

Won- Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. 21. Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

Too Much Knife!

The use of the surgeon's knife is becoming so general, resulting fatally in such a large number of cases, as to occasion general alarm. The press almost daily announces the death of some unfortunate whose system could not withstand the shock of an operation, and whose life was cruelly sacrificed to the keen blade of the surgeon.

Of course, in some instances an operation is necessary, and is the only means of saving life, but such cases are exceedingly rare. So many deaths occur under these conditions, however, that the public is beginning to realize that the doctors are too hasty in resorting to the knife, and if such a state of affairs continues, there will before long be a general uprising against such measures.

It is but reasonable to believe that the majority of operations are unnecessary, but when the fatal mistake is discovered too late, only the doctors ever know of their error, and though a precious life is given up, the public is assured that death would have resulted in spite of the operation, and who is ever the wiser?

The folly of resorting to the knife in cases of cancer, is demonstrated every time it is undertaken. The disease is in the blood and the cancer or sore is but the outward manifestation of a terrible condition of the entire circulation.

To cut out this sore, therefore, does not in any way effect the disease, and it can easily be seen that the only correct treatment is to get at the seat of the disease, and purify the blood; the sore will then heal up naturally. S.S.S. is the most powerful blood remedy made, and is the only cure for cancer.

MR. WILLIAM WALPOLE. To submit to an operation, is to voluntarily endanger one's life, without the slightest hope of being benefited.

Mr. William Walpole, is a wealthy planter residing at Walshtown, South Dakota, and is well known all over the state. Under date of January 20th, 1896, he writes: "About three years ago, there came under my left eye a little blotch about the size of a small pea. It grew rapidly, and for the past year, shooting pains ran in every direction. I became alarmed and consulted a good doctor, who pronounced it cancer, and said that it must be cut out. This I would not consent to, having little faith in the indiscriminate use of the knife, though I was alarmed at my condition. Reading of the many cures made by S.S.S., I determined to give that medicine a trial, and after I had taken it a few days, the cancer became irritated and began to discharge. This after awhile ceased, leaving a small scab, which finally dropped off, and only a healthy looking little scar remained to mark the place where the destroyer had held full sway. Words are inadequate to express my gratitude to the great blood purifier, S. S. S., and I write this hoping that it may be the means of leading other sufferers to a cure."

Cancer is not incurable, but the only means of curing it is to rid the blood of the disease. S.S.S. never fails to do this, but it is the only remedy to be relied upon. It is guaranteed purely vegetable, and cures Cancer, Scrofula, Eczema, Catarrh, Rheumatism and any other disease of the blood. Other blood diseases often develop into such alarming conditions that the doctors think an operation necessary. Scrofula, for instance, often diseases the glands of the neck to such an extent that an operation is looked upon as absolutely the only relief. This is also a grave error, as the disease is in the blood and a real blood remedy is the only cure.

An operation never did cure a blood disease. Beware of the knife! Send for our books on cancer and blood diseases, mailed free. Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

Is this what ails you? Have you a feeling of weight in the Stomach—Bloating after eating—Belching of Wind—Vomiting of Food—Water-brash—Heartburn—Red Tint to the Mouth in the Morning—Palpitation of the Heart, due to Distention of Stomach—Cranked Mouth—Gas in the Bowels—Loss of Flesh—Fickle Appetite—Irregularity of Bowels—Headache—Constipation or Diarrhoea?

Then you have DYSPEPSIA. In one of its many forms. The one positive cure for this distressing complaint is Hicker's Dyspepsia Tablets, by mail, prepaid, on receipt of 25 cents.

SURE CURE FOR PILES. In one of its many forms. The one positive cure for this distressing complaint is Dr. Ross's Pile Remedy, by mail, prepaid, on receipt of 25 cents.

TREASURES IN OLD BOOKS.

Valuable Document Discovered by a Second Hand Dealer.

In reply to a query from a correspondent a London second-hand book-seller said: "I frequently make finds in books I buy. It is extraordinary the number of things that are slipped between the pages of books for a moment and afterward entirely forgotten. Letters without number I have found, and flowers, locks of hair, unmounted photographs, bank notes, checks and many other things, too."

"I bought a volume of a well-known work from a lady some years ago, and when she had gone, while turning over the leaves, came across a will which disposed of some thousands of pounds' worth of property. I put the will carefully away, and the following day the lady returned in a frightful state of excitement and wanted to buy the book back at my own price. I guessed what she really wanted, but thought it rather strange that she should ask to buy the book instead of merely asking to be allowed to examine it, which would have been just as effective. However, I told her I had found the will, and supposed that that was what she wanted. She looked confused, but confessed it was, so I handed it to her and she went away. Up to this time that will has not been filed, so I have learned, and I have not the slightest doubt that it has been suppressed for the purpose of depriving some one of the property which it disposed of. But the most interesting case in which I have been concerned in this way happened not long ago."

"A well-dressed gentlemanly man brought me three bulky volumes and wanted me to purchase them. As they were of a class of books the value of which varies considerably, according to the condition and edition, and I was very busy at the time, I asked him to leave them that I might examine them, and call the next day. This he consented to do, and went away. When I looked at them I came across a large number of bank notes. They were evidently quite new, and there was something about them which made me doubt their authenticity. I compared them with notes of my own, but could not discover the faintest dissimilarity. However, to make sure of the matter, I sent them to be paid into my bank. Naturally when my messenger came back, having passed the notes without the slightest difficulty, I concluded they were all right."

"The next morning I received a message from the manager of the bank saying he would like me to call upon him. I went round, and was not very much surprised when he said that every one of the notes I had banked the day before were forgeries. I explained the matter, and we wired to Scotland Yard. That afternoon I had a new assistant in my shop. Toward the close of the day the owner of the three volumes came sauntering into the shop and asked if I intended to buy them. At a sign from me my new assistant—a detective—pounced upon him and hurried him off. Scotland Yard had been looking for him for a long time, it appeared. I have still the books in my library. I keep them as a memento of the occurrence."—Cassell's Magazine.

How "The Bells" Was Written. John Sartain, well known as the first great American engraver, and, moreover, as a man of letters, the first-owner and managing editor, in the forties, of Sartain's Magazine, the friend of all the great literary men of his time, still lives quietly in Philadelphia. Mr. Sartain was a firm friend of Poe. In his wild moods, frequently, it was Mr. Sartain only who could control the outburst. Mr. Sartain used to buy Poe's hasty lines and then furnish the poet with a dinner—sometimes sadly needed. It was in this way that he bought "The Bells." One day Poe, very ragged, rushed into the office of the magazine, with a bit of verse that he wished to sell. Out of compassion for his apparent suffering, the editor bought the poem. After the writer had rushed out, he read it, without much admiration; and filed it away. This is the poem:

The bells, hear the bells, The merry wedding bells, The little silver bells, How fairly-like a monody there swells From the silver-tinkling cells of the bells, The bells, ah, the bells! The heavy iron bells, Hear the tolling of the bells; Hear the knells; How horrible a monody there floats From their deep-toned throats; How I shudder at the notes From the melancholy throats Of the bells, of the bells!

Presently Poe, very wrath, asked why the poem had not been published. Being informed, he wrote a second, more elaborate version, and when that too had been refused he wrote a third. This was the form in which the poem at last appeared.—Boston Commonwealth.

Diamond Saw for Granite. One of the greatest inventions ever added to the granite business is being given a test in Montpelier, Vt. The machine is for sawing granite, and if it proves satisfactory it will go down in history with the cotton gin. The machine contains \$4,000 worth of diamonds, and the total construction costs in the neighborhood of \$10,000.

No Need of Pity. Walter—Poor Bible! They say he got a pair of beautiful black eyes lately. I feel sorry for him. Tom—You needn't. He got a very handsome girl with them.—Answers.

A Small Fortune for Medicine

Mrs. Leek Spends \$4,000 in the Effort to Regain Health.

Mr. Shulzy's Experience With Nervous Prostration and Its Attending Evils.

From the Examiner, San Francisco, Cal. "Why everybody knows the good that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did me," was the cheerful generalality with which Mrs. Francis Leek, of room 29, 1206 Market street, San Francisco, Cal., answered the question whether she had taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. As she looks the picture of health her story was the more surprising.

"You would hardly believe it," she continued, "but I was an invalid for ten years. I spent \$4,000 being treated in hospitals in Chicago for rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous prostration and fibrous tumors, and then to think that I spent only \$6 in Pink Pills and am a well woman. It makes me mad to think I spent so much and then got well for \$6, still I am glad I did get well. No one could ever guess how I came to take the pills. I have a little granddaughter, at least she calls me 'grandma,' though I am not really her grandmother. One day we were riding in the cars in Chicago and she began to read, 'Pink Pills for Pale People.' It seemed to tickle her and she would rattle it off just as if she had learned a line of poetry, and sometimes she would get it turned about and say, 'grandma, what is Pale Pills for Pink People for?'"

"Well, you see I got familiarized with the name of Pink Pills and one day when I got a little book about them I sat down and read it all through. I was not good for much else but sitting down or lying down, and I thought I'd give them a trial. I guess there is not much more to say. Look at me. I don't look much like an invalid today, do I?"

It was perfectly true that Mrs. Leek did not look much like an invalid, and it is no secret that she was married only about six months ago. She said that she always keeps the pills by her bedside, and produced a handful of the little round boxes as evidence of her faith in them. "I have had it on my mind to write to Dr. Williams direct and thank him for all the good they have done me; but one thing and then another came up and I have not written yet. I have recommended them to scores of people and probably that did more good than writing. Oh! you can put me down for the Pink Pills every time. I believe in them and I can tell the genuine pills, too, right off. There is nothing that is 'just as good' for me—I want the real pills every time." Mr. Francis Shulzy, of 712 Taylor street, said: "Yes, the Pink Pills did for me all that was claimed for them. I used them for about five months. They were recommended to me by a druggist on the corner of Oak and Gough streets, the Eagle drug store is the name, I think. I was run down, very nervous, and suffered from indigestion. The doctor said my blood was thin and that I needed change of air and all that kind of thing. Well, I couldn't do that, and this friend of mine just told me kind of off hand to try the Pink Pills. I have tried pills before that were supposed to cure everything and I did not have much confidence, but when a man is sick he don't care what he tries if there is a chance to get well. I got the pills—one box, that is. It did me good, I began to feel better right away and I kept on with them. I have got over all my nervousness and I must say they did me a world of good."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

French wheelmen have adopted a code of signals by whistle. The whistle is much used in Paris in preference to the bell.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

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

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me large doctor bills.—C. L. B-ker, 4228 Regent Sq., Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 8, '95.

HOIT'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS Will commence its sixth year August 4th. It is a first-class Home School and prepares boys for admission to any University, or Technical School, or for active business. Full information and catalogue can be had by addressing

IRA G. HOIT, Ph. D., BERKINGHAM, CAL.

FITS.—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after the first day's use. Nervousness cured. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

TRY GERBER for breakfast.

IS THE END NEAR?

Are Consumption, Diphtheria, Typhoid, Etc., Overcome at Last?

The experiments being made by the Chicago professors, Pratt and Wightman, to determine positively whether X rays will kill the germs of deadly diseases, continue to prove satisfactory and the experimenters are more firmly convinced than ever that the universal panacea has at last been found. These men, who are scientists with national reputations, declare that bacilli which they placed under the cathode rays were completely destroyed. Since then they have made further discoveries. The germs of consumption, diphtheria, typhoid, cholera, pneumonia, anthrax, glanders and influenza have been tested. The first three were almost completely annihilated. After being exposed to the rays a sufficient length of time efforts were made to revive the germs, but they were stone dead. The cholera germs were stunned for fourteen days, but were not killed. Neither were the breeders of pneumonia, influenza, anthrax and glanders killed, but they were barely able to resume work after the exposure, and the professors believe that these missed slaughter merely by reason of being improperly placed in the test tubes.

Having demonstrated to their own satisfaction that the X ray is the dead-



PROF. H. WIGHTMAN, PROF. H. P. PRATT.

ly foe of bacteria and that when exposed in tubes and placed under the direct influence of the rays the germs perish. Prof. Pratt and Wightman are now experimenting with inoculated germs. They have taken the germs of consumption from the lungs of a man who will die within three weeks and injected them into two sound and healthy guinea pigs. The bacilli are now at work on the pigs, and within two weeks, if the poison does its normal work, the animals will be well along on the road to death. When the disease has become firmly rooted, the animals will be placed under the influence of the rays and the experimenters said they will be well and sound as ever within two weeks thereafter. If this experiment proves successful then the efficacy of the cathode rays will have been firmly established.

KAISER'S NEW YACHT.

Came Out of Her First Racing Tests with Flying Colors.

Emperor William's new yacht, Meteor, passed through her first racing tests and came out of them with flying colors. His Majesty's cutter was designed by Mr. Watson, the famous marine architect, and built by D. & W. Henderson. Of the other big boats in the Royal Yacht Club regatta, the only one which stood any chance of holding its own with the German monarch's yacht was the Britannia, which is owned by the Prince of Wales. The behavior of the Meteor immensely pleased the yachting critics, who say that she is the greatest yacht for a light wind ever turned out in England. Her builders and designer designed and built Valkyrie, and Meteor is infinitely speedier and better fashioned. Experts hold that in a blow the Meteor would be a dangerous craft for any racing vessel afloat. Great things may be expected of her before the aquatic season is at an end. In her second race Meteor was well in front at the finish, and Britan-



THE METEOR.

nia was again second. In view of her fast sailing qualities it was believed the Emperor would enter his boat for the America's cup, but her master says Meteor will not sail in any but European waters.

"There's one thing," he said, jeeringly, "men never get together and talk about one another the way women do." "No," she answered; "I don't think they do. There is nothing interesting to say about them."—Washington Star.

"This isn't the smoking car, is it?" said a man who had just entered to another passenger. "No," replied the latter, as he looked about and saw several pairs of jaws in operation. "This is the chew-chew car."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

"I wonder why the weather man has heated things up like this?" "Probably he has taken off his fannels and doesn't want his wife to make him put them on again."—Chicago Record.

Applicant—I understand, madame, that you desire to employ the services of a chaperon for your daughter. Mrs. Croesus—Yes, I do. Can you ride a bicycle?—Somerville Journal.

Everyone should make it a habit to stay at home more, and become acquainted with the good points of his kin.

If a man remains poor all his life it is because he failed to take advantage of his constant association with fools.

ROME WASN'T BUILT IN A DAY.

Neither are the obstinate maladies, to the removal of which the great corrective, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, is adapted curable in an hour. To persist in the use of this standard remedy is no more than just. Biliousness, constipation, malaria, rheumatism, kidney complaints and nervousness are among the complaints which it eradicates.

Of the 40,000 species of beetles widely diffused over the earth's surface not one is known to be venomous or armed with a sting.

Dooly is the most prosperous county in the state of Georgia. It has assessed no county taxes for two years and has just completed an \$8,000 jail.

Advertisement for Blackwell's Durham tobacco. Includes text: 'I WANT BLACKWELL'S DURHAM AND NO OTHER. SEE?' and an illustration of a man smoking.

Advertisement for Prof. Babcock's Breakfast Cocoa. Includes text: 'Prof. Babcock, the well-known Chemist, says: "I find that Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure. It contains no trace of any substance foreign to the pure roasted cocoa-bean. The color is that of pure cocoa; the flavor is natural, and not artificial; and the product is in every particular such as must have been produced from the pure cocoa-bean without the addition of any chemical, alkali, acid, or artificial flavoring substance, which are to be detected in cocoas prepared by the so-called "Dutch process."'"

Advertisement for Battle Ax Plug. Includes text: '"Takes the Cake."' and an illustration of people at a social gathering.

Advertisement for Woman's Friend. Includes text: 'WOMAN'S FRIEND. The very remarkable and certain relief given woman by MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY has given uniformly successful results in all cases of weakness and nervousness which burden and shorten a woman's life. Thousands of women testify for it. It will give health and strength and make life a pleasure. For sale by all druggists. BLUMAUEFRANK DRUG CO., PORTLAND, AGENTS.'

Advertisement for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. Includes text: 'MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEething. For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a Bottle.'