the above. We can give our readers only a slight glimpse of the vast array of unsolicited endorsements Dr. Hartman is receiving.


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


# FLASHES OF FUN

"Their engagement was quite a surprise, wasn't it?" "Yes—to him."—Town Topics.

"And how is Jack looking since he married for love?" "A good deal like a cat that is owned by a vegetarian."—Judge.

"I notice you never wear a watch with your evening clothes." "No; I never have built out at the same time."—Cornell Widow.

Johnny's Friend—I hear Johnny is learning to play the French horn. Johnny's Roommate—Yes. I've had wind of it.—Harvard Lampoon.

"You haven't much of a head," said the needle to the pin. "No," replied the latter, "but at the same time we pins have our fine points."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Nell—Of course she's not pretty, but it's remarkable how her face lights up when she talks. Belle—Oh, that's not so remarkable. She's got a luminous jaw.—Philadelphia Ledger.

First Society Woman—That's my baby that we just passed. Second Society Woman—How could you tell? First Society Woman—I recognized the nurse.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Teacher—How many command merits are there, Tommy—Not any, Teacher—Why, Tommy! There are ten. Tommy—Aw, gee, was all broke long ago.—Cleveland Leader.

"Shorthleigh is certainly the polite est man I know. "What makes you so positive?" "He's pretending he's cured of his dyspepsia so as not to hurt his doctor's feelings."—Town Topics.

"Well, Doctors Brown and Smith are going to operate upon old Gotrox." "Is the operation necessary?" "Why, you see, Brown has a new evening line, and Smith wants an automobile."—Puck.

"Harold!" began his wife in a fractious temper, "my mind is made up——" "Mercy!" interrupted her husband, "is that so? I had hoped that your mind, at least, was your own."—Detroit Free Press.

Friend—You must enjoy your new position. So much honor, dignity and prestige! University President—Yes, but I won't get so much money as the head coach of the football team.—Somerville Journal.

"Can you support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?" "Perhaps not. But I can support her in the style to which her mother was accustomed during her early married life."—Life.

Jasper—I think I have reason to believe that last poem of mine is a classic. Jumpuppe—Why so? Jasper—I find that all my friends have either seen it or heard of it, but none of them has read it.—Exchange.

The Preacher—I was surprised to see your husband get up and walk out of church while I was preaching. The Wife—Oh, don't think anything of that. You know he's troubled with somnambulism.—Yonkers Statesman.

"I see Josiah that somebody has found out that college life decreases the desire of girls to marry." "I'll bet the trouble is, Nancy, that it decreases the desire of the young fellows to marry 'em."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Are you going to entertain this winter?" "Well," answered Mr. Cumrox, "mother and the girls will have a lot of people at the house, no doubt. But I never can tell whether they are being entertained or bored."—Exchange.

Modern Mother—Why, child alive, what are you doing of that baby's clothes for? Modern Child—I'm going to sprinkle her to see if she's been vaccinated. I can't have an epidemic raging among my other dollies.—Baltimore American.

Judge—You are charged with beating your wife every morning before breakfast. What have you to say for yourself? Prisoner—Well, you see, Judge, that's my best time, as I have to run for a car as soon as breakfast is over.—Exchange.

"I half believe that there's a skeleton in the Kissmore's closet," "I shouldn't wonder. One day when Kissmore took me home with him unexpectedly to dinner, I thought I heard a throwing things at him out in the kitchen."—Exchange.

Squire's Daughter (to gardener's wife, who suffers from chronic rheumatism)—Have you ever tried Sloan's oil liniment, Mrs. Brown? Mrs. Brown—I have heard say it be very good for the rheumatics, miss, but we don't grow it in these parts.—Punch.

Customer—How is it that the price of a peck of potatoes remains twenty cents so far in the season? I'd think the price would become larger as the season advanced. Grocer—It would, madam, only it's so much easier to change the size of the peck.—Baltimore American.

Examining Physician for insurance company—I'm afraid we can't take you, sir. You are too great a risk. Applicant (resignedly)—Well, perhaps I am. The fact is, that when I get sick I never send for a doctor. I just lay around until I get well. Examining Physician—Eh? Um—we'll take you.—New York Weekly.

Mrs. Hewkins—And are you made all the arrangements for your marriage, my dear? Mrs. Jenkins—Well, not quite all. I've got to buy me trousseau, and take a house, and get the husband a job, and buy 'im a good suit of clothes, and get some regular washin' work to do. An' then I'm to name the happy day.—Pick-Me-Up.

### Where to Look for It.

"Pa," said Subbubs, "he's not living in Swamphurst now. He's been in Florida all winter, and now he's in California for his health."

"I should think he'd go back to Swamphurst for it," remarked Cleghorn.

"Really?"

"Of course. That's where he lost it."—Philadelphia Press.

The average college professor makes a specialty of trying to be boyish when he meets his pupils socially.

A woman seldom means the mean things she says.

## ROMANCE OF GARIBALDI

### His Wife Anita Clung to Him Amid Many Hardships.

There is in the life's history of every man of great and true achievement one passage which outvies all the rest in its beauty and passion. For Garibaldi that supreme romance came in the love of his youthful wife, Anita, says a writer. Their companionship endured through the most remarkable hardships, for twenty years, and there does not seem to have been a cloud between them from the time he first met her in Brazil (in 1839, until her death on the shore of the Adriatic, after the siege of Rome. Garibaldi was ill before he thought of marriage.

He had been three years in South America fighting with the revolutionists of Brazil, and had seen his earliest and best friends slain in battle. His heart empty, isolated and feeling the need of companionship, he met the lovely Anita de Silva, the 19-year-old daughter of a good family, near Rio Janeiro, and they were married.

Anita accompanied her warlike spouse on his naval expeditions along

GENERALE GIUSEPPE GARIBALDI.

the Brazilian coasts, assisting in several serious engagements, distributing weapons during the fight, and even painting the cannon. In the struggle for Montevideo liberty she was on one occasion taken prisoner by a band of the enemy, and carried to the interior. Escaping she rode on horseback for four days, a cup of coffee being her only nourishment, and during her escape swam a deep river, holding the tail of her horse.

After they returned to Italy, in 1848, she lived for a time with his mother at Nice, but when the revolt at Rome broke out the next year she insisted on joining him during the conflict. When, finally, the soldiers of Napoleon III. drove Garibaldi from the Sacred City, he retreated with 4,000 soldiers into Tuscany, taking Anita with him. She was in poor health, but would not leave her husband in danger. They retreated to the little republic of San Marino, among the Apennines, and there the Austrians, with overpowering numbers, broke Garibaldi's little army to pieces. Continuing their flight, Garibaldi, with a few companions and at times carrying Anita in his arms, journeyed through the mountains to the Adriatic coast. There they found a few boats and embarked, although the weather was stormy. Anita grew rapidly worse, and they landed again near the mouth of the Po.

Here for a day, with the pursuing Austrians all about, they lay amid the tall weeds of a corn field, and Garibaldi watched the life of his companion ebb slowly out. Late at night they bore her in a rude cart through the hills to a little cottage, and the next morning she expired, her head resting on Garibaldi's shoulders. In after years Garibaldi erected a beautiful memorial to Anita at the spot where she died and was buried. And thereafter he gave his life to none but Italy.

## WOMAN SPANISH WAR VETERAN

### Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee Only Female Member of Body.

Women are winning place in so many different directions these days one hardly is astonished to see them anywhere, yet even in this progressive age it is unusual to hear of a veteran in skirts, says the New York Press. Those who really are veterans in the chronological sense, don't like to talk about it as a rule—witness the horrors ing care taken by the "mentally aged" to turn back like so many perfumed Ponce de Leons to the youth that once was there—through formulas or otherwise.

The average woman would drink an acetism well if she thought it would preserve her. Even those so emphatically young they don't have to celebrate their birthdays surreptitiously would like to go off a few years. Therefore it argues favorably for the candor of Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee that she permits herself to be enrolled as a member of the United Spanish War veterans, although the honor is conferred on her by right of achievement and not because of the passage of time. Few of her sisters would have the courage to saddle themselves with so ominous a name. Dr. McGee is the only woman member of the organization and she is one of the few women in the world's history who have borne commissions. She is entitled to membership because when the Santiago was making debris in the Sun she was commissioned acting medical surgeon. But she liked she might have worn a lieutenant's shoulder straps on her eminently practical hospital frock.

### Engagement a Secret.

A member for a prominent magazine recently received a manuscript which contained an exquisite bit of emotional writing.

The young writer told without how a beautiful young woman refused the hand of a despicable wretch responsible for the ruin of her father.

"Resentfully and spurningly she refused the calf and clasped his cow."

### The Coffee We Drink.

The United States is the largest consumer of coffee in the world. Last year this country consumed [illegible] pounds valued at [illegible], less about [illegible] pounds exported to other countries.

The ugliest imine looks pretty on an engraved visiting card, when backed by a handsome cut glass present.

# OLD Favorites

### The Laird o' Cockpen.

The laird o' Cockpen he's proud and he's great,
His mind is ta'en up wi' the things o' the state;
He wanted a wife his braw house to keep,
But favour wi' wooin' was fashious to seek.

Down by the dyke-side a lady did dwell,
At his table-head he thought she'd look well,
M'Clishy's ae daughter o' Clavershaugh Lee,
A penniless lass wi' a lang pedigree.

His wig was weel powthered, as gude as new,
His waistcoat was white, his coat it was blue;
He put on a ring, a sword, an' cock'd hat,
An' who could refuse the Laird wi' a that?

He took the grey mare, an' rode cannilie,
An' rapped at the yett o' Clavershaugh Lee.
"Gae tell Mistress Jean to come speedily ben;
She's wanted to speak wi' the Laird o' Cockpen."

Mistress Jean she was makin' the elder flow'r wine;
"An' what brings the Laird at sic a like time?"
She put aff her apron, an' on her silk gown,
Her mutch wi' red ribbons, an' gaed awa' down.

An' when she cam' ben, he bowed fu' low;
An' what was his errand he soon let her know;
Amang the lave the Laird when the lady sat in;
An' wi' a laigh curtsie she turned awa'.

Dumfoundered was he, but nae sigh did he gie,
He mounted his mare—he rode cannilie;
And aften he thought as he gaed through the glen,
"She's daft to refuse the Laird o' Cockpen."

And now that the Laird his wife had ta'en,
Mistress Jean, she reflected on what she had said;
"Oh, for ane I'll get better, it's waur I'll get ten;
I was daft to refuse the Laird o' Cockpen."

Next time the Laird and the lady were seen,
They were gaun arm in arm to the kirk on the green;
Now she sits in the hall like a wee queyn hen;
But as yet there's nae chickens appearin' at Cockpen.

—Lady Nairne.

### Success.

Success is counted sweetest
By those who ne'er succeed
To comprehend a nectar
Requires sorest need.

Not one of all the purple host
Who took the flag to-day
Can tell the definition
So clear of victory.

As he defeated, dying
On whose forbidden ear
The distant strains of triumph
Break, agonized and clear.

—Emily Dickinson.

## GOLD FROM SEA WATER.

### Experiments Prove That Briny Deep Is a Great Treasure House.

It has long been asserted that gold exists in a state of solution in the sea, and that in the many attempts to extract it some have been collected and precipitated, but it is admitted that failure has attended every effort at extraction on a commercial basis. The announcement is now made, however, says the Cincinnati Enquirer, that a new process has received the sanction of no less a person than Sir William Ramsay, professor of chemistry in University College, London, officer of the French Legion of Honor, corresponding members of the Institute of France, member of scientific and philosophical societies in nearly every civilized country, and the author of numerous scientific papers and treatises.

The new process is patented, but no further description of it is given than that it "bears a certain resemblance to the treatment adopted in the mines of the Witwatersrand" (South Africa).

It is said that a syndicate, whose title and address are not given, has been quietly picking up favorable sites on the English and Irish coasts, and has now acquired rights over some 50 miles of foreshore. The securing of extensive foreshore rights is necessary because the sea water must be elsewhere pure to obtain the best results from the new process. Therefore, factories and pumping stations must be established well out of reach of passing steamers, the bilge water from which would contaminate the surrounding sea and damage the process of extraction.

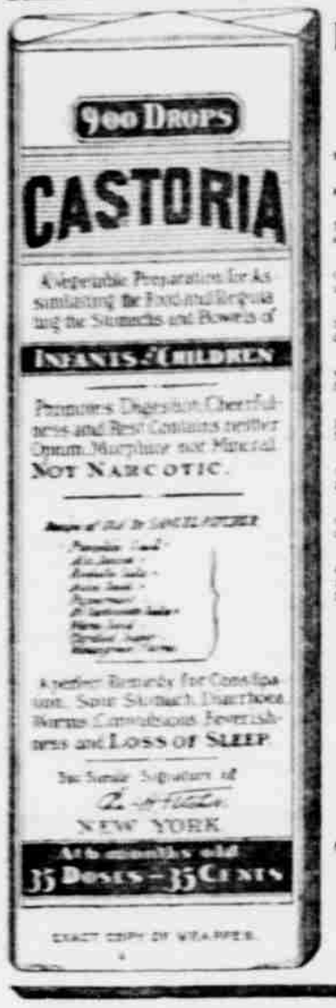
Some forty years ago active experiments began which showed that gold in minute quantities was dissolved in many rivers and streams and later on a measurement of gold in sea water placed the amount at about 1 grain in every ton of the water. A grain of gold being worth about 4 cents and the tons of water in the ocean being placed at [illegible], it staggers the mind to attempt to compute it dollars the prodigious total value of the gold in the ocean.

Should the new process do all that its friends sanguinely claim for it, gold would almost become a drug on the market; but it is considerately remarked of that "it would obviously not serve the interests of the syndicate to secure gold in greater quantities than the market could absorb. Moreover the firm of financiers whom we believe to be mainly concerned in the developments is far too deeply involved in high finance to engage in any operations which would have an unsettling effect upon the currency."

A woman may declare that she has implicit confidence in her husband, but she will always carefully examine the color of the long hair she happens to find on his coat.


# Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and A FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: *"A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death."* The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.




## Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. J. W. Dundale, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I use your Castoria and advise its use in all families where there are children."

Dr. Alexander E. Minvle, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria and have found it a reliable and pleasant remedy for children."

Dr. J. S. Alexander, of Omaha, Neb., says: "A medicine so valuable and beneficial for children as your Castoria is, deserves the highest praise. I find it in use everywhere."

Dr. J. A. McClellan, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria for children and always got good results. In fact I use Castoria for my own children."

Dr. J. W. Allen, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I heartily endorse your Castoria. I have frequently prescribed it in my medical practice, and have always found it to do all that is claimed for it."

Dr. C. H. Glidden, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "My experience as a practitioner with your Castoria has been highly satisfactory, and I consider it an excellent remedy for the young."

Dr. H. D. Benner, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria as a purgative in the cases of children for years past with the most happy effect, and fully endorse it as a safe remedy."

Dr. J. A. Bearman, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria is a splendid remedy for children, known the world over. I use it in my practice and have no hesitancy in recommending it for the complaints of infants and children."

Dr. J. J. Mackey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I consider your Castoria an excellent preparation for children, being composed of reliable medicines and pleasant to the taste. A good remedy for all disturbances of the digestive organs."

Dr. Howard James, of New York City, says: "It is with great pleasure that I desire to testify to the medicinal virtue of your Castoria. I have used it with marked benefit in the case of my own daughter, and have obtained excellent results from its administration to other children in my practice."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK CITY.


### "She" Is a Girl.

A tired mother with two children, a baby of 2 years that sat on her lap and a bright-eyed boy of perhaps 4, who sat beside her, were trying to enjoy a little luncheon in a restaurant in the business section of the city. Two young ladies entered and sat down at the same table. Seeing the difficulty the woman had in eating much and holding her youngest child at the same time, one of the young ladies leaned over and said in a propitiating tone: "What a sweet little boy! Won't you let me hold him until you finish lunch?" The mother gladly granted the request and was transferring her charge into the arms of the younger woman, when the little boy, with never a smile, raised his voice and exclaimed: "She ain't a boy, he's a little girl!"—Philadelphia Times.

### The Present Rate Law.

The duties of the present Interstate Commerce commission are to correct all discriminations in railroad rates. If it finds that an unjust rate is in effect, the railroad is notified. If it declines to change it, the commission can bring suit in court and if the court decides in favor of the commissioners' findings, the railroad must obey, or its officers may be brought up for contempt of court and summarily dealt with.

### The Carnivorous Limpets.

The limpets are a curious kind of shellfish. They resemble the abalones in their habits. The interior is made of the most brilliant mother, bronze and iridescent hues predominating. They are found on the west coast of Mexico and are so large that the people use them for wash bowls.

They are ferocious animals and prey with great ferocity on clams. The poorest worms know, but the limpet always gets there. He gets his cover over the unsuspecting clam and puts his big foot on his shell generally on a weak spot. Then he whips out a long, wiry tongue and proceeds to bore a hole in his captive. When this is done the shell flies open, and the limpet is free to feast on the poor clam's carcass. He eats half a part and leaves the rest for the fishes of the sea.


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


### As the Optimist Sees It.

There had been a sudden and violent change in the weather. The mercury had gone down below the zero mark. Blue-nosed and shivering, the boarders at Mrs. Hashcroft's gathered round the breakfast table and proceeded to criticise the climate.

"You might not to find fault with the cold weather," observed the philosophical boarder. "It's good for the crops."

"That's the old story," rebuked the argumentative boarder. "When it rains a week at a stretch we're told we mustn't complain. It's 'good for the crops.' When there comes a snow three feet deep we must bear it meekly. It's 'good for the crops.' But I'd like to know what crop a cold wave like this is good for!"

"The ice crop," the philosophical boarder replied, calmly buttering a biscuit.

### Marriage in Spain.

In Spain a bride has no girl attendants to stand at the altar with her, but instead a "madrina," or godmother. Neither does she have a wedding cake or any festive departure after the ceremony. The wedded pair go quietly to their new home, where they remain until the following day, when they start on their honeymoon. Before leaving they pay a formal visit to their respective relatives.


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


### One of Many.

Mifkins—Has Skinner any capital?

Bifkins—No. Nevertheless he gives employment to a number of men.

Mifkins—What do they do?

Bifkins—Try to collect money due his creditors.


### Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.


### His Bad Break.

She—I had an uncle who was killed by electricity.

He—How awfully shocking! Trolley car or electric chair?


FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.


John Waterworth, the oldest engineer in the world, has just died at Preston, England, at the age of 85 years. He began driving in 1846, and drove an engine 2,000,000 miles in his thirty-seven years of service without a single accident.


MALLEABLE IRON STUMP PULLERS

Patent, lightest and strongest Stump Puller on the market. 150 Horse power on the crank with two hands. Write for descriptive circular and prices.

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Foot of Harrison Street Portland, Oregon

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P. N. U. No. 21—1905

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.


### He Had Been There.

Singleton—Are you superstitious?

Wedderly—About some things, yes.

Singleton—For example?

Wedderly—Well, when I see a woman wearing a new bonnet it's a sure sign that her husband has been divorced from a goodly portion of his hard-earned wealth.


# SKIN DISEASES
## SPEAK FOR THE BLOOD

Skin Diseases speak for the blood and tell of the acid-laden, poisonous condition of that vital fluid, and of its effort to throw off and rid the system of the poisons and waste matters that have accumulated in it. Eczema, Tetter, Acne, Salt Rheum, Psoriasis, Boils and diseases of this type are all caused by a weakened and polluted blood circulation, and though they may have lain dormant in the system during the cold weather, at the coming of Spring and Summer, when the blood is reacting and making extra efforts to expel all morbid and poisonous matter, they make their appearance. External remedies cannot cure; they soothe and give temporary relief, but often clog the pores and glands, and the poison causing the trouble is thus shut up in the system to break out afresh later on. S. S. S., a purely vegetable blood remedy, cures all skin diseases by going down into the circulation, driving out all poisons and waste matters, strengthening the blood, leaving the skin soft and smooth, and building up the entire system by its tonic effect. S. S. S. cures Nettle Rash, Poison Oak and all skin diseases that enter the system through the pores and glands, as well as those that have their origin in the blood. Book on Skin Diseases and any advice wished, without charge.

SSS

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

In 1896 I experienced at times patches on the inside of my hands that itched and burned, causing much discomfort. I was convinced I was afflicted with a type of Eczema. I consulted several physicians, and used several external applications, receiving but slight temporary relief. I decided to try S. S. S., and soon I found myself entirely cured.

Station A., Kansas City, Mo. W. P. BAUSS.

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Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors silk, wool and cotton equally well and is guaranteed to give perfect results. Ask dealer, or we will send post paid at 10c a package. Write for free booklet how to dye, bleach and mix colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.