Pure

Blood is essential to health. Now is the time to purify and enrich the blood, and thus give vigor and vitality, by taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

"Sleep on Till Day," a new song by Anton Strelezki, has been followed by a comic song, entitled, "Sleep on All Day," which is said to be more popular than Mr. Strelezkis' theme.

A SINKING FUND

Of vital energy is easily and pleasantly replenishable. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is an invigorant without a peer, and will speedily infuse fresh stamina into an enfeebled physique. Besides this, it averts and remedies malaria, and subdues billous, kidney, dyspeptic and rheumatic ailments. The nervous derive great benefit from its use.

"Your wife seems anxious to be up-to-date." "Up-to-date? She's way ahead; she's got a lot of trouble borrowed for year after next."

HOITT'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS

Will commence its sixth year August 4th. It is a first-class Home School and prepares boys for admission to any University, or Technical School, or for active business. Full information and catalogue can be had by addressing

IRA G. HOITT, PH. D.,
BURLINGAME, CAL.

For lung and chest diseases, Piso's Cure is the best medicine we have used.—Mrs. J. L. Northcott, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

"Are they contemplating wedlock?" "I think so. He gave her a gold bracelet with a padlock and he carries the key."

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's family pills are the best.

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.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

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.

"S. H. & M. or Nothing!"

That's the stand to take with your dealer on the

S·H·&M· REGISTERED TRADE MARK

BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDING

question.

If he will not supply you we will.

"Home Dressmaking Made Easy," a new book by Miss Emma M. Hooper, of the Ladies' Home Journal, sent for 25c., postage paid.

S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, N. Y. City.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Free from Animal Oils. GET THE GENUINE.
FOR SALE BY OREGON AND WASHINGTON MERCHANTS and Dealers generally.

AGENTS WANTED, Ladies or Gentlemen, in every town, for one of the best selling articles made. Used by every man, woman and child. Fredericks Sanitary Tooth Brush with Tongue Cleaning Attachment. Endorsed by all the leading physicians and dentists. Send 15c. for sample. Retails for 25c and 50c. WILL & FINK CO., 818-820 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

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

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

THE MAN WITH A HOE.

"Kill Him, but Tomorrow There Will Be Two of Them.

An incident of the cattle boom of fifteen years ago that is illustrative of the spirit of the times was the $5,000 banquet at Dallas, Texas, at which 500 of the cattle barons were entertained. Everything was of the best, says the Butte Miner. The champagne was from the vine-clad hills of France, the fruit from the valleys of California. The cattle owners lauded and complimented each other, orated about their successes and sneered at the Legislature and the National Land Commission. Especially did the newspapers, which had criticised their highhanded usurpation of the lands needed for agriculture, come in for criticism, and at last the only newspaper man present was called on for a speech in reply. A Governor of the Lone Star State, who had once said that the State did not want immigration was toastmaster and he prefaced his introduction of the journalist with some slighting remarks regarding the press. Angry at the light in which he had been placed the newspaper man replied:

"Gentlemen: You may sneer at the settler whom you call a 'Nestor' and may consider yourselves safe from all injury at his hands, but let me tell you, you are not. A man with a hoe has poked his head over your barbed wire fences. You may kill him, but to-morrow there will be two of them, and next day four or eight. Land that will produce $20 worth of wheat cannot be kept for the pasturage of a $5 cow. In a few years the man with a hoe will have you on the run."

The cattlemen laughed and considered it a fair hit, but they did not think the speaker meant it or that he told the truth. But he did, and his prophecy came true. No other such banquet was ever held. The "man with a hoe" carried a pair of nippers in his pocket and with them he cut the strands of fence with which the great cattle ranges were inclosed. The cowboys could not prevent him, and the laws could not keep him out. All over the great ranges of the far West, where, sentry-like, the herders rode through long days and nights, are now farms, homes and villages.

One of the stories regarding the reckless extravagance of the cattle owners is that told by Col. John Brittan, a Texas capitalist and officeholder in the old days. He had come up the trail to Abilene, Kan., and was gazing on the wonders of a typical cattle town, where the cowboy was getting rid of his year's earnings in a single night and having what he designated as a royal time. Two cattlemen had returned from New York, where they had been living off the fat of the land and loading themselves down with bric-a-brac and good whisky.

"Jim," said John, "that's mighty fine watch you have there."

"Yes," replied the other. "I got the ticker at one of the biggest stores in New York. It cost me a lot of money."

"I've got a finer one," said John calmly pulling an inlaid chronometer from his pocket.

"I guess not. What did it cost?"

"Paid $325 for her, spot cash. What did yours cost?"

"Cost me $375," said the other gracefully, as he put the timepiece back in his pocket.

His friend was much chagrined at being beaten at his own particular game of display, and stood holding the now despised watch in his hand, looking it over and thinking. Bracing up, he finally drawled: "Well, there ain't much difference between 'em. I'll bet you a dozen steers that I can throw mine further than you can yours."

Everybody laughed and looked at Jim. He took in the situation and replied: "I'll just go you one on that."

They went into the street, followed by the crowd, and, taking aim down the street, sent the handsome timepieces spinning, to be smashed into worthlessness on the road. Jim won and went back to the Alamo saloon and set up the drinks. "A few months after," said Brittan, "I saw them again in Abilene. They were so poor that each wore a long-winding Waterbury and hung on to it with both hands for fear it might fall on the floor."

BLUFFED OUT OF A BIG ROLL.

Bold Plan of a Robber in Denver to Raise the Wind.

Mr. Moffat is the Denver banker who was robbed of $21,000 in his private office one day at noon. The robber held a revolver in one hand and a bottle of nitroglycerin in the other. He requested Mr. Moffat to write a check for $21,000 under penalty of being shot and of having his bank building wrecked by the explosion in the bottle. Mr. Moffat is reputed to be worth as many millions as the number of thousands demanded by the robber. He wrote the check. The robber said he would have to trouble Mr. Moffat to go with him into the paying teller's cage and produce the cash; he would take $20,000 in large bills, and $1,000 in gold.

"If you say one word, or indicate by a look or motion that anything is wrong, I will shoot you and then blow up the bank." Saying which the robber threw a light overcoat over his arm concealing the revolver he held in his hand, accompanied the bank president into the teller's cage, received the money and returned with Mr. Moffat to the private office. He then repeated his threat to kill the banker and blow up the building if an alarm should be given before he (the robber) was safely outside the bank. He made his escape and has not been captured. The robber's overcoat, revolver and bottle were found in a doorway near the bank building. The revolver was loaded, but a chemical analysis of the contents of the bottle revealed the fact that the fluid was not nitroglycerin but sweet oil.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Which End?

Perry Patettic (in the road)—W'y don't you go in? De dog's all right. Don't you see him waggin' his tail?

Wayworn Watson (at the gate)—Yes, an' he's growlin' at the same time. I don't know which end to believe.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Miss Bellefield—Do you like Mr. Van Braam, Nellie? Miss Bloomfield (who is addicted to slang)—Yes, I like him I don't think. Miss Bellefield—That is the great trouble with you, Nellie. You should cultivate a habit of thought.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

It must be a terrible lot of work to take a woman apart and get her ready for bed.

CAPT. BENSON'S STATEMENT

A REMARKABLE AND INTERESTING CAREER.

A Member of the First Kentucky Battery Who Was in Twenty-Seven Hard Fought Battles.

From the Capital-Journal, Salem, Oregon.

Salem, Or., can boast of no better known private citizen than Captain William Benson. To the old residents, as well as to the school children, his figure is as familiar as that of Mt. Hood or the state capital.

Captain Benson, of the First Kentucky battery, detached from the 112th Illinois infantry, is now seventy-four years old, and has taken part in twenty-seven hard-fought battles, besides a great many interesting skirmishes. He is pensioned for injury in the breast, from concussion of a shell, and for a wound in the right shoulder, caused by leaping from a car while being taken as a prisoner from Andersonville to Pine Forest. For the past twenty years he has suffered almost continually from malaria and shortness of breath, and has been afflicted with rheumatism in the legs and shoulders to such an extent that he had not seen a well day in all that time. He was also afflicted with constipation and piles. Eighteen years ago Mr. Benson removed from Illinois to Oregon, on account of his failing health, and since the close of the war has not been able to support himself by manual labor, and has had almost constant medical attendance by physicians of all the different schools of practice. To see him now, tipping the scales at 210 pounds, enjoying regular health, his cheeks mantled with a fresh, rosy complexion, walking off proud and erect, with a fresh, firm, vigorous step for a man in his seventy-fourth year, is enough to make one believe in the possibility of Ponce de Leon's fabled Fountain of Youth.

Captain Benson is not only a hero of the Civil War, but a man worth considerable property. He says he would part willingly with his interest in all his earthly possessions rather than be placed back in the debilitated condition where he lingered for a score of years.

"I suppose," said he, laughing, "that what you are after is an advertisement for Pink Pills, but I want to say that I am very glad to give you this testimonial, as I am convinced it will relieve a great deal of suffering, if it can become widely known. I am firmly convinced, after an experience of over fifty years with both patent medicines and physicians, that if every family could keep these Pink Pills in the house they would never need a doctor.

"I have paid out over $1,000 for doctoring with the best pybsicians at Salem, but not a cent for myself since a year and a half ago. It was then that I first heard of Pink Pills. I got the first box at a drug store, and had not much confidence in them when I began to take them. I took one box before I got much benefit, but by the middle of the second box the pain in my breast began to disappear, and the rheumatism in my shoulder went away. The shortness of breath was alleviated, and I began to sleep like an infant. For the first time in twenty years I realized the luxury of sound sleep, and my system began to recuperate

"By the end of the third box it had taken away all my rheumatism and stiffness in the muscles and joints, and I began to feel as nimble as a boy, and could do as good a day's work as ever, but for my wounds. I enjoy the best health I ever enjoyed in my life. My natural weight increased from ten to twenty pounds. My flesh is solid and my skin is as clean and fresh as a baby's. I had tried every remedy under the sun for piles, but without relief. At times they were near killing me. Sciatica rheumatism had laid me up in bed for months at a time. Pink Pills have cured all these things, and I have not felt an indication of piles or rheumatism for eight months. People who see me now can not believe that I am the same man. My face looked drawn, my eyes were bloodshot, my skin was scurvied, and I could not have had a worse appearance if I had undergone starvation on an artic expedition. I can now eat whatever I have a relish for, and all I want of it, and it don't hurt me.

"I used to be constipated continually, and I have taken wheelbarrow loads of other pills, but never got perfect relief until I tried Pink Pills. I am now taking two pills a week, and sometimes I go without them for a month, and, as I said, I enjoy continuous good health. I have got rid of rheumatism and everything else. Pink Pills perform wonders. They go to work and fix up the kidneys and back and the whole system. Three days after first taking them you feel the effect all over. The worst trouble with me was, I had got so I could not remember anything. My mind was clouded. A month after I began taking Pink Pills I first began to notice my mind become clear and active, and my memory is perfectly restored, a happy change from the feeling of stupidity I had suffered. This medicine has fixed me up and made a new man of me. It is only the other day that Dr. Reynolds, Dean of the Salem Medical College, remarked to me that I was looking hale and hearty. I said Yes, and no thanks to you doctors. It is Pink Pills that have done it. He poo-hooed at it. But I know what I am talking about, and he had to admit what I said."

(Signed) Wm. Benson.

State of Oregon, Marion County, } ss

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of November, 1895.

E. Hofer, Notary Public,
In and for the state of Oregon.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2 50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Speed of Electric Locomotives.

Apropos of the shipment of the last of the three electric locomotives for the operation of the trains in the Belt Line tunnel at Baltimore is the statement made by the designers, the General Electric Company, that with these locomotives a speed of eighty miles an hour has been attained without effort, and that they could as easily make 150 miles an hour as a steam locomotive makes 60. As the electric locomotives have in all respects fulfilled the claims of their designers, there is no reason to disbelieve this statement.

Not Injured by High Voltage Wires.

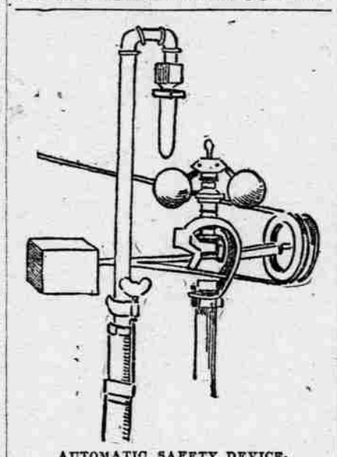
An experiment to ascertain whether a high pressure alternating current can be sent from a conductor to earth by means of a jet of water from a hose of a fire engine, and also whether the current can be transmitted to the fireman under such circumstances, was made a short time ago by Professor Slaty, of Berlin. The overhead conductors of a 10,000 volt power transmission line were used for the experiment. A volt meter was connected between the metal mouth-piece of the water hose and the earth. On turning the water on to the live conductors no flow of current to earth was noticeable.

Edison's Record of Patents.

Thomas A. Edison has been granted 711 patents duing the last twenty-five years, which beats the record of all times and all countries by a large majority. Elihu Thomson stands No. 2 on the list, with 394; Francis H. Richards is third, with 343; Edward Weston, 274; Charles E. Scribner, 248; Charles J. Vanderpoole, with 244; Randolph M. Hunter, with 228; and George Westinghouse, with 217. Seventeen other gentlemen have received more than 100 patents during the twenty-five years ended with 1895. Connecticut patents more inventions than any other State in proportion to its population. The District of Columbia comes second. Then come Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New Jersey, New York, Montana and Colorado. The inventive genius is least developed in Mississippi, South Carolina, North Carolina, Alabama, Georgia and Arkansas, where comparatively few patents have been applied for.

A Safety Stop.

An automatic safety device for engines or other machinery which instantly stops them on their attaining an excessive speed, has been adopted by the North Hudson Railroad Company. The device is the invention of their chief engineer, T. A. Bonta. The apparatus consists of an air-pump, a small reservoir for compressed air and pipes leading to the various pieces of apparatus to be controlled, and to places from which it is desired to shut the machinery off. The air-pump automatically stops when it has produced in the system the desired pressure. The automatic device consists of an auxiliary governor belted to the engine shaft, and a brass pipe, working in a stuffing box so as to be easily adjusted to any height. This pipe is closed at the end by a small glass tube, like an ordinary test tube, but much thinner than the ordinary tubes. The movable brass U-tube is adjusted so as to carry the glass end a very short distance above the normal position to which the governor balls revolve. Any dangerous increase in speed will lift the balls, thus breaking the glass tube and relieving the pressure of the compressed air, which acts to operate a valve cutting off the supply of steam. These tubes are also located on each side of the main belt and above the belt, so that in case of the raising of a lap of the belt it will break one of the tubes and thus stop the engine, or if the belt should slip off sideways the same result would be produced.—Philadelphia Record.



AUTOMATIC SAFETY DEVICE.

Brevities.

The British army officials have had an electric light plant installed at the practice and testing grounds, at Lydd, for the purpose of working a search light to be used during the heavy gun practice at various objects during the night. This will, of course, afford an ideal practice.

One of the newest developments of the practical applications of the electric current is in the production of the characteristic effects produced by massage. By suitably applying the different forms of electric current muscular stimulation is produced.

That the electric launch is making progress in England is illustrated by the report that at one place the local electric light company has run a cable to the water's edge to provide suitable means for readily recharging the storage batteries employed in these launches.

It is figured by a statistician in New Orleans that by the change of the street car system from horse to electric power in that city an average saving of twelve minutes for each passenger is effected. According to the passenger traffic of that city, this makes an economy of 10,000,000 hours a year, equivalent to 1,250,000 days' labor of eight hours. If time is money and one day's labor is worth $1, the electric cars are saving the city $1,250,000 a year in time.

ALASKA'S HUMAN BIRDS.

A Strange Race Who Chatter and Chirrup.

People who talk like birds, who whistle and chirrup in their speech, with notes varying from those of the wren to the harsh guttural of the cockatoo—a tribe of such people has actually been discovered by Dr. Franz Boaz.

He was the first white man to locate these chirruping savages, which he did near the boundary between Alaska and British Columbia, though many travelers have heard them spoken of by other Indians. Once a tribe of some importance, only about twelve individuals now survive, and they are perpetual fugitives—hunted like wild beasts, in fact, and possessing no permanent homes.

It has long been a practice among the coast Indians of Alaska, when a chief died, to go and kill a few of the Tsutsowt—as the people who talk like birds are called—the object being that the chief might have servants to wait on him while on his way to the aboriginal Paradise. In the course of time the pursuit of this good old custim greatly reduced the number of the Tsutsowt, and the latter during the last fifty years, being too few to fight, have been kept continually on the jump. The last of them would have been killed some time ago but for the fact that they have retreated to the highest mountains, where they live chiefly by hunting marmots. These little animals dwell among the rocks, and may often be seen sitting erect at the mouths of their holes, whistling shrilly. The Tsutsowt capture them by means of "dead-fall' traps set at the hole mouth.

Dr. Boaz had much trouble in finding these people owing to their mode of life. At length he came upon a Tsutsowt boy, and, obtaining his confidence, was introduced to other members of the tribe. The bird-like language of which he had heard so much appeared to owe its peculiarity to an extraordinary richness in sibilant and guttural sounds. When spoken it had actually a remarkable likeness to the chirruping of birds.

The Tsutsowt tribe formerly consisted of two clans, and among them the common aboriginal law against marriage within the clan was rigidly enforced. That is to say, no maiden could take a husband from her own clan, or vice versa. But now one of the clans has been wholly wiped out, not a single member surviving, and on this account the men have taken wives within the last few years from the Nass River Indians of Northern British Columbia. Once a year they come down from the mountains and spend a fortnight with the Nass River people, in order to see their wives' folks. It is an odd fact that the Tsutswot are hunters exclusively, whereas all other tribes in their region are fishermen.

Railway Incident.

Prof. Lincoln, of Brown University, who died a few years ago, used often to relate with glee a railroad adventure which he had in Germany during his last European tour. The party was traveling in one of the little German railway carriages with the doors at the sides when the train stopped at a station where there was a restaurant.

They were told that the train would wait a few minutes, and so, with American independence, Prof. Lincoln and another member of the party stepped out, crossed another track, and proceeded to the station.

This infraction of German regulations was at first unnoticed, but on the return an obstacle was found in the shape of another train between them and their car.

The various railway personages appeared stolidly ignorant as to timetables. The train was too long to go around; the cars were unprovided with our convenient end platforms and steps, and the space beneath them was none too ample for a cat to go under; only one course remained—that was to go over the train.

This seemed a simple matter, as the German cars are very small affairs compared with our own, and moreover are provided with a convenient ladder on each side for the use of the man who climbs up and puts the lamps down through a hole in the roof.

Accordingly the start was made, and the feat was about half-accomplished before it was noticed by the railway officials. Then began a great commotion, with violent gesticulations and commands to come down.

But by dint of Prof. Lincoln's vociferations in German to the officials to the effect that coming down on the farther side was just as well as to return to the station, and of sotto voce hints in New England vernacular to his comrade to keep on going, the retreat was successfully covered and the railway carriage safely gained just in time.

Autograph Albums.

Is it possible that the album craze is about to revive? Thirty years ago no young lady was without her prettily bound volume, in which she teased and coaxed her friends to make all sorts of absurd confessions as to their favorite flowers, food, occupation and what not. Or, did she aspire to higher things, she would get them to inscribe a couplet or a rhyme. We hope that the fashion is not going to revive, for it became a nuisance, but for all that, Princess Henrietta of Belgium, now duchess of Vendome, received among her other beautiful wedding gifts an album in which the leading literary men of Belgium had inscribed their ideas in verse and prose. Suitable illustrations were contributed by various distinguished artists.

A Sailor's Remarkable Escape.

A seaman on H. M. S. Edinburgh recently had a remarkable escape. He was at work on a ladder on the bow of the vessel as she was going into Portsmouth harbor, steaming ten knots an hour, when the ladder broke and he was thrown into the water directly under the keel. He came up again in the wake of the ship, two ship's lengths astern, unhurt, having escaped the suction of the vessel and contact with the propellers.

MAYOR OF ST. CHARLES.

One of the Thousands Whom Paine's Celery Compound Has Cured.

The following long and explicit letter from Hon. A. A. Bennet tells its own story. Read it:

Mayor' Office,
City of St. Charles, Ill., March 4, 1896.

Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.: Gentlemen—I take much pleasure in being able to add my mite to the great mass of testimony in praise of Paine's celery compound.

In November last I found myself much run down by overwork. For several weeks I had been obliged to work eighteen hours daily out of the twenty-four, and was in consequence in a state of physical and nervous exhaustion. At the suggestion of a friend I commenced the use of Paine's celery compound, with the result that my strength has steadily improved, and I find myself in far better health than I have known for years.

I believe also that it has enabled me to escape my periodical attack of rheumatism, as every season since that time with the advent of the cold, damp weather, I have suffered severely from that disease in a chronic form. So far this winter I have escaped without a single twinge of my old enemy. I very cheerfully recommend it to any one in similar need, in the full belief that it will be helpful in every case. Very sincerely yours, A. A. Bennett.

If we all led out-of-door lives, went to bed at sundown, and had no consuming cares nor hard work to bring down the health, there might not be the urgent necessity that now exists for taking this best of spring remedies—Paine's celery compound.

But as the great majority of lives are ordered—with too much work, too much anxiety too little sleep, by the time winter is over the drain on the nervous energy has become excessive, the nerves are in sad need of being strengthened, and the blood of being purified.

Paine's celery compound absolutely meets this great modern necessity.

Paine's celery compound will bring back nerve strength and replace poor, thin, pale blood with a ruddy, health-making stream.

It is the one great practical remedy advocated by al lphysicians. It drives away that feeling of utter exhaustion that is so common in the spring, but no less dangerously significant because it is so common. It makes people well. It is a thousand times superior to all the ordinary sarsaparillas, nervines and tonics ever made.

Paine's celery compound is the one real spring remedy known today that never fails to benefit. Get Paine's celery compound, and only Paine's celery compound if you wish to be well.

Mr. A. H. Cransby, of No. 158 Kerr St., Memphis, Tenn., writes that his wife had cancer which had eaten two large holes in her breast, and which the best physicians of the surrounding country treated, and pronounced incurable. Her grandmother and aunt had died of

Cancer

and when told this, the most eminent specialists of New York, under whose treatment she was placed, declared her case was hopeless. All treatment having failed, she was given up to die. S. S. S. was recommended, and astonishing as it may seem, a few bottles cured her sound and well.

Our treatise on this disease will be sent free to any address.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga

Is this what ails you?

Have you a feeling of weight in the Stomach—Bloating after eating—Belching of Wind—Vomiting of Food—Waterbrash—Heartburn—Bad Taste in the Mouth in the Morning—Palpitation of the Heart, due to Distension of Stomach—Cankered Mouth—Gas in the Bowels—Loss of Flesh—Fickle Appetite—Depressed, Irritable Condition of the Mind—Dizziness—Headache—Constipation or Diarrhœa?

Then you have

DYSPEPSIA

in one of its many forms. The one positive cure for this distressing complaint is

Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets,

by mail, prepaid, on receipt of 25 cents

CHARLES RAMSEY, Hotel Imperial, New York, says: "I suffered horribly from dyspepsia, but Acker's Tablets, taken after meals, have cured me."

ACKER MEDICINE CO., 16 & 18 Chambers St., N.Y.

FOR PEOPLE THAT ARE SICK or "Just Don't Feel Well," DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED **LIVER PILLS** are the One Thing to use. Only One for a Dose. Sold by druggists at 25c. a box. Samples Free. Address the Dr. Bosanko Med. Co., Phila. Pa.

It is said that the poison from the bite of a mad dog may be neutralized by washing the wound as soon as possible in warm vinegar and water, and dropping a little muriatic acid into the wound.

Three hunters returned to Bangor the other day from a long hunt in the region about Big Fish Lake, Me., having killed between thirty and forty sable, four caribou and three deer.

A new steamboat just launched for the Hudson river service will cost $1,000,000 and be provided with engines of 8,000 horse power.

There are 197,146,420 acres of timber lands in the Southern states, and the average yield of these forests is 3,000 feet per acre.

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