

### Salt Rheum

You may call it eczema, tetter or milk crust. But no matter what you call it, this skin disease which comes in patches that burn, itch, discharge a watery matter, dry and scale, owes its existence to the presence of humors in the system.

It will continue to exist, annoy, and perhaps agonize, as long as these humors remain.

It is always radically and permanently cured by

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

which expels all humors, and is positively unequalled for all cutaneous eruptions.

**A Satisfactory Score.**

"You never seem to give even a thought of your ancestors."

"Oh, yes, I do; I often rejoice that, within public recollection, none of them ever got hanged."

**E. W. Brown**

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets** the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

**Too Much Criticism.**

"I hear your husband is ill, Mrs. Jones."

"Yes, um."

"Nothing serious or critical, I hope?"

"Critical? I should say he were. He ain't satisfied with nothin' he ain't."

**His Impression.**

"Mandy," said Farmer Cornstossel, "I guess it would be just as well not to say so much about home cooking when you are talkin' up your summer board."

"Why not?"

"Cause some of these fellers act, to me, like that was what they was tryin' to get away from."

**FITS**

Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first dose of Dr. Williams' Great Peppermint Cure. Sold by R. H. Kline, Ltd., 101 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**Simple When You Know.**

"I was up in the mill district today. Frightfully noisy up there."

"That's right. I've got a friend who lives up there. He can't hear himself talk in his house."

"My! Boiler shop next door?"

"No, He's deaf and dumb."

**No Disappointment.**

"Isn't your new house taking longer to build than you expected?"

"Oh, no, I've only spent twice as much on it, so far, as I anticipated."

**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.**

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces, such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the danger they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them.

**Disproved.**

"He can't be a good business man. Why, he is a college professor."

"But he has married the daughter of a millionaire."

**Prefers Them at Rest.**

"You want the pockets to run up and down, I suppose," said the tailor.

"No, sir, the irritable customer replied. "I prefer stationary pockets. You may make the slits perpendicular, however."

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of **Dr. J. C. Watson**

**Mercury AND Potash**

Everybody knows that Mercury is a dangerous medicine even when administered in very small doses, and few constitutions can stand it for any length of time.

**When I was about twenty-one years of age, or eighteen years ago, I contracted Blood Poison in a bad form, and am satisfied that the rapid progress of the disease was making would soon have made me a life-long invalid or ended my life. As my system came under the influence of S. S. S., the sore spots and pimples gradually disappeared and soon no evidence of the disease was left. I am now thirty-nine years old, and have seen no signs of it since the past eighteen years. S. S. S. does all you claim for it.**

W. M. EMERSON, Fevely, Mo.

S. S. S. is the only purely vegetable blood purifier known, and we offer \$1.00 for proof that it contains any mineral ingredient whatever. The general health improves as the Specific purges the system of impurities, and as new, rich blood begins to flow in the veins the unsightly sores and other evidences of blood poison disappear; strength returns and you are forever rid of this loathsome disease.

Our Home Treatment Book on Contagious Blood Poison tells you all about the symptoms, different stages, etc., of this disease. We will mail you a copy free.

If you need advice or special directions, write our physicians: it will cost you nothing and may hasten your cure.

**THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.**

**His One Commission.**

"Does your artist friend have many commissions?"

"I believe he had one last year. His father-in-law asked him to paint the barn."

**Successful Mind Reading.**

"Reynolds," said the oldest member of the firm, "how do you spell 'which'?"

"W-h-i-c-h," responded the other.

"That's what I thought," rejoined the older member, covertly scratching an "e" out of the word he had written.

**Still More Counterfeiting.**

The Secret Service has unearthed another band of counterfeiters and secured a large quantity of bogus bills, which are so cleverly executed that the average person would never suspect them of being spurious.

**Necessities Come First in Texas.**

On account of a scarcity of bricks in a Texas town the congregation of the local church allowed their new edifice to remain unfinished while a saloon was being erected.

**Stop the Cough and Works Off the Goid.**

**Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets** cure a cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

**A Straight Tip.**

Gentleman (addressing a pretty little girl)—You little beauty! You shall be my wife when you are grown up. Will you?

"No, I don't want to get married, but aunty there would like to."

**Do not believe Pisto's Cure for Consumption** has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. ROYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

**She married a poet, didn't she? And is he successful?**

"Oh, yes, remarkably so. Why, his name is a household word on two continents, and last year his income was nearly \$300."

**Mr. B's Supposition.**

"Since Spiffins lost his teeth he can't speak distinctly nor eat proper food," remarked Mr. Bloomfield.

"I suppose he has begun to live on gum drops and speak gum Arabic," added Mr. Pellefield.

**YOUR HOME AND FENCES.**

No Man Can Conveniently Go Without Either of These Necessities.

You may as well talk about going without eating as going without fences. If you have a house and home you must have a fence around it. If you have a farm you must mark its boundaries by fences, and also shut in the stock with fences. A fence is in many ways as important as a man's house. As a community grows the subject of fences assumes more and more prominence.

The success of the "Anchor" fence in the United States has been phenomenal for the chief reason that it combines economy, strength and beauty in a way that instantly appeals to everybody. In the Eastern states, where it has been known longer, the factories making it are pressed to full capacity. In this state, where it is comparatively new, its widespread adoption seems to be only a question of the agents getting around and showing their wares to the people.

There is ample reason for all the talk going on about the "anchor" fence, as it is solving the great fence problem satisfactorily. It is not only adapted to ornamental work, but it is the biggest kind of a blessing to stock raisers and ranchmen generally. It is made of heavy wire and the joints are held rivet-tight by the patent "anchor" clamps. It does not cost as much as the old-fashioned fences, yet it lasts practically forever. It is worth anyone's while to write to the manufacturers, The Portland Anchor Fence Co., 742, Nicolai Street, Portland, Oregon, for catalogue and pictures explaining their wonderful fence.

**Alas for Aspirations!**

Old Gentleman—So you think my daughter loves you, sir, and you wish to marry her?

Dudeleigh—That's what I called to see you about. Is there any insanity in your family?

"No sir; and there's not going to be any."

## CHINESE OF PEKIN.

### SOLDIER WRITES OF THEIR LIFE AND OCCUPATIONS.

**They Are Industrious, Working Hard for Little Pay—Lack Tools for Cultivating the Land—Police of the City and Their Characteristics.**

The subjoined extracts from a private letter from George L. DeForest of this city, who is a member of Company B in the Ninth Regiment, will be read with interest:

"So you would like to peek in this sacred city and see what my surroundings are? I think in one of my former letters I gave a short description of the city of Peking, and perhaps a little gossip in regard to the people who inhabit it may be acceptable. In the first place, the rich 'Chinks' wear costly silks, while the poor ones are glad to wear cotton. Numerically in this city the proportion of rich to poor is about one in a thousand, so you can see that cotton is king so far as the poor are concerned, and I am told that, although the soil is very productive, there is hardly enough cotton raised to supply the demand. This is due, in great measure, to the lack of tools in cultivating it and poorer machinery for curing when harvested, as everything here is done by hand.

"The Chinese are the most industrious people I ever saw, especially the women. These latter are never idle. They are great gossips, but do not neglect their work on that account, and it is a common thing to see them chatting in the narrow alleys between their houses, but always at work, either turning their reels or stitching shoe soles, which find a ready sale, for a Chinaman who went barefoot would be utterly disgraced. Why, even the beggars here wear shoes, although the rest of their apparel may be ever so scanty.

"Another thing worthy of mention is the fact that nothing is wasted in this land of the 'Chinks.' Grass and all kinds of roots are pulled up, washed and dried, and used for fuel. Scraps of paper and cloth are pasted together to make the soles of shoes, and bits of wood are glued together to build up either a post or a board. The woman spinners and straw platters earn 2 cents a day. This may seem small pay, but not so when I tell you that I am informed that \$5 a year will clothe a Chinaman and his wife. Such a thing as underwear is not known by them, neither is a garment ever fitted, and a Uta dressmaker would starve to death here. The only measures that are taken are from the hip to the ground. Fashions never change. Take two or three yards of material, sew it together, run a tape through the top, and haul it together, and you have the dress made.

"The 'Chinks' are very economical, and I guess you will think that they have need to be when I tell you that the unskilled laborers are only paid upon an average of 7 cents a day. Masons, carpenters and stonemasons are the king-plugs here in labor circles, receiving the munificent sum of 25 to 30 cents a day. The work day here begins at sunrise and lasts until dark, but notwithstanding all this the laborers seem contented and happy.

"So much in regard to the people, and now perhaps a few words in regard to the officials of the city, particularly the policemen, may interest you. In the first place, a Chinese policeman is a wonderful creature; in fact, a cross between a circus clown and a football player. His breeches are always baggy and heavily padded; in fact, so clumsy that you wonder how he can walk. He ever gets around in them. He also wears a coat which is thick and clumsy and comes well below the knee. Dark blue is the general color, which is set off with facings and bands of light blue, red, green, maroon and brown, but no yellow is ever used, for that is the sacred royal color, and no one but the officers of high rank are allowed to wear it. Policemen are thicker than huckleberries in this city of Peking, there being, it is said, between 15,000 and 20,000 of them within the walled city. This walled city is two miles square and has two great gates in each wall base, about half a mile from the corners, and a mile from each other. The streets are broad and stretch straight from one to the other, making the shape of a big 'H' block. The police stations are scattered all along the nine squares. The head of the police has charge of all the city gates, being nine in number. The policemen never carry any arms, not even a stick, but keep swords, spears, guns and cutlasses in racks at the station, and when a signal gun is fired make a rush for the station from which the sound comes and grab the first weapon in sight. When on parade or when they have a review, which is quite often, is the only time they are armed, especially if they expect any foreign devils to be present. The weapons are funny looking, particularly a savage looking three-hooked spear, which makes a terrible, jagged wound. Besides the 20,000 policemen within the wall, I am informed that Peking maintains 144,000 more to regulate matters in the outer city. All these men are under the command of one head officer. The officers and the men furnish their own uniforms, but the state furnishes their arms, and each gets a monthly allowance of rice in addition to his pay. The chief gets a good salary, but those under him get little pay, depending mostly for what they can squeeze out of the prisoners whom they pull in."—Utica Press.

**WITH AMATEUR ADMIRALS.**

**Routine Duties of Cadets at the Annapolis Naval Academy.**

One of the best conducted naval schools in the world is that at which the officers of the United States navy receive their training. It is thorough in every department, and the young man who graduates well up in his class is fitted for almost any station on board a ship. The record of one day there is the record of all days—a strict observance of all the rules of discipline and thorough instruction in every detail of naval warfare.

The cadet is aroused from his slum-

bers at 6 o'clock each morning. He is not permitted to toss his bedclothes aside, he has to suit his fancy, but must roll back the bed covers in a certain way, placing the pillow on top, and be in readiness for the inspecting cadet in charge.

At 6:35 he falls in rank with his company for morning inspection, at which his clothes must be thoroughly brushed, shoes well blacked and his general appearance neat. Any neglect in this respect is immediately reported, when he soon finds himself on the "pap," receiving a number of demerits according to the gravity of the offense.

At 7:15 the "middles" march out of the great mess hall and repair to their rooms to put them in perfect order for the daily inspection of cadet quarters. When a cadet is ill he may report to the surgeon at sick quarters in answer to sick call, which is sounded on the bugle at 7:15 in the morning and 7 o'clock in the evening.

The bugle sounds the first call to recitation at 8 o'clock, when the cadets are mustered in sections and marched in a prescribed order to the various recitation-rooms. All during the day these sections or squads may be seen marching through the extensive grounds of the academy to and from the various buildings of instruction.

When the faithful bugler sounds general call at 12:15 all cadets marching by sections to the mess hall, where they are allowed fifteen minutes to prepare for dinner. At dinner formation the drills for the afternoon are published, with any other orders requiring the attention of the battalion. Finishing with these and the necessary alignment, "the middles" are marched by companies into the mess hall. There they are allowed forty minutes for dinner, when, at the tap of the bell, they must rise and march out.

At precisely 9:55 "tattoo" rings out clear and distinct over the campus and tells the tired "middy" to get ready for bed. In five minutes he is just about crawling under the covers, and as soon as the last resounding note of "taps" has become inaudible the lights are turned out by a switch key in the office, and the future admiral does off to slumberland, to dream of the days to come and the glories of the navy.

**CHEAP TRAVEL IN DENMARK.**

**Price of Tickets Is Governed by the Time Consumed on Journeys.**

Denmark was absolutely the pioneer in cheap railway fares. The fares were reduced all around, so that the longer the distance the greater the reduction, but at the same time the return ticket system was abolished for journeys within Denmark.

One of the greatest boons to business men and holiday-makers is the so-called fortnightly ticket. For third class it costs 22s 2d and for second class 15s 6d. Such a ticket entitles the holder to travel all over Denmark for a term of 14 days. He can go wherever he cares to go and as many times over the same route as he may wish within the time paid for—namely, fourteen days. A holiday-maker may visit every place of interest in Denmark during that time and if he finds any pleasure in traveling from town to town night and day for the period he can do so. He pays for the period of \$5.49, with a deposit of \$1.37 for the ticket, on which a photograph of the holder is pasted, and at the expiration of the 14 days he returns the ticket and gets the \$1.37 deposit back.

He can also buy a ticket for a month, which costs 50 per cent more, and the longer the time the greater the reduction. While a fortnightly ticket costs 5.56, a twelve-month ticket costs \$50. If the passenger had to pay for a twelve-month ticket at the rate of \$5.56 per fortnight it would cost him \$133.50. Thus the reduction is over 150 per cent.

If instead of paying for a fortnightly ticket a traveler went from Esbjerg to Copenhagen and back as often as he could within 14 days and bought ordinary tickets for each trip they would cost him over \$30 and this amount would be doubled in a fortnight if he went sightseeing from one place to another, traveling all over Denmark in easy stages.

Season tickets can also be had for journeys between two towns. Young people under the age of 18 travel for half price.—London Express.

**Use of the Eyes.**

Most persons are right or left sighted. We all use one eye—the right or left—in preference, when looking through a glass or taking aim with a gun. If we do not perceive this ourselves, oculists and opticians remark it. The ignorance of most people on this subject is illustrated by their buying glasses at the opticians without taking account of any difference between the eyes. Thus only one of the eyes is helped, while the other one, being less called into exercise, becomes less and less useful and loses its power, as a tool rusts when not in use. Yet both our eyes are needed to see well. It becomes, therefore, highly important to observe how the child uses its eyes in order to correct those attitudes which tend to injury of the sight, as well as the health. In writing, children rarely fail to give the head an inclination by which the eyes are placed at unequal distances from the paper. They are also apt to incline the head too far and acquire the habit of bringing it too near, as when they try to accommodate themselves to a feeble light. Not sufficient attention is paid to these matters, especially when we consider the consequences of such habits in mature age. A large proportion of our defects originate in want of proper care during childhood. We do wrong to such wonderful tools as our senses, when we do not give them the education they need. It is surprising that parents who are so particular about the way their children hold their spoon or fork pay so little attention to the way they use their eyes.

Some men imagine there is no art counting for tastes until they are called upon to foot a dressmaker's bill.

When business is dull on the railroads, the brakeman talk about carrying great quantities of bulk eggs.

The average man gets angry every time he is in the wrong and knows it. Wisdom is often nearer when we stoop than when we soar.

**MISERY OF THE HALL BEDROOM.**

**A Stage in the Life of Many New Yorkers That Few Recall with Pleasure.**

The woman who had arrived grew reflective. "I shall never forget my hall bedroom days, 180 in number," she said. "A good deal has been written about the hall bedroom of New York, but no pen can tell all its miseries. I came to New York fresh from the ample spaces of a country home. I took a hall bedroom because it was the only room in the house I could afford. It had in it a cot, covered in day with an 'Oriental' tapestry; a washstand, a screen, a shelf curtained off with books beneath for clothes; a looking-glass on the wall, with a little stand beneath, two chairs, and a useful piece of furniture which was writing desk, bookcase and dressing case combined. When my trunk and my typewriter were added to these treasures I could turn around with care, by opening the door so as to utilize a part of the hall for the purpose.

"My typewriter knocked out the little stand in one round. Could it have sat still it would have stood the burden. But I had to move the stand whenever I wanted to dress, or to get at my trunk, and as I did not remove the typewriter, but simply dragged the stand around, the poor thing quickly collapsed. The landlady looked severe when I told her. When I got another stand I carefully lifted my typewriter off whenever I wanted to move the stand, which was a dozen times a day.

"My dresses were continually falling from the hooks without the slightest provocation, and I had always to move the screen, and then bring a chair to stand on to hang them up again. The only way I could get any light or air was to sit by the window; and as my trunk had a stand there, I had perforce to sit on the trunk; and a trunk can be moved upon as a place of continuous repose. I have sat upon it for hours, tailor fashion, mending my clothes, when my very soul loathed the need.

"It was an acrobatic feat to dress in that room in the morning. I never shall forget some of my maddening struggles to get into my clothes in two square feet of space. For six months I never knew how my back had looked, for it was too dark over by the glass to see. My destructive tendencies came out strong, for I pulled down first the curtains over my clothes, and then those at the window, pole and all. I had to keep a good many things in my trunk, and whenever I wanted to get at them I had to first remove a mass of books, papers and manuscript from the lid, or else open it and let them slide down behind. I had to sit on my trunk to play my typewriter, because neither of the chairs was high enough."

"And so you hate the hall bedroom?"

"Well, no; I don't know that I do. That hall bedroom witnessed my first triumph. I got my first check there; \$20 for a 2,000-word story. When I opened the envelope and saw that check I grew faint. It was the revulsion after six months of grim, heartrending determination. Then I laughed and cried and grew hysterical. Anyone with any experience could have told me that one swallow did not make summer, but to me it was the beginning of success. And so it proved. I have not lived in a hall bedroom since."

**HOW HE WAS REDUCED.**

**By Circumstances Over Which He Had No Control.**

"You must have played some great games of poker in your day," he said to the drummer who had been talking about luck at cards.

"Yes, I have," was the reply. "Yes, sir, I have had some great games."

"How large a bet did you ever make, may I ask?"

"One hundred thousand dollars."

"You don't mean it!"

"I certainly do. Yes, sir; I sat in a game in Denver once and bet \$100,000 on my hand and I had only one pair in it at that."

"What an awful bluff! The others laid down their hands, did they?"

"Oh, no! One of them called me. He had a full house and of course I was beaten."

"And you—you lost \$100,000?"

"I did. For the fraction of a second a feeling of faintness stole over me, and things looked waxy wazy, but then I pulled myself together and reached down into my vest pocket and handed him the money, with a smile."

"Great Scott!" sighed the querist as he mopped his brow. "Think of losing that much money on a turn of the cards! I suppose that is why you were forced to take to the road?"

"Well, no. The winner said that such cheek as mine ought to be rewarded and he returned my money. I'd have been all right, only when I got back to Chicago I put \$900,000 with it and bet the whole pile on a horse race and lost by a nose. That reduced my fortune to less than \$4,000,000, and so I had to take up this business to eke out my income. Of course, it's a bad case and I feel my position keenly, but with perseverance and integrity I hope to pull through in time to be able to pay the cook her wages again. Have you a match, please?"

**Nine Years to Walk Through London.**

The largest city of the world is London, lying in four counties and having a population of 4,250,000, equalling the combined populations of Paris, Berlin, St. Petersburg and Rome. To walk through all the streets, avenues, lanes and alleys of the city, never traversing the same one twice, would require a ten-mile walk every day for nine years. The streets, placed in a row, would reach around the world, and leave a remnant that would stretch from London to San Francisco.—Ladies' Home Journal.

**Lovers in Borneo.**

All the suitors of a girl's hand in Borneo are expected to be generous in their presents to her. These presents are never returned; therefore the wily young lady defers as long as possible a positive selection of the happy man.

When a young man with money tells lies, the people call it "enthusiasm."

## FARM MACHINERY AND SUPPLIES.

**Mitchell**

**Blizzard**

**Ensilage Cutter**

Best and only perfect blower-cutter on the market. Send for circular.

Mitchell, Lewis & Stever Co., Portland, Ore.

**JOHN POOLE, Portland, Oregon.**

Foot of Morrison Street.

Can give you the best bargains in Binders, Plows, Boilers and Engines, Windmills and Pumps and General Machinery. See us before buying.

## Wholesale Boots and Shoes

**KRAUSSE & PRINCE,**  
87 and 89 First Street, Portland, Oregon.

All Kinds Carried in Stock. Catalogue Furnished Upon Application.

**Lacking in Melody.**

Jones—Van Pounder's latest music is bald stuff.

Smith—Why bald?

Jones—Because it needs an "air restorer."

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY**

Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

**Getting Back to Form.**

"Is your ma well again, Eddie?"

"Well, yes'm, but she ain't quite up to her old form yet. Pa fought a draw wid her last night."

**After the Reconciliation.**

Dooley—Say, Hooley, gin me a punch on th' jaw opposite phere yez kicked me.

Hooley—Phat for?

Dooley—I want yez to straighten out me face.

**Hence the Term.**

Clarence—How do you say the wedding was patriotic?

Algernon—Well, the bride was red, the groom was white and ner father, who had all the bills to pay, was blue.

**YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING**

When you take Grove's Tasteless Chilli Tonic, because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

**For Others.**

"It sounds funny to hear you talking that way. When we were at college you didn't believe in eternal punishment at all."

"I know, but I didn't have any enemies then."

**Holt's School.**

At Menlo Park, San Mateo County, Cal., with its beautiful surroundings, perfect climate, careful supervision, thorough instruction, complete laboratories and gymnasium, easily maintains its position in the front ranks of schools for boys on the Pacific Coast. Ira O. Holt, Ph. D., Principal.

**Fruit Dressings for Shoes.**

The best dressing for black leather is orange juice. Take a slice or quarter of an orange and rub it thoroughly all over the shoe or boot and allow it to dry. Then brush briskly with soft brush until it shines like a looking-glass. A most convenient dressing for tan shoes is the inside of a banana skin. This is rubbed well and evenly all over the shoe, and removing all spots and dirt as well as giving a fine polish, which last is brought out by using a flannel cloth for wiping dry and another clean flannel for polishing. A slice of lemon is also used as a tan leather dressing. Patent leather must never be blacked or polished with anything but an oil. They are the hardest kind of shoes to keep in good order. It is necessary to take a clean sponge and clean them from all dirt before applying the oil. It may then be rubbed dry at once with a flannel or other soft cloth which will not scratch the patent finish.—Commercial Tribune.

**THE JOYS OF HOUSE CLEANING.**

Hubby—Ah, my dear, you see I have come home from the office an hour earlier than usual!

Wife—Oh, you dear, good man! I was just wondering why I could get to take up these carpets!

**A Man of Courage.**

She—I didn't suppose you had the nerve to kiss me.

He—Oh, yes, I have got nerve enough to do anything.

**Summer Resolutions**

**TAKE THE Keeley Cure**

Sure relief from liquor, opium and tobacco habits. Send for particulars to

**Keeley Institute, Moved to 420 Williams Ave., East Side.**

N. P. K. E. No. 33-190L.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

## BEST FOR THE BOWELS

**Cascarets**

CANDY CATHARTIC

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

10c 25c 50c

ALL DRUGGISTS.

taste good. Eat them like candy. They remove any bad taste in the mouth, cleanse the breath sweet and perfumed. It is a pleasure to take them, and they are liked especially by children. Cascarets sweeten the stomach by cleansing the mouth, throat and food channel. That means they stop undigested food from souring in the stomach, prevent gas forming in the bowels, and kill disease germs of any kind that breed and feed in the entire system. Cascarets are purely vegetable and contain no mercury or other mineral poison. They consist of the latest discoveries in medicine, and form a combination of remedies unequalled to make the blood pure and rich and make clean skin and beautiful complexion. Cascarets tone the stomach and bowels and stir up the lazy liver. They do not merely soften the stools and cause their discharge, but strengthen the bowels and put them into lively, healthy condition, making their action natural. Cascarets never grip nor gripe. They act quietly, positively and never cause any kind of uncomfortable feeling. Taken regularly they make the liver act regularly and naturally as it should. They keep the awareness of the body properly moving and keep the system clean. Cascarets increase the flow of milk in nursing mothers. If the mother eats a tablet, it makes her milk mildly purgative and has a mild effect on the baby. In this way they are the only safe laxative for the nursing infant. Cascarets, when taken persistently, will cure any form of constipation, no matter how old or how often other remedies have failed. They are absolutely guaranteed to cure any case, or purchase money will be cheerfully refunded. cost 10c, 25c, 50c a box. Samples sent free for the asking. We publish no testimonials but sell Cascarets on their merit under absolute guarantee to cure. Buy and try a box to-day, or write us for free samples and booklet.

Address: STEWART HERBERT CO., CHICAGO & NEW YORK.

**\$100 REWARD** will be paid to any reader of this paper who will report to us any attempt of substitution, or sale of "something just as good" when Cascarets are called for, and furnish evidence upon which we can convict. All correspondence confidential.

**SUMMER** is best time to cure Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption. Best remedy guaranteed, \$1.00. W. H. SMITH & CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

**PISO'S CURE FOR** BRUISES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Guaranteed. Sold by Druggists. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.