

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

WITH KOREA'S KING.

COLONEL COCKERILL VISITS THE MONARCH OF THE HERMIT KINGDOM.

The ruler of Men—Pigeon-toed, bloodless, clinging to General Dye, for support—General Choy, minister of war.

The afternoon I went with Dr. Allen to the Russian minister, Mr. Waerber, and audience with the distressed king of Korea. All was quiet enough about the gates and about the inclosures. Taken in hand by the gelatinous and ponderous minister of the household, we were led to the small and rather insignificant pavilion now occupied by the king of Korea. Mounting a few steps and crossing a veranda, we entered a small room, and, turning to the left, we saw the doorway of a still smaller apartment, decorated in simple Korean style. The king, standing, pigeon-toed and wearing his flabby son, still regarded us as the crown prince.

The king is small in stature, thin and less than looking. The events of the last few days had added to his waxiness, and his nervousness was painful to be



THE KING AND CROWN PRINCE.

He clasped his hands agonizingly, his smile was piteous as he received me by one. Turning to the Rev. H. Jones, who acted as interpreter, he begged if he might not shake hands with me. One by one he shook each of the hands with considerable fervor and then placed the hand of each visitor upon that of his grinning, imbecile son by his side.

It should be noted that since this morning the new cabinet has been trying to get General Dye, the American who is organizing the Korean army, out of the palace. The king has clung to him, and though urged to remove or dismiss the general he has refused to do so.

While we were standing before the king the news minister of war, General Choy, was announced on urgent business. He was admitted.

This courtier is understood to have been the chief conspirator in this murder of the Korean troops to the palace on the morning of the butchery. His face is brutal and his mien ignoble to the highest degree. He informed the king that he had come to request that General Dye be directed to leave the palace and come to the war department, where he could be consulted.

Dr. Allen at this point said that General Dye had come to Korea under the auspices of the United States minister; that his appointment to the army as organizer and instructor had been made by the king, and his contract with that government attached him to the royal household. He would not permit him to quit the palace until he had communicated with the authorities in Washington. The stolidlike general wished to discuss the matter. He said that all he wanted was to employ General Dye at the war department, and that he was willing to increase his rank and emoluments, but Mr. Allen informed him that his answer was definite, and the question was not debatable.

At this juncture General Dye, venerable, white bearded, but soldierly in every aspect, stepped to the king and said to him: "I am here to see the king of Korea. He has nothing for me. As he now holds the place of the minister of war there could be no elevation of rank or honor to him save the ministerial, and that he did not desire. He would not quit the palace unless the king chose to violate his contract and personally order him from the royal inclosure. General Dye spoke truly and bravely.



GENERAL DYE.

The fact is, General Dye is a terrible fighter against the assassins and courtiers who are now dominating the government. The old usurper is anxious to get rid of him. If the general could be induced to give up his contract and leave the country, he could have a large sum of money. If he can be induced to stay, he will probably be made way with. He sleeps with a revolver in a little room at the end of the library building, the finest of Korean architecture in the country, and there he proposes to stick to the king and faithful to the king. The spectacle which this sturdy soldier presents is somewhat strange.—John A. Cockerill in New York Herald.

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GREAT RELAY RIDE.

Message to Be Taken From Washington to New York.

The military cyclists have just completed arrangements for their great relay ride between Washington and New York, the preparations of which have been going on for the last four months. After numerous delays it has at last been decided to begin the race at noon on Dec. 1, which will be Sunday. Nothing in the way of natural elements will stop the ride unless there is snow on the ground, which will be too deep for the bicyclists to ride through on their machines. Barring this, the start will be made, rain or shine, though good weather is earnestly hoped for on the occasion, as it will materially tend toward having a quick ride.

According to the schedule of the ride prepared by Captain S. H. Wiggins and Lieutenant Frank Libbey, who have been in charge of the ride, the distance is 249 1/2 miles, and 23 hours is allowed in which to cover it. This is the maximum of time and allows plenty of margin for improvement. In some cases the men will probably take up all of the time allotted to them for their relay, but in other cases, where the roads are good, the ride will probably be made much lower than the scheduled time. Only 20 men in the company will be used in the ride, and they will be stationed at the beginning of each relay. In all there will be ten relays between the two points, the shortest of which will be 16 1/2 miles, while the longest will be 35 miles.—Washington Star.

ALL BORN WITH SCALES.

Miss Sheets, the Last of Her Family, Near the End of Her Life.

Miss Lizzie Sheets, 50 years of age, who is dying near Rochester, Ind., has been a hermit for the past 40 years, owing to a deformity at birth, which was characteristic of other children born to her parents.

There were three girls and one boy, and at birth each showed a covering of distinctly marked scales over all parts of the body, the face, neck and hands of each being more thickly covered than other parts of the body.

The scales were comparatively soft, and of a delicate flesh color. As the children grew up the scales of the exposed parts of the body became hard and firm and of a darker hue.

Miss Lizzie is the last member of the family. When 10 years of age, she became so sensitive concerning her condition that she refused to be seen by any one, and has lived a secluded life ever since. She did nearly all the work upon the farm herself. When she hired a man, her communications with him were always from a room where she could not be seen.—New York World.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cary Shows.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cary Shows was interviewed recently and asked to give her opinion as to the horse show recently held in New York. This is what she said:

I regard the horse show as a demoralizing exhibition. That society was deliberately given themselves for the purpose of being gamed at by the public, seems incredible, and yet the horse show proves that they do. Not only is their attitude in regard to their own personality and privacy an incredible one, but the horse show which they attend is in itself demoralizing. I regard it as on a level with a cock fight or a dog fight. The climax of shows seemed to be reached. First and lowest, we have the cock fight, then the dog fight, then this horse show, and finally the exhibition of women, with which the horse show has become merged. But not until we can get society women to respect themselves will the horse shows cease.

Using Coins For Advertising.

Kalamazoo and Muskegon merchants are using silver dollars for advertising purposes. They are not giving away the dollars, but are using them as billboards. They paste labels on the big silver cart wheels reading: "Take me back to Blank's store and get one dollar and five cents' worth of groceries for me." Citizens are complaining that the labels come off and stick to their pockets and that the gum makes the money unpleasant to handle. The United States district attorney was appealed to, but he says it is not against the law to use coins, but he thought, from experience and from all he heard, that public opinion would endorse a law making such a use of the national coinage a crime.—New York Sun.

The Housewife's Strike.

The strike of the "housewives" in New York calls attention to a forcible way to another industrial revolution that has taken place so quietly as to be almost unnoticed. It is so recent that probably a nine-tenths majority of the people of the country do not know what a "housewife" is. They will hear a good deal of him in the future, however. On the new iron structure which is the business building of the future he is more important than the carpenter. He and his work have been created by the science and invention which are everywhere multiplying opportunities for employment and at the same time making them more profitable.—New York World.

This Is an Age of Romance.

Can the atmosphere of any age of the world compare, for the purposes of the imaginative writer, with the atmosphere of our own time? Depend upon it, the nineteenth century is the most romantic period in the history of the world. It is the romance of our age and not its prosaic utilitarianism that is the most amazing fact of it. We are not far enough away from it to realize that romance. But by and by the great imaginative writer will take hold of this century of ours and find material for the most thrilling, startling and astounding developments of the human story that literature has yet known.—From Hall Caine's Lecture on "Novels."

Brother of Dr. Livingstone.

A brother of Dr. Livingstone, the famous African explorer and missionary, is in Fremont, Wash., where he arrived a week or so since on a visit to his son, a resident of that place. His name is John Livingstone, and he is 86 years of age. He appears to be of as hardy a physical type as his famous brother, and shows little of the weakness that would be natural at his age. He has another son living in southern California, whom he will visit before returning to his old home.

BIG WAVE OF CRIME.

NEW YORK UNDERGOING ALMOST A REIGN OF TERROR.

One Thousand Felonies in a Month—Police Force Totally Inadequate—Possible Return to Byrne's Famous Plan of Employing Stool Pigeons.

The records of the New York police department show that crimes of violence or felonies increase and decrease within certain periods without any apparent cause. Crimes have been increasing so rapidly of late in some quarters of that city that people are panic stricken and are afraid to leave their homes after dark. The wave of crime appears to be at its full height, and the energetic efforts of nearly 4,000 policemen have not had any perceptible effect in preventing its commission. Arrests are being made for felonies at the rate of about 500 a month, but the ranks of crooks seem to fill up so rapidly that these arrests have not had any effect.

It has been the policy of the police for years to prevent publicity in all cases of felony in which the alleged offender is not arrested. If the records of all complaints entered in station house blotters are compared with the record of arrests which are kept in police headquarters, it will show that in considerably less than 50 per cent of the cases are the complaints followed by arrests.

The police claim, with a considerable show of pride, that robberies involving large sums of money by thieves in the first rank have been held in check, but it cannot be denied that small or forcible robberies are on the increase.

The felonies committed will average about 1,000 a month, and many of the offenders escape because under the present system of communicating between station houses and police headquarters there is always more or less delay in notifying the detective bureau of the commission of a crime. Criminals, even murderers, frequently get four or five hours' start, as appears from the record in the Kramer murder case, before competent detectives are detailed to work on the case.

The thieves in New York hailed with delight the announcement made by Acting Captain O'Brien, when he took charge of the detective bureau, to the effect that the detective force would be operated without the aid of stool pigeons. When ex-Chief Byrne was in charge of the detective bureau, he established a stool pigeon corps which was so powerful and well organized that thieves, big and little, were afraid to talk about or make plans for an important robbery of any kind. No thief could be sure that he was not talking to one of Byrne's spies, and this kept robbery in check. The effect of the practical abolition of the stool pigeon system was to encourage thievery, and it is the belief of policemen who have had long experience that the present activity in criminal circles is largely due to the absence of the stool pigeon and his daily reports to the station house or his favorite detective.

It is a record of the detective bureau, though not one open for public inspection, that in the 13 years ex-Chief Byrne was in charge of the bureau at least 75 per cent of the arrests made were due to the work of the stool pigeon. The percentage of arrests at present, in comparison with the number of complaints made of crimes committed, is much less than it was when the stool pigeon was the premier detective in the department, although he did not get credit for his work publicly.—New York Recorder.

Cold Air on Tap.

A company has been incorporated in New York city for the purpose of supplying cold air for refrigerating purposes to hotels, restaurants, meatshops and households through a pipe service similar to that employed in the distribution of steam. The cold air is to be manufactured by the anhydrous ammonia process at a central plant, is piped into mains which are laid beneath the streets, and the house connections are made by service pipes, which are carried into the refrigerator or cold storage compartments.

The degree of refrigeration is under perfect control, and any number of varying temperatures may be secured in adjoining compartments. For isolated customers in districts removed from the pipe service the refrigerating material is delivered in a steel cylinder similar to those in which soda water is delivered to drug stores.—New York World.

A Coming Queen of Finance.

Ex-Congressman Ben Cable of Illinois has a little daughter who has the making of a great financier in her. One day her father called her to him.

"My dear," said he, "a man this morning offered papa this room full of gold if he would sell little brother. Now, that means gold enough to fill this room from wall to wall and from floor to ceiling. If I sell little brother for that sum, I shall be able to buy you everything in the world you want. Shall I sell him?"

"No, papa," answered the little girl promptly, and then before her delighted father could embrace her for expressing so much unselfish affection she went on: "Keep him till he's bigger. He'll be worth more then."—Washington Post.

A Ghastly Halo.

For a long time reports have now and again come from Michigan that belated hunters had seen a wild deer with a halo around its head and every time the superstitious huntsman took to his heels and made tracks for the nearest habitation.

A few nights ago a hunter with more courage than those who had seen the wonder came across the deer in a clearing and took deliberate aim and fired. The deer fell dead in his tracks, and the brave hunter found that what had been supposed to be a halo was a bleached human skull firmly imbedded between the antlers.—Philadelphia Press.

Epigrams by Eugene Field.

True hearts are rare, but those who prudent look Must find their friend in well selected flock. Which has this charm: Though with it you die you die, Find constant fault, its stored lips are mute. If Shakespeare now, with magic pen in hand, Could England view, where he won lasting fame, Methinks he'd change one epigram to stand. These days, alas, all things are in a state. Say, bachelor, would you know ladies? Then wed fair maid to love, since, kiss!

GARZA IS ALIVE.

The Mexican Revolutionary Now a Cuban Insurgent Leader.

Advices were received from Palo Blanco, Nueces county, Tex., that Mrs. Catarina Garza, the wife of the Mexican revolutionary leader, who created such a disturbance on the lower Rio Grande border a few years ago and who was reported to have been killed in Colombia, South America, several months ago while engaged in a political insurrection, has just received a letter from her husband.

According to the information contained in this letter, Garza is very much alive and is taking a leading part in



CATARINA GARZA.

the Cuban revolution, where he has commanded a company of insurgents and is known by the name of El Mexicano.

Mrs. Garza lives on the ranch of her father, Don Alejandro Gonzales, near Palo Blanco. She has claimed all along that her husband was not known in Colombia, and that she would hear from him soon. The full contents of the letter are not known, but it is believed that Garza will obtain an important engagement with the Cuban government if the insurgents are successful.—New York Recorder.

INGERSOLL OUT OF LUCK.

He Finds That the Criminal Classes Are Ungrateful.

Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll believes that he has become what thieves and confidence men call "an easy mark." The other day he started on a long lecturing tour with his daughter, Miss Maud Ingersoll. He had sent two trunks for repairs to a store. On the night the trunks were sent to his house the trunkman carried one of them up stairs and returned to find that the horse, wagon and the colonel's other trunk had disappeared. Later the horse and wagon were found, but nothing has been heard of the trunk.

Last September Colonel Ingersoll delivered a lecture at Elmwood, Ill., on the abuse of criminals. After he had made a fine plea for criminals who wish to reform he returned to the hotel and found that his pocketbook containing \$350 had been stolen.

When he left for the west, Colonel Ingersoll said that his views on the relation of the criminal to society had been considerably modified by personal experience.—New York World.

The Man For the Occasion.

Not long since Sandow was going from Kansas City to Omaha, and the strong man had occasion to go into the day coach. In passing through the car he was accosted by a tall gentleman, with long side whiskers a la Taffy.

"Excuse me, sir," he said, "but are you not Mr. Sandow?"

"Yes," said the strong man.

"You can lift three tons in harness?"

"Yes, sir, that is my record," the Hercules returned.

"You can hold a 200 weight at arm's length?"

"Yes."

"And put up 300 pounds with one arm?"

"Yes."

"And 600 with two?"

"Well, then, would you kindly raise this car window for me?"—St. Louis Republic.

A New Oyster Disease.

Oyster dealers along the Virginia rivers are greatly exercised over a new disease which exists among bivalves. The oysters have been attacked by some malady which has, in a measure, rendered the catch in various sections worthless. The inner space in the shells is filled with a reddish liquid which closely resembles blood. The oysters themselves show no sign of being affected by the liquid and seem to be healthy. The dealers who have received such oysters have, in some cases, had them returned after they had been sold.

Various opinions have been advanced as to the cause of the disease. Some say the condition is due to the continued dry weather, while others attribute it to long continued fog.—Baltimore Sun.

Flywheel Weighing 180,000 Pounds.

The largest single piece of machinery ever shipped in this country is now on its way from Philadelphia to Joliet, Ill. It is a flywheel and weighs 180,000 pounds. Two cars had to be specially constructed to convey it. Ten miles an hour is the limit of speed, and even at this slow rate the journal boxes were constantly heating and causing delay. At the present rate of traveling it will require several months for the wheel to reach Joliet.

News From the Fitzcarrins.

About a year ago a party of Seventh Day Adventists chartered the brigantine Fitzcarrin and started out with her from San Francisco on a missionary expedition in the south seas. Word of the vessel has just been received from Nuku-loua, Aonga. The party had visited Tahiti, Raotonga, Ruruti, Pitcairn and many other islands, stopping long enough at each one to distribute tracts and pamphlets and Bibles and to do missionary work in various ways. The vessel took to Pitcairn a number of the islanders who had been visiting San Francisco.

AFTER THIRTY YEARS.

THE BUCKEYE STATE CONTRIBUTES A STORY.

How Fred Taylor, a Member of the Gallant 189th N. Y. V. L., Finally Found What He Has Sought Since the War Closed.

From the Ashabula, Ohio, Beacon.]

Mr. Fred Taylor was born and brought up near Elmira, N. Y., and from there enlisted in the 189th regiment, N. Y. V. L., with which he went through the war, and saw much hard service. Owing to exposure and hardships during the service, Mr. Taylor contracted chronic diarrhoea from which he has suffered now over thirty years, with absolutely no help from physicians. By nature he was a wonderfully vigorous man. Had he not been, his disease and the experiments of the doctors had killed him long ago. Laudanum was the only thing which afforded him relief. He had terrible headaches, his nerves were shattered, he could not sleep an hour a day on an average, and he was reduced to a skeleton. A year ago he and his wife sought relief in a change of climate and removed to Geneva, O., but the change in health came not. Finally on the recommendation of F. J. Hoffner, the leading druggist of Geneva, who was cognizant of similar cases which Pink Pills had cured, Mr. Taylor was persuaded to try a box.

"As a drowning man grasps a straw so I took the pills," says Mr. Taylor, "but with no more hope of rescue. But after thirty years of suffering and fruitless search for relief I at last found it in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The day after I took the first pill I commenced to feel better and when I had taken the first box I was in fact a new man." That was two months ago. Mr. Taylor has since taken more of the pills and his progress is steady and he has the utmost confidence in them. He has regained full control of his nerves and sleeps as well as in his youth. Color is coming back to his parched veins and he is gaining flesh and strength rapidly. He is now able to do considerable outdoor work.

As he concluded narrating his sufferings, experience and cure to a Beacon reporter, Mrs. Taylor, who has been his faithful helpmeet these many years, said she wished to add her testimony in favor of Pink Pills. "To the pills alone is due the credit of raising Mr. Taylor from a helpless invalid to the man he is today," said Mrs. Taylor.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Taylor cannot find words to express the gratitude they feel for suffering humanity. Any inquiries addressed to them at Geneva, O., regarding Mr. Taylor's case they will cheerfully answer as they are anxious that the whole world shall know what Pink Pills have done for them and that suffering humanity may be benefited thereby.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An Absolute Remedy for All Pulmonary Complaints.

T. A. Slocum Offers to Send Two Bottles Free of His Remedy to Cure Consumption and All Lung Troubles—An Elixir of Life.

Nothing could be fairer, more philanthropic or carry more joy in its wake than the offer of T. A. Slocum, M. D., of 183 Pearl street, New York. Perfectly confident that he has an absolute remedy for the cure of consumption and all pulmonary complaints, he offers through this paper to send two bottles free to any reader who is suffering from lung trouble or consumption, also loss of flesh and all conditions of wasting. He invites those desirous of obtaining this remedy to send their names and postoffice address, and to receive in return the two bottles free, which will arrest the approach of death. Already by this remedy, by its timely use, has permanently cured thousands of cases which were given up, and death was looked upon as an early visitor.

Knowing his remedy as he does, and being so positive of its beneficial results, Dr. Slocum considers it his religious duty, a duty which he owes to humanity, to donate his infallible remedy where it will assault the enemy in its citadel, and, by its inherent potency, stay the current of dissolution, bringing joy to homes over which the shadow of the grave has been gradually growing more strongly defined, and food hearts to revive. The cheapness of the remedy—offered freely—apart from its inherent strength, is enough to commend it, and more so is the perfect confidence of the great chemist in giving the offer, who holds out life to those already becoming emaciated, and says: "Be cured."

The invitation is certainly worthy of the consideration of the afflicted, who, for years, have been taking nauseous nostrums without effect; who have ostracized themselves from home and friends to live in more salubrious climates, where the atmosphere is more congenial to weakened lungs, and who have fought against death with all the weapons and strength in their hands. There will be no mistake in sending for these free bottles—the mistake will be in passing the invitation by.

WELL-KNOWN BEER.

WELL-KNOWN BEER (IN EGGS OR BOTTLES) Second to none—No matter where from. PORTLAND, OR.

MALARIAL DO YOU FEEL BAD? DOES YOUR BACK ACHES?

DOES EVERY STEP SEEM A BURDEN? YOU NEED MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY. Three doses only. Try it.

ACHES.

And pains of rheumatism can be cured by removing the cause, lactic acid in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures rheumatism by neutralizing the acid. Thousands of people tell of perfect cures by

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The One True Blood Purifier. \$1; six for \$5. Hood's Pills get harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 50 cts.

VARY RICH INDEX.

In the elements that supply the human system with bone, muscle and brain substance is a circulation fertilized with the supreme tonic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which helps through assimilation and digestion, and gives a healthy impulse to every function of the body. Hypertrophic and weakly persons give strong testimony in its behalf, so do those troubled with biliousness, malaria, rheumatism, constipation and inactivity of the kidneys.

Old Santa Claus has gifts for all. Everybody who has bearing upon such important branches of trade. As congress cannot mature such changes much before the last of summer, the outlook is somewhat discouraging. But at the same time the vexations of such a state of things ought not to be allowed to fret the nervous system. Better times will come at last on more substantial basis. Meanwhile it is well to know that worry to the nervous system, St. Jacobs Oil will cure Neuralgia in any form. It is poor business to worry and grow sick when one can get well and finally prosper.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED.

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away. The truthful, starting title of a book about No-To-Bac, the harmless, guaranteed tobacco habit cure that braces up diseased nerves, eliminates the nicotine poison, makes weak men gain strength, vigor and manhood. You run no physical or financial risk, so No-To-Bac is sold by druggists everywhere under a guarantee to cure or money refunded. Book free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

HEALS RUNNING SORES. CURES THE SERPENT'S STING. CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON. In all its stages completely eradicated by S.S.S. Obsolete sores and ulcers yield to its healing powers. It removes the poison and buries up the system.

It's your money and your dress that you want to save, but you can't save either by using cheap trashy binding. Pay a few cents more and get

S. H. & M. VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDINGS.

which last as long as the skirt. Look for "S. H. & M." on the label and take no other.

Cutrate... Druggists.

Send for samples, showing labels and materials to the S. H. & M. Co. P. O. Box 699, New York City.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

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

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

FOR CHILDREN'S TEETHING. For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a Bottle.

OPIMUM.

Morphine Habit Cured in 10 Days. DR. J. STEPHENSON, Lebanon, Ohio. N. P. N. U. No. 631—S. F. N. U. No. 708

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER.

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

PENNYROYL PILLS.

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Pure, and Reliable Pill for sale. London, and Druggist for Children's Syrup. Dr. J. Stephenson, Lebanon, Ohio. All pills in packages have the name of the Druggist on the wrapper. All Druggists, or send for 10 Cents to the London Dispensary, 10, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4, or to the Druggist, 10, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4, or to the Druggist, 10, Abchurch Lane,