Be on your Guard.

If some grocers urge another baking powder upon you in place of the "Royal." it is because of the greater profit upon it. This of itself is evidence of the superiority of the "Royal." To give greater profit the other must be a lower cost powder, and to cost less it must be made with cheaper and inferior materials, and thus, though selling for the same, give less value to the consumer.

To insure the finest cake, the most wholesome food, be sure that no substitute for Royal Baking Powder is accepted

Nothing can be substituted for the Royal Baking Powder and give as good results.

He loved her.

She loved him

feared to go to him.

Detroit Free Press.

They loved each other

The Power of Gold.

But her father objected because the young

man was almost a total stranger.

The time had come when the youth must

ask the father for his daughter, and he

He held a long conference with his be-

He told her he did not want to ask her fa-

"George, dear," she asked in a tremulous

"Then you don't have to ask him," she

And George gave the old man a tip.

Playing to Light Houses.

A Real Nice Fellow,

Strawber-Do you suppose Clara Penrose

Singerly-Well, she said some pretty nice

things about you last night when I was

Strawber-Did she! What were they!

Singerly-She wound up by saying that,

in fact, you were just the sort of a fellow that no girl would ever think of marrying.

Greatly Surprised.

inches tall and tips the scale at 250 pounds. He was stationed for many years in Wash-

known to the scientific world.

Lieutemant Blank.

Lieutenant Blank of the army is 6 feet 4

ome necessary reference books and return

them to his office at will. One morning he

gathered together several, none of them

very small, and putting them under his arm started for his office.

In the course of his walk he was brought

face to face with a very black little negro,

who, with arms akimbo, chin dropped and his shining black eyes filled with wonder,

had planted himself directly in front of

Before the gentleman had time to do

more than take in this apparition of dark-pess the little "pickaning" had thrown back his head, so as to be able to gaze up into the lieutenant's face, and in a tone of

Hubby Foots the Bills.

are worth repeating.
"Don't you hate to have to ask your bus

Don't you! Does negive it to you with-

Then how do you manage it if you never

The matron in seal shook her head.

The man who is hanging to a strap in a

comical amszement exclaimed:

school?"-Youth's Companie

ne in seal brown.
"I never do," was the reply.

maintain is the correct thing?"

not so well situated as that."

out asking!

Neither.

cares anything for me!

Did she say anything else?

danced well.

Her face shone in the twilight.

Rameau and the Dog. Many eccentricities are pardoned in musical geniuses, especially by those who do not suffer from them. Unfortunately the object of a musician's wrath is quite apt to be unable to appreciate why he has offended.

One can fancy the possessor of the antrained voice who figures in the foltowing story thinking hard things of the celebrated composer Rameau.

One day Rameau while calling on a whisper, "how much are you worth?"
"A million dollars, darling," he respondlady fixed a stern glance on a little dog who sat in her lap and was barking good naturedly. Suddenly Rameau wized the poor little fellow and threw him out of the window. out of the window. said, with simple trust. "Let him know that is the matter?" asked his that, and he will ask you."

hostess, much alarmed. 'He barked false!" said Rameau indignantly .- Youth's Companion.

show a tendency toward Consumption. A Cough is often the beginning. Don't

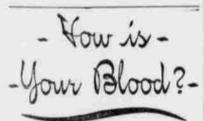
wait until your condition is

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil at once. It overcomes all the conditions that invite the Consumption Germs. Physicians, the world over, en-

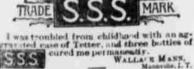
Don't be deceived by Substitutes!



GOLDEN WEST BAKING POWDER.



I had a malignant breaking out on my leg below the knee, and was cured sound and well with two and a half bottles of Cher blood medicines had failed in fact that no WILL C. HEATY, that no girl w to do me any good.



Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases malled free. Swirt Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.







327 Washington St., Portland, Or.

Burst!!

That frequently occurs with poor Bulting and Hose, but you with MONARCH or BUD STRIP Belt-Ray, or Malbess you. Ridgewood at Wall-bout Steam and Water Monarch Burgham and Malanch Monarch Burgham and Monarch Monarch Burgham and Monarch Monarch Burgham and Monarch Monarch Burgham and Monarch Monarch Monarch Burgham and Monarch Monar

Gutta Percha and Rubber Mfg. Co.,

Established 1855. Partland, Or. ask him for money and he never gives you

W. P. E. U. No. 546-8. F. N. U. No. 623 any without asking?"
"Oh. I simply order what I want and have the things charged."—Pitteburg Chronicle

By ARDENNES JONES-FOSTER.

"Bless you, no; not blood relatives. Ivan is my uncle by marriage, and only

great-great uncle at that, his wife having been great aunt to my mother." One night and once again, as we walked beneath the heavy screen of the park trees, a shadow fell in front of usthe figure of a woman, it appeared to me—and as quickly did it flit away again. I remember having twice remarked it to Ivan. On the second oceasion the shadow came just as we were replighting our troth and naming the day. I started, considerably frightened. Ivan calmed me.

"It was nothing," he remarked; "only a branch of that tall tree awinging across our path.

"But if it had been-if it could have understood-if it could have spokenthat shadow would have heard our "And you are ashamed of them, my

darling? "No! oh, no, Ivan. Only I am a creature of such silly suspicions. My nation -my dear Swedish people—are somehow imbued more or less with a belief in 'eerie things,' as the Scots say. It may be a fault, but it was born in me. Even when I was a child my old nurse used to tell me tales of strange gnomes and hobgoblins, saying that they swarmed about us, and the lesson seems to have followed me. So do not chide me!" His answer was that which he always

gave when I pleaded for grace. He kissed me. The shadowy figure had faded into

As it was his custom to confide all of his little adventures to me, he found it unite in his turn of fancies one evening o relate a little incident that had that morning leaped into his life. It happened fully a fortnight after my receipt of Olef's letter. Ivan had returned home ong after his usual hour.

"What kept you so long, Ivan?" I asked as he came down to dinner. "A most peculiar circumstance, m

darling Cesca," he answered. "I was passing along Broadway, near Canal street, to my office when a young man met me. He carried a traveler's bag in his hand and had evidently just arrived boot. I looked; I saw a face. from a journey. As our eyes clashed he stopped suddenly, shocked, it seemed, by a momentary pang in his head-vertigo it looked like to me-threw up his hand, quickly passed his fingers over his brow, clutched at his throat as if he would tear open his collar to relieve a strangling ensation, and losing consciousness he recled and fell. As he came to the ground I supported him, and with the aid of a passerby we carried him to a little shop in Canal street. But as he did not survive I had him conveyed to the

But that did not keep you all day. ome, Ivan, confess now.

"Ah," he answered, "it took up three er four hours of my time, and as my office duties require a measured amount of attention each day I was obliged to top there until I got through with my orrespondence. I accepted his explanation.

"But the man's name?" I added. "You did learn that?"

"How could D He had not come to s senses when I left him." But he must have carried papers?" "If he did they were locked in his bag."

"How old was he?" "Perhaps five-and-twenty." "American?"

"A foreigner, I fancy. said you were a fine dancer. It was such a "A foreigner!" I cried. My head comfort, she said, to find a man who really recled. "What if it had been-but such Strawber-I'm sure I'm glad she likes

nonsense! It could not have been Olef! You know Olef, of course! You were y dancing. I've spent enough time at it, Singerly-Then she said your manners born next door to him, or he to you. were perfect. It was a pleasure to go any-where with you, she said, because she felt "Wha "What put that thought into your lit-

so perfectly secure with you and sure of you.

Strawber (delighted)—Gracioust I had will dispel your presentment," and he handed me a letter addressed to him, reno idea she thought so much of me as that. ceived that morning, postmarked Stockholm. I read it. Singerly-Oh, yes. She spoke about your

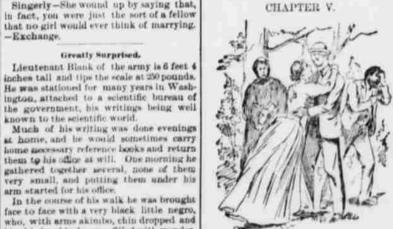
conversation. In the light society talk of Ivan Troisky: Sim—As I have failed to get an answer to my letter to Mile. Coses Media, I have my fears that she might not have received it. I believe that she still remains in America. If you should see her the day she thinks you have no equal, and then you are so full of tact, and your clothen were always so stylish, so neat, without be-Strawber (beside himself)—I should say she did. I must cultivate that girl. Beautiful, rich, accomplished. What more could a man want in a wife? I have always (complacently) fancied her, but now I think the feeling is even deeper than that.

Singerly (warningly)

the feeling is even deeper than that.

Singerly (warningly)—Don't let it get too deep, old man. I didn't tell you all.

And so I dried my eyes and set another scal of hate upon my heart, to lock out forever the image of him who in my Strawber-Didn't you? What more was girl days I had learned to love!



MODES 29

The sun upon the third Sunday in June had gold tinged nature's sweetest garb. I have never witnessed a more perfect dawn. And it was the beauty that morning that caused Ivan to invite Irene and me to take a run over the "Gude gracious, mister, is you gwine to Palisades. Ivan had been making a day of it every Sablath for a month past, sented to go.

Ten o'clock found us high upon the hand for money to buy your dresses and hats with?" said a matron in dark green to cliffs overlooking the grand old Hudson. It must have been an bour past midday when a cloud, a mere dot, appeared like a freckle upon the face of the sun. A nervous breeze sprang up, more active than the calm, fanning wind of "Have you a regular allowance, or does he the morning. The cloud cast a shadow pay you a weekly salary, as some women upon the treetop, and for a moment its limbs formed the outlines of a double cross upon the white cloth beneath our "Then you must have private means of "Then you must have private means of jour own to draw on, but every woman is group own to draw on, but every woman is dream and looked at Ivan. My face on either side of the way in the order of the side of the way in the order of the side of the way in the order of the side of the way in the order of the side of the way in the order of the side of the way in the order of the side of the way in the order of the side of the way in the order of the side of the way in the order of the side of the way in the order of the side of the way in the order of the side of the way in the order of the way in the order of the side of the way in the order of the side of the way in the order of the side of the way in the order of the side of the way in the order of the side of the way in the order of the side of the way in the order of the way in the order of the side of the way in the order of the side of the way in the order of the side of the way in the order of the side of the way in the order of the side of the way in the order of the side of the way in the order of the side of the way in the order of the "Wrong again. I have no fortune of my must have been as coloriess as the spread, own, and my husband pays for everything for he asked if I were ill.

"Look!" I exclaimed. "That double cross!" He seemed not to understand. "It is only a shadow," he said. "But once before I saw it. Don't you

THE DOUBLE CROSS remember—upon the back of my letish woman and told me that I must not cling to superstitions.

cling to superstitions.

"A strange trait, that, with the Swelish people," he added. "They swear is he had ever seen.

He met her in the house of a friend in the lived. He was dazed. if you go on like this you will be telling us that you see some of those funny little men popping out of the rocks youder, akin to those that your Swedish peasants declare dwell in the forest. And while delight I think about it, Rip Van Winkle's little gnomes did use to play at tenpins not the girl by day and dreamed of her by night, far up the river—over in Sleepy Hollow. Business kept him from going again to the you know," he jested.

He had no sooner spoken than a huge, thick cloud, flung its black mantel over the face of the sun. The wind arose. higher, madder, faster. The waters of the Hudson rose and pranced and stood upright. A great, roaring noise of threat and chaos filled the air, deafening in its force. The waters below dashed and friends with whom the divinity was stayfoamed. Small sails were picked up. tossed and hurled shoreward.

The outing parties made for the shelter of cafes and the village near by. Confusion reigned. The sky grew dark black. The imps of evil seemed to rise out of the very earth beneath our the first arrangements the young manlived in a dream. He invited a married friend to Irene, who was quaking with fright. The flash had told me that Ivan was deathly pale.

'Too late to move now!" was all that he could say. But it is hardly upon us. We might reach the nearest cafe. Besides, this

tested. "The whole scene is shronded," he whispered. "We are as safe here as anywhere! Another flash came! In the direction

figure stealing toward us-a woman. "Look! She has lost her way. Come nearer to me-closer, Ivan, closer! I fear! I tremble! I cried, as he clasped me in his arms. But the woman only quickened her pace, which we discovered by the frequent flashes of light. Faster and faster she ran toward us. Irene, becoming inconsolable, rushed off to the nearest cafe.

The woman was now upon us! For Great God! Vera!

"Ivan!" I cried. "Do you see! A spirit! Her spectre! Vera's ghost!" The man strove to speak. His tongue was lashed to the roof of his mouth. He moved-confronted her, the phantom like figure, as a daredevil might face a harbinger of death!
"At last!" the woman cried.

"Vera!" screamed Ivan, and fell upon his knees before her. "It is here that I find you!" she con-

"I have tracked you many times, thinking that you were but build ing our plans as we agreed."

"As who agreed?" Ivan cried. "You, Ivan Trolsky, my husband, and Vera, your wife?" she answered, as her hot temper fired her. "Yes, as we agreed! I have crossed your path a score of times. Under the park tree I heard you | Fire and Water. plight your troth. In the lover's seat have heard your passionate words of love. I have watched and waited patiently, believing that you but schemed as we had promised. But now you have gone too far. Your words are no longer empty sounds. You love that girl! Ah, deny it not! Trust to a woman's eyes to read the perfidy in a man's heart!"

"Vera!" he protested, as I crept further into the shade to miss the flash of her temper.

farce has gone far enough! You would have made it tragedy! Oh, I know! The girl's failing health but a few weeks back, her discovery of her weakness, your attempts to poison her! It is too And where is the stranger you truel found fainting in the street? Olef-where is he?"

"God! Olef!" I screamed, as the frightful truth all darted to my brain. stranger, the accident, the hospital!" I bent my tortured heart to listen.

"Where is he?" she repeated. "You have told me in your letters-the forcible detention of Olef at your friend's house-now confess it! And the securities that you stole from his bag and sent to me! Ah! you would-would have killed the girl for her fortune, as we agreed! But your heart, even blacker than mine, turned false to your wife! You And so I dried my eyes and set another ruined the plot by your perfidy! Jeal-cal of hate upon my heart, to lock out onsy drives me to confess it! You loved her! I am here to avenge the wrong! You would have wrought a tragedy-till your mind turned topsy-turvy, and then you would have wed the girl, deceiving her into the belief that I was dead! But now it is my turn! We will end it here! Ave, and with a tragedy indeed! Now pay for your sins!" And with the stout arms of a maniac Vera bound him in his tracks; then with giant force she pushed him to the cliff. My heart stood still! The ground whirled!

At last Ivan found his speech. "Woman! what would you do?" and he struggled with her as one of his feet alipped over the rock. He was falling! Pro BE CONTINUED.

The Harem In Modern Turkey. "Harem," in the modern acceptation of the word, merely means the private spartments, and these would be called by the same name even in a bachelor's establishment inhabited solely by men, but generally it is applied to every place intended for women. The end of the Torkish railway carriage, curtained off from the rest, is a harem. So is the ladies' cabin on board ship and the latticed gallery in a m

In the dwelling house it is all that quar-ter inhabited by the wife and children and other ladies of the family, and here, I may say, in passing, that very few Turks now adays have more than one wife. The traand his descriptions of the scenes had so ditional Turk with his innumerable womavakened us to the anticipation of a en no longer exists, except as a very rare The man who is hanging to a strap in a awakened us to the anticipation of a exception, but the Mussulman has not cable car often hears conversations which jolly outing that Irone and I gladly consacrificed the advantages of the privacy. granted him by the Mohammedan law and custom. - Scribner's Magazine.

Dr. Fuller's Memory.

Among those who have performed great feats of memory may be mentioned Dr. Fuller, author of the "Worthies of England." He could repeat another man's sermon after hearing it once and could repeat 500 words in an unknown language after hearing them twice.

He one day attempted to walk from Temple Bar to the farthest end of Cheaptheir occurrence, and he did it easily .- Interior.

aympathy. Rupert-I think I'll pour some cologne in this predicing bottle. Rupert... Why, to take the taste out of its mouth. Harper's Young People.

A GENUINE ROMANCE.

MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER

Has retained her vigor of mind as well as

strength of body in her old age. She

"40 ORANGE ST., BROOKLYN, N. Y., February 11, 1800. "I have used Allcock's PLASTERS for

tion. Mas. HENRY WARD DESCRESS.
BRANDESTR's Pills are the best medicine

"Look stold Mr. Jones over there sollisants ing." "What! Talking to himself I gues not. He is so dear he can't hear himself talk."

As a cure for sore throat and coughs

"Brown's Leonathint Trockes" have been thoroughly tested, and maintain a good

"I have never had the courage to get mer-ried." "Haven't, cht! What's your business?" "Oh, I'm only a tion tamer."

HOW'S THIS?

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

Use Enameline Stove Polish: no dust, no smell.

KNOWLEDGE

in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly

and permanently curing constipation.
It has given satisfaction to millions and
met with the approval of the medical
profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weak-

ening them and it is perfectly free from

gists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is man

ufactured by the California Fig Syrup

Co. only, whose name is printed on every

package, also the name, Syrup of Figs,

and being well informed, you will not

FRUIT PRESERVED!

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all drug-

every objectionable substance.

accept any substitute if offered.

LABOR SAVED!

WITHOUT HEAT.

SNELL, HEITSHU & WOODARD,

Portland, Or.

Standard system of the world. Highest swa at World's Fair, Chicago, for perfect fitting ; ments. Learn to cut and make your own; a ments At Home. You can Make and Sa Money. We leach Cutting, Problems Dressmaking complete. A CHILD CAN LEARN

Jackson's New French System

-AND-

Jackson's Franco-Prussian Tailor System

Brings comfort and improvement and

THY GERMEA for breakfast.

writes:

This Is How It Happens In Real Life-A Story of a Young Man and a Girl. This is a story of a young man and a girl. The girl was pretty. The young man thought she was the most beautiful being

village in which she lived. He was dazed. He followed her around the entire evening. He tried to make an impression, and when he came away he thought he had impressed her, and he was in the seventh heaven of iameness and scute pain, and by frequent experiments find that they can control many cases not noticed in your circulars.

"The above is the only testimonial I have ever given in favor of any plaster, and if my name has been used to recommend any other, it is without my authority or sanction. Mas. Hashey Wang Bascuss." He came book to Buffalo. He talked of

village which held the radiant being within its corporate limits. He did not know her well enough to write to her. He moped, His eyes grew dim. He was as sorely stricken with leve as a man could be and maintain anything like his mental poise.

Last week one day he heard that she was

in this city visiting friends. He was wild with delight. A day later a friend of the ing came to him and said that he thought he could fix things so the stricken young man could take the southern tier girl to the theater. The young man implored him to do so, and he did. In the days between the theater going and

feet. Agents of fury and warning dan- and his wife to go along and act as chapgled from the sky. A brilliant flash of erons. They said they would. He looked lightning crossed the scene, quickly followed by a crash of thunder. I clump to Irene, who was quaking with fright. The night came. The young man went

after the girl with a carriage. It was the best one he could hire. He had the four best seats in the theater. They saw the play, and he took them to the swellest cafe in town and had luncheon. He ordered champagne like a California millionaire. tree is a dangerous conductor," I pro-Then they drove home. The girl talked

of inconsequential matters. She had liked the play. She told the young man that she would be in the city a month longer. They reached the house of her friends. He helped her out of the carriage, and she tripped up of the lushes to the west I noticed a the steps, said "Good night" sweetly and vanished behind the heavy doors.

The young man got in the carriage and drove back to the city. He was so full of the image of the girl that he was down town before he had time to think of anything else. Then one extraneous thought did come to him. He sat up straight in the carriage and swore a big, triangular She had not asked him to call!

He got out of the carriage and went into a hotel. He sought the reading room and an instant a bright flash illuminated the seized a sheet of paper. Then he put down

these figures				
Carringe	SALEST TO A	********		20.0
Tickets	HILLSON, SALV	LATE VALUE OF STREET	********	4.6
Luncheon	THE PERSON			10 0
Gloves,	ARTHUR DES	en en en en en en		21
Incidentals	ART POST ARE	1907/00/1904	*******	5.0
Total				124 (
He held the				

to say sadly. Finally he rose, and as hedid he said hoarsely, "Well, I got the gloves back anyhow."- Buffalo Express.

Corals increase by eggs, spontaneous di vision and germination. The rate of growth has not been fully determined. Professor Agassiz indicates the growth of reefs at Key and adds that if we doubled that amount It would require 7,000 years to form the reefs in that place and hundreds of thousands of years for the growth of Florids.—

MAN'S INHUMANITY TO HIMSELF.

The most inhuman outrages, outrages which The most inhuman outrages, outrages which would diagrace the savage, man perpetrates upon his own system by swellowing drastic purgatives which convuise his stomach, agonize his intentines and weaken his system. Many people constantly do this under the impression that medicaments only which are violent in their action, and particularly catharties, see of any avail. Irreparable to pury to health is wrought under this mistaken idea. The laxactive which most nearly approaches the beneficiant action of nature is Hostelier's stomach Bitters, which is paniless, but thorough, and invigorates the infestinal cans) in-tead of weakening and irritating it. The liver and the stomregulates the intentinal calls in-tend of wearing and irritating it. The liver and the stom sch share in the beings discipline instituted by this comprehensive medicine, whose healthful industrie is felt throughout the system. Maisrious, rheumatic, kidney and nervous companies succumb to it.

Parker - I have received very gratifying news of my non who recently wont to college. Barker -Yes? What news? Farker-He's alive.

CURES OTHERS To purify, enrich and vitalize the blood, and thereby invigorate the liver and diges-tive organs, brace up the nerves, and put the system in order generally, "Golden Medical Discovery" has no equal.

DYSPEPSIA IN ITS WORST FORM.



RAVIN DIEFERLY, Esq. of Gettisheroh, Pa.
writes: "Only those
who have had dyspensis
in its worst forms know
what it really can be.
Wint such a case needs
I have found it your
kindly encouragement,
and your 'Golden Medical
cal Discovery.'
Although I can now
claim, if any one can,
that I have a cast iron
storach, I always keep
your 'Golden Medical
Discovery and the 'Pellets' on hand when setting down from an acting down from an acstrains and the acstrains acstrains and the ac

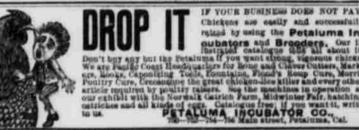
UGH WITH

WHY NOT YOU? AT HOME BY MAIL. Our school is open day and evening. Every lady should know it. Dress-

AT HOME BY MAIL. Our school is even day and evening. Every lady should know it. Dreamakers are imperfect without were systems. No FITTIME, to alterations; no trying on. Perfect-Fitting Patterns cut to measure for, sould 20 stamp and we will send How to Take Measurements, suc. If you want perfect-fitting partnents, sens to us for Patterns and learn our system. Special rates for block patterns by the dozon to Dressmakers. We are general Western agents. Local agents wanted. JACKSON'S TAILORING INSTITUTE.

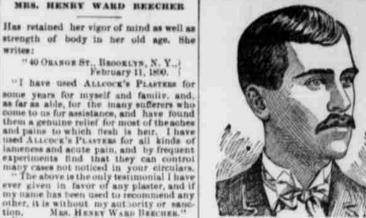
CURES MAGICALLY

Chronic Cases of Many Years Cured Easily.



"WHERE DIRT GATHERS, WASTE RULES." GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF

SAPOLIO



Mr. C. E. Bohatt

Blood Poisoned Hood's Sarsaparilla Purified and

"I was polsoned by try and live out, causing inflammation, eruptions, and intense itching Decided to Try Hood's Sarsaparilla and Bood's Pills. My bowels had been irregular for five or six years. I have taken nearly the whole box of pills and the bottle of sarsaparilla and do not have any poison symptoms. My bowels how move regularly every day. I weighed 100 before taking Bood's zursaparilla,

Hood's Sarsa-parilla

say case of estaith that cannot be cured by Hali's Catarin Cure.
F. J. CHENKY & CO., Props., Tolede, O.
We the understand, have known F. J. Chemey for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honoschie in all business transactions and financially able to early out any obligation made by their firm. West & TRUAN,
Wholessle Bruggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholessle Bruggists, Toledo, O.
Hali's Catarin Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 15 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Guard yourself for summer malaria, tired seeling, by using now Oregon Blood Purifier. now I weigh 162 pounds. I have been at work

steady at farm labor, that being my occupation, eve since I was cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. i. E. Benall, West Union, Minn.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver ills, Billous eas, Jaundice, Indigestion, Seck Headache, 25c DOCTOR Pardee's Remedy, THE GREAT CURE INDIGESTION

CONSTIPATION.

Regulator of the Liver and Kidneys

Scrofula, Rheumatism. Salt Rheum, Neuralgia

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with 'ess expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest he value to health of the pure liquid axative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleas-And All Other Blood and Skin Diseases. beneficial properties of a perfect lax-ative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers

It is a positive cure for all those painful, delicate complaints and complessed from loss and weaknesses common among our wives, mothers and daughters.

The effect is immediate and lasting. Two or three doses of Ds. Parnug's Rumery taken daily keeps the blood cool, the liver and kidneys active, and will entirely eradicate from the system all traces of Serofuls, Salt Rheum, or any other form of blood disease.

No medicine ever introduced in this country has met with such ready sale, nor given such inversal satisfaction whenever used as that of Ds. Parnug's Rumery.

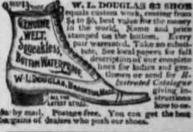
This remedy has been used in the hospitals throughout the old world for the past twenty-systems as a specific for the above diseases, and it has and will cure when all other so-called remedies fail.

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