

ANOTHER DRUGGIST SPEAKS.

March 24, 1900.

Manufacturers of the Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure.

GENTLEMEN: I noticed a great increase in the sales of your remedy, and judge by the repeated calls for it that it gives entire and complete satisfaction to the parties using it. It is the best selling Kidney and Liver Cure that I handle in stock. Respectfully yours,

JOHN W. SALTER, 2145 Mission street, corner of Twenty first, San Francisco, Cal.

He—What do you think of young Jones? She—I think if he had lived in Biblical days his lean's ass would never have attained such prominence.

SHAKEN OUT OF GEAR

By malaria disease, the human machinery cannot perform its office. Bile, urea, creatinine, evacuation are disordered, the countenance ghastly, sleep disturbed and appetite capricious. Ferritin is this disease, full of complications. There is, however, a known antidote to the malarial poison and a certain safeguard against it. In malarial regions of the south and West, in South America, Guatemala and on the isthmus of Panama, as well as in transmarine countries where the average cases, this infallible preventive and remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, has during the last thirty-five years been constantly widening the area of its usefulness and demonstrating its sovereign value. Liver complaint, dyspepsia, constipation, kidney trouble, rheumatism and debility are all remedied by it.

That Excellent Sturgeon—My son, said Rev. and Sturgeon, "don't ever let her hear you say 'poverty.' Why, father?" Because, my boy, poverty is a curse.

PROOF OF MERIT.

The proof of the merits of a plaster is the cures it effects, and the voluntary testimonials of those who have used ALL COCK'S PAINFUL PLASTERS during the past thirty years is unimpeachable evidence of their superiority and should convince the most skeptical. Self-praise is no recommendation, but certificates from those who have used them are.

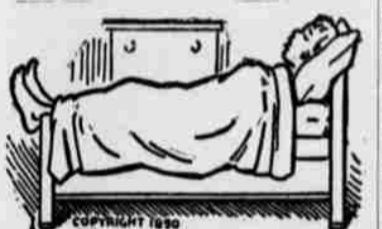
Beware of imitations and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for ALL COCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute. ALL COCK'S CORN AND BURNING SHINERS effect quick and certain relief.

A Knotty Point—There's one thing I never quite understand about man and Eve, said Mrs. Baskenon; "that is, who was the cleptomaniac that married 'em."

You don't have to take our word for the good quality of Dobbin's Electric Soap. Just get one bar of your grocer, and let it tell you its own story next Monday, and be governed by that, good or bad. Remember Dobbin's Electric.

You can't teach an old dog new tricks, but you can buy a new dog.

For coughs, sore throat, asthma, catarrh and other diseases of the bronchial tubes no more useful article can be found than "Brown's Bronchial Trochies."



Too long deluded—the unhappy victim of catarrh in the head. He's been told that it can't be cured. Don't you believe it. It can be, and it is—no matter how bad or how long standing. It has been done for thousands—by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Other so-called remedies may palliate for a time; this cures for all time. By its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, it conquers the worst cases. Its makers offer, in good faith, a reward of \$500 for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure. They are able to pay it. Are you able to take it?

The symptoms of catarrh are, headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid and offensive; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness; offensive breath; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once. Thousands of cases terminate in Consumption and end in the grave, without ever having manifested any of these symptoms. Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. 50 cents, by druggists.

Expensive Funerals and Monuments. It is not at all times that the societies and other efforts put forth to reform funerals and reduce the expenses of burials, including the conceited display of monuments! People never heard of beyond their street have the resting places of their bodies marked by stones that cost anywhere from \$1,000 to \$20,000. This cannot be the result of family affection, but is more likely to be family pride. There is but one possible advantage of such display—that is the creation of showy and interesting cemeteries. But people of sound sense are, nowadays, ordering that they themselves be buried without display and their graves marked in the simplest manner. The amount of wealth already unnecessarily stored in our cemeteries is high among the tens of millions, or even hundreds of millions. The mausoleums of the earthly homes of the spirits of the departed; but we have no longer the excuse for unlimited expense.—Globe-Democrat.

Sheep Shearing by Machinery. The process of sheep shearing by machinery is now performed in Australia by an ingenious kind of device, the results, as represented, being very satisfactory. The apparatus in question is a very simple one, being made on the same principle as the cutter of a mow or reaper, and the knives are worked by means of rods within the handles, which in their turn being moved by a core within a long flexible tube, which is kept in a rotary shaft, and wheels driven by a stationary engine. The comb is in the form of a segment of a circle, about three inches in diameter, with eleven conical shaped teeth. Each machine is worked by a shearer, and as the animal is forced along the skin of the animal is forced out. The machine can be run either with a steam or gas engine, or by ordinary horse power, and does not easily get out of order.—New York Sun.

WINTER IS COMING. Send to Smith's for your winter outfit. They have the biggest stock of underclothing. They have the best boots and shoes. They have the greatest variety of dry goods. They have the cheapest laundry for everybody. They have family groceries of all kinds. They have dried fruit of the new crop. They have canned goods at wholesale prices. They have warm mittens and gloves. They have blankets for \$1.25 up. They have comforts from 50 cents each to \$5. They have overalls of all sizes. They pay special attention to all orders. Address: (free) Smith's Cash Store, 418 Front Street, San Francisco, Cal.

ASTHMA CURED FREE. Can be made easily by taking children's. Our large 32-page illustrated catalogue tells all about it.

MONEY INCUBATORS. Broodens, which fact all the secrets of the chicken business. You only keep half a dozen hens, you need this book. It gives you more money than you could make in any other way. The book is sold at 25 cents. Write for a copy of this book in stamps to pay postage.

PETALUMA INCUBATOR CO., Petaluma, Cal.

THE FAMILY DOCTOR

Give the Hasty Eater a Scolding and a Bit of Good Advice.

If there is any truth in the adage that the "way to a man's heart is through his stomach," in nine cases out of ten it would be a hard road to travel. When you consider the enormous and varied amount of material that strews its path, you at once encounter many unpleasant obstacles. The man who gets outside of hot soup, boiled ham, fried omelette, potatoes, pickled cabbage, pastry, ice cream, and tea in fifteen minutes, and then wonders why he feels so badly, is either an ass or an idiot—very likely a melange.

He cannot understand it, when he is so constantly taking those celebrated "after dinner pills," a title that is simply a cover for wrong doing. True, he paid extra to have his pills gelatinized coat to retain their virtues the longer; but he evidently did not know that the tannin in the tea would convert that coating into a mass which the juices of the stomach are powerless to affect, and so no benefit is derived from the pills. He goes on, however, stuffing himself with food—and the delusion that the more one eats the stouter he grows. It is not the quantity we eat, but what is assimilated—that is, what the system is capable of burning up as fuel to increase our vital energies. If you smother your fire with too much coal, out it goes. Now the dyspeptic, the sufferer of that most common trouble, indigestion, may feel its presence by a thousand different signs. So numerous are they, that the mention of only a few must suffice here.

For instance, he wakes with a stuffy headache, a bad taste in his mouth, bolts his breakfast, and rushes off to business. His food "repeats," as our English friends say, his taste becomes sour and hot, and so does his temper, and he is not altogether the most amiable of mortals. As the day grows apace he has ill defined aches, and fancies his eyesight is failing, and his irritability increases. His clerks live on pins and needles, and his friends say, "what a bore he is getting to be, so full of it."

Thus it goes on from bad to worse. Think of that man as a judge, and now he might "make wretches hang that jury of today is largely influenced by his poisonous butyric acid in the circulation of one who has too hastily consumed his fodder. Ultimately, if he does not switch off, he falls a victim to nervous prostration and melancholia, a fit tenant for any asylum, which he often chafes by drawing a razor across his throat. All from dyspepsia. There is no hyperbole in this picture; you will see many like it every day, if you but keep your eyes open.

The remedy? Certainly not indiscriminate drugging, a proceeding as foolish as to load your dog with an elephant's burden and expect him to carry it. If the stomach cannot take care of its natural guests it will resent the intrusion of foreigners.

The pancreas is rest for the stomach by the use of light foods, and rest for the mind by anything which will draw attention from the suffering organ. Few things accomplish this latter better than the diversion of hearing good music. You may think it strange, but there is an eminent physician abroad who writes out a prescription for music much as we would for calomel. It possesses a wonderful sway over the lower orders of life, and you have often noticed the spirited action of a horse, the arched neck and proud center, when hearing the strains of martial music.

Music cheers the soldier on the long march and renews his flagging energies. So will it aid the dyspeptic. The instrument is a matter of choice, the violin hardly to be recommended unless handled by a master, for no instrument is so capable of distracting wailings, when in the hands of a novice. The voice is, par excellence, the best of musical remedies, and four part songs are potent for good.

I dare say, you have been victims of atrociously bad performances will not agree with me. But give the best a trial. Just go to some of the most by resorts that offer so many harmonious attractions and try the curative effect of a "concert of sweet sounds."—Richard Guernsey, M. D., in Once a Week.

How to Develop the Lungs. The exercise which I have found of most value in developing the lungs may be described as follows: Standing erect as possible, shoulders thrown back and chest forward, the arms hanging close to the body; the head up, with lips firmly closed, inhalation is to be taken as slowly as may be, at the same time the extended arms are to be gradually raised, the back of the hands upward, until they closely approach each other above the head. The movement should be so regulated that the arms will be extended directly over the head at the moment the lungs are completely filled. The position should be maintained from five to thirty seconds before the reverse process is begun. As the arms are gradually lowered the breath is exhaled slowly, so the lungs shall be as nearly freed from breath as possible at the time the arms again reach the first position at the side.

By these movements the greatest expansion possible is reached, the upper and dorsal muscles are lifted, allowing the thorax to expand fully, while upon exhalation in lowering the arms we utilize the additional force of this pressure upon the upper thorax to render expiration as complete as possible. These deep respirations should be repeated five or six times, and the exercise gone through with five or six times a day. It is hardly necessary to remark that the clothing must in no way interfere with the exercise. In some cases this exercise is more advantageous when taken lying flat on the back, instead of standing. In this position the inspiratory muscles become rapidly strengthened by opposing the additional pressure exerted by the abdominal organs against the expanding lungs. And, on the other hand, expiration is more powerful and full on account of the pressure of these organs. This is an exercise now advocated by several leading vocal teachers of Europe.—John L. Davis, M. D.

A Chicagoan at Lunch. That a Chicagoan dislikes to lose any time is patent to an observer in any of the downtown restaurants during the noon hour. Almost every second enter has a paper propped up before him against a glass or a catsup bottle, and while he devours his lunch he also devours the news at the same time. When he finishes one side of his paper he lays down his knife and fork long enough to expose a fresh side to his view, when he resumes the double occupation of reading and eating. The average Chicago business man can consume a fry without missing a news item, and can keep posted on the affairs of the day without overlooking an oyster.—Chicago Herald.

Had a Falling Out. Miss Bruce (who has heard that her friend Miss Deering, has had a falling out with Mr. Downey—Why, I thought, Eugene, that you and Dick were very good. Miss Deering (silly)—Oh, dear, no, only played.—The Cartoon.

A Dinner to Suit. That food has an effect on the mind and actions was believed in by Mosop, who always ordered his dinner to suit the character he was about to play. For Zanga, in the "Revenge," sausage; for Barbarossa, veal cutlets; and for Richard, pork.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Waste of Brain Power. What a waste of brain power there is in swindling. The swindler has all the forces of law and order arrayed against him. He is sure to be tripped up sooner or later. The cost of a mistake is his liberty, and the mistake is bound to come. If applied in a lawful direction is almost sure to net him a larger return in cash than it does when put to a crooked use. The swindled person generally deserves little pity. He usually expects to take advantage of somebody, and he gets taken in himself. Cupidity is at the bottom of both sides of a swindle.—Detroit Free Press.

SCENES OF SENSUOUS BEAUTY.

Interesting People Who Loiter Their Hours Away in West Indian Tropics.

Hindoo, coolies; men, women and children—standing, walking or sitting in the sun, under the shadowing of the palms, leaning squatting, with hands clasped over their black knees, steadily observed you from under their white turbans—very steadily, with a slight smile. All these Indian faces have the same stern expression, the same knitting of the brows, and the keen, stinging gaze is not altogether pleasant. It borders upon hostility; it is the look of measurement—measurement physical and moral. In the mighty swarming of India these have learned the full meaning and force of life's law as we Occidentals rarely learn it. Under the dark forehead with its fixed down the eye glitters like a serpent's.

Nearly all wear the same Indian dress, the thickly folded turban, usually white, the drawers reaching but half way down the thigh, leaving the knees and the legs bare, and white jacket. A few don long blue robes and wear a colored head dress. These are babages, priests. All the men look tall; they are, in fact, very slender, small boned, but the limbs are well turned. They are grave, tall in low tones and seldom smile. Those you see with very heavy, full beards are probably Mussulmans; they have their mosques and the cry of the muezzin sounds thrice daily over the vast canals. Some shave—Buddhists or followers of Islam never. Very comely some of the women are in their close clinging, soft, brief robes and tantalizing veils, a costume leaving shoulders, arms and ankles bare. The dark arm is always tapered and rounded; the silver circled ankle always elegantly knit to the light, straight foot. Many of these slim girls, whether standing or walking or in repose, present perpetually studied graces; their attitude when erect always suggests lightness and suppleness, like the poise of a perfect dancer.

A coolie mother passes, carrying at her hip a very pretty naked baby. It has exquisite delicacy of limb; its tiny ankles are circled by thin bright silver rings; it looks like a little bronze statuette, a statue of Kama, the Indian Eros. The mother's arms are covered from elbow to wrist with silver bracelets, some flat and decorated, others coarse, round, smooth, with ends hammered into the form of ripper heads. She has large flowers of gold in her ears, a small gold flower in her very delicate little nose. This nose ornament does not seem absurd; on these dark skins the effect is, on the contrary, pleasing, although bizarre. All this jewelry, when standing, is not in repose, present perpetually studied graces; their attitude when erect always suggests lightness and suppleness, like the poise of a perfect dancer.

There is a woman going to market, a very odd little woman; is she a Chino-blanco—a coolie or a Malay half breed? I do not know. She represents a type I have never seen before. She wears one loose soft white garment, leaving arms, ankles and part of back and bosom exposed, like a low cut sleeveless chemise, but less long. Her whole figure is rounded, compact, admirably knit, and her walk is indescribably light, supple, graceful. But her face is queer; it is an Oriental grotesque, a Chinese dream, oblique eyes and blue black brows and hair, very high and broad cheek bones. Singular as it is, this face has the veritable beauty of a diable; it is a very young and very fresh face, as the uncommonly long, black, silky lashes give her gaze a very pleasing, velvety expression. Still, the most remarkable peculiarity she has is her color, clear and strange, almost exactly the color of a fine ripe lemon.—Lafcadio Hearn in Harper's Magazine.

Evils of Chewing Gum.

A physician tells me that chewing gum is a practice in which grown people should not indulge and which parents should not tolerate in children. "Is it worse than chewing tobacco?" I asked. "A thousand times," was the reply. "A girl will do enough chewing on a cent's worth of gum to make her food for a whole week. The hinges of the jaw are made for the ordinary work of an ordinary life and they won't stand any more. Chewing gum is something like drinking whisky—one nip calls for another and one crumple begets another. It excites the nerves which lie about the jaws to a kind of perpetual motion, which doesn't cease until their strength is exhausted. We haven't been chewing quite long enough to see its ill effect, but our jaws are made like the jaws of other people, and we might learn a true and useful lesson from history."—Chicago Tribune.

The Output of Our Mines.

It is a very imposing showing that the bureau of mining statistics makes in its report of the production of metals in the United States for 1897. The aggregate value of the output of our mines is set down at \$338,056,345—figures whose significance can only be fully grasped by comparing them with values in other departments of production. It is difficult to estimate the amount of labor that went to the making of this enormous total. The census of 1890 ranked us miners some 234,288 persons, not including 7,340 oil well operators, and not counting at all those engaged in the care of mining machinery. It would probably be safe to put at 350,000 the number of those who are now directly engaged in all departments of mining industry, and such a calculation may at least serve as a basis for determining the productive value of the army of laborers thus employed.—The Epoch.

How Senatorial Speeches Are Timed.

President pro tem. Ingalls uses the old fashioned time glass to measure the five minute speeches of the senators. When the senator begins the glass is inverted, and when the sand has all run out it is stopped promptly. The other day a senator who thought his five minutes was up, told him his time was up. "The chair is guided entirely by this glass," said Ingalls firmly, holding up the twin bulbs with the sand all in the lower one. As the president pro tem is, nothing more was said. As Ingalls remarked afterwards to another western senator, "It takes sand to run the senate."—Philadelphia Record.

Waste of Brain Power.

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CLOTHES OF THE DEAD

The Old Custom and the New—Second Hand Clothing Dealers.

It used to be, among the women of a past generation, a custom to leave their clothes by will in the same manner that they did their "second best bedstead" and "silver gilt teapot." The discarded furs, hoes, brocade, and "body linen" among their nearest kin, and generally left the plainer and more worn things to old family servants or poor relations. But these personal possessions, with the exception of lace, are rarely bequeathed nowadays. Mrs. John Jacob Astor kept to the old customs, and I saw a poor, pretty girl wearing one of her seakins coats last week, it having been specially bequeathed to her in the will. The usual course is that taken by the heirs of Mrs. A. T. Stewart, who sold all her enormous wardrobe to dealers in second hand clothes. Though little was said about it at the time, a good many society women took occasion to purchase certain things through the dealers, but generally handkerchiefs, scarfs, rings, silk underwear and gloves, which would not be recognized and which they got very cheaply.

There is a woman on Fifth avenue who makes a business of buying the wardrobes of dead women, and who is fast making a fortune out of the bargains she gets. Most of her customers who purchase goods from her have no idea of the real secrets of her trade. She is ostensibly a dealer in imported goods and cases into which she packs many of her goods and sells them as new. She will take the whole wardrobe of the deceased, new and old, good and bad, and then this goes through a careful process of selection. The new things, of those nearly new, which are really imported or have been made in Europe, are put into foreign cases and ties them up, daintily and discreetly, to the rich customers. Many a time a woman has come to her and said: "I want to find something—stockings, gloves or what not—like some I once saw Mrs. Quelquechose have. See if you can find them for me." And the dealer has in course of time sent her a note saying that she has found something very near what she asked for. In reality they are Mrs. Quelquechose's own, and the dealer had them all the while. The gowns that are new or very nearly new she sells to the dressmakers, who freshen them up a bit and sell them out of town customers.

Then the dealer has a list of customers who are perfectly familiar with the real nature of her trade. They are mostly women who are struggling to keep their places in society, with lean purses and a great desire to keep up appearances. They keep the run of her place and get some bargains, because though the things they buy are somewhat worn, they are worth the money for the good Parisian cut and style. They buy from her black and inconspicuous gowns that are like those worn by a dozen other women and are not likely to be recognized, and sometimes they have them made over at home and buy them for the sake of the good material in them. There is a third class of the wornout and shabby clothes, bonnets, shoes and general belongings which are sold in a lump to the second hand dealers in the Bowery. And so all the pretty frills and fancies of the dear dead women of our households become scattered to the far winds, worn by her friends, her enemies, her servants, strangers and women whom in life she would have turned her eyes away from as she passed. There is something very pathetic, it seems to me, in this dispersal and use of these most intimate personal possessions of a lovely woman. The old way was best.—Cor. Brooklyn Eagle.

THE WORK OF ELECTRICITY.

How a Man Gained Twelve Pounds After Suffering Twenty Years With Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney Complaints.

Dr. Darrin DEAG SIBS: Thinking perhaps a few lines from me would be of interest to you and the public generally, I write to you I have gained twelve pounds in the last three months under your treatment of my case of dyspepsia, liver and kidney complaint. I consider your treatment by electricity far better than any remedy I ever tried. I feel like a new man. Refer to me at Freeport, Wash. F. M. BREZER.

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AN ELEGANT PACKAGE OF FINE CARDS.

Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This large and beautiful collection sent by mail to any one who will do this: Buy a box of the genuine Dr. U. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written, and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa.

He married a spouse— Eye's fairest of daughters— He furnished the history— she furnished the quarters.

All persons rapidly and safely reduced by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Great avenue and Grand street.

Beware of imitations of the celebrated Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

TRY GEMMA for breakfast.

What a Prominent Lumberman of Vancouver, Wash., Thinks of Dr. Darrin.

Editor Tacoma Ledger: This is to certify that Dr. Darrin has cured me of sciatic rheumatism that I am able and did walk fifteen miles one day this week. Before I came to him I could scarcely walk to his office. Refer to me at Vancouver, Wash. P. C. McFARLANE.

Dr. Darrin make a specialty of diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat and all nervous, chronic and private diseases such as loss of manhood, blood taints, syphilis, gleet, gonorrhoea, stricture, spermatorrhoea, seminal weakness or loss of desire of sexual power in man or woman. All peculiar female troubles, irregular menstruation, leucorrhoea, displacements, etc., are confidentially and successfully treated, and will under no circumstances make a case that they cannot cure or benefit.

Consultations free. Charges reasonable. Cures of private diseases guaranteed, and never published in the papers. Most cases can receive home treatment after a visit to the Doctor's office, Washington building, corner of Fourth and Washington streets, Portland, Or. Inquiries answered, and circulars sent free.

Wife—Harry, I want \$30 to-day. Husband (politely)—Two sons with a single thought and ten years married. So do I, dear.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture and all rectal diseases without pain or cessation from business. No cure, no pay; and no pay until cured. All for pamphlet free. Porterfield & Lacey, 308 Market street, San Francisco.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blood, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using KIRK'S GERMAN PILE OINTMENT. It absorbs tumors, always the itching acts as a soothing, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for PILES, itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, \$1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

A Plain Cook—Lady (to applicant for place)—Are you a plain cook? Applicant—Well, I 'pose I could be better.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all druggists. CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Children always

Enjoy It.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphite of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk. Children enjoy it rather than otherwise. A MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCE. It is indeed, and the little lads and lassies who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove serious, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meals during the winter season. Beware of substitutions and imitations.

Faber's Golden Female Pills.

For Female Irritation. It is the most reliable on the market. Never fails. Successfully used by prominent physicians. Guaranteed to relieve suppressed menstruation. SURE! SAFER! CERTAIN! Don't be humbugged. Save Time, Health and money take no other.

Sent to any address. PROCEEDED BY INVOICE, and return of price, \$1.00. Address, THE APHRO MEDICINE COMPANY, Western Branch, 807 7/8, FORTLAND, OR. Sold by Wagon Drugs Co., Portland, Or.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Local or Traveling. To sell our well-known Nursery stock. We want good, lively workers, and will pay well-measured salary. Good references required. Apply quick. L. L. MAY & Co., Nurserymen, St. Paul, Minn.

THE SMOKER

Will have no other Tobacco Who once tries SEAL OF NORTH CAROLINA Plug Cut.

This is the secret of its immense sale.

A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder. Superior to every other known. Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome. No other baking powder does such work.



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For MEN ONLY! VIGOR FOR LOW OR FAILING MANHOOD. General and Nervous Debility. Weakness of Body and Mind. Effects of Excess. Loss of Power. Impotence. Spermatorrhoea. Neuritis. Headache. Dizziness. Indigestion. Loss of Appetite. Sleeplessness. Nervous Prostration. All these and other ailments resulting from a disordered system, are cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Sold by all druggists.

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