

Admitted to be the finest preparation of the kind in the market. Makes the best and most

A WASHINGTON SCANDAL

Breckinridge In Coventry.

The venerable Senator William M. Stew

eron's old age or the lawsuit that gave

resident of Washington of uncertain ante

fuel at her home, while her children were

suffering from the cold. I pitied her and gave her \$5. Later she sent her little girl

she had no money with which to buy them

medicine. I gave the little girl some mon-

From time to time she besought me t

tale of suffering and distress. Finally I received a note from her which I thought

threatening in tone, and I paid no atten-tion to it. She called at the capitel to see

She wrote me that I had more to lose than she had and said that in view of the

exposures in the Breckinridge case the people would not believe any denials.
"I have had this woman's character

room with me while her husband was waiting below. She brought her little

ابند

MRS. CARRIE BRADY GLASSCOCK.

The senator says Glasscock and his wife

have been living together ever since the

the petition for a divorce is only a blind.

In rebuttal of the senator's denial Mrs

Glasscock tells a story of how Mr. Stewart "drugged her with some malaria medi-cine" and accomplished her ruin. Here

is a part of her story:
"For some years my husband has been unable to support me and the family. He

has gone down steadily through drink un-

til when we came to Washington from

North Carolina three years ago he was un-

able to do much of anything. It was a

matter of getting bread and butter for our

little ones, and I determined to find a po-

sition if I could. A man whose name I

shall not mention now said to me that

Senator Stewart would possibly help me.
I went to the senator, with the result that
he forced me to be untrue to my husband.
Now, I am practically convinced that this

man, although he professed later to be an enemy of Senator Stewart's, sent me to him

to oblige the senator. I have been told that there are men here who hang around

of course, for they are not susceptible of proof. It is my word against his."

Perhaps the whole truth will be brought and the way they are the course to the course the course to

out when the case comes to trial, and per-haps not. In the meantime it is safe to

presume that Senator Stewart will be very

she tried time and again."

repair his honor.

ey for her.

tion to it.

wholesome bread, cake, and biscuit. A hundred thousand unsolicited testimonials to this effect are received annually by its manufacturers. Its sale is greater than that of all other baking powders combined.

## ABSOLUTELY PURE.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK, 

An Anecdote of Brignell. Though one of the most nervous singers that ever went before an audience, Brignoli Senator Stewart Objects to Joining Colo in his way was one of the most conscien

He refused to sing if he did not feel that his voice was in a condition to do jusart of Nevada is the latest shining mark ice to the song and to himself. He was s in public life for the shafts of social scanfirm believer in homoepathy, and was never dal, but the senator objects to joining Colowithout two small vials, one containing nel Breckinridge in Coventry and rewithout two small value, one containing the bryonia and the other spongia, which he used alternately. His body servant, Barbagelata, usually administered the drug.

On one occasion it happened that Barbaon one occasion it happened that Barbaof designing women, but if the senator's

On one occasion it happened that Barba-gelata gave him a larger quantity of bryo-nia than he had asked for; but, like the faithful servant that he was, he informed his master of the mistake. Brignoli was furious. He thought he was a dead man. He raved and stormed and swore as only he could swear. Barbagelata, thinking to re-lieve his mind, swallowed the entire con-put, is just this: Charles L. Glasscock, a

"You see, Signor Brignoil, there is no harm in the medicine," he said. 'Ah, my God!" cried Brignoli, forgetting naming Stewart as corespondent. Glassbrought suit for divorce from his wife, his own danger at once, "you are a dead cock charges the Nevada senator with man. What have you done?"

alienating his wife's affections and admits

nan. What have you done?"

All the doctors in the neighborhood were that it would take a good many pieces of sent for and all had to testify that the drug the senator's silver to heal his wounds and was harmless before Brignoli would believe that Barbagelata could survive.—New York

How Milk Is Condensed.

When condensed milk was first introduced 30 years ago, the idea was laughed at. The inventor carried the entire daily supply for New York city in a 10-quart pail, delivering it personally to his patrons. He died worth \$7,000,000, made out of the business, which has grown to be a gigantic industry. The processes employed are very simple, the fresh milk being put into a great copper tank with a steam jacket. While it is being heated, sugar is added, and the mixture is then drawn off into a vacuum tank, where evaporation is pro-duced by heat. The vacuum tank will hold perhaps 9,000 quarts. It has a glass window at the top, through which the operator in charge looks from time to time.

me, and I told her that I regarded her note as threatening, and that if she want-He can tell by the appearance of the milk when the time has arrived to shut off the cam, and this must be done just at the aght moment else the batch will be spoiled. Next the condensed milk is drawn into 40quart cans, which are set in very cold spring water, where they are made to revolve rapidly by a mechanical contrivance, in order that their contents may cool evenly .-

Mice That Subsist on Scorpions. Among the queer forms of animal life that inhabit Dealth valley is a mouse that has acquired such a taste for scorpions that and time again and tried to get in the they form its entire bill of fare. The scorpion carries its formidable armament in the end of its slender, elongaged abdomen in the shape of an exceedingly venomous, hooked sting. When disturbed, it elevates this in the air and goes in search of its disturber. But it is comparatively slow in its otions, while mice ar proverbial for their quickness the world over. The mouse earned many generations ago where the scorpion carries its weapon, and when he meets it he leaps at the uplifted abdomen, takes off the sting at a single bite and proceeds to make a meal of his helpless prey, It is supposed to be the only animal that relishes scorpions.—Sports Afield.

The Colossus of Rhodes.

The Colossus of Rhodes, a bronze statue, was 105 feet high. It was made by Chares, who, aided by an army of workmen, conyears in its construction. remained in position in the harbor of Rhodes for 66 years, and was thrown down by an earthquake B. C. 224. It lay on the round 894 years and was sold to a Jew for id metal. He carried away 900 camel leads, or about 720,000 pounds, of brouze.— St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Harrowing Circumstance. Mrs. Threadly-I can't see why news-

papers always give all the harrowing details of an accident. Mr. Threadly-What have you found

Mrs. Threadly-Where a man was taken home fatally injured, with a sample of silk in his pocket still unmatched.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"The laziest cigarette smoker I have teen lately," said a citizen, "was a young man who crossed the street the other day with a cigarette in one hand and an unlighted match in the other. He held the sulphur end of the match against the rim of the wheel of a wagon that was passing and let the wheel light it as it revolved."

## Taste

has lost lives. In former years people wouldn't take Cod-liver Oil on account of its bad taste. Now we have

## Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, which is palatable and easier on the digestive organs than plain oil, besides being more effective. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes! Propared by Scott & Bowns, N. Y. All Droggista.



IT WAS BUT A DREAM.

Oh, it was but a dream I had While the musician played! And here the sky, and here the glad Old ocean kissed the giade-And here the laughing ripples ran, And here the roses grew That threw a kiss to every man That voyaged with the crew.

Our silken sails in lary folds

Droped in the breathless breeze,
As o'er a field of marigoids
Our eyes swam o'er the seas;
While here the eddies lisped and puried
Around the island's rim,
And up from out the underworld
Wassaw the markets We saw the mermen swim

And it was dawn and middle day And midnight—for the moon On silver rounds across the bay Had climbed the skies of June And here the glowing, glorious king Of day ruled o'er his realm, With stars of midnight glittering About his diadem.

The sea gull recied on languid wing In circles round the mast,
We heard the songs the strens sing
As we went salling past.
And up and down the golden sands A thousand fairy throngs Flung at us from their flashing hands The echoes of their songs.

Oh, it was but a dream I had Oh, it was but a dream I had
While the musician played!
For here the aky and here the glad
Old ocean kissed the glade—
And here the laughing ripples ran,
And here the roses grew
That threw a kiss to every man
That voyaged with the crew.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

## LUCILLE.

Dr. Harrisse, like most men, was fond of a pretty face, and when he caught one glimpse of Lucille's as the wind blew her veil aside on the homeward trip of the Malta he wished he was her cousin or the stout ship surgeon who dared offer her his arm for a promenade. There was something almost familiar in the face

too. Where had he met her? At what german or reception, in the salons of the best society or in the wards of some hospital? Or was it only a trick of imagination? Had he waltzed with her at some seaside hop or taken her out at some state dinner or wedding breakfast?

Dr. Harrisse was a bold man in his way. The few days on the Malta had hung like lead on his hands, there being but a handful of cabin passengers, and many of those without their sea legs. He was a man quick to think, but somewhat forgetful. His eyes met Lucille's. A smile of recognition illumined her face. Senator Stewart denounces the whole senator Stewart denounces the whole affair as a conspiracy to extert blackmail. He says: "My first meeting with this woman was when she came to me with a pitiful tale about her poverty and asked for money. She said that she was without that her home while her shilders were He bowed confidently and advanced toward her.

"I am happy to meet you again," he said unblushingly. "Perhaps you find it as dull aboard as I do?"

"If you are at your wits' end for to me with a note saying that two of her children were ill with typhoid fever, and amusement, as I am, I'm sorry for you," she said. "My poor aunt has not been able so far to lift her head from the pillow.

"Who the deuce do I know with the aid her, always telling me some pitiful appendage of an aunt?" Harrisse mentally considered. "However, it doesn't signify if she is only amusing and the aunt is not an ogre.'

The ship's surgeon, Dr. Johns, consulted his watch. "I'll be obliged to deliver you to the

ed any more charity she would have to ap tender mercies of Dr. Harrisse, Miss ply to Mrs. Stewart for it. From that Lindsay," he said as he hurried away. time on I received similar letters from the woman, and these letters are on file at the "You see I am lame still," she prescourthouse with the papers in the case and ently remarked. in due time will be made public. They will show the woman's true character.

"Is it possible?" he returned, feeling as if he was groping in the dark. Had one of his acquaintances suffered an accident which had escaped his memory? She took it for granted that he was familiar with the circumstances. A misstep might expose him. "But doubtless it will wear off in time," he hazarded.

"I fear not. You don't realize that the ccident happened six years ago. I used it too soon. I must ride, you know, at that time or die. It was weak, and I got another fall and broke it again." "I am sincerely sorry to hear it," said

Dr. Harrisse. Was it possible that he had known this blooming creature six years and had neglected to cultivate her? Now he would learn by experience and make the most of the present.

"Is this your first visit abroad?" "Yes. I have been away five years. call Europe my schoolroom. I didn't know anything when I left America except riding, you know. I was a perfect dunce. I have studied the arts and lan-

guages. I can sing and speak to you in live tongues. "With the tongues of men and angels,

I've no doubt." "I can paint you a picture that will not be half bad. Have I not used my

opportunities?" "I would to heaven I had used mine tle girl go down and tell her father, then to have him rush up and make a scene. But she didn't succeed in her plan, though half so well."

And then the interesting subject was allowed to drop. But Lucille and Dr. Harrisse had a thousand other things to discuss. He papers in the case were served, and that

delighted in a woman who dared to disagree with him. They found that they had just missed each other at Interlachen; that he had only been prevented by a chance from joining the party with which she had made the ascent of Mount Blanc. They had mutual friends abroad, but still the great enigma, where he had known her in America, remained unsolved.

But he troubled himself very little sbout it just now. He was drifting with the tide. He was passing through a new phase of existence. He had believed himself invincible, and, behold, he had been conquered by the "touch of hand, turn of head." It was absurd perhaps for a man of his years to be so easily enchanted. He rather longed for the end of the voyage in order to discover if it was only the glamour of a pretty face and a sweet manner that infatuated him.

that there are men here who hang around the capitol making a business of just such things. It has been hinted to me that Senator Stewart saw me around there and sent this fellow to get me to come to him. I should like to prove it, but cannot now. It seemed to Dr. Harrisse about this time that Dr. Johns was always joining them, that he had a weakness himself for Miss Lindsay, and Harrisse smiled, "I cannot begin to tell you how fond and affectionate Mr. Stewart was toward

and affectionate Mr. Stewart was toward me. He has gone down on his knees repeatedly and declared, even sworn, that he would stand by me whatever might happen; that he loved me better indeed than any other property of the "Oh, certainly," said Harrisse, wish-

any other woman on earth and that he wanted to protect me. I say to you now, solemnly as though I were about to die, ing Captain Hamerton and Dr. Johns selemnly as though I were about to die, that the man secured such a hold on my heart that I would have left my husband for him at any time gladly, though I would not leave my children.

"Mr. Stewart was very liberal with me as to money, and I do not believe he gave Mrs. Stewart more means than he placed at my disposal. I cannot prove these things, of course, for they are not susceptible of were in the Red sea, figuratively speaking. "I remember him-an ancient mariner or somebody, eh?" "Well, you know, he fell in love with

a circus rider. Fact. And he 60 if a Real love affair!" "Oh, well," said Dr. Harrisse, "there must be nautch girls and circus riders

perhaps, but we don't choose our wives and sweethearts from among them." "I think I must go below," said Lucille, "the sun is withering." Naturally enough Lucille was tired of

the surgeon's reminiscences. Naturally she felt no interest in the vulgar loves of circus riders and old beaux. sie Deutsch? "-Boston Budget.

"You will miss the sunset." he said

aside, detaining her. "Dr. Johns will be NEVER TOO LATE OR TOO SOON, gone presently. Let us see the evening star come out together on the last night

"And I suppose he married her and done on the instant than from any other having carried his point and turning to Dr. Johns.

"No, she wouldn't marry him, but when he died he left her a fortune, and

she left the profession."
"And the Hamertons were of the May-

"Do you know—can you guess, Lucille -can you guess who my love is?" "I was never good at enigmas," a little

indistinctly, "Dr. Harrisse, do you remember when you first met me?" "It seems to me that I have known you

always," he evaded. "I thought that you remembered when I first saw you here." "Could I ever forget you, Lucille?"

"It seems so," smiling faintly. "But have a confession to make." "You will believe that I have deceived

maintained by a constant repetition of the words: "Sleep, sleep. You are resting; you are not suffering; you are not dreading it you do not care for it. Sleep, sleep," and "If this be deception, let me be deceived forever." She smiled faintly.

Here Dr. Johns joined them again.

When they parted the next morning, he so on continuously so long as the condition is desired. This is practically a continua rehypnotizing to offset the continual wak

ing caused by the cut of the instrument said: Sometimes the hypnosis will wear out in "I shall see you, if I may, at the first spite of continual suggestion, especially if the operator's attention is too wholly ab-serbed in the operation and his suggestions available moment in the week. If anything prevents, I shall write."

Sitting down to dine the following day with his bosom friend, he said: "Tom, you know everthing and every body; can you tell me where I met a Miss Lucille Lindsay?"

"She was the person Captain Hamerton wanted to marry. You remember old Hamerton?"

"Forty years her senior. He tempted her with jewels as Faust tempted Marguerite with kindness and luxury, but although she was only a poor little circus rider she wouldn't have him. When he will submit to the operation in the wakeful died, he left her half his big estates, 1 state without shrinking.—Thomas Fills heard she went abroad. She broke a bone falling from her horse in the circus I suppose I must have set it. Gone, eh! Been on the ragged edge of flirtation on the voyage? Fancy a Harrisse marrying a circus rider! How Beacon street would

that there are in the world 500,000,000 of fully elad people, 700,000,000 of partly clad people and 250,000,000 of naked people. We Dr. Harrisse was perhaps thankful that his patients demanded his atten-tion, and gave him no time to think or visit at once, and that an important case made it impossible, as he said to himself, to do other than to postpone Miss Lindsay. One day he met Dr. Johns coming away from her presence. He had an air of suppressed excitement about him. It was a year since they had parted on the Malta. "The fellow is almost handsome," thought Harrisse, "and he is in love with Lucille.'

He acted upon his determination to call, but Miss Lindsay was engaged with a headache and begged Dr. Harrisse would excuse her.

The words sounded strangely to him; he felt dazed and miserable and angry with Dr. Johns, as if his visit had some thing to do with it. All at once the fact that Lucille had begun life as a circus rider seemed trivial and of no importance compared with the greater fact that he loved her. Let those laugh who

He never remembered having been in such a hurry before in his life. Why had he postponed happiness so long? It was late in the following day when he received Lucille's reply:

Your kind words—she wrote—have carried me back to those halcyon days on the Malta, when I believed myself as desperately in love as you believe yourself to be today. I confessed all this to Dr. Johns when he proposed to me resterday morning, and he was willing to aborder my 834. Strabo says it was large, but does not mention the number of the books.

Dr. Harrisse tossed the letter into the It is of vital importance that it should be un-derstood by persons whose kidneys are in active that this condition of things is finally inductive of a state of the organs where life hangs in the grate and went out to his patients. It was perhaps half a dozen years later,

king over some old happened on the charred remnants of Lucille's letter, which his servant had rescued from the fire and folded away. He opened it curiously and lingered over

I confessed all to Dr. Johns when he propo to me yesterday morning—it read—but if you love me—poor Dr. Johnsi I should like to pun-ish you. I should like to quote to you, "There must be hautch girls and circus riders perhaps, must be hautch girls and circus rouses but we don't choose our wives and sweethears from among them," and refuse your gift—but LUCILLE.

At this date, however, Lucille had long been Mrs. Dr. Johns.-Texas Siftings.

Some Bygone Superstitions.

The ancient custom of whirling the teacup and telling fortunes by the dregs, seeing a kiss here, a ring there, clear sky, or tears, is now known as a part of the old divination which even the more enlightened of the heathen ridiculed. The notion of disaster with 13 at table has been exploded long ago; the idea that Friday is a day of ill luck, that any of God's days can be days of ill luck, ranks one adhering to it as among the low and ignorant.

That one must not trim one's nails or Sunday, lest one do something one is ashamed of before the next Sunday; that the scissors dropping into the floor, instead of upon it, announce a coming guest; that the rocking of an empty chair gives spiritual warnings; that the baying of a dog at night, the breaking of a looking glass, the putting on of an-other's crape, all prophesy death—the belief in these and kindred superstitions and the expression or exercise of such belief gives one a low caste, and is no longer to be indulged in with safety by those ambitious of social correctness and elegance. - Harper's Bazar.

Her Chat With the Emperor. Mrs. Flyer had just returned from

ONE ENJOYS Europe. Of course the "Woman's club" Both the method and results when eagerly watching for her arrival, Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts and just as soon as she got back a recep tion was tendered to her. The room was gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the syscrowded, and Mrs. Flyer became the center of a group of interested listeners. tem effectually, dispels colds, head-Everybody wanted to know just what aches and fevers and cures habitual she had done and how she had done it, constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever prowhether she got her gloves and silks in all right, etc. At last Miss Perkins said. duced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its "And did you go to Berlin?" "Oh, yes. And really I did have the most delightful time. I was at a reception one night and met the emperor." effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its

There was a silence. The magnitude of the thing astonished the club. But many excellent qualities commend it curiosity conquered, and Mrs. Flyer to all and have made it the most went on: popular remedy known. "Yes, he was there with all his officers,

"And what did you say?"

"Oh, I just smiled and said 'Spreches

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who and I did have such a delightful conversation with him." "Oh, tell us about it. Did you talk may not have it on hand will pro-"No, you see my German isn't very cure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any good, and I was a little bit flustered, so I only asked him a question or two,"

substitute. CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, M.Y.

KIDNEY TROUBLE.

There is more lost in life from putting off

anæstbetizing dentine for excavating, and then made the discovery that continuous suggestion makes it possible to keep a pa-

tient hypnotized and the dentine wholly or partially anæsthetized for the full prepara

tion of a cavity during the light sleep of the first and second degrees. I am not

aware that this has ever been made speces

The hypnosis and the anæsthesia were

tism the patient in every instance will feel rested and stronger at the close of the sit-ting than before and will improve in cour-

age and quiet as the sittings succeed each other, and in many cases the need of hyp-

The Wearing of Clothes.

The Tribune has found out somehor

say that the naked millions have a perfect

right to live in nakedness. They do not need clothes for warmth or comfort, and they do not think that they need them for

any other reason. They do not ask other peo-ple to go naked, and the other people have

no business to ask them to wear things.

There are lots of respectable men and wom-

en among the naked millions who mind

their own affairs. We do not suppose that the men of the Niger and Congo would be willing to live in this world if they had to

wear coats, vests, trousers, plug hats and

leather boots, or that the women would find life tolerable if dressed up in gowns, bonnets, shawls, hoopskirts and things.

Most of the nude and seminude people of our race are in Africa, and they don't want

us to bother them. Most of the clothed and semiclad people are in Asia, Europe and America, and they ought to be willing

and America, and they ought to be willing to let their African brethren enjoy the sun-shine. Yet the people who wear clothes are perpetually urging the naked people to buy and wear them. It is impudence. A naked person may be better and wiser than a clothes wearer. He may be pious, virtuous, sensible, industrious, brave and democratic.

Another thing is to be said for the naked millions. They drink very little whisky or

beer, smoke very few cigarettes and would feel ashamed to be seen at a ball of the Cer-cle Français de l'Harmonie in New York.—

The first private library mentioned by

historians was that of Aristotle, B. C.

LIFE OR DEATH?

CENTURY MAGAZINE.

One of the greatest attractions The Century Magazine has ever offered is the new "Life of Napoleon," by Prof. William M Sloane of Princeton, which begins in No

Sioane of Princeton, which begins in November. The author has been engaged upon the work for four years, and has had access to much hitherto-unused material. The entire resources of the art department of the company will be lavished upon the illustrations. During the coming year there will also be new and notable serial novels by Marion Crawford and Mrs. Burton Hartison. Subscription 14 for previous True.

rison. Subscription, \$4 90 per year. T CESTURY Co., Union Square, New York.

SYRUP FIGS

eases of a very

posis will cease to exist, and the patier

brown, D. M. D., in Dental Review

Some most excruciating pain comes from from to-day till to-morrow what might be derangement of the kidneys. This is the testimony Senator Henry C. Nelson of New lived happily ever after," said Harrisse, cause. Fortune and fame have been thus York as to the value of Allcock's Pozous wrecked, and in minor things it will not do Plasters in such cases:

wrecked, and in minor things it will not do
to delay or trifle. A man hobbling on
crutches for the rest of his life, caused by
sprain, would have been a well, sound man,
out of misery, if he had used St. Jacobs
Oil when the mishap occurred. It is never
too soon to get it, never too late to use it.
The great remedy for pain never tarries; it
will do its work in ten minutes if it is allowed to do so. Treat pain as you would a
mosquito—knock it out as soon as it bites.

Hypnotism In a Dentist's Office.

Early in March I felt equal to a trial for
amesthetizing dentine for excavating, and
then made the discovery that continuous
suggestion makes it possible to keep a pa-BRANDRETH'S PILLS tone up the system.

Ignoramus—How did England's great comic journal come to be called Punch? Wiscscre— From the medus operanti of getting a joke into an Englishman's head.

EVERY PUBLISHER.

Every printer, publisher, bookbinder and those in any way connected in the art pre-servative should be subscribers to "Paper and Press." Price, \$1.00 per annum. Send remittance with order to WM. M. PATTON, publisher, Philadelphia, Pa.

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 mucons lining of the enstachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rusabling sound or imperied 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 nucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hail's Catarrh Cure Send for circulars; free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Toledo, O. become weak. In such a case I stop and hypnotize again. I have hypnotized as many as six times at one sitting.

If the sitting is long and the hypnosis deep, the patient is likely to get tired, and I have found it is better to wake them up at intervals for rest or suggest a ready change of position, but the waking is much better. By making this conservative use of hypno-

go Sold by druggists; 75 cents.

Use Rusmeline Stove Polish; no dust, no smel

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.



Dr. Pierce's vorite Prescription robs childbirth of its torture, terrors both mother and

both mother and child, by aiding Nature in preparing the system for parturition. Thereby "labor" and also the period of confinement are greatly shortened. It also promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child. During pregnancy, it prevents "morning sickness" and those distressing nervous symptoms from which so many suffer. which so many suffer. Tanks, Cottle Co., Texas.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—1 took your "Favorite Prescription" previous to confinement and never did so well in my life. It is only two weeks since my confinement and I am able to do my work. I feel stronger than I ever did in six weeks before.

Yours truly.

Corda. Culfepper

A MOTHER'S EXPERIENCE.

QUICK TIME.

South Bend, Pacific Co., Wash.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—I began taking your "Favorite Prescription" the first month of pregnancy, and have continued taking is since confinement. I did not experience the nausea or any of the ailments due to pregnancy, after I began taking your "Prescription." I was only in labor a short time, and the physician said I got along unusually well.

We think it saved me a great deal of suffering. I was troubled a great deal with leucorrhea also, and it has done a world of good for me.

Your truly,

Mrs. W. C. BAKER.

Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle is applied into each nostril, and is agreeable. Price, 50 cents at Druggiats' or by mail.

56 Warren Street, New York.

DR. LIEBIG & CO., Special Doctors for Chronic, Private and Wasting Diseases.

Dr. Liehig's Invigorator the greatest remedy for Seminal Weakness, Loss of ManLood and Privat Diseases, Overcomes Prematuresess and prepara all for marriage life's duties, pleasures and respondibilities; il trial bottle given or sent free. to an one describing as mptoms; call or address 400 Gent Bt., private entrance 460 Mason Bt., San Prancisc



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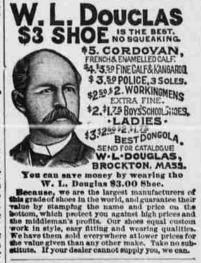
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