

When the Hair Falls

Then it's time to act! No time to study, to read, to experiment! You want to save your hair, and save it quickly, too! So make up your mind this very minute that if your hair ever comes out you will use Ayer's Hair Vigor. It makes the scalp healthy. The hair stays in. It cannot do anything else. It's nature's way. The best kind of a testimonial—Gold for over thirty years.

Ayer's
SARSAPARILLA
PILLS
CHERRY PECTORAL

Edited Out.

"John," said Lorna Dune, "you ought not to come and meet me by stealth. It isn't right. My family wouldn't like it."
"All's fair in love or war, Lorna," chuckled John Ridd, "and this is both."
But Mr. Blackmore, feeling that this light play of the intellect was not suited to so heavy a man as Big John, omitted all mention of the incident in writing the story.

Momentary Release.

"Mr. Spotsaab," said the reformed sport, "we want to buy a thousand cralers for the walls' picnic. Can you give us anything?"
"Yes," answered the merchant. "Here's \$5."

Anything but Friendly.

"You astonish me. Your engagement with Miss Welphol is broken, is it? Are the relations between you still friendly?"
"I should say not! The relations between us are her relations, and they're my bitter enemies."

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WONDERFUL HOME TREATMENT
This wonderful Chinese medicine is called "Great because it cures people without operation." It is given up to die. It cures all the wonderful Chinese herbs, roots, barks, and vegetables that are used in medical science in this country. Through the use of these numerous remedies, this famous doctor knows the nature of every disease, and he guarantees to cure catarrh, asthma, lung, throat, rheumatism, nervousness, diabetes, kidney, etc. He has hundreds of testimonials. Charges moderate. Call and get a free out-of-the-city. Write for catalogue and head stamp. CONSULTATION FREE.

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QUEER STORIES

The Patagonians are the tallest people in the world; the Laplanders are the shortest.

Among the trees the elm reaches an age of 338 years, the ivy 450, the chestnut six hundred, the cedar eight hundred, the oak fifteen hundred and the yew twenty-eight hundred.

A woman in Paris has established an agency for supplying bridesmaids to young women who need such attendants and who have no friends. Each girl receives \$5 for each time she acts as bridesmaid. If the bride wishes her maids to appear in new clothes she has to buy the apparel herself.

Fossil hair is a zoological novelty. The insects preserved in amber have long since been studied and described carefully, with the result that in most cases they have been found to approximate closely to living types. A German naturalist has now found fossils of mammals which suggest the dormouse, although, as it has not yet been found possible to identify them with those of any known genus, it has been suggested that they indicate an extinct ancestral type.

Some muck-raker should give his attention to the pure food problem in India. In northern India the favorite article of diet is a gray shale. This is excavated mostly at Meth, in Bikanir, and is exported to the Punjab at the rate of two thousand cart loads a year. In different districts different varieties of clay are eaten, but if a special kind of mud, as the habit increases, the depraved appetite soon becomes satisfied with bricks and broken pots. White ant soil, with the roots and ants themselves, is a great delicacy.

The Maharajah Gaekwar of Baroda has been visiting the Congressional Library in Washington, and was naturally greatly interested in that vast and excellent collection of books. "How long," he asked Herbert Putnam, "would it take a man to read all these books?" Mr. Putnam smilingly replied that no one man could ever begin to read all the books in the library, some two millions in number. Then he made a rough calculation. He told the Maharajah that it had been estimated that no man, in the course of the average lifetime of seventy years, could read more than eight thousand books. Therefore, figuring on two million in the library of Congress, a man would have to have 250 lifetimes of seventy years each to get through with all of the books, and that would mean 17,500 years. The computation seemed to amuse the prince. "And what would your Dr. Osler say to that?" he inquired.

AN AMERICAN COURT IN CHINA.

Creation of New Tribunal Will Do Away with Abuse.
The creation of a United States District Court to have jurisdiction in China will cure in large measure the abuses which have arisen through the exercise of judicial power in the Chinese open ports by untrained, incompetent or dishonest American consuls, says the New York Tribune. The necessity for some modification of the old system, improvised to carry into practice our claims of extraterritoriality, has been long apparent. It was clear that as our commerce with China developed and Americans settled in large numbers in the treaty cities the administration of justice as a side issue by consuls increased in difficulty and embarrassment. Acting as judges and as judges from whose decisions no appeal could be taken—these officials possessed a dangerously arbitrary authority.

Assistant Secretary Peirce's investigations in the Orient had possibly a good deal to do with inciting Congress not only to reorganize the consular service, but to divorce the judicial and commercial functions of consular officers stationed in the ports in which extraterritorial rights are conceded. A United States District Judge is now to take over these purely legal duties, and dissatisfied litigants are to have an appeal from his judgments to the Supreme Court at Washington. The first Judge of the new court, Lebbes B. Willey, has been service as a Judge of first instance in the Philippines and also as Attorney General under the insular government. In his latest post he can be counted on to introduce needed reforms and to bring order into what has hitherto been a lax and haphazard administration of justice.

The establishment of the new court involves no extension of the principle of extraterritoriality. It simply alters the machinery through which that principle is applied. Yet without doubt the people of the treaty ports will see in this new move an intention to enlarge and emphasize a practice which is repugnant to their ideas of nationality and sovereignty. The day is probably yet far distant when China can ask and secure a retrocession of privileges extorted from her in her period of somnolence and weakness. The Chinese are not a nation in the modern sense, and will be slow to develop that national consciousness and unity which within a generation has reawakened and remade Japan and given the island empire an unquestioned place in the family of nations. Japan, too, had been obliged to yield extraterritorial rights to the Europeans settled in her ports. But her modernization made such rights an anachronism, and the United States, which had been the first power to enter Japan, took the lead in 1854 in surrendering claims which had become obsolete. China will doubtless follow the example of Japan in relinquishing her industrial and political life and adapting itself to twentieth century conditions. But the process will be slow, for European civilization has so far penetrated only the outer fringes of the empire and the great interior mass is as yet unmoved by any impulse to nationality and progress.

Too many drawing-room smiles deteriorate into kitchen frowns.

LUNATIC AND SPORTSMAN.

No Wonder the Former Extended a Little Friendly Advice.

A gentleman of fortune was visiting a lunatic asylum, abroad, where the treatment consisted chiefly in forcing the patients to stand in tubs of cold water—those slightly affected up to their knees; others, whose cases were graver, up to the middle; while persons very seriously ill were immersed up to the neck. The visitor entered into conversation with one of the patients, who appeared to have some curiosity to know how the stranger passed his time out of doors.

"I have horses and greyhounds for coursing," said the latter in reply to the other's question.
"Ah! they are very expensive."
"Yes, they cost me a great deal of money in the year, but they are the best of their kind."
"Have you anything more?"
"Yes, I have a pack of hounds for hunting the fox."
"And they cost a great deal, too?"
"A very great deal. And I have birds for hawk."
"I see; birds for hunting birds. And those swell up the expense, I dare say?"

"You may say that, for they are not common in this country. And then I sometimes go out alone with my gun, accompanied by a setter and a retriever."
"And these are expensive, too?"
"Of course. After all, it is not the animals themselves that run away with the money—there must be men, you know, to feed and look after them, houses to lodge them in—in short, the whole sporting establishment."

"I see, I see. You have horses, hounds, setters, retrievers, hawks, men—and all for the capture of foxes and birds! What an enormous revenue they must cost you! Now, what I want to know is this, What returns do they pay?"
"Why, we kill a fox now and then—only they are getting rarer scarce hereabouts—and we seldom bag less than 20 brace of birds each season."
"Hark!" said the lunatic, looking anxiously around him. "My friend (in an earnest whisper), there is a gate behind you; take my advice and be out of this place while you are safe. Don't let the doctor get his eyes on you. He docks us to some purpose, but as sure as you are a living man he will drown you!"

ROACH TRAP.

Insects Pass Up the Entrance Chute and Fall Into the Trap.
If mice can be caught and destroyed in a trap there is no reason why roaches cannot be exterminated in the same way. This is the conclusion of a New York Inventor, who has patented the roach trap illustrated here. It is made of pasteboard, in two sections, one section being cut away to form an over-

lapping joint, so that the two sections can be readily joined together. It is rectangular in shape, with a circular opening at each end, into which is fitted a funnel-shaped entrance chute, the inner end very small to permit the entrance of the insects. In use the two sections of the trap are drawn apart and a piece of bait inserted, after which the sections are fitted together. The insects, upon detecting the presence of the bait by its odor, pass up the entrance chute and fall into the trap. When it is desired to empty the trap the two sections are readily drawn apart. By reason of the fact that the trap is rectangular it can be placed on any one of its sides without danger of rolling away or becoming misplaced.

Famous Baths.
Marie Antoinette's bath, which was prescribed by her doctor, was a compound of aromatic herbs mixed with a handful of salt. She took it cold in summer and tepid in winter.

Later on Marie Tullien had brought every morning to her house twenty pounds of strawberries and two pounds of raspberries, which were mashed in her bath of warm milk and water. Another preparation used by the eastern women is composed of barley, rice, horrage, thyme and marjoram boiled together and then thrown into the water.

Ninon de Lenclos took a bath every night in which there were salt, soda and three pounds of honey mixed with milk, all well beaten in tepid rain water.

A Kitten and a Needle.
A short time ago a woman living in England was petting her kitten, when she suddenly felt something scratch her hand. On examination she discovered the scratch proceeded, she felt the point of a needle sticking out of poor pussy's back. The needle was pulled out by her husband, and another surprise was experienced when it was found that a length of thread was attached to the needle, both having passed down the kitten's throat and set again from the fur.

A Successful Experiment.
A man of experience, known to a writer in the New York Tribune, declares that men, like tribunes, adapt themselves to conditions. To illustrate his theory he told of the two men, one of whom said to the other, at a pleasantly critical period:
"Do you think two can live as cheaply as one?"
"Before my marriage I thought they could," was the guarded reply.
"And afterward?" anxiously.
"Afterward I found they had to."

ASHES OF FUN

In the course of life we shake many hands—and many people—life.
"It's queer," "What?" "The man who pays as he goes is most welcome to stay."
"Why is this cheese so full of holes?"
"That's all right. It beats all the fresh air it can get."
"Cleveland Leader."

"Vicar's Wife—Now can any of you children tell me of another ark? Bright Child—'Ark the 'Erad Ark! Sing!'—Punch.
"Has he said anything significant yet of his intentions?" "No, ma, he's the most insignificant man I ever knew."
Houston Post.

Patience—She's married an optician. Patrice—Well, she always said she liked a man who could look into her eyes.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Blotbs—Is the population of London more dense than that of New York? Blotbs—Sure. Did you ever try to tell an Englishman a joke?—Philadelphia Record.
"Does your Congressman do much work?" said Farmer Cottontail. "We just hire him to take the blame when things don't go to suit us."
Washington Star.
"You say that your friend was utterly prostrated by a mere case of mistaken identity?" "Yes. He mistook a toadstool for a mushroom."
Washington Star.

"The people in the next flat seem to be fond of the latest songs." "Yes. They don't appear to care for any that are sung earlier than 10 p. m."
Washington Star.

"How do it happen that all the angels we see in picture books is flying?" "Lawsd, man! Once they finds out dey got wings, nuthin' can hold 'em!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Stella—Professor Lee says candy is a cure for fatigue. Bella—That's true; a man who brings me chocolates never makes me as tired as a man who doesn't.—Harper's Bazar.

"Hello! I want to see Mr. Smith at the telephone." "Mr. Smith says if you want to see him at the telephone you will have to go to his office; he hasn't time to come to yours."
Washington Star.

Mrs. Hiram Offen—Why, Bridget, at this rate my dishes won't last any time. Bridget—Don't ye worry, ma'am! they'll last as long as I will, fur I'll be laying 'em the morrow."
Philadelphia Press.

"Ah," sighed the love-lorn youth, "may I not hope that you will be mine forever and forever?" "Why, yes, replied the cruel girl, with a yawn, "you may hope that long if you wish."
Philadelphia Press.

Club Chatter—The Old Soldier—Yes, sir, and I can tell you that I've had six horses killed under me in war. The Motorist—Pooh! that's nothing. I've had a dozen automobiles killed under me.—Pick-Me-Up.

Neil—Well, their engagement is off—Belle—The idea! It was only announced yesterday. What did they quarrel about? Neil—As to which was the most unworthy of the other.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Jinks—Hello, Blinks! Hear you had a great time getting married—eloped with the girl—father and mother furious—gave chase, but they didn't catch you, did they? Blinks (sadly)—No.—New York Weekly.

She wrote: "Circumstances over which I have no control compel me to reject your offer of marriage. Yours, etc." He wired: "What circumstances?" Reply prepaid. She wired: "Yours. Collect."
Cleveland Leader.

The Missus—Bridget, how many times have I told you never to pour coffee grounds into the sink? The Maid—Sure, ma'am, an' O'm that lonesome that an afternoon call fr'm a plumber wudn't go bad.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Para," said the teacher of the kindergarten class, "is where the rubber comes from. What do you know about Para rubber?" A little hand went up. "You may answer, Georgiana." "I got a Para rubber shoe."
Chicago Tribune.

"Have you decided where you will spend the summer?" "No," answered Mr. Kepdown: "I'm going to let my wife decide this year. She used to wake me up in the dead of the night last summer to remind me that I picked the place out."
Detroit Tribune.

Small Edgar had accompanied his mother to church and on the way home he said: "Mamma, why do they call the minister 'Neverend'?" "He is called 'reverend,' my dear; not 'neverend,'" explained the mother. "Well," replied Edgar, "I thought he would never end to-day."
Chicago News.

The Good Beginning—Whatever the condition of the world now, the beginning was good, and this good was to be man's permanent possession. The first scene is now like a dream.—Rev. D. J. Stafford, Roman Catholic, Washington, D. C.
Culture—Scholarship is not the chief thing; culture is more than scholarship. Colleges should give culture. They do not always do so. Some great scholars are great bores and not few are the children of culture who never saw college. Mary was ignorant of books, yet disciplined by sorrow, hers is the most perfect character in history.—Rev. N. M. Waters, Congregationalist, Brooklyn.
Put Her in a Hole.
A provident wife is an income in herself—but a virtue may be carried to extremes. "Your husband'll be all right now," said the doctor. "What yer mean?" demanded the wife. "You told me he couldn't live a fortnight."
"Well, I'm going to cure him, after all," said the doctor; "surely you're glad."
"Puts me in a bit of an 'ole," brows the wife. "I bin and sold all his clothes for his funeral. . . . Meanin' well. . . . How soon'll 'e be strong?"—London Chronicle.

Defines the Court's Duty.

A. G. Jewett, lawyer, politician and man of sarcastic wit, was once trying a case in the supreme court in Belfast, Me., his home city. The judge presiding, before being called to the bench, had tried many cases against Jewett, who did not entertain a very high opinion of his ability.

In his closing argument, Jewett, in defiance of the rules of the court, started in to read some law to the jury. The court pounded on the bench and said: "Mr. Jewett, you must not read law to the jury in your closing argument." Jewett kept on reading, without so much as a glance at the court. The court in thunderous tones ordered him to stop.

Jewett, who had by this time read all he intended to read, turned calmly to the judge and said: "Did your honor address me?"
"I said," roared the judge, "you must not read law to the jury in your closing argument. I will give you the law to the jury. What do you suppose the court is here for?"

"What is the court here for?" responded Jewett in high falsetto. "I suppose you know, sir, to keep order with the aid of the sheriff, sir, with all due respect to the sheriff, sir."—Boston Herald.

What Neon Means in Law.

The court of several states have dealt with an odd question, none of them agreeing upon a similar answer. When is it legally noon? Fire insurance policies expire at noon and the word is admitted to mean exactly 12 o'clock, midday. But standard time has not been adopted in all communities. Many small towns cling to sun time, which may be from a few minutes to nearly an hour earlier than standard.

In one state a fire occurred at two minutes past noon, sun time, and the insurance company held that the policy had expired before the fire. Sun time is used in that town, but the insured sued the company, holding that local customs did not rule the policy and that he was entitled to his insurance. The state courts sustained him.

In another state a similar contention was taken to the courts and just the opposite decision given. Several conflicting precedents have been established in state courts, and it is said the question can only be decided for good and all when a case has been carried into the United States courts and passed upon by the Supreme Court.—New York Press.

Dealing with Deadheads.

Willie Collier, the actor, was asked if he was much annoyed by requests from deadheads.
"I receive them in shoals," he replied; "but generally manage to put them off politely, but firmly. The other day, for instance, I received a letter from a man, who wrote that he had had the pleasure of meeting me in California some time ago. I had never even heard his name. I had never even heard the name of his home. However, he added kindly that he was much pleased with my play, and may be I could send him two seats for the next matinee."

"Did you answer the letter?"
"Oh, yes! I sent him a postal-card saying maybe I couldn't."
His Good Reason.
"Why does Smith visit his wealthy aunt so often?"
"If he didn't he might have to visit his 'uncle.'"
Houston Post.

No Longer in the Limelight.

Then old Venusius checked his rage. And straightway called a truce. "There's too much competition now," he muttered. "What's the use?"

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Every day in every year that comes, more housewives are giving up their exorbitant priced Baking Powders and turning to K.C., the honest and reliable, which has stood so well the test of years. They are finding out that

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costs one-third the price of powder anywhere near K.C. quality, and makes better, purer, more healthful baking. 25 ounces for 25c.

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It Was Unbearable.
Towne—I hear you've got a first-class cook now.
Browne—Yes, but I'm going to get rid of her. She's making my life unbearable.
Towne—How?
Browne—Oh, my wife is always bothering me to get her gowns as well as the cook wears.—Philadelphia Press.

FITS St. Vincent's Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Kidney Remedy, send for FREE booklet and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, 149 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

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

Where He'd Be. Mrs. McSosh—I wish all the saloons in creation were in the bottom of the sea.
Mr. McSosh—See, you gotta mean disposition! Wanner get me down, eh?
Cleveland Leader.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internally. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best ingredients, combined with the best blood-purifier, acting directly on the mucous surface. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 25c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Well Up in the Classics. The principal of one of Washington's high schools relates an incident in connection with the last commencement day of the institution mentioned. A clever girl had taken one of the principal prizes. At the close of the exercises her friends crowded about her to offer congratulations.
"Weren't you awfully afraid you wouldn't get 'B. Hattie'?" asked one, "when there were so many contestants?"
"Oh, no!" cheerily exclaimed Hattie. "Because I knew that when it came to English composition I had 'em all skinned alive!"—Harper's Weekly.

Achievement. Rich Uncle—Leonard, have you ever succeeded in carrying out one single purpose in all your life?
Spenshifft Nephew (deeply hurt)—Uncle, I have! Six years ago I formed a resolution that I would cut loose and have a good time, and to-day I owe \$13,000.

HERITAGE OF CIVIL WAR. Thousands of Soldiers Contracted Chronic Kidney Trouble While in the Service.

The experience of Capt. John L. Ely, of Co. E, 17th Ohio, now living at 500 East Second street, Newton, Kansas, will interest the thousands of veterans who came back from the Civil war suffering with kidney complaints. Capt. Ely says: "I contracted kidney trouble during the Civil war, and the occasional attacks finally developed into a chronic case. At one time I had to use a crutch and came to get about. My back was lame and weak, and besides the aching, there was a distressing retention of the kidney secretions. I was in a bad way when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills in 1901, but the remedy cured me, and I have been well ever since."

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THE KING OF BLOOD PURIFIERS



No other remedy has given such perfect satisfaction as a blood purifier and tonic or is so reliable in the cure of blood diseases of every character as S. S. S. It is known as "The King of Blood Purifiers," and the secret of its success and its right to this title is because "IT CURES DISEASE."

It is an honest medicine, made entirely of purifying, healing roots, herbs and barks, which are acknowledged to be specifics for diseases arising from an impure or poisoned condition of the blood and possessing tonic properties that act gently and admirably in the up-building of a run-down, weakened or disordered condition of the system.

One of the greatest points in favor of S. S. S. is that it is the only blood remedy on the market which does not contain a mineral ingredient of some kind to derange or damage the system. It is the one medicine that can be taken with absolute safety by the youngest child or the oldest member of the family, and persons who have allowed their systems to get in such condition that most medicines are repulsive to the stomach will find that S. S. S., while thorough, is gentle and pleasant in its action, and has none of the nauseating effects of the different mineral mixtures and concoctions offered as blood purifiers.

As every part of the body is dependent on the blood for nourishment and strength, it is necessary that this vital fluid be kept free from germs and poisons. So long as it remains uncontaminated we are fortified against disease, and health is assured; but any impurity, humor or poison acts injuriously on the system and affects the general health. Pustular eruptions, pimples, rashes and the blood different skin affections show that the blood is in a feverish and diseased condition as a result of too much acid or the presence of some irritating humor. Sores and Ulcers are the result of morbid, unhealthy matter in the blood, and Rheumatism, Catarrh, Scrofula, Contagious Blood Poison, etc., are all deep-seated blood disorders that continue to grow worse as long as the poison remains.

But all blood diseases are not acquired; some persons are born with an hereditary taint in the blood and we see this great affliction manifested in many ways. The skin has a waxy, pallid appearance, the eyes are often weak, glands of the neck enlarged, and as the taint has been in the blood since birth the entire health is usually affected.

In all blood troubles S. S. S. has proved itself a perfect remedy and has well earned the title of "KING OF BLOOD PURIFIERS." It goes down into the circulation and removes all poisons, humors, waste or foreign matter, and makes this stream of life pure and health-sustaining. Nothing reaches inherited blood troubles like S. S. S.; it removes every particle of the taint, purifies and strengthens the weak, deteriorated blood, and supplies it with the healthful properties it needs and establishes the foundation for good health. As a tonic this great medicine has no equal, and it will be found especially bracing to weak, anaemic persons, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Sores and Ulcers, Skin Diseases, Scrofula, Contagious Blood Poison and all other blood troubles are cured permanently by S. S. S., and so thorough is the cleansing of the blood that no trace of the disease is left to break out in future years or to be transmitted to offspring. If you are in need of a blood purifier get "THE KING" of them all, S. S. S.—and good results are assured. Book on the blood and any medical advice desired furnished without charge to all who write.

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