

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

# Jal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Khabarovka, Siberia.

Khabarovka is a wretched looking little place, about a quarter the size of Vladivostok, although it is the capital of eastern Siberia and the residence of the governor general. It lies about 49 degrees latitude north, or 6 degrees north of Vladivostok. In the public garden is a bluff commanding a birds-eye view of the river, beach and steamers. Here is a monument, in bronze, to Governor General Adjutant General Nikolai Nikolavitch Muraviev, who took part in two exploring expeditions—1854, 1855—and gained the title "Amurski" for his services in the acquisition of this Amur region to Russia. The chief street in Khabarovka is called, after him, Muraviev-Amurski. On the station's pedestal are engraved the names of himself, his wife, about 26 military officers and seven scientific men, who "shared in the toils and dangers of his expeditions." Near the statue is a band stand, where a military band plays on Sunday evenings, and a little temple of the Blessed Virgin, the Bogoroditsa, with painted pictures inside the walls. Further on is a pretty little wood, left for shade. Behind is the governor's house, a fine brick building, with sentries pacing before it. Past the wood a steep path leads to the bathing place, where one has the choice of wading in from the stony beach or diving from a regular bathing house at the end of a dilapidated wooden pier.—Fortnightly Review.

**How Mrs. Carlisle Keeps Cool.**

Mrs. Carlisle's prescription for enduring the heat is first of all not to worry or fret. Do all your work early in the day and try to find some light employment, either physical or mental, to keep your thoughts from the thermometer and how "awfully hot it is."

The wife of the secretary enjoys her home to the utmost. She has the house rid of many of the heavier hangings and thicker rugs as soon as the weather becomes oppressive. The large, airy rooms are clad as far as possible in cool summer attire, and the intense heat of the midday is shut out.—Washington Letter.

**Her Heart Upon Her Sleeve.**

The up-to-date girl, says the New York Sun, wears her heart upon her sleeve. It's a gold or silver heart, to be sure, and it hangs about her neck from a long, slender chain, but it is of locket pattern, and within it is a likeness and the lock of hair—presumably of her sweetheart. The hearts are about an inch and a half long and appear in all grades of expensiveness. Sometimes they are of richly chased gold set with precious stones, but again they are simply of frosted silver. They are known as "Trilby hearts."

**FITs**—All FITs stopped free by Dr. E. K. Kline's Great New Heart Cure. Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervousness, Headaches, Dizziness, etc. Cures 90 to 100 per cent. Sold by Dr. Kline, 121 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**Pink's Cure** is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. Buxer, Sprague, Wash., March 8, 1894.

## ONE THING IS CERTAIN PAIN-KILLER KILLS PAIN

## PAIN-KILLER

### THE GREAT Family Medicine of the Age.

•Taken Internally, It Cures Diarrhea, Cramp, and Pain in the Stomach, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, &c., &c.

Used Externally, It Cures Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Frosted Feet.

No article ever attained so much unbounded popularity.—*Columbian Observer.*

An article of great merit and virtue.—*Olea Magazine.*

We can best testify to the efficacy of the Pain-Killer. We have had single effects in soothing the severest pain, and know it to be a good article.—*Herald.*

A speedy cure for Rheumatism. Family should be without it.—*Western Transcript.*

Nothing is more valuable for the Pain-Killer, which is the most valuable family medicine now on hand.—*Evening Chronicle.*

It has real merit; as a means of removing pain, to medicine has secured a reputation equal to Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.—*Newport (Ky.) Daily News.*

It is really a valuable medicine—it is used by many Physicians, and is sold by the genuine name of "Pain-Killer." Sold everywhere, large bottles, 50 and 75c.

DIRECTIONS for using CREAM BALM.—Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

## CATARRH

ELY'S OINTMENT BALM Opens and cleanses the nasal passages, Alleviates Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sore, Protects the Membrane from colds, Hoarseness, Etc. Cures Catarrh of the Nose. 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.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS

A mild Purgative. One Pill for a Dose. A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for the health of the system. The Liver is the most important organ of the system, and its health is the key to the health of the body. Ely's Liver Pills are the best medicine for the Liver, and for all the ailments which it causes. They are sold by Dr. Gunn, 121 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE AEROMOTOR CO. does hold the world's largest business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1.5 mills a kilowatt hour. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a complete set of machinery for the home or for others. It makes Pumping and Sewing Machines, and all kinds of machinery. Completion, Springfield, Illinois. For more information, apply to The Aeromotor Co., 121 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Miss Mary Bartelme of the Chicago bar has just closed a course of 16 lectures upon medical jurisprudence in the Woman's Medical College of the Northwestern University.

# IMPERIAL MILLIONS

By JULIAN HAWTHORNE

"Have we not had enough of this?" asked he. "Do you really expect me to accept your statements as facts?"

"I might leave you to suffer the consequence of not accepting them. But I wish to spare you the pain of uncertainty if I can. Let me see. What can I do? Would you like to see something of hers? Did you not give her an engagement ring? And did she not wear it on the evening when you last saw her?"

He shrugged his shoulders. "I have given her many things—no doubt a ring, among others. She might have lost it, and it might have been picked up; I can't say."

"At any rate, I will restore it to you," said Sallie. "It is not mine, and since she no longer wears it you should have the charge of it."

So saying, she drew the box toward her, opened it and took out a ring. It was a black diamond in an antique setting. It was one of the jewels that had been contained in Napoleon's treasure chest, and the count had given it to Olympia as the pledge of their betrothal.

Such another ring he took out of his pocket. "He knew that Olympia would never willingly let it leave her finger. The proof that the worst was true was complete. He slipped the ring on his own finger, and said, 'Well?'

"Well, then, I return to my question," said Sallie, leaning back and stirring her tea. "What would you be willing to sacrifice to save her life?"

"I see no reason why I should discuss the question with you," said the count. "I prefer to deal with those who have the immediate charge of her. I understand your plot, and that I am to blame for the success of it. I allowed Garcia to obtain hypnotic control over her. You won the poor creature to your service, by means it is easy to surmise and prevailed upon him to use his power to draw her into your hands. But Garcia, having received from you the price—the favor—promised him for his act, is now in a condition to bring forth fruits of repentance. I shall find means to induce him to give me the information that I require. As for you, you have already supplied all the information I care to trouble you for."

These words were slowly and deliberately spoken, while his eyes were steadily fixed upon her face. He was taking a final chance, with such imperturbability as he could command. And, indeed, since it was true, as Sallie had herself said, that no human being can be quite free of another, it was possible that Garcia, who had already betrayed the count, might now betray Sallie—assuming that the count was right in his guess as to Garcia's part in the affair.

But Sallie, if she felt uneasiness, showed none. She clasped her hands together once more and the maid reappeared.

"Step over to the corner," said her mistress, "and tell Mr. Garcia I want him."

The maid went out, and a moment after the count heard the street door close.

"I am sensitive on some points," Sallie observed, "and you hurt my feelings. I am building no house of cards, Count de Lisle; I am perfectly in earnest, and I am not so childish as to attempt to fight you with shadows—as you fought me! As to your insinuation about my purchase of your friend, I will not deny it; you shall judge for yourself. It is your doubt of my intelligence that galls me—not, of course, the other isn't!"

The count made no reply. The point had been passed with him where words that were not also acts seemed worthless. He continued to gaze with a certain gloomy curiosity at Sallie. In his heart more savage and cruel than a wild beast, in morality a Faustina—and all this incarnated in gentle, low voiced, patrician mannered beauty.

Sirens in Topiety must be like her; and that she was a woman was almost enough to damn the whole sex. She was not restless under his gaze, she invited him to take some tea, and on his maintaining his silence she poured out another cup for herself, flavored it, tasted it, altered it, and finally, when it suited her, drank it, just as the door opened to admit Garcia.

"You know the Count de Lisle, Garcia," said Sallie in her musical tones. "He wishes you to tell him where Olympia Raven is, so that he may go and rescue her. You know the reward he offers—ten million dollars, is it not?" On the other hand, I tell him that unless he agrees to certain very unreasonable conditions of mine I will have the girl killed. The count has been kind to you. You know best whether or not I have been kind. Have you the heart to let that poor innocent girl perish, when by a word you can save her, ruin me, and do yourself the highest service? Tell the count plainly and relieve his suspense."

Garcia turned to the count and gave him a dark, indifferent look, as if there were in him no instinct of human brotherhood.

"You had better do as she wishes," he said in a cold tone. "She has the power to do what she threatens, and she will carry it out if you defy her."

"Do you know where Olympia Raven is?" said the count.

"Yes; I charmed her there. You can never find her. Attempt no such folly. Comply at once or it will be too late. She cannot survive indefinitely in her present state."

"What do you mean by that?" said the count, with a note of horror in his voice.

"She has been in the trance from the first," replied Garcia. "She is of a delicate organization, and she is sinking every hour."

"You see, my dear count," said Sallie with a soft laugh, "how injudicious you were to distrust me. If you had met me frankly and cordially all might have been settled by this time. Of course you know that Garcia alone can awaken Olympia from her trance, and that he has only to refrain from awakening her to cause her death. Are you satisfied or is there any other person you would like to see and question?"

"What do you want?" demanded the count; "I am at your service."

"After all, think what you are doing," Sallie said. "Why not let the girl die and forget her? There are many others in the world more beautiful and desirable. Will you for the sake of this frail creature, who may die next week in any case, put yourself absolutely in the power of your worst enemy? Think better of it, Count de Lisle."

"I entreat you to have some mercy"

"The Count de Lisle entreates me for mercy! This is a new role, indeed, for him to play," she exclaimed, in mock admiration. "Did you not tell me half an hour ago that you were a desperate man—with a revolver, too! And you entreat me—Sallie Matchin—the forger the murderer, the courtesan who buys men with her favors—you entreat me for mercy! Where is your self respect?"

"Garcia, will you do nothing?"

"Oh, this is too bad!" exclaimed Sallie. "You ought to be protected against your own self! You are excited, and don't realize what you are about. Haven't the heart to take advantage of you. Take my advice: Have me arrested for my crimes: I am sure to be convicted, and then you are rid of me forever. Olympia will be dead, but what of that! The world will be at your feet. Your path will be clear. There will be no limit to your ambition. Come, be a man! Say the word! Here I am, ready for the scaffold. I could not escape you if I would. Will not the pleasure of witnessing my death agony compensate you for a sentimental pang or two?"

"That is enough," interposed Garcia gloomily. "He cannot suffer any more. Get the papers and let him sign them. You have had your amusement."

He spoke with an air of authority that gave a new aspect to his mysterious character. The man seemed to change his individuality as easily as ordinary men change their clothes.

"Well," said Sallie with a sigh, "what Solomon said is true, 'Though you buy a fool in a mortar, yet will not his folly depart from him.' I will get the papers. Meanwhile do you tell him the purport of them."

She left the room, and Garcia turned to the count, who sat white and trembling in his chair.

"You are to be brought back to the station in life from which you rose," said he. "The deeds which you are to sign transfers your property to others. You will execute a paper stating your true name and confessing that you are the murderer of Harry Trent. This will be used against you in case you should attempt to recover what you have surrendered. In other words, your life as well as your fortune will hereafter be at the disposal of this woman. Are you content?"

"If Olympia is saved I am content," answered the other.

"She will be conveyed this afternoon to your house on Long Island," said Garcia. "You will go there not earlier than five o'clock. Tomorrow you and she will leave this country, never to return. Your departure will be satisfactorily accounted for. Such are the conditions. Do you clearly understand and unreservedly accept them?"

The count bent his head. Sallie reentered the room with the papers. They were placed before him, a pen was put in his hand, and he affixed his signature to each document. Words were spoken, but he did not comprehend them. The objects of the material world seemed to flow and dissolve around him like the phantasmagory of a dream. He was fully conscious of nothing until he found himself standing on the end of a wharf by the river staring into the stream.

**CHAP. XIX.**  
**DRAWING LOTS.**

At half past four o'clock Keppel Darke was landed on Long Island, and was within a couple of miles of the summer cottage he had built there. It was Sunday, and the workmen had left their work. The house, for that matter, was all but completed except its interior furnishings. A watchman was appointed to keep guard over it, but during the daytime his duties were merely nominal, and at that hour he was taking a siesta in his quarters above the stable at the back of the building, little expecting that the owner of the premises was so near.

It so happened that Darke was now traversing the same region through which he had groped his way on that night, three years before, after his escape from the railroad wreck. The memory now recurred to him, and with it the parallel between his state then and now. The events of the intermediate period were to him like a strange story which he had read, and which seemed true while he was reading it, but which he now recognized as fabulous. This experience and that other one were alone real. Now, as then, he was a penniless and helpless fugitive, an outcast from society, with danger dogging his footsteps. Then, as now, a treasure lay before him, but then the treasure was of precious stones and jewels; now it was the woman who loved him and whom he had gained the other. And as he pushed his way onward he thanked God that the better part was left to him. The suffering that he had undergone since Olympia's disappearance, and especially the agony of the torture to which he had just been subjected, he remembered as a hideous nightmare or a burning at the stake. But the flames of that fire had consumed the baser part of him; his heart was purified, and at every step he took it grew lighter and more hopeful.

"You had better do as she wishes," he said in a cold tone. "She has the power to do what she threatens, and she will carry it out if you defy her."

"Do you know where Olympia Raven is?" said the count.

"Yes; I charmed her there. You can never find her. Attempt no such folly. Comply at once or it will be too late. She cannot survive indefinitely in her present state."

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"I entreat you to have some mercy"

**THROAT PARALYSIS.**  
From the *Courier-Herald*, Saginaw, Mich.

It was publicly talked all over Clare county, Mich., for some time through the *Courier-Herald* sent a reporter to Dover to fully investigate the Coulter matter. He finally went, and we publish today his full report. The Coulter are prominent people, though Mrs. C. in response to the question whether she objected to being interviewed, said, "Certainly not." Her story follows:

"About fourteen years ago we decided to take up our abode in Dover and everything went along smoothly for several years. Business progressed and being of a saving temperament we accumulated quite an amount. Our family increased as the years rolled by and we now have five children living, the oldest 15, youngest 3, but sickness made its way into our household, and doctors' bills flooded upon us, until we have nothing left but our home, and these sweet children. Everything went to satisfy the claims of physicians.

"About three years ago I had a miserable feeling at the back of my ears, my right hand became paralyzed and the paralysis extended to my arm and throat, and would affect my head and eyes, sometimes for days I would lose my sight, my face was deformed, lifeless as it were, my nose was drawn to one side and I presented a pitiable appearance and never expecting to regain my natural facial expressions. I employed the best physicians that could be procured, expending thousands of dollars for their services but could not obtain relief. At last they stated my case was beyond the reach of medical skill, and it would be but a short time until the end would come. This certainly was not very encouraging to me, but I never gave up hope. In connection with receiving the attendance of physicians I have tried every medicine known to the apothecary, but never received any relief until Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People came to my assistance. Before I had taken half of the first box the deformity in my face had left me, and before four boxes had been consumed the paralysis had disappeared entirely and much to my surprise I felt like a new woman. I have not taken any medicine since last spring, just about a year ago, and my trouble has not appeared since. I owe my health, my life, to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"A short time since my little boy John was afflicted with St. Vitus' dance. He could not walk across the room without assistance, in fact he would fall all over himself, but after taking a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, St. Vitus' dance entirely left him, and no trace of the affliction is left. These pills are worth their weight in gold. You may say in this connection that I am willing at any time to make affidavit to the truth of these statements, and furthermore I will answer any communication concerning my case, as I consider it nothing more than right and just that I should assist suffering humanity."

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, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

**DR. DEWEY'S** latest little joke seems to be at his own expense. He has been telling how he dropped \$43,000 in Wall street, and his hearers laughed from force of habit.—*Boston Herald.*

**They Had to Laugh.**  
Mr. Dewey's latest little joke seems to be at his own expense. He has been telling how he dropped \$43,000 in Wall street, and his hearers laughed from force of habit.—*Boston Herald.*

**Blackwell's Genuine Durham Tobacco.**  
Send Coupons with Name and Address to Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co., Durham, N. C. Buy a bag of this Celebrated Smoking Tobacco, and read the coupon which gives a list of other premiums and how to get them. 2 CENT STAMPS ACCEPTED.

**Blindness of the Medical Profession.**  
During the medieval times the monasteries, serving as centers of instruction, gave some embodiment to the medical profession, like that which our colleges give. In Italy there later arose institutions for educating physicians, as the medical school of Salerno in 1140. In France before the end of the thirteenth century the surgeons had become incorporated into a distinct college, following in this way the incorporated medical faculty, and while thus integrating themselves they excluded from their class the barbers, who, forbidden to perform operations, were allowed only to dress wounds, etc. In our own country there have been successive consolidations.

The barber surgeons of London were incorporated by Edward IV, and in the fifteenth century the College of Physicians was founded and "received power to grant licenses to practice medicine—a power which had previously been confined to the bishops." Progress in definiteness of integration was shown when in Charles I's time persons were forbidden to exercise surgery in London, and within seven miles, until they had been examined by the company of barbers and surgeons, and also when, by the eighteenth of George II, excluding the barbers, the Royal College of Surgeons was formed. At the same time there have grown up medical schools in various places which prepare students for examination by these incorporated medical bodies, further integrations being implied. Hospitals, too, scattered throughout the kingdom, have become places of clinical instruction, some united to colleges and some not. Another species of integration has been achieved by medical journals, weekly and quarterly, which serve to bring into communication educational institutions, incorporated bodies and the whole profession.—Herbert Spencer

**SIFTED FROM THE BLOOD.**  
By the kidneys, impurities pass off harmlessly. The inactivity of the organs named not only cause these impurities to remain and poison the system, but also leads to the degeneration and destruction of the organs themselves. Prevent Bright's disease, diabetes, dropsy, gravel and other ailments which affect the kidneys and bladder with Hootner's Stomach Bitters, which likewise cures malaria, dyspepsia, bilious, nervous and rheumatic complaints.

"You're men enough to steal," she cried, "as at her side I sat. And all stole was just a king— And I was hypnotized at that."

**FROST, FROLIC AND BUSINESS.**  
The winds over frozen ponds and lakes, over snow-fields of plains and open country, is heavily charged with frost and fine particles of frozen matter. It is the most penetrating way for chill to set in. Suddenly, warm, sudden chill, and severe colds. Girls and boys skating, driving for pleasure or business, and men at work should know the difference in temperature. Yet the youngsters skate away and with mouth open laughing take in a dose of sorethroat. Drivers and workmen throw shield know the difference in temperature. Yet the youngsters skate away and with mouth open laughing take in a dose of sorethroat. Drivers and workmen throw shield know the difference in temperature. Yet the youngsters skate away and with mouth open laughing take in a dose of sorethroat.

**DO YOU PANTS?**  
Wear...  
**PANTS \$3 TO ORDER**  
Tailor-made, finished and sewed with silk throughout, perfect fitting by first-class white tailors—from your measure. An application will send sample of cloth and directions for self-measurement. Mail Check for \$2.00, Uniforms and Bicycle Suits a specialty.

**MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEething.**  
Morphine Habit Cured in 30 Days. No pain, pill cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

**WOMAN'S FRIEND.**  
The very remarkable and certain relief given woman by MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY has given uniformly successful results to thousands of women. Thousands of women testify for it. It will give health and strength and make life a pleasure. For sale by all druggists. BLUMAUBER-FRANK DRUG CO., PORTLAND, Agents.

**SAW FLOUR MINING MARINE WARE-HOUSE MACHINERY AT FIRST COST...**  
BY CORRESPONDING WITH THE WILLAMETTE IRON WORKS PORTLAND, OREGON

**"DON'T BORROW TROUBLE." BUY SAPOLIO 'TIS CHEAPER IN THE END.**  
\$5.00 Buell Lamberson 205-3rd St. PORTLAND. ILLUSTRATED CATALOG FREE.

**Pocket Knives and Scissors.**  
We will send FREE either a large 2-blade Pocket Knife with stag handle, OR, a pair of 7-inch full Nickel Scissors. Best guaranteed to be best quality steel.  
For 40 Coupons, or, for 2 Coupons and 40 cents.  
You will send for the coupons, please send 20 cents per bag, and we will send you each a 2-cent bag.

**BLACKWELL'S GENUINE DURHAM TOBACCO.**  
Send Coupons with Name and Address to Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co., Durham, N. C. Buy a bag of this Celebrated Smoking Tobacco, and read the coupon which gives a list of other premiums and how to get them. 2 CENT STAMPS ACCEPTED.

**March**  
April, May are most emphatically the months for taking a good blood purifier, because the system is now most in need of such a medicine, and because it more quickly responds to medicinal qualities. In winter impurities do not pass out of the body freely, but accumulate in the blood.

**April**  
The best medicine to purify, enrich and vitalize the blood, and thus give strength and build up the system, is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands take it as their Spring Medicine, and more are taking it today than ever before. If you are tired, "out of sorts," nervous, have bad tea in the morning, aching or dizzy head, sore stomach and feel all run down, a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla will put your whole body in good order and make you strong and vigorous. It is the ideal Spring Medicine and true nerve tonic, because

**May**  
sorts," nervous, have bad tea in the morning, aching or dizzy head, sore stomach and feel all run down, a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla will put your whole body in good order and make you strong and vigorous. It is the ideal Spring Medicine and true nerve tonic, because

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
It is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. Prepared only by C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared, 25 cents.

**COCOA CAUTION**  
If "La Belle Chocolatiere" isn't on the can, it isn't Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa. WALTER BAKER & CO., LIMITED, DORCHESTER, MASS.

**ALLCOCK'S PLASTER**  
If you want a sure relief for pains in the back, side, chest, or limbs, use an Allcock's Plaster. BEAR IN MIND—Not one of the host of counterfeits and imitations is as good as the genuine.

**RENALDO.**  
MARRIED LADIES! Many of you have read this! Are you suffering from trouble known as Female Weakness and have been able to get no help. You have pain in your back, across your body and down your limbs, headaches, or other easily recognized symptoms of female troubles. Our preparation, "RENALDO," a Acrid lotion, is the prescription of a celebrated specialist on female diseases, in whose hands it has been the means of curing hundreds. It will cure you! It destroys all germ which may be present and to which all these troubles are due, but is perfectly harmless to the patient. The pregnancy will not be harmed by our wash and so if you use it to relieve many of its troubles as vomiting, etc. We will mail on application circular containing extensive description of the use and action of this great remedy. One box of "Renaldo" sufficient for 2 months' treatment with full directions, 50 cents. We also have "Renaldo" in capsules at 50 cents per box, or \$5 per large box, 6 smaller. Lady agents wanted; can make \$25 to \$10 per day, at every lady want Renaldo. Remit by registered letter, P. O. money order or express money order payable to RENO O'REILLY & CO., box 1099 San Jose, California.

**SURE CURE FOR PILES.**  
DR. BO-BAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY, made by Dr. Bo-Ban-Ko, is a sure cure for piles. No pain, no danger or harm. DR. BO-BAN-KO, 121 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.