# HEALTHY WOMEN

## Praise Pe-ru-na as a Cure for Colds and a Preventive of Catarrh

MRS. M. J. BRINK

MISS. SARA McGAHAN

### FIRST STAGE OF CATARRH

### A Serious Mistake Which Thousands are Making.

The first stage of catarrh is what is commonly known as "catching cold." It may be in the head, nose, throat or lungs. Its beginning is sometimes so severe as to cause a chill and considerable fever, or it may be so slight as to not hinder a person from his usual business. In perhaps a majority of cases little or no attention is paid to the first stage of catarrh, and hence it is that nearly one-half of the people have chronic catarrh in some form.

To neglect a cold is to invite chronic catarrh. As soon as any one discovers the first symptoms of catching cold he should at once begin the use of Peruna according to directions on the bottle, and the cold is sure to pass away without leaving any bad effects.

Unless this is done the cold is almost sure to end in the second stage of catarrh, which is making so many lives miserable. If Peruna was taken every time one has a cold or cough, chronic catarrh would be practically an unknown case.

Miss Elizabeth Uber, No. 57 Bassett street, Albany, N. Y., writes:

"I have always dreaded unsettled weather because of my extreme liability to catch cold, when a catarrhal trouble would quickly develop through my entire system which it would take weeks to drive away. I am thankful to say that since I have taken PERUNA I do not have any reason to dread this anymore. If I have been at all exposed to the damp, wet or cold weather, I take a dose or two of PERUNA, and it throws out any hint of sickness from my system."—Miss Elizabeth Uber.

Mrs. M. J. Brink, No. 620 Michigan avenue, St. Joseph, Mich., writes:

"This past winter during the wet and cold weather I caught a sudden and severe cold, which developed a catarrhal condition through my entire system, and so affected my general health that I was completely broken down, and became nervous and hysterical and unfit to supervise my home. My physician prescribed for me, but somehow his medicine did me no good. Reading of PERUNA I decided to try it. After I had taken but three bottles I found myself in fine health."—Mrs. M. J. Brink.

Sibyl A. Hadley, 26 Main street, Huntington, Ind., writes: "Last winter after getting my feet wet I began to cough, which gradually grew worse until my throat was sore and raw. Ordinary remedies did not help me and cough remedies nauseated me. Reading an advertisement of what PERUNA could do, I decided to try a bottle and you can imagine how glad I felt when it began to relieve me in a very short time. In less than two weeks I was completely cured."—Sibyl A. Hadley.

Miss Sarah McGahan No. 197 3d street, Albany, N. Y., writes:

"A few months ago I suffered with a severe attack of influenza, which nothing seemed to relieve. My hearing became bad, my eyes became irritated and feverish. Nothing seemed right and nothing I ate tasted good. I took PERUNA and within two weeks I was perfectly well."—Sarah McGahan.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be glad to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.


**Dinner Table Gallantry.**

The Hostess—You are such an epicure, Mr. Stuffer, that I was almost afraid to ask you to dinner.

Stuffer—But the pleasure of your company more than compensates me.—New York Times.

**SALMON.**

Everybody in these Northwestern states knows what good salmon is, but we don't believe you know just how much better one brand can be than another until you have tried the Monopole. Monopole salmon is the very finest red Columbia River fish canned in a cleanly manner. The salmon has a fine flavor and makes a fine addition to a meal. Salmon is well known to be a very nutritious article of diet. Get Monopole salmon from your grocer.

Wadhams & Kerr Bros., packers,
Portland, Ore.

**Tough On Him.**

"Miss Strong is exceedingly masculine, isn't she?" remarked Miss Ascum.

"Most atwociously so," remarked young Mr. Slasy, with some heat.

"You seem to speak from expertence?"

"Yaas, I do. She got into the elevatah with me in the Skyscrape building one day and when she saw me she deliberately wemoved her hat and held it in her hand until I got off."

**How Glorious.**

"What would you do if you were to wake up tomorrow morning and find yourself famous?"

"Lie down and sleep until I felt like getting up for once."—Chicago Record-Herald.


**$100 REWARD $100.**

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.


**Not Good for Anything.**

Cholly—Doctor, I want somethig for my head.

Dr. Gruffly—My dear fellow, I wouldn't take it for a gift.—Judge.


For forty year's Piso's Cure for Consumption has cured coughs and colds. At druggists. Price 25 cents.


**Insanity in Berlin.**

There are 300 new cases of insanity in Berlin every year. A new asylum is under construction, and the Tageblatt says two more ought to be begun at once.

**Doting Dotage.**

Miss De Spite—I just dote on George, I understand he threw you over.

Miss De Sweet—Yes; in dotage one is liable to do almost anything.

**A TARTAR.**

**Some Famous Dentists and Their Experience With Tartars.**

A tooth may be a Tartar, or may have tartar; in either case you are in a bad way. If your tooth is a Tartar, it will drive you to a dentist fast enough to play checkers on your coat tail. But if it has tartar it will take you more slowly but nevertheless surely, for from having tartar to being a Tartar is not such a long journey. And when you start you "cuss" that tooth at every jump. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and for the prevention or cure of the trouble take the safe journey to Wise Bros., dentists, Failing Bldg., Portland, Ore., who have the painless method of fixing your teeth, who will save you many a sleepless night, and help you enjoy life by showing you how to care for the teeth. Get busy and go now. The expense of caring properly for the teeth now is very moderate, and there is no pain whatever. Even an entire set of new fasle teeth does not cost much, and the comfort is great.

**Probably True.**

Hix—A scientist says that, in proportion to the size of its body, the mosquito has a better developed brain than the average man.

Dix—Well, I don't doubt it. Even at its present size, the mosquito is almost as big a bore as some men I know.—Chicago News.

**Their Only Hope.**

"I believe," said Mrs. Oldun, sharply, "that there should be a law against bachelors."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed Peppery; "why, the only hope of some women are the bachelors, for the widowers are too particular."—Philadelphia Record.

**Exactly Alike.**

First Rooter (shivering on bleachers)—Why is a football "fan" like one of the palm-leaf varieties?

Second Rooter—'Cause it never shuts up.—New York Times.

**About So.**

Greene—Miss Wilter has brought suit against Bifkin for breach of promise, naming her damages at $50,000."

Gray—Funny about women. If he had married her she would by this time, perhaps, be telling him that he is absolutely worthless.

**The Difference.**

"The idea of calling a flask of whiskey a 'life preserver.'"

"What's the matter with that?"

"Well, usually it's the cork in it that makes the life preserver effective, but your flask's no good until you take the cork out."

**Self-Sacrifice.**

"Why, Jimmie, you're smoking one of papa's cigars!"

"Sure! I heard ma tell him he'd kill himself smokin' so many, so I'm tryin' to save his life."—New York Journal.

**Stock Stories.**

He was very quiet during the first course, and everyone forgot that he was there. As dessert was being served, however, the host told a story. When he had finished and the laughing had ceased, the little son exclaimed delightedly, "Now, papa, tell the other one."—Harper's Magazine.


# Sleeping Volcanoes

A thin, vapory smoke, lazily ascending from its crater may be the only visible sign of life in the sleeping volcano, but within is a raging sea of fire, molten rock and sulphurous gases. Those who make their homes in the peaceful valleys below know the danger and, though frequently warned by the rumblings and quakings, these signs of impending eruption go unheeded. They are living in fancied security when the giant awakes with deafening roars and they are lost beneath a downpour of heated rock and scalding ashes.

Thousands of blood poison sufferers are living upon a sleeping volcano and are taking desperate chances, for under the Mercury and Potash treatment the external symptoms of the disease disappear, and the deluded victim is happy in the belief of a complete cure, but the fires of contagion have only been smothered in the system, and as soon as these minerals are left off will blaze up again. Occasional sores break out in the mouth, a red rash appears on the body, and these warning symptoms, if not heeded, are soon followed by fearful eruptions, sores, copper colored splotches, swollen glands, loss of hair and other sickening symptoms.

Mercury and Potash not only fail to cure blood poison, but cause Mercurial Rheumatism, necrosis of the bones, offensive ulcers and inflammation of the Stomach and Bowels.

Bowling Green, Ky.,
March 24, 1909.

Gentlemen: For over four years I suffered greatly from a severe case of contagious blood poison. I went to Hot Springs, staying there four months at a big expense. I then consulted physicians, who prescribed Mercury. Nothing did me any good, in fact, the treatment proved more harmful than beneficial. I mentioned my case to a friend, who told me that S. S. S. had certainly cured him. I at once commenced its use, and in six months could find no trace of the disease whatever. This was about two years ago. I continued S. S. S. for some time to make sure of a permanent cure, and I can truthfully say I am entirely well.

D. M. SANDERS.

The use of S. S. S. is never followed by any bad results. It cures without the slightest injury to the system. We offer $1,000.00 for proof that it contains a mineral of any description. S. S. S. is an antidote for contagious blood poison, and the only radical and permanent cure known. It destroys every atom of the virus and purifies and strengthens the blood and builds up the general health.

SSS

We will mail free our special book on Contagious Blood Poison, which gives all the symptoms of the disease with full directions for home treatment. Medical advice is furnished by our physicians without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.


**STARVATION DIETS.**

**Boiled Rope, Seaweed, Raw Boots and Barnacles Have Saved Lives.**

The hardest fare that six strong men and a boy of 15 ever kept alive on was the daily menu of the Windover's survivors, who were cast upon the Irish coast near Kilsegg a few weeks ago. They lived for sixteen days on stewed rope-yarn, without a crum of anything else to help digest it, except water; and, though it made them ill, they kept alive on it and did not waste away very much.

The Windover was a bark carrying salt between Spain and the States, with an English crew, and she was dismasted and abandoned about a thousand miles out on the Atlantic. Three of the crew were killed by falling masts, and two others were washed overboard; but the other seven took to the whaleboat and set out for Britain. Being in too much of a hurry they took too little food, but three large butts of water, besides the tank the boat already held. The result was they ate up the provisions in four days, but had water enough for a month, and, after starving two days more, they tried boiling lengths of tarred hemp rope into a pulp and swallowing it. They had a keg of paraffine wax, and, though it made them very ill at first, they eventually contrived to live on the boiled hemp, the tar, boiled to a jelly, adding to the nourishment of the rope. They landed in comparatively good health.

Two men who went to a small island off the Irish coast a little while ago kept themselves going for ten days on a diet almost worse. They landed in a boat, which was smashed by a wave on their trying to relaunch her, and they were left on the bare, rocky island, which has only a slight scalp of coarse turf, without food. Fortunately there is a spring on the island, but nothing in the way of food but gulls, which they could not catch, and nothing to make a fire with as a distress signal. There are not even any shellfish, as there is no beach, and the pair had to subsist for the ten days on cold, raw seaweed washed up by the tide. For two days they starved, but after that they tackled the seaweed, making three meals a day off it, until rescued. When taken off they were a good deal emaciated, but no ill effects resulted. The same thing happened off the same coast five years ago, when four fisherwomen were imprisoned on an inlet by the loss of their boat. They lived on "kelple" grass for six days.

A diet of boots is one of the commonest of last-resource foods; and, though it is hard for a well-fed person to imagine that any one could masticate and digest shoe leather, a pair of long seaboots will keep a man alive for a fortnight, if he has a little water. Captain Maboly, of the foundered steamer Gwallor, and his second officer created a record last year by living for seventeen days on boot leather and a pint of water per day each.

Of course, no teeth can tear cowhide boots; they have to be cut up and shredded with a knife, and the shreds chewed and swallowed. Boiling, even when possible, does no good at all, but takes from the boots what nourishment they contain. A few ounces of leather, being so hard to digest, stays the stomach for fifteen or twenty hours.

The best known and most useful of starvation diets for wrecked or castaway people, however, is that of barnacles, and if anything of the kind happens to you they will probably be your staple food. Barnacles are long, tough, half shellfish, half vegetable creatures, that grow on the undersides of vessels. Three Englishmen and a crew of Lascars who had been forced to abandon the sailing vessel North Star a few months ago kept themselves going for over a week on barnacles and only two of the crew died. The worst of them is that they give one internal cramps and cause an insufferable thirst; but they do nourish the frame. You have to reach under the vessel's side and pull them off, taking care not to leave the best half of them sticking to the planks. Only a starving person could possibly eat them. Many a castaway crew, however, has found them better than nothing.—Answers.

**No Significance in Names.**

Many familiar objects have names that are misfits. You must not think that turkeys first came from Turkey, for they are natives of America. Nor that Irish potatoes came from Ireland, for they are American. And the Turkish bath originated in Russia. Nor must you think camel's hair brushes are made from the hair of the humpbacked quadruped. They are mostly made of the bushy hair from the tails of animals. German silver not only is not silver, but it was invented in China centuries ago, and it is an alloy of some of the inferior metals. Porpoise hide is not made from porpoises at all. Cork legs are not made of cork, and they do not come from Cork. The willow tree usually furnishes material for them. Cleopatra's Needle, that wonderful obelisk of Egypt, was made a thousand years before Cleopatra was born; and really had nothing to do with her. Irish stew is an English dish. Prussian blue, the beautiful color, is not a special product of Prussia, but of England.

**Bad Man with a Blue Eye.**

"My observation has been that most of the bad men of the border were blue-eyed. A man with a soft blue eye will always be selected by a bully as a victim in preference to those snapping black, brown or cold gray eyes. On the average men possess about the same amount of courage, and when the blue-eyed man has been imposed upon sufficiently he resents it; one combat precipitates another, till he gets a reputation up to which he feels he must live. There is your fighting man."—Everybody's Magazine.

**High Authority.**

A rebellious husband was objecting to doing certain work about the house, and he quoted Scripture to his wife, showing that the household duties should properly be assigned to the woman. The good wife replied by reading to her astonished liege 2 Kings 21:13: "I will wipe out Jerusalem as a man wipeth a dish, wiping it and turning it upside down." That husband has wiped the dishes ever since.


## Mother

"My mother was troubled with consumption for many years. At last she was given up to die. Then she tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was speedily cured."
D. P. Jolly, Avoca, N. Y.

No matter how hard your cough or how long you have had it, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best thing you can take. It's too risky to wait until you have consumption. If you are coughing today, get a bottle of Cherry Pectoral at once.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.


**Right He Was.**

A member of a Sunday school was one day asking some children questions an Bible knowledge. So far as he had gone the children did very well, but when he asked:

"Where does the word 'holy' first occur in the Bible?" the children could not answer for a minute or so, till a sharp urchin stood up and said:

"Please, sir, on the cover."

**How the Fall Has Fallen.**

Patience—I understand Mr. and Mrs. Styles are just going away now for their vacation.

Patrice—Yes; they remind one of Adam and Eve when they were leaving the garden of Eden, don't they?

"What an idea?"

"Well, you see, they, too, are going away for the fall."—Yonkers Statesman.


FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa


**Infantile Virtue.**

"Yes," said the angel child, "I gived all my toys to those poor children, 'cause they wanted 'em so bad."

"How sweet of the dear! I must buy her a doll for Christmas," said auntie, when she heard of it. And the angel child heard and smiled serenely.

"I thought so," said she.

**Didn't Wait to Hear.**

Hewitt—Gruett says that you are afraid of him.

Jewett—Afraid of him! Why, it was only yesterday that I called him everything that I could think of.

Hewitt—What did he say?

Jewett—I came away from the telephone as soon as I said all I had to say.—Philadelphia Inquirer.


Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.


**A Gentle Hint.**

"Breverin, de collection am berry fine to-day. Nine suspender buttons! Now, if de congregation will kindly put a pair ov pants in de plate nex' Sunday, de church will be berry grateful."

**One Explanation.**

Judge—Winters are not so cold as they used to be.

Fudge—Oh, yes, they are. Only now chronic liars have such a variety of things, like auto, records, etc., to lie about, that they can't devote so much attention to the weather any more.—Baltimore Herald.

**Wanted a Year's Guaranty.**

"It's almost impossible, dear, to lease a house for a shorter term than one year, nowadays," he said, "so, to protect myself, I must ask you—"

"Ask me what?" interrupted his bride-to-be.

"To agree not to seek a divorce until the expiration of the first year's lease."—Catholic Standard.


**To Break in New Shoes,**

Always shake in Allens Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures chilblains, damp, sweating, aching, swollen feet. Cures Corns and Bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.


**Wouldn't Say.**

"You say you saw my Willie half an hour ago?" asked Willie's mother. "Where did he say he was going?"

"He didn't say, ma'am," replied Tommy Stout.

"Didn't he tell you I had sent him on an errand to the corner grocery?"

"O, yes, ma'am, but he didn't say where he was going."

**Legally Safe.**

"Ephem, s'pose de good Lawd should come doun an' look inter yer eye an' say, 'Ephem, what had you done wid all dose chickens dat yer hab stole?' What would yer say?"

"Parson, I mought say dat my old 'ooman cooked 'em, but you knows dat a man ain't bound to testify again his wife."


**"THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING LIES IN THE EATING."**

The doctors are dumfounded, the druggists astonished, and the people excited and joyful over the wonderful cures and tremendous sales of the great Remedy, St. Jacobs Oil. Every case of rheumatism—some of many years' standing—has given way to this powerful remedy. Thousands of certificates like the following can be furnished as to its value:

George Scleyer, publisher of the Chilton, Wis., "Volksbote," used St. Jacobs Oil "for almost unbearable pains in the back, which had completely prostrated him." A few applications cured him entirely.

Mrs. Fred Eberle, Bellaire, O., was for a long time severely troubled with rheumatism. St. Jacobs Oil instantly relieved and entirely cured her.

Rev Dr. B. Pick, of Rochester, N. Y., suffered so intensely from rheumatic pains that he was unable to preach. Several applications from a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, "relieved him."

F. Radder, Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Two applications of St. Jacobs Oil cured me of great and long-continued pain in my foot."

Messrs. C. L. Brundage and Son, druggists, Muskegon, Mich., write: "St. Jacobs Oil has a wonderful sale. We sold eight bottles at retail yesterday. This will give you some idea of how well it is liked in this section."

Mr. Louis Hinkel, of East Poesten, Kill, N. Y., says: "I call St. Jacobs Oil the best liniment I ever used. It cured me of rheumatism and pain in the back."

Herman Rittner, Manchester, N. H.: "I have tried St. Jacobs Oil, and found it excellent. All those who have purchased it speak of it as 'simply incomparable.'"

Geo. G. Erffle, Palestine, Ill.: "I was in bed suffering from a swollen leg, I used St. Jacobs Oil, its effect was wonderful. The following day I attended to my business again."

Dr. Otto Fuls, Reading O., writes: "The sale of St. Jacobs Oil is constantly increasing; it is praised by everybody, and never fails to give entire satisfaction."


**Sad Memories Speak.**

"Remember," said the business man, "that in this life you can't get something for nothing."

"Maybe not," answered the Kentuckian, "but some people can come so close to it in a horse trade that it is mighty discouraging."


PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION


**Quite Consistent.**

Miss Mainchantz—I suppose you've heard of my engagement to Mr. Jenks?

Miss Ascott—Yes, and I confess I was surprised. You told me once that you wouldn't marry him for a million dollars.

Miss Mainchantz—I know, dear, but I discovered later that he had two millions.

**A Little Misunderstanding.**

Young Mother—What will you charge for a photograph of our little boy?

Photographer—Three dollars, madam, but it will be considerably cheaper for a dozen.

Young Mother—A dozen! Oh, no, we can't wait so long!—Lippincott's.

**Taking No Chances.**

"I think," said the first business man, "I'll go home to lunch today. A new cook arrived at our house just after breakfast, and she has the reputation of being a good one."

"Why not wait for your usual six o'clock dinner?"

"She may be gone by that time."

**A Desperate Case.**

Putz—Keep away. I haf got the kleptomania.

Pomade—Vat, vat are you dakin for it?

Putz—Everyding I can lay mein hants on.—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

**Japanese Auctions.**

A Japanese auction is a solemn affair, writes a reporter for the St. Paul Globe. The public does not call out their bids, but write their names together with the amount they are willing to pay, on a slip of paper and put it in a box. These are looked through and the article awarded to the person who has made the biggest offer.

**Even.**

"In time, with care, you may recover. Twelve dollars," said the fashionable physician, extending a receptive palm. "In time, with care, you may recover $12," replied the disgruntled patient, as he grabbed his wad and made a breakneck dash for the street.—The Moon.


"ALL SIGNS FAIL IN A DRY TIME. THE SIGN OF THE FISH NEVER FAILS IN A WET TIME.

THE FISH as a sign has a history. This is told in an interesting booklet which is yours for the asking.

A. J. TOWER CO.
BOSTON, MASS.
Makers of
WET WEATHER CLOTHING
TOWER'S FISH BRAND
OUR GOODS ARE ON SALE EVERYWHERE.

PILES

"I suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles brought on by constipation with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything so equal them. To-day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man."
C. H. KEITZ, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.

CANDY CATHARTIC
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TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER
Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
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Foot of Morrison Street.
Can give you the best bargains in Boilers and Engines, Windmills, Pumps and General Machinery. Wood Sawing Machines a specialty. See us before buying.

I WANT TO BUY FOR CASH
Chicken, Duck and Geese feathers. Address
G. O. SMITH.
10th and Davis Sts., Portland, Or

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Thirty-third year. Commodious buildings. Modern equipment. Academic and college preparatory courses. Special courses in music and art. Illustrated catalogue. All departments will reopen Jan. 5, 1903. Easter term begins Feb. 1, 1903.
MISS ELEANOR TEBBETTS, Principal

It Costs You Nothing

To catch cold—you get something for nothing, sure enough. You can keep it if you want it, but you can get rid of it by using Queen Bee Cough Drops. Keep a box in the house. They taste nice, look nice, are nice. Made of honey and menthol. 5 Cents a box. Sold by all druggists and confectioners. Two boxes sent by mail postpaid on receipt of 10c. in stamps.
Pacific Coast Biscuit Co.
Portland, Ore.

Ferry'S Seeds the Kind that Leads cost more—yield more. Sold by all dealers. 1903 Seed Annual postpaid free to all applicants.
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900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN.
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
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In Use For Over Thirty Years
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Mine, Mill and Marine work. General repairs. Printing Machinery repaired and rebuilt
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PRUSSIAN LICE KILLER kills LICE on Poultry. Easily applied—Paint perches, nest boxes, etc., and the fumes kill the lice. Never fails. Sold by dealers, 50c and $1.00 per can.
CLEANED OUT ALL THE LICE AND MITES.
Albert Blocker of Cambridge, Minn., bought a can of Prussian Lice Killer and used it thoroughly three times and cleaned his poultry house entirely free from lice and mites. Before using, the poultry house was alive with red lice and mites.
JUST THE THING FOR LICE ON HOGS.
J. H. Malone, of Adel, Mo., says the Prussian Lice Killer is just the thing for lice on hogs, and is worth five times its cost.
PORTLAND SEED CO, Portland, Ore., Coast Agents.





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