CATARRH ANNOYING—DANGEROUS

Catarrh is usually regarded as nothing more serious than a bad cold or slight inflammation of the inner skin and tissues of the head and throat, when it is, in fact, not only a vexatious and troublesome disease, but a complicated and dangerous one. It is true that Catarrh usually begins with a cold in the head, but when the poisons, which are thrown off through the secretions, find their way into the blood, it becomes a constitutional trouble that affects all parts of the body. It has more annoying and disgusting symptoms than any other disease. There is a sickening and offensive discharge from the nostrils, a constant buzzing noise in the ears, headaches and pains in the eyes are frequent, while filthy, tenacious matter drops back into the throat requiring continual hawking and spitting, and in certain stages of the disease the breath has an odor that is very offensive. Catarrh is worse in Winter, because the cold weather closes the pores and glands, and the poisons and unhealthy vapors which should pass off that way are thrown back on the tender linings and tissues, causing the inflammation which starts the unhealthy secretions to be absorbed by the blood. When the blood becomes diseased with this catarrhal matter all kinds of complications may be looked for. As the blood circulates through the body the foul matter finds its way into the stomach, ruining the digestion and producing chronic Dyspepsia, or Catarrh of the stomach. It also affects the Kidneys, Bladder and other members of the body, while the general health is weakened, appetite lost and the patient feels despondent and half sick all the time. But worst of all, if the trouble is not checked the lungs become diseased from the constant passage of poisoned blood through them, and Catarrh terminates in Consumption, the most fatal of all diseases. You cannot get rid of Catarrh by treating it with sprays, washes, inhalations, etc., because they only reach the membranes and tissues, while the real cause of the trouble is in the blood. These relieve the annoying symptoms for a time, but the poison is all the while getting a stronger hold on the system and when they are left off will manifest itself in worse form than before. S. S. S. is the greatest of all blood purifiers, and when it has cleansed the blood, this pure, rich stream circulates through the body, carrying healthful properties to the diseased parts. Then the inflamed membranes and tissues begin to heal, the discharges cease, the general condition of the system is strengthened, every one of the annoying and disgusting symptoms pass away, and the patient is left in perfect health. S. S. S. is the best remedy for Catarrh. It goes right into the blood and removes all effete matter and catarrhal poison and cures the disease permanently, and at the same time builds up the entire system by its fine tonic effect. S. S. S. is a purely vegetable remedy—non-injurious to the system and a certain, reliable cure for Catarrh. Catarrh sufferers will find our free consulting department helpful in advising local treatment to be used with S. S. S.

Several years ago my blood was bad and I had in addition a dreadful case of Catarrh. My nose was stopped up, I had headaches, ringing noises in my ears and felt unfit for work. I commenced the use of S. S. S. on the recommendation of a friend, and in a short time it cured me sound and well. It put my blood in good condition and I have never had the slightest return of the Catarrh since that time.
GEO. D. CARR,
No. 209 Edgar St. Evansville, Ind.

S.S.S.
PURELY VEGETABLE.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

No Ruben's Work.

Mrs. Al de Mustahd—And have you any paintings by Rubens?

Mrs. Justin de Bunch—Mercy, no! All our pictures are by the best artists.

Mrs. A. de M.—But Rubens——

Mrs. J. de B.—Don't tell me. I never saw a rube yet that could paint.—Cleveland Leader.

European Breakfasts.

Mark Twain, in speaking of the typical European breakfasts, said: "Do you know what I'll do? I'll nail a piece of cuttle-fish bone to the chimney, and every morning I'll hop up on the mantel and take a pick at it with a tin bill. It will be just as filling and much cheaper than a European breakfast."

It is evident that Mr. Clemens prefers the typical American breakfast dish of Pillsbury's Vitos with good cream and sugar.

Economical Thought.

"Oh, George!" said Mrs. Youngman, "my canary bird's dead."

"Yes?" replied her husband. "You're not grieving much."

"No; you see, I can have it stuffed for my hat next fall, and then the rest of the hat won't cost you so much."—Philadelphia Press.

For bronchial troubles try Piso's Cure for Consumption. It is a good cough medicine. At druggists, price 25 cents.

The Inevitable Comparison.

The son of the old counterfeiter gazed critically at the bogus coins that the hopeful young apprentice spread before him.

Then he shook his grizzled head.

"These are not as good as the dollars that father used to make," he slowly said.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

An Obliging Playmate.

"Ma, may I go out and play with Willie Grafter?"

"That's the son of the politcian, isn't it?"

"I dunno whose son he is, ma, but he's the only boy on the street who says I can lick him an' don't make me prove it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Her Miserable Luck.

First Summer Girl—Did you hear about the miserable luck I had yesterday?

Second Summer Girl—No; what was it?

First Summer Girl—While in bathing a man rescued me from drowning.

Second Summer Girl—Why, I'd call that good luck.

First Summer Girl—But the man in the case is married.

Everything Limited.

The old farmer went to one end of the swaying coach to wash his hands. He could find only a few remnants of soap. "Boy," he drawled, "there don't seem to be much soap here?"

"No, sah," chuckled the porter, "you know dis is de limited. Ebbything abohd am limited."

Then the old man tried to fill a glass from the water cooler. He could only force out a few drops.

"Where's the water, boys?"

"Not much water, sah. Dat am limited, too."

Presently the porter brushed the old farmer down and the latter handed him nine coppers.

"Why, boss," protested the porter, "yo' gib de porter on de udder train a quarter."

"I know that," chuckled the old farmer, "but you know this is the limited, and everything should be limited."—Chicago News.

Productive Winter Wheats.

The average weight per bushel and the average yield of the most productive varieties of winter wheat for the past five years, including 1904, at the Ontario experimental farm are reported as follows: Dawson Golden Chaff, 59.9 pounds, 59.8 bushels; Imperial Amber, 61.2 pounds, 58 bushels; Prize Taker, 59.8 pounds, 57.6 bushels; Silver Dollar, 59.7 pounds, 57 bushels; Budapest, 61.4 pounds, 55.4 bushels; Rudy, 61.1 pounds, 55.4 bushels; Fortyfold, 59.1 pounds, 55.4 bushels, and Egyptian Amber, 61.4 pounds, 55.2 bushels. In 1904 Dawson Golden Chaff possessed the strongest and Red Hussar the weakest straw, and Ironclad, Tasmania Red and Pride of America were freest from rust.

One Thing Needful.

Marks—I hear you are interested in the promotion of a mining company.

Sharks—Yes.

Marks—How are you getting on?

Sharks—Splendidly! We have the prospectus and stock certificates ready—also several subscribers. In fact, we've got everything but the mine.

Sponge Sandwich.

Beat the yolks of three eggs and four ounces of sifted sugar to a cream, beat the whites of the three eggs to a stiff foam, and add gently, then sift in three ounces of flour slowly, well mixing all the time; lastly a teaspoonful of baking powder. Bake in two tins half an hour in a moderate oven, then spread with jam, and place together.

Empty.

Dummeigh—What about this canteen problem?

Brisque—Oh, there's nothing in it!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Mrs. Callahan—Molke! Molke!! Wek up; ut's toime t' take y'r insomnia midicine.—Puck.

"Yes, she's married to a real estate agent and a good, honest fellow, too." "My gracious! Bigamy?—Philadelphia Press.

Jaggles—I see a horse shied at a statue in Central Park. Waggles—He must have been one of those educated horses.—Puck.

First Loafer—Did you help at the fire last night? Second Loafer—Yes, a bit. I got out of the way of the fire engine.—Puck.

Passenger—Have I time to say good-by to my wife? Conductor—Depends on how long you've been married.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Poet—This, sir, is the only poem I ever wrote. Editor—Well, cheer up. Nobody's going to take it away from you.—Cleveland Leader.

"What was your name before you were married?" asked the Chicago census taker. "Which time?" queried the lady.—Detroit Free Press.

"What are the principal places of interest about New York?" "You'll have to ask some stranger. I've lived here all my life, you know."—Judge.

Biffson—My wife always insists on having the last word! Bangs—Well, you're lucky! Mine always insists on having the last dollar!—Detroit Free Press.

Teacher (to smallest boy in class)—What well-known animal supplies you with food and clothing. Smallest Boy (after some thought)—My father.—Judge.

"Papa, what's a man who runs an auto called?" "It depends on whether he is being called by his employer or by the man he has just missed."—Houston Post.

"I promised to make a call to-night," said the man, preparing to go out. "Very well," replied the wife; "but don't call unless you have the cards."—Houston Post.

The Writer—I see you've got my latest book there. What do you think of it? The Reader—Oh, I've only had time to read the last few pages of it as yet.—Tid-Bits.

"Who is supporting Starleigh this season?" "His wife." "His wife! Why, I never knew she was on the stage." "She isn't; but she takes in washing."—Baltimore American.

Singleton—Have you decided what you are going to call the baby, old man? Wedderton—Certainly. I'm going to call him whatever my wife names him.—Chicago Daily News.

Little Willie—Papa, why does the railway company have those cases with the ax and saw in every car? Father—I presume they are put in to use in case any one wants to open a window.—Puck.

Hardupp—Have you a five-dollar bill you don't know what to do with? Smyke—Yes, here is one. Hardupp—Thanks—but, I say, this is a counterfeit! Smyke—Well, you asked me for one I didn't know what to do with.—Tales.

"You haven't married me just to spite somebody else, have you?" she asked, looking anxiously up into his honest blue eyes. "No, dear," he absent-mindedly replied; "I took you for your money alone."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Ma," exclaimed Bobby, "do you like any one to bite you?" "No, dear; why?" "Well, Mr. Buttin just bit sister on the mouth, and she put her arms around his neck and tried to choke him. I guess she doesn't like it, either."—Puck.

"How did you like my talk last night?" asked the beginner in the lecture field. "Well," replied the candid critic, "you didn't take advantage of your many opportunities." "I didn't." "No, you had a number of opportunities to quit before you did."—Philadelphia Press.

"Say," queried the sporty-looking man as he entered the intelligence office, "can you procure a clerk for me with a voice exactly like mine?" "Don't know," replied the manager; "what's the object?" "I want him to stay at the office every night and answer the telephone when my wife rings up," explained the party of the sporty part.—Chicago News.

"As I was coming in just now," said Mrs. Oldcastle, "your footman used an opprobrious epithet." "My goodness," replied her hostess, "I must speak to James about that. I simply won't put up with it. Josiah says unless there's less of them used around here he'll have to be gettin' them by the wholesale. I never seen the way servants do waste things when they ain't the ones that have to pay for them."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Mr. Rangle," said the book agent, "can I sell you a history of Menard County?" "Why, that happens to be the county I was born and grew up in," said the lawyer; "what is the book worth?" "Four dollars a copy." "I'll take one." To Mr. Rangle's intense surprise the caller burst into tears. "What's the matter, young man," he asked; "was the shock too great for you?" "It—it wasn't what I expected!" sobbed the book agent; "I had made a bet of five dollars you'd kick me out!"—Chicago Tribune.

Sympathetic Courtesy.

He who can put real human sympathy into the conventional phrases of courtesy is indeed a man of tact.

Le Rire represents a dentist's servant opening the door to a patient.

"And whom, sir," asks the servant, bowing low, "shall I have the misery of announcing?"

A Deferred Pleasure.

"Some college professor has condemned 'Alice in Wonderland.'"

"Unhappy man! Has he just read it?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

FOGHORN BLOWN BY WIND.

Weird Music on Shores of Red Sea Another of Nature's Freaks.

The Egyptian government, which uses the rocky island known as the Farallones for lighthouse purposes, discovered some time ago that through a hole in one of the rocks, slanting and communicating with the ocean, there came at intervals a terrific stream of air. On examination it was found that the air was forced by the spasmodic heaving of the waves against the lower orifice. The government officials inclosed the upper end of the hole with the nozzle of a foghorn, and every minute or so there was blown an ear-splitting blast which could be heard far out at sea and above the din of the breaking rollers.

The foghorn was allowed to roar only in foggy weather. Owing to the fact that it would only sound at high tide, the government thought it advisable to erect a steam siren on the island in case the weather might be thick at low tide, when the natural foghorn was silent.

Weird music can often be heard along the shores of the Red Sea, and resembles in sound the notes of an enormous cathedral organ. Scientists declare that the music is purely natural and comes from the sand hills. Hard, dry particles of sand, which break loose from the summit of the hills, roll down the slopes and cause a musical vibration. Nature's little organ has been a matter of discussion for many learned bodies during recent years, and it was only comparatively recently that the one possible explanation of the mysterious music was given.

Similar sounds have been heard at Kimberley and other parts of the Transvaal, and they also owe their origin to the hills and loose sand. Mist-poeffers, or fog-hiccoughs, very often startle strangers in India. They are exactly like the booming of monster cannon, and are continually sounding along the lower Ganges. It is believed that they are electric in their origin, for they are only heard when a heat haze hides the horizon.

A British ironclad discovered a new island in the Mediterranean some years ago, and the captain planted a union jack on one of the volcanic peaks. Nature kicked against his appropriation of her property, and rather than let John Bull have the island she sank it under the sea. She started work with the volcanoes, and after they had burned for a night—the whole island, with its seething mass of lava, disappeared with a deafening hiss under the waves.

When man started a scheme to turn a river in the Canadian district of Dubec out of its course he little thought that nature would make him pay dearly for his audacity. She did, though, and her revenge cost Canada more than forty lives and $200,000. The river was split up by laborers into endless little water courses, and these were run through "dips" in the land in order to irrigate the plain and make it fertile. Just after the work had been completed a snowstorm visited Dubec, and when the snow thawed the plain became like a huge sponge. The land was not suited to hold water, and within a week it became so boggy that scores of farmhouses settled into the ground and disappeared altogether. Finally nature turned Dubec into one gigantic bog, and more than forty men and women and 1,000 head of live stock perished before the district was abandoned.

Mr. Balfour and the Caddie.

Party affiliations crop out where they are least expected, as in an instance which Harry Vardon has given in "The Complete Golfer."

Mr. Balfour plays an excellent game of golf, and he has a surprising memory for the caddies who have served him. Once, when on the tee just about to engage in a foursome, he recognized one of his opponent's caddies as a boy who on a forimer occasion had carried his own clubs, and nodded kindly.

Naturally, the caddie was immensely flattered, but he strove to account for the courtesy coolly.

"Ye see," he said to a colleague, "hoo we Conservatives ken one anither."

Elimination.

Towne—You don't like Mr. and Mrs. Woodby Kulchert to call on you, eh? What's the matter? Do they stay too late?

Browne—It isn't that they stay so late, but they keep us all up so late.

Towne — What? I don't understand——

Browne—Well, you see, after they leave it keeps us busy for an hour looking through the dictionary.—Philadelphia Press.

His Ambition.

Uncle Horace (who is something of a sage and philosopher)—My boy, it is time for you to begin to think seriously of the kind of future you intend to map out for yourself. To sum it up in a word, what epitaph are you ambitious to have engraved upon your tombstone Nephew (just beginning his career)—He got his share.—Chicago Tribune.

A Vegetarian Danger.

In some respects vegetarians suffer more than meat eaters from uric acid poisoning, seeing that beans, peas, lentils and peanuts contain twice as much of the poison as meat. The natives of India suffer greatly from uric acid diseases owing to the quantity of dahl (lentils) they eat. Other natives who avoid dahl are almost entirely free.—Dr. Haig in London Mail.

Army Reform Goes On.

The British army council recently decided to abolish the rank of brigadier general and establish that of "brigadier". After further consideration, it decided to restore the old rank and abolish the new. So army reform goes bravely on.

Uninformed.

"What do you consider the best in modern poetry?"

"I don't know," answered Mr. Cumrox, a little shortly. "I have quit reading breakfast advertisements."—Washington Star.

Often the girl with false bangs has the most to say about peroxidized tresses.

The Boy and the Farm.

The wonderful strides in agricultural science, as well as the vast increase in the insect enemies of growing things, has both boomed and deterred farm work as a profession, so that the old-time ideas of farming cannot be said to bring success except in a very moderate degree. The farming of the future must be done by the boys and girls of to-day, and we owe it to our children to give them the best possible chance to gain knowledge which will help them in their life work. If the boy is seriously interested in agriculture, it will be a paying investment to give him a course in an agricultural college.

If one cannot afford the full course of four years, or if the boy is not sufficiently well educated to take this course, give him the shorter one of two years, or, better than nothing, let him take the short winter course of from ten to twelve weeks and study the particular branch in which he is interested. You will find that his interest in the work will be enough greater to warrant the expense. True, he may not learn a great deal in the short course, but it will be enough to open his eyes to the possibilities, and he will be placed on the right track to study and work by himself. Talk to the boy about it, and write to the agricultural college of your State for detailed information.

The North Pole.

It is often said that, when the North Pole is discovered, there will be found a Scotchman doing business. The Highlander always ranked foremost amongst the pioneers of the American West. His Herculean strength fitted him for frontier life, and to his constant use of "porridge" for breakfast is attributed his splendid physique. This generation can be as brawny by eating Pillsbury's Vitos.

Cause and Effect.

Mrs. Caller—I see your husband is smoking again. I thought he had given it up.

Mrs. Shopper—So he did; but I found such a lovely smoking jacket at a bargain sale that he just had to commence again.

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 damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Methods of the Magnates.

Reporter—And why do you carry a Waterbury watch?

Rockysage—To wind when I've nothing else to to do.

Reporter—What do you gain by that?

Rockysage—I save time.—Cleveland Leader.

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

Professional Advice.

The new doctor had been called in to see a lady with a swollen jaw.

"Does it hurt you to talk?" asked the pill dispenser.

"Yes," she replied.

"Then don't," said the M. D. "Two dollars, please."—Chicago Daily News.

To Break in New Shoes.

Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures hot, sweating, aching, swollen feet. Cures corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

No Wonder.

"What has made the energetic Mrs. Embonpoint so angry?"

"In writing up the church fair which she made such a success, the society editress said of her that she was a woman of wonderful bustle."—Houston Post.

Ask Your Own Doctor

If he tells you to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for your severe cough or bronchial trouble, then take it. If he has anything better, then take that. But we know what he will say; for doctors have used this cough medicine over 60 years.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for hard colds, bad coughs, and influenza. It has done me great good, and I believe it is the best cough medicine in the world for all throat and lung troubles." ELI C. STUART. Albany, Oregon.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of
Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

Keep the bowels open with one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime, just one.

The Genuine TOWER'S **POMMEL SLICKER** HAS BEEN ADVERTISED AND SOLD FOR A QUARTER OF A CENTURY. LIKE ALL TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF CLOTHING, it is made of the best materials, in black or yellow, fully guaranteed, and sold by reliable dealers everywhere. STICK TO THE SIGN OF THE FISH.

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We will give *One Dollar for a Postal Card* giving the first reliable news of a chance to sell a horizontal steam engine of our styles, within our range of sizes. We do not want inquiries at this time for vertical, traction or gas engines.

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have for years been the standard for all steam plants. Best of material and workmanship. Our big output enables us to sell on small profits. An Atlas, the best in the world, costs no more than the other kind.
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Atlas Boilers in service 4,000,000 H. P.

State.

Stubb—There goes Miss Flasher. Says she is just back from Newport and her complexion is as brown as a nut.

Penn—Yes, a chestnut.

Height of Sea Waves.

Careful experiments made by a noted English navigator along the north coast of Spain show that waves frequently attain a height of 42 feet, which is nothing compared to the rise of Pillsbury's Vitos in the estimation of people who like good, pure, commonsense wheat food. You will like it. Ask for it at your grocer's.

Peaceful.

"Bobbins was tickled to death over the outcome of the Portsmouth conference. He is a radical advocate of universal peace."

"That so?"

"I should say so! Why, he offered to lick any one in the hotel who disagreed with him on the subject."

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

ALBERTA RAILWAY LANDS DIRECT FROM THE COMPANY. PRICE $8 PER ACRE; 80 CENTS AN ACRE CASH, BALANCE IN NINE EQUAL ANNUAL INSTALLMENTS. ALBERTA RAILWAY CO., 321 MOHAWK BLK., SPOKANE, WASH.

WANTED

A tract of 1,500 to 2,000 acres of pasture land in the Willamette valley, within fair distance of the railroad. Must be reasonable in price, well watered and in Marion, Linn, Lane, Benton or Polk county. Address, with full particulars, Buyer, No. 415 Marquam Bldg., Portland, Oregon.

A New Organ

Delivered to any Railroad Station or Boat Landing in Oregon **$46**

Here is a picture of one of the most perfectly finished organs now manufactured. It is the Pacific Queen, made especially for Eilers Piano House. Choice of fancy walnut or selected oak cases. Fine, very large beveled plate mirror, perfectly finished; an ornament to any mansion.

Numerous new and valuable improvements are embodied in this organ, making it at once one of the best and most durable organs manufactured in the United States.

Built with special regard to Pacific Coast climate.

Besides the regular reed tone, this instrument also has several octaves of the regular pipe effects, to be found in no other make.

Special Introductory offer.

To introduce this Organ we are making most exceptional concessions in our prices and terms and will deliver a perfect and fully guaranteed Organ freight paid, to any rails at station or boat landing in the state of Oregon for $46, on payment of $8 down and $4 a month. The fancier style: $52, $56, etc., on same terms. Write us today, as this offer is limited only to the first 100 instruments.

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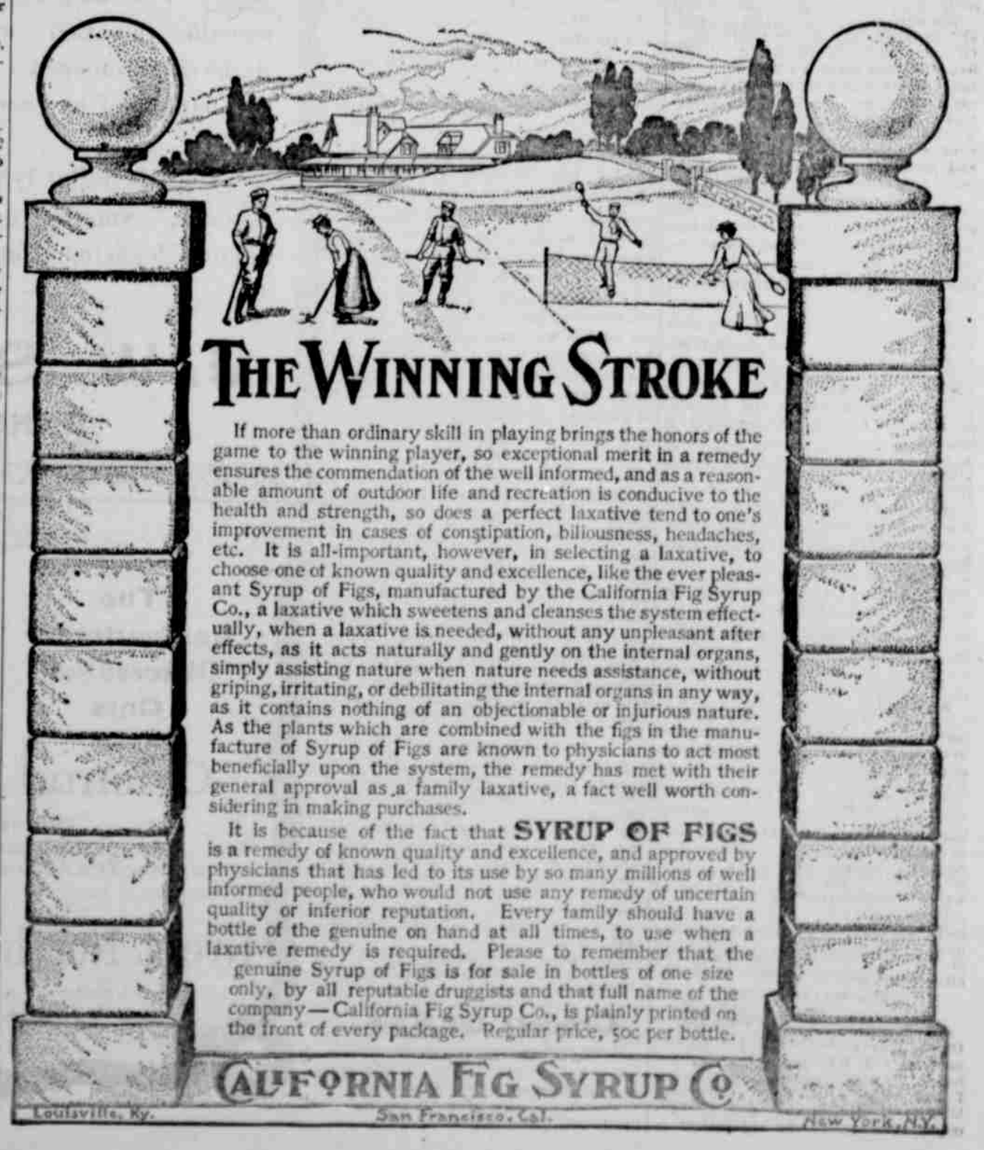

THE WINNING STROKE

If more than ordinary skill in playing brings the honors of the game to the winning player, so exceptional merit in a remedy ensures the commendation of the well informed, and as a reasonable amount of outdoor life and recreation is conducive to the health and strength, so does a perfect laxative tend to one's improvement in cases of constipation, biliousness, headaches, etc. It is all-important, however, in selecting a laxative, to choose one of known quality and excellence, like the ever pleasant Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., a laxative which sweetens and cleanses the system effectually, when a laxative is needed, without any unpleasant after effects, as it acts naturally and gently on the internal organs, simply assisting nature when nature needs assistance, without griping, irritating, or debilitating the internal organs in any way, as it contains nothing of an objectionable or injurious nature. As the plants which are combined with the figs in the manufacture of Syrup of Figs are known to physicians to act most beneficially upon the system, the remedy has met with their general approval as a family laxative, a fact well worth considering in making purchases.

It is because of the fact that **SYRUP OF FIGS** is a remedy of known quality and excellence, and approved by physicians that has led to its use by so many millions of well informed people, who would not use any remedy of uncertain quality or inferior reputation. Every family should have a bottle of the genuine on hand at all times, to use when a laxative remedy is required. Please to remember that the genuine Syrup of Figs is for sale in bottles of one size only, by all reputable druggists and that full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co., is plainly printed on the front of every package. Regular price, 50c per bottle.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y.