Strongest, Purest, Most Economical.

As to whether any of the baking powders are equal to the "Royal," the official tests clearly determine. When samples of various baking powders were purchased from the grocers, and analyzed by the United States Government Chemists and the Chemists of State and City Boards of Health, the reports revealed the fact that the "Royal" contained from 28 per cent. to 60 per cent. more leavening strength than the others, and also that it was more perfectly combined, absolutely pure, and altogether wholesome.

As most of these powders are sold to consumers at the same price as the "Royal," by the use of the Royal Baking Powder there is an average saving of over one third, besides the advantage of assured purity and wholesomeness of food, and of bread, biscuit and cake made perfectly light, sweet, and palatable.

The official reports also reveal the presence, in other powders, of alum, lime or sulphuric acid, by which their use is made a matter of grave danger to the consumer.

Whenever a baking powder is sold at a lower price than the" Royal," or with a gift, it is a certain indication that it is made from alum, and is to be avoided under all circumstances.

THE CHILDREN'S SUNDAY NIGHT.

Come the dreams we love so well;

They sing together some sweet hymn.

And the day grew to a close. The children of our house would raise Their voices in a hymn of praise; And as I dream I seem to hear

The echoes swelling sweet and clear.

Till the daylight passed away;
Each had the hymn he loved the best.
And we know them all today;
And when we hear the church bells chim
There lives that fair old Sunday time,
While in our dreams the sweet refrain

Of long ago comes back again.

Flavel Scott Mines in New York Ledger

Head and Hair of Infants.

children less liable to the inflammatory

affections of the brain, to which they are

and glossy, and accumulations on the scalp will be prevented.

The custom of putting caps on infants

having been abolished by all well informed

The Life for a Singery "What is the best food for a singer?" is a

question very often asked of me, and of

all professional singers. I reply, "The plainest food is by far the best." Good, plain, but neurishing food; for that is the

sent for health, and to be well in health is

to be well in vote, and good health is ab-

solutely necessary for good singing. Some few things should be entirely avoided, such

wish to excel, must live for their art alone

and must give up a great many "pleas-

and great historical characters; to live, in fact, in an atmosphere of art and of intel-

An Automatic Paper Sealer.

An automatic machine, which forms

fills, weights and seals packages, is being introduced into houses where large quantities of fine cut tobacco, soda, starch, etc., are put up. The operations of the machine are curious and novel in every particular,

and yet quite simple. The machine con-sists of a series of forming blocks, recep-tacies, folders, gum@ers and feeders, all working in harmony, so that the packages

werking is harmony, so that the packages are being smoothly and continuously produced. The forming blocks successively size the paper, which instantly afterward is wrapped around them, folded and gummed at the end. The paper sacks are them plunged into receptacies, filled, folded on top and scaled. The manifest saving in labor thus effected would seem to warrant the claim of the investor that if the ma-

the claim of the inventor that if the ma-

chine is worked to its full capacity is will pay for itself in 275 working days.—New York Telegram.

David Belasco, the playwright, says. "In my early days I used to be indefatigable

on manager I suspected of never reading any plays, so I tried a trick on him. One

day I gave him a roll of blank paper tied with red ribbon. He received the roll po-

with red ribbon. He received the roll po-litely, and told me to call in two weeks. I called as he had requested, and he said be had read the play, but that unfortunately it wouldn't do. Then I slowly unrolled the blank paper before his eyes, held it up to him and enjoyed the comedy situation."— New York Herald.

A Gigantic Skull with Eighty Teeth. Furman, the Scotch giant of the time of

Engene II, measured but two lines less than II feet 6 inches. Chevaller Scovy, in his

Gre in Ladies' Home Journal.

managed, the bair will be amooth

the tender scalp as to cause disease.

We used to sing I with the rest-

On Sundays, as the sunlight fled

And the twilight mists arose, When skies were paing overhead

Oftentimes, as the daylight dies, And the distant chapel bell Re-school to the sunset skies,

Men in the ministry are brought into contact with cranks of all sorts. Their name is legion, and the subject of religion, which appeals strongly to the imagination and gives full scope to speculation, has a special fascination for hem. If preachers would write out their experiences with this class of persons there would be no scarcity of spicy reading. It was a harmless kind of crank that Bishop Thomas Bowman, of this city, ran against one time at a camp meeting. On that occasion he preached from the following text: "As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the son of man be lifted The most attentive listener in the congregation was a tall, lank individual. with wild, deep set eyes and long hair. At the conclusion of the sermon he made a bee line for the bishop, and the latter, divining the character of the man, tried to get away from him, but

"Well, now, my brother," said the bishop, with just a little pique in his voice, for he was very tired and the weather was hot, "what is it you wish?" "Bishop," he replied, with intense earnestness. "I have been a student of the Bibleall my life, and there is one question that has troubled me for a long time. Perhaps you can throw some light on it. It is this: What was the color of the anakes that were sent to afflict the children of Israel?"-St. Louis Globs Democrat.

Farms for Epileptics.

Epilepsy is so large a cause of enforced idleness among the working people in England that a colony has been established in a country place within an hour's ride of London, where they can perform lucrative labor suited to their condition. The plan is imitated from one successfully carried out in Westphila, Germany. On a piece of land of some handred acres there will be built cottages to hold from ten to twenty inmates. The sexes will be separated, and also the children from the adults.

Market gardening, spade and barrow labor, cow keeping, dairy work and poultry farming will be the first industries; then gardening and fruit culture, and later on will follow bootmaking. carpentering, bookbinding, printing and other industries; and for the women laundry work, sewing, cooking and various domestic services .- Boston Tran-

Auything Else in Her Line? Algernon-Dearest Emily, I cannot conceal my feelings any longer I must tell you now bow dearly I love you. May I hope for your truiter ni sec y-Certainly. Will that be all today! -San Francisco Evening Post.

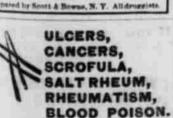
The Marked Success

of Scott's Emulsion in consumpion, scrofula and other forms of ereditary disease is due to its owerful food properties.

Scott's Emulsion

apidly creates healthy flesh-proper weight. Hereditary aints develop only when the system becomes weakened.

Nothing in the world of medicine has been so successful in diseases that are most menacing to life. Physicians everywhere prescribe it.



these and every kindred disease arising from impure blood successfully treated by that never-falling and best of all tenies and

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC SSS



RETRIBUTION.

BY "THE DUCHESS."

"Don't look so grieved, my darling," he whispers fondly, pressing her hand between both his own. Think of the long and happy future that lies before you, with me forever as your slave. The time will come, Nadine, when you will not regard any ties but the one that binds me to you. Ties of home and kindred will be as naught beside it. Though now, perhaps, you give me your heart unwillingly, then you will love even as you are be-loved. Oh, that that glad hour were blended with this!" He presses his lips eestatically to the hand he still holds. face grows bright with the affection that glows within him. Then one word that he has used returns to him with unpleasant force. "Unwilling," he goes on musingly, frowning slightly. 'Yes, you are unwilling to give me your

"Ah, no!" says she gently, and with a troubled air of uncertainty: "I am not unwilling. You mistake me. I would, with all my soul, that I could love you as you desire, and perhaps, indeed, in time"—she hesitates, as though lost in a labyrinth of painful thought. "No, I am not unwilling," she repeats again, feeling how good a thing it would be for her could she indeed obliterate from her mind all the too dear past and give herself entirely to this man. "You speak as though I am obstinately withholding something—as if you believed you were robbing me of the heart on which you set such store. But it is not so, ever else you may have stolen, it was not my love. You cannot steal that; but ie day, perhaps. I shall give it to you." Preoccupied as she is with sad and hurtful memory, she is roused to present life by the curious glance and start that follows on her speech. Both are subdued as suddenly as they came, and Annerley once more regards her with only the ar-dent look of affection that before was his; but Nadine cannot forget that they were Has he heard of Mr. Duran? Bas Nadine's acquaintance with him come to Does he suspect Duran of being the thief who has stolen from him his love's heart? She feels a little cold and sick with anxiety as she waits for his next words. They reassure her.

"You give me fresh life," he says.
"Some day, indeed, the love I crave shall "Some day, indeed, the love I crave shall be mine. And now," gisneing at his watch, "I fear our last moment has come. Now I must bid you farewell, usail the happy time that will see me home with you, with our near marriage only a few hours distant. Good-by, my darling, my best beloved?"

Not a living soul is in sight. Folding her closely in his arms, he holds her to him as though he could never again her to go. She feels the reality, the wild carnestness of his love at this instant as she never before realized it. Softened, subdued by it, she gently re-turns his embrace, and then stands back from him.

You will think of me-kindly, lovingly?" breathes he with passionate en-treaty. "Sweetheart! if you could only know how hard it is to part from you for The heads of infants should not be washed in brandy, whisky, spirits of hartseven these few days! Nadine, have pity on horn or other stimulating washes. They do no good, cause pain, and may so irritate me, and try to love me in my absence. say 'absence makes the heart grow fon-der,' prove the saying true. Alas! how fatally honest your sweet eyes can be. There is nothing in them for me-noth-For cleansing the head, soap and water, or water with a little borax in it, are all that is needed. After washing the scalp a soft hair brush should be used. This will ing but pity: Well, even that is better than a few other things I could nameremove any dirt or dandruff, and will not it is at least akin to love. But have you no sorrow in that we must part! you cold always! Suppose we sh irritate the skip as a comb would be likely The hair of both boys and girls should never meet again after this hour-never be kept short till 8 or 9 years of age. This in all our years on earth? would not this move you! Why, no! You look bewil-dered, but not sad. It is the last mowill conduce to cleanliness; prevent a great deal of trouble in combing and washing; will leave no harbor for the abominable ment! I cannot see you again to-night
-because—because of— Never mind creepers to which children are exposed, and by keeping the head cool will render that. Good-by, my pretty girl!"

Once again he folds her in his arms. Once again he passionately presses his rongly predisposed at their time of life. lips to hers. He releases her.

'This fear of mine is folly," he whispers heavily. "It is but for a week or two. We shall meet again, to know no "It is but for a week or other parting-save death!"

people, it is hardly necessary to say that the practice abould be abandoned by all, as the head is warm enough without the cap, is very likely to be too warm with it, and in this way causing the basin affec-tions to which children are so prome.— Hall's Journal of Health. He guides her quickly on her backward way to where again the gates loom large and dark. Into a cab outside he puts her, lays his face for an instant against her palin, and then is lost among the growing mists of the night.

Now, and only now, Nadine remem-bers how she had forgotten to tell him of the projected visit to Valworth Park!

CHAPTER XVI.

A sweeping lawn; broad terraces; far away as the eye can see a gleaming, swaying ocean. Behind the lawn a back ground of giant firs that blot out the sky in that direction, and throw into brilliant relief the white clad figures darting to and fro upon the tennis ground.

Gerald Massarcene, having lost his as nuts, for instance, which affect the throat as well as the digestion. To lead a regular life is also absolutely essential, and young—and indeed all—artistes, if they game, flings his racket to the winds, and

throws himself prone at the feet of Na-"Pretty place, ch!" says be. "Soothing to the nerves after the town fever " Then looking at her and marking the ex-

the artiste to become great, then they will have their reward for all sacrifices. treme repose of her bearing, that almost orders upon lassitude, he says gently, 'Tired?" To be artistes they should live as artistes—go whenever possible to hear and to see fine singing and fine acting; endeavor to see fine pictures, fine statues; read clever books and the biographies of great mea-She brightest up with an effort and amiles at him in her kindest fashion. Her thoughts are tangled—her mind per-

turbed. Both are far from the busy scene before her. A sense of despair, of lect, which will help them far more than at first they may be disposed to think in their own artistic career -- Mme. Albaniinability to move in the path that stretched out so temptingly to her view, has saddened her eyes and given a mournful curve to her beautiful mouth. Her days passed here with Maurice Duran have been infinitely sweeter to her than ever she had dreamed they might be. The very nearness of their companionship had had its charm, and though no word of love had come from his lips, still, eyes can speak when words are forbidden; and though honor renders one dumb, who can prevent the sense of gladness that comes

with the touch of one beloved? Sweet days! too sweet to last-and swift as sweet. A whole fortnight has gone by-two weeks crowded with such exquisite recollections as will (unhappily cling to her for all her life. now it is the 16th-to morrow will be the night of the grand ball, given in honor of Capt. Boyle's birthday, who is expected to arrive about an hour before it opens, and then— Another cruelly blissful

Bometimes a thought of Paul Anneries has crossed her mind, but, as a rule, she has resolutely put all remembrance of him far from her. She had told herself that this one holiday at least should be her own. Afterward let oblivion, let misery come, but just for these few happy days she would let utler joy hold sway. She had heard nothing of her future husband since her departure, and if at times band since her departure, and if at times it had occurred to her as strange that he had not written to her from those for eign cities, whither his search of the robber of the famous sapphires led him, the sense of relief in not having to write to

partian, who derides the notion of Milli-cent's ever consenting to fulfil her love-less engagement to Capt. Boyle whils her heart is given to another. That other, now stretched at the presty partian's hear them.—St. Niekelas.

26

0

feet, is quite willing to accept her reac-ing of the situation. Though Millicent herself has been somewhat difficult to understand a little vague in her answers, a trifle willful, in a degree—a marked degree—averse to being brought to the

publicly her belief in the control fair, if rather trying, love.
"Well, I'm giad you are not," says he cassantly, alluding to her assertion that you fatigue. "To-nigh" she knows no fatigue. "To-nigh" there will be an influx of guests, ordered, like the supper, for to-morrow night, and it would not do to be in poor form. You look pale, however."
"Are many coming?" "Enough to

make us put on our best bib and tucker and our choicest manners. You will have to make your very best bow to the lord lieutenant of the county, and to smirk at a youthful if very famous gen-eral. The only thing to be careful about is not to overdo it to-night; to remember that the morrow will bring the big Nautch, and to reserve some amiles for

He speaks with some bitterness. "To-morrow night will bring Capt. Boyle." She looks at him softly out of her serene eyes. "Do not let that make you unhappy. His presence means less than nothing. Indeed, I believe it will do your cause good."

Sweet prophetess! I would I dared share your creed."
"What creed!" asks Duran, who has

joined them unseen.
"A belief Miss Roche has in the unconquerable power of love," replies Mas-sareene gayly, springing to his feet and crossing the close turf to where he can see Millicent standing, for once, alone, "And so you believe in love's omnipo

'There is surprise in your tone-Why should I not hold such a creed?" returns she steadily, though her lips have grown very pale.
"I cannot answer that here. Will you

with calm searching eyes. "You?

says Duran, gazing at Nadine

come with me to the Pirwood? I shall not keep you long, and I must speak to you. Do not refuse me, Nadine. This is probably the last hour we shall ever have together. I leave the park the day after

She had shrunk a little from him when first he appealed to her, but as his pleading grew stronger, more impassioned, she With her eyes downcast, and her color faded to a pallor that bespoke an anguished heart, she moved beside him to the wood he had mentioned.

Presently they enter it. The eternal greenness of it stirs her blood once more to an admiration that rouses her and compels her return to the immediate present. Ever since she had obeyed his word, and Sen and followed him hither, she had been in a kind of waking dream that had been too sweet to permit her desire for its dissolution. Now, however, that she is fully awake to her danger as well as to her pain, it is too late to withdraw from a tete-a-tete, that she feels must rive her soul.

Duran, stopping abruptly beneath the preading branches of a huge Scotch fir, lays his hand upon her arm thus arrest-

ing her footsteps also.
"If love be indeed all-powerful how is it that I have failed?" he asks in a low that I bear for you, and yet it has been of no avail when matched against the barrier that stands between you and me. Has it been my fault, or is it that the

love should be equal on both sides, and that—yours—falls below the mark?" She had been standing with lowered lids and trembling hands, but now, as though forced to it against her will, she looks at him. Her large, dark, mournful eyes are full of a repreach-mute, but so terrible that his heart grows warm within him. Alas! how clearly in those melan-

oly eyes is her pure love lying.
"It is true, then! I have your love," he on me, if you will not on yourself!
nk-think before you sacrifice us both to a mistaken sense of duty.

"I have given my word," says Nadine 'my promise. word-a promise-better broken. See here, my love, I have lived many years longer than you. Too many," he says after a pause, that is filled with regret for those past hours when he had not known her, and when another had

sorne his name-another unloved and undesired. "I cannot bear to think what years lie between your birthday and mine; but still my very age gives me the right to speak. Is it good that you should surrender all your happiness to one for whom you have no real regard, just because you once gave him a hope to that effect? Nay, there is no loyally in that. Better let him go than live to repent the bargain he has made."
"There is my word," persists she,

meekly but earnestly. "I cannot take that hek; and he, too, loves me. I e loves me so well," declares she with ru intuition that has revealed to her the

real passion of the man whom she has promised to marry, "that I think it would kill him did I now prove false."
"You are very tender toward him?"
exclaims he bitterly. "But of me? how
is it with me? No, I shall not die; I am not made of such brittle stuff as this other lover of yours. I shall probably live, even though you forsake me; but what of my life? Is it to be all barren—all wasted! Have you no pity left for me?"
"Ainst is it kind to torture me?" says

she, with such a forlorn glance as once more reduces him to a forgetfulness of seif, and to the old passionate regret for

"It is kind. If my cruelty can rescu-you from the Slough of Despond into which you now are drifting it is more than kind. What't will you live out all your fresh young life without a joy-ail hope! Nadine, I implore you to pause"
"It is too late." She lays her palms apon her bosom and regards him with blanched cheeks "Oh! if I had only met

you sooner; but now-now"--"Your words are no acknowledgment your love for me" cries he casting ! s arms about her "I will surrender you to no man. Natine! Beloved! Do not shrink from me—do not seek to unloose my arms.

"I must," sobs she vehemently, "Have I not told you that all this comes too late? I—I am to be married in a fort-night."

It is his turn to shrink, to pale. He opens his arms instinctively, and lets her week, perhaps, and after that a return to draw back from him with quivering lips, town, and—a horried wedding! Then exile from all that has made life not only support her. support her.
"I will not believe it," he says at last

The Indians' Regard for Snakes. The North American Indians will not kill s snake in their path. They hold it in reverence, and although they select him awallowed up all each wonder.

"How should I feel tired" she says mow, smilling at Gerald Massarcene, who has become quite a friend of hers.

In reverence, and although they select great numbers of them to use in their make dances they never kill them, but when the ceremony is finished take them out on the plaining of release them. He has found in her an ally-a certain them out on the plains and release them.

IF I WERE FAIR.

If I were fair If I had little hands and simpler feet: If to my checks the color rich and sweet Came at a word ned faded at a frown; point, still Mr. Massareene is inclined to believe in the creed of his pretty confidante when she declares herwif ready to affirm publicly her belief in the constancy of his fair, if rather traing large. Life's path, so narrow, would be broad and wide,

> Perhaps like other maidens I might hold A true heart's store of tried and tested gold.
>
> Love waits on Heauty, though sweet Love

> alone,
> It seems to me, for naught enight well atone.
> But Beauty's charm is strong, and Love obeys
> The mystic witchery of her ally ways. If I were fair my years would seem so few; Life would unfold sweet pictures to my view, If I were fair!

If I were fairt Perhaps the balty, with a scream of joy,
To class my neck would three away its toy.
And hide its dimples in my shining hair,
Bewilder'd by the mans of glory there! but now-Oh, shadow of a young girl's faces Uncolor'd lips that Pain's cold finger trace! You will not blame the child whose wee hands

Not on the blighted had, but on the rose Bo rich and fair

if I were fairl Oh, just a little fair, with some soft touch About my face to glory it much! if no one shunn'd my presence or my klas, My heart would almost break beneath

Tis said each pilgrim shall attain his goal, And perfect light shall flood each blinded soul When day's flush merges into sunset's bars. And night is here. And then beyond the stars I shall be fair!

—Edith Rutter in London Spectator.

Pure Food in Congress.

The act of Congress authorizing the examination of the baking powders has resulted in a most unprecedented com-pliment to the Royal Baking Powder. The tests were made in the government laboratory at Washington, and the official report shows that the Royal is superior to all others in leavening strength and discouraged. I had being over 30 per cent, above the average pain in my back erage. The report also shows the purity and across my kidneys of the Royal Powder and the wholesome and through my whole

ness of its ingredients.

This is probably the highest complied ough. Hood's Harsapement of an official character ever paid to rills just about saved a proprietary article, though & more than the great army of baking powder consumers would expect in behalf of their old friend and favorite. The result of the official examination,

as thus determined, will, of course, make the "Royal" the standard for government purchases.

The onion has a virtue to which thousands of people will swear. This is its ability to ward off attacks of malaria in any form, and to cure cases as rapidly as the strongest doses of quinine.

treated like children, when they are very ill, for instance, or when they are in imminent danger which must be averted first and explained afterwards.

There are not a few who think themselves lucky if at the dinner hour they "No love was ever stronger than are able to allay the cruel pangs of hunger with a philosophic pipe.

IMITATORS AND IMPOSTORS.

The unequaled success of Allcock's Po ROUS PLASTERS as an external remedy has induced unscrupulous parties to offer imb tations, which they endeavor to sell on the reputation of Allcock's. It is an absurdity to speak of them in the same category as the genuine porous plaster. Their preten-sions are unfounded, their valunted merit unsupported by facts, their alleged superi-ority to or equality with Allcock's a false

The ablest medical practitioners and less ecstatically; "and if so, my dearest, thenists and thousands of grateful patients why will you repulse me? Ah! have unite in declaring Allocom's Posous Plas-TERS the best external remedy ever pro-

ducel.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrep@sentation. Ask for ALL-cock's, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

Gossip will very soon die without proper ven

Irritation of the Groat and hoarsenes immediately relieved by "Brown's Bronchia! Troches." A bird that can't sing and will sing a wild be

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Halp Gatarrh Care is the only positive cure known to the medical traternity. Catarrh, being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the *y*-tem, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprisors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address *sold by druggists; 75 cents.

Now is the time to treat catarrh of long standing. Ely's Cream Halm reaches old and obstinate cases, where all other remedies fail. De not neglect procuring a bottle, as in it lies the relief you seek.

Hev. H. H. Fairall, D. D., editor of the love Methodist, says editorially: "We have tested the merits of Ely's Cream Balm, and believe that by a thorough course of treatment it will cure almost every case of catarrh. Ministers as a class are afflicted with head and throat troubles, and catarrh seems more prevalent than ever. We cannot recommend Ely's Cream Balm too highly."

Apply Balm into each nowtril, It is

highly."
Apply Balm into each nowiril, It is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once Price, 60 cents at druggists' or by mail.
ELY HECTHERS. 56 Warren Street, New York.

Use Enameline Store Polish; no dust, so sme

The Best Cure is that Dromptlyand Permanene ST-JACOBS JII Shows of the worst cases It Has Cured.

CATARRH

THE FIRST LAW OF NATURE.

This self-preservation is acknowledged to be, and people who adopt senins the encreaches of disease a genuine medicinal safeguard, accredited by reprisers and the senation of the windows of the saying in the health they restore and continue to enjoy. Among the maladies, against the growth of which Ristatter's stomach litters affords efficient protection, diseases of the kidneys and bladder are fraught with the utwast periods. and the state of t

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rec-tal diseases without pain or detention from busi-aces. No cure, no pay, Also all Pricede dis-cases. Address tor pamphies Drs. Forterfield A Lossy, 528 Market street. San Francisco.

roo shoes Watson's Peerless Polish has no equal. Will preserve and make them wear PUBLISHERS

strength and could not do my work. I many times, I was so blue

great pain in my buck and across my kidneys

strength so that I could do my work and made me feel well. I shall slways be a warm Hood's Sarva- Cures

triend to Hood's Sarsaparilla. I do not want anything better for a family medicine." Mus. LIBERS CLARK, Washington Village, R. L. N. B .- Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.



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SHILOH'S VITALIZER.

Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanoogs, Tenn., says

"Shiloh's Vitalizer' SAVED MY LIFE.

consider if the best remely for a debuiltated system

Have you Catarris? Try this Remedy. It will relieve and Cure you. Price to cts. This In jector for its successful treatment is furnished free. Shiloh's Remedies are sold by us on a guarantee to give satisfaction.



Flower"

a Store. I have kept August Flower

The stomach is the reservoir. If it fails, everything fails. The liver, the kidneys, the lungs, the heart, the head, the blood, the nerves all go wrong. If you feel wrong, look to the stomach first. Put that right at once by using August Flower. It assures a good appetite and a good digestion.



if you keep at it, is apt to tell upon the liver. The things to prevent this are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Fellets. Take one of these little Pellets for a corrective or gentle laxative-three for a cathartic. They're the smallest, easiest to take, pleasantest and most natural in the way they act, They do permanent good. Consti-They do per pation, India Sick or Bill derangement and bowels and cured. They're or pation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Bilious Headache, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved,

They're guaranteed to give satis-faction in every case, or your money is

The worst cases of Chronic Catarrh in the Head, yield to Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. So certain is it that its makers offer \$500 reward for an incurable case.

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period and put them in
condition te lay when eggs
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