Cakes Without Eggs.

Observing housekeepers quickly learn that Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is far superior to other brands in the fact that they never fail to make the finest pastry, and if they wish to be economical they can dispense entirely with eggs and can use a less quantity of butter for shortening purposes. The advantage is not alone in the saving effected but in avoiding the trouble and frequently the great difficulty of securing eggs that are fresh. This is often a serious trouble.

Cakes of various kinds from the informal Griddle Cakes to the stately Bride Cake can be made with Price's Cream Baking Powder, which insures light, sweet and handsome cakes; or when used for Griddle Cakes to be eaten hot enables their production in the shortest space of time, always tender and delicious.

Dr. Price's is the only Baking Powder that contains the white of eggs. None so pure! None so wholesome!

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is reported by all authorities as free from Ammonia, Alum, or any other adulterant. In fact, the purity of this ideal powder has never been questioned.

Don't give up and say there is no help for catarrh, hay fever and cold in head, since thousands testify that Ely's Cream Balm has entirely cured them.

I have been bothered with catarrh for about twenty years; I had lost sense of smell entirely, and I had almost lost my hearing. My eyes were getting so dim I had to get some one to thread my needle. Now I have my hearing as well as I ever had, and I can see to thread as fine a needle as ever I did, my sense of smell seems to be improving all the time. I think there is nothing like Ely's Cream Balm for catarrh.—Mrs. E. E. Grimes, Rendrill, Perry county, O.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. Price, 50 cents at druggists' or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS,
56 Warren Street, New York.

Your native village is a good place to go away from, but a better place to come back to.

As a cure for sore throat and coughs "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have been thoroughly tested, and maintain a good reputation.

Men will worship the ground a girl walks on if she has a good corner lot.

WHAT MAKES HIM LOOK SO HAPPY? HE SMOKES MASTIFF.

More solid comfort in one package of Mastiff tobacco than you can get out of any other plug cut in the world. Try a package and be convinced.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

Tower's Improved SLICKER is Guaranteed Absolutely Water proof. Will Not Peel Leak or Stick

ALL Improved Stickers have beside the Fish Brand TRADEMARK on every Coat

Soft Woolen Watch Out! Collar.

Send for Catalogue.

A. J. TOWER, MFR. BOSTON, MASS.

FAULTLESS!

Nature is faultless and so is that noble discovery, containing only Nature's own remedies, "The"

THE BEST OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER PFUNDER'S KIDNEY & LIVER REGULATOR.

It is a benefit to the human race. KEEP UP YOUTH, HEALTH, VIGOR by the use of PFUNDER'S OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER. Quick and Complete Cure of all Diseases of the Skin, Kidneys, Bladder and Liver. It checks Rheumatism and Malaria, relieves Constipation, Dyspepsia and Biliousness, and puts fresh energy into the system by making New, Rich Blood. Take it in time, right now, as it cannot be beat as a preventative of disease. Sold and used everywhere. $1 a bottle. 6 for $5.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

EGGS FOR HATCHING. Others may boast of the prizes they won where I did not exhibit; not one can show a record in any way approaching mine at the great Seattle show and at Salem on March 25. Send stamp for catalogue.

CHRIS KOCHER, Aurora, Or.
Mention this paper.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

CO-OPERATIVE YACHTING.

An English Method of Cruising Without Buying an Expensive Boat.

It is becoming more and more popular every year in England for steamers to go out with passengers bound on a regular yachting cruise. In summer they go cruising up among the fiords of Norway and visit the North cape. In winter they go to the Mediteranean or the West Indies. A lot of people on pleasure bent engage passage and have all the pleasure of a cruise on a steam yacht without the trouble and expense of owning one.

Richard J. Goodwin, a retired merchant of this city, who has made a trip on one of these vessels to the North cape, said in conversation with a reporter recently: "I was delighted with my experience, and don't know of a better way to spend an outing. Captain R. D. Lunham was the pioneer in this service. He commanded the British steamer Ceylon, and ran her with great success on various pleasure cruises to Norway, the Baltic and the Mediterranean. He then purchased the steamer Victoria. She is a beautiful vessel of over 1,800 tons and fitted up like the most luxurious of private yachts. Her saloons are paneled in different colored marbles, and she is lighted with electric lights. In fact nothing could exceed the beauty and elegance of the Victoria's fittings. I was so much pleased with her when I went on board to inspect her that I engaged passage at once.

"There were sixty-eight passengers on board when we left the Tilbury docks, below London, for our twenty-five days' cruise to Norwegian fiords and the Cape of the Midnight Sun. Nearly all of the passengers were English, but we had three or four from Brooklyn and New York. We left the Thames on June 27, and at 6 o'clock that night had cleared the Nore and stood out into the North sea. The wind and sea increased and shook us up somewhat, and the next day it blew almost a gale. Most of the passengers put in an appearance at the breakfast table, however. As the day wore on the sea and wind continued to increase, and many of the passengers sought the seclusion which their staterooms granted. By noon of June 29 we ran into smooth water again and were able to make an acquaintance with each other. A pleasant party it proved to be.

"We reached the Norwegian coast that day at the little village of Scudesnaes, a quaint old Norwegian place, where a government officer came on board and remained with us for the rest of the cruise, which was through sheltered passages up the coast. After leaving Scudesnaes we entered the Fiord Hardanger, and by 6 o'clock the next morning anchored in the charming bay of Odde, surrounded with snow capped hills. We remained here thirty-six hours, our steam launch making frequent trips to the shore, so we had a chance thoroughly to inspect the town.

"From Odde we ran up through a long line of fiords, seeing on every hand the grand Norwegian scenery, until we finally arrived at the North cape, and from its stern heights beheld the midnight sun. It was a trip I never can forget, and one of the most satisfactory in every respect which I ever made. It was not an expensive trip either. In fact, I regard such a trip as the perfection of economical enjoyment.

"The expense of such a trip as I have described is about ten dollars a day, which cannot be considered large considering the accommodations offered and the luxury in which one travels."—New York Tribune.

A Traveling Philanthropist.

There were eight of us who got off at the junction, to wait two hours for the train on the other road. It was a small building in the country, without a house in sight, and no platform to walk on. The single railroad official was asleep on some bags of wool in the freight shed, and the clock in the waiting room had dropped dead still. As we sat down on the hard benches in the waiting room one of the m n opened his grip and took out an eight page newspaper. Not one of the rest of us had a thing to read. Noticing this he carefully cut the pages apart, then cut each page in half and passing around he said:

"Gentlemen, I never did like a hog. Each of us will take an eighth, and as fast as we read we will exchange with each other."

Each one took a part and made it his business to read it, and the last man had just got down to a mortgage sale and the death notice of a pair of twins when the two hours expired and the train drew up.—New York Sun.

Their Skeleton in the Closet.

Dime museum managers are very careful of the living skeletons for fear they may get rattled.—Rochester Post.

UNCLE PODGER HANGS A PICTURE.

He Proves Conclusively That It Was Unnecessary to Call in a Man.

You never saw such a commotion up and down a house in all your life as when my Uncle Podger undertook to do a job. A picture would have come home from the framemaker's and be standing in the dining room waiting to be put up, and Aunt Podger would ask what was to be done with it, and Uncle Podger would say:

"Oh, you leave that to me. Don't you, any of you, worry yourselves about that. I'll do all that."

And then he would take off his coat and begin. He would send the girl out for sixpen'orth of nails, and then one of the boys after her to tell her what size to get, and from that he would gradually work down, and start the whole house.

"Now you go and get me my hammer, Will," he would shout; "and you bring me the rule, Tom; and I shall want the step ladder, and I had better have a kitchen chair, too; and Jim you run round to Mr. Goggles, and tell him, 'Pa's kind regards, and hopes his leg's better, and will he lend him his spirit level?' And don't you go, Maria, because I shall want somebody to hold me the light; and when the girl comes back she must go out again for a bit of picture cord; and Tom—where's Tom?—Tom, you come here; I shall want you to hand me up the picture."

And then he would lift up the picture and drop it, and it would come out of the frame, and he would try to save the glass and cut himself; and then he would spring round the room looking for his handkerchief. He could not find his handkerchief, because it was in the pocket of the coat he had taken off, and he did not know where he had put the coat, and all the house had to leave off looking for his tools and start looking for his coat, while he would dance around and hinder them.

"Doesn't anybody in the whole house know where my coat is? I never came across such a set in all my life—upon my word I didn't. Six of you—and you can't find a coat that I put down not five minutes ago! Well, of all the"——

Then he'd get up, and find that he had been sitting on it, and would call out:

"Oh, you can give it up! I've found it myself now. Might just as well ask the cat to find anything as expect you people to find it."

And when half an hour had been spent in tying up his finger, and a new glass had been got, and the tools, and the ladder, and the chair, and the candle had been brought, he would have another go, the whole family, including the girl and the charwoman, standing round in a semi-circle, ready to help. Two people would have to hold the chair, and a third would help him up on it, and hold him there, and a fourth would hand him a nail, and a fifth would pass him up the hammer, and he would take hold of the nail and drop it.

"There!" he would say in an injured tone; "now the nail's gone."

And we would all have to go down on our knees and grovel for it, while he would stand on the chair and grunt, and want to know if he was to be kept there all the evening.

The nail would be found at last, and by that time he would have lost the hammer.

"Where's the hammer? What did I do with the hammer? Great heavens! Seven of you gaping round there, and you don't know what I did with the hammer!"

We would find the hammer for him, and then he would have lost sight of the mark he had made on the wall where the nail was to go in, and each of us had to get up on a chair beside him, and see if we could find it; and we would each discover it in a different place, and he would call us all fools, one after another, and tell us to get down. And he would take the rule and remeasure, and find that he wanted half of 31⅝ inches from the corner, and would try to do it in his head and go mad.

And we would all try to do it in our heads, and all arrive at different results, and sneer at one another. And in the general row the original number would be forgotten, and Uncle Podger would have to measure it again.

He would use a bit of string this time, and at the critical moment, when the old fool was leaning over the chair at an angle of 45 degs., and trying to reach a point three inches beyond what was possible for him to reach, the string would slip, and down he would slide onto the piano, a really fine musical effect being produced by the suddenness with which his head and body struck all the notes at the same time.

And Aunt Maria would say that she would not allow the children to stand around and hear such language.

At last Uncle Podger would get the spot fixed again, and put the point of the nail on it with his left hand and take the hammer in his right hand. And with the first blow he would smash his thumb and drop the hammer with a yell on somebody's toes.

Aunt Maria would mildly observe that next time Uncle Podger was going to hammer a nail in the wall she hoped he'd let her know in time, so that she could make arrangements to go and spend a week with her mother while it was being done.

"Oh, you women, you make such a fuss over everything," Uncle Podger would reply, picking himself up. "Why, I like doing a little job of this sort."

And then he would have another try, and at the second blow the nail would go clean through the plaster, and half the hammer after it, and Uncle Podger be precipitated against the wall with force nearly sufficient to flatten his nose.

Then we had to find the rule and the string again, and a new hole was made; and about midnight the picture would be up—very crooked and insecure, the wall for yards round looking as if it had been smoothed down with a rake, and everybody dead beat and wretched—except Uncle Podger.

"There you are," he would say, stepping heavily off the chair onto the char woman's corns, and surveying the mess he had made with evident pride. "Why, some people would have had a man to do a little thing like that!"—Jerome K. Jerome's Three Men in a Boat.

Plenty in Sight.

Boy—Matches?

Old Gentleman—Well, it looks that way.—Lippincott's.

Cross Questioning.

Litewayte—You understand French just as well as you do English, don't you, Bronson?

Bronson—Yes.

Litewayte—Now tell me. Can you think in both languages?

Bronson—Yes. And now tell me, can you think in either of them?—Light.

An Impossibility.

Clara—I think it's a shame I can't entertain a gentleman alone. While Mr. Dashaway was in the parlor last night I just know that you were peeking through the keyhole.

Maud—The idea! Why, the key was on the inside.—New York Sun.

LADY ABERDEEN IN AMERICA.

Arranging for an Exhibit of Irish Products at the World's Fair.

The Countess of Aberdeen has a mission to perform, and to that end has traveled since September in the United States and Canada. As president of the Irish Industries association, which has offices in London and Dublin, she is arranging for an exhibit of the smaller industries of Ireland at the World's Columbian exposition at Chicago. The association resulted from a display of products at the Edinburgh exhibition in 1886, under the management of a committee, Lady Aberdeen being at its head. It was so successful in bringing small producers into communication with each other, and with good markets for their wares, that the new association was formed to continue the work.

The most pressing need of the association, which is still quite poor, is funds enough to enable it to purchase stock for the depots which have been established in London and Dublin, rather than compel the workers to place their goods on sale. Its friends and supporters, Lady Aberdeen says, are of every shade of religion and of all politics—from Gladstone to Balfour. Said the countess: "We believe that home rule is coming and bound to be successful, but there are large numbers of the poorer classes who think that home rule means material prosperity at once. This is not so, of course, but we believe that this plan will help them, and that if we can develop the smaller industries by and by, when all is ready, capital will come in and take up the cause."

The countess is enthusiastic over her work, and described the novel features of the proposed exhibit at the World's fair,

LADY ABERDEEN.

in aid of which every encouragement has been received from the board of lady managers at Chicago. The exhibit will be contained in two rooms, one incased in glass, in which will be shown a bridal party, the figures made of wax and dressed in the products of Irish labor. This mode of exhibit was chosen because, aside from its beauty, it will give an opportunity to show everything they desire to show in the furnishings of the room, the wedding breakfast table, the display of gifts and the trousseau. Committees have been formed at Boston and Chicago, and will be in New York, to whom funds are to be sent. Lady Aberdeen desires to get $15,000 in America, and as much more at home, for furthering the work.

The countess is a tall, noble looking woman, with blond complexion, rosy cheeks, brown hair and shining eyes of the same color. Her manner is winning in its simplicity and kindliness. She dresses much in Irish fabrics, and is altogether graceful and attractive. She is of Scotch birth, as well as the earl, who, with their little daughter, is traveling with her. When asked what her religion was, Lady Aberdeen said: "It is rather difficult to tell. Protestant, of course, and being Scotch we are to a great degree Presbyterians." She wears the little silver cross of the King's Daughters among her beautiful jewels, and has spoken publicly before societies wearing the same badge.

Will Have Lots of Money.

Elmina Huffmaster is a bright maiden of twelve, who lives with her father at San Leandro, Alameda county, Cal. Her mother died some time ago, but it is through her mother that Elmina has become an heiress. One hundred and fifty years ago died an Englishman of wealth named Death. He left three sons—Thomas, James and William. According to English custom Thomas, being the eldest, took the bulk of the estate. He "did the right thing" by his brothers, however, and James and William emigrated to America. They prospered, became large land owners in Pennsylvania, and when, in the course of time, word arrived that Thomas had expired without issue and had left them his property, they decided not to claim it.

ELMINA HUFFMASTER.

They were old and rich, and they would not risk a long and perilous sea voyage to add to their already ample possessions. So the chancery court took charge of Thomas Death's estate, and, despite all legal expenses, it has now grown in value to $20,000,000. The living descendants of the two heirs want that money. They have proved their claim, and it looks as though they are going to get it. Through her mother, Elmina Huffmaster is a several times removed niece of old Thomas Death, and a lawyer informed her the other day that her share, amounting to about a million dollars, will soon be paid her. She takes her good fortune with much calmness, goes to school as usual, puts on no airs and is altogether a sensible, well balanced little damsel. Her only plan is expressed in the assertion, "If I get the coin papa shan't work any more."

No Deception About This.

"Paint me as I am," said grim old Oliver Cromwell, "scars and all." The same sort of fierce truthfulness seems to have animated a woman of Atchison, Kan., recently. It is said that, with a desire of giving her husband a faithful picture, she had her photograph taken as she appeared at daily housework, with a baby on one arm and a broom and dustpan on the other.

A Long Coal Train.

And still the wonder grows how an engine can haul such enormous loads. Up to date the longest and heaviest train ever carried over any road in America consisted of 225 four wheel cars full of coal on the Lehigh Valley railway.

A Ready Answer.

Allopath—Your homeopathy is all nonsense! Now what would be the homeopathic remedy for a dog bite? Another dog bite?

Homeopath—The remedy for a dog bite is an infusion of bark; for a cat nip, catnip tea. See?—Light.

He Was Born There.

Emaciated Invalid (just arrived at the springs)—Is it true that drinking these waters produces fat?

Native (weight 250)—Produces fat? Why, stranger, when I came here I only weighed eight pounds, and look at me now!—Texas Siftings.

Napoleon as a Playwright.

It is not generally known that Napoleon I tried his hand at playwriting. It appears from authentic documents still extant that the emperor kept this fact entirely secret until a few days before his death, when he confessed his first and only dramatic offense to his old friend, Gen. Bertrand. He told the general that ten years before he became emperor he had written a tragedy during his leisure from military duties.

After mounting the throne he commissioned Jean Luce de Lancival, the author of various tragedies and professor at the College de Navarra, to revise his play for public production. The dramatic committee of the Theatre Francais, however, not knowing that the emperor had anything to do with it, rejected the tragedy without ceremony. Napoleon owned to Gen. Bertrand that he was very much exasperated at the time, and ordered the professor to return the piece with the following mandate in the imperial handwriting:

"The players of the Theatre Francais are to perform the rejected tragedy in a fortnight."

Two weeks later, on Oct. 1, 1809, the tragedy, which was called "Hector," was duly produced at the Theatre Francais with the name of Luce de Lancival attached as the author. The emperor frankly admitted to the general that is was a very tedious affair, and was only saved from utter shipwreck by the superb acting of his friend, Talma.

It cured him forever of the notion that he was possessed of the requisite talent to reap dramatic as well as military laurels. As a partial atonement for the humiliation that the fiasco of "Hector" caused the purported author, Napoleon presented Professor Lancival with the order of the Legion of Honor. M. de Jouy, who had written a flattering critique of the tragedy for The Gazette de France, was rewarded in the same manner.—Paris Letter.

STOCKTON BUSINESS COLLEGE.

An Institution that has Made its Way to the Front by the Energy and Ability of the Proprietor W. C. Ramsey.

In the business education of this coast no institution ranks above that of the Stockton Business College, with a sister college at Fresno, under the same management, known as the Fresno Business College. The departments of the college are three—Business, Teachers' and Shorthand and Typewriting.

Not only is tuition cheaper here than at any similar school on the coast, but board and room with all the comforts of a home are placed at the disposal of their patrons at $10 per month, and parents may rest assured that every influence is placed around those under the care of the school to restrain and build them up to perfect manhood. Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey with five others of the teachers are constantly with the students.

Mrs. Ramsey, a lady of excellent culture, never tires in her ministrations. Much of the success of the school is due to her intelligence and able supervision.

The school occupies all of two entire buildings, aggregating about 30,000 square feet of floor room.

All of the arrangements are such as only years of experience in educational work could embody, and during this summer another story will be added, thus enlarging the facilities for doing satisfactory work.

The Business Course is so exhaustive as to include all that is practical, and as thorough and comprehensive as years of study by business men can make it.

The Teachers' Course is so complete that it is a rare thing for one to fail in examination who has done the work assigned them. During the past year over one hundred have gone directly from the school and passed the various examinations throughout the State.

While the Shorthand and Typewriting Course is such as business men everywhere can endorse, and graduates from the school are in demand by those who appreciate what care and drill can do in fitting for the active duties of life.

Mr. Ramsey is a young man and is wide-awake, progressive, honest, intelligent, genial, and determined.

The school was established in 1875, and has constantly increased in numbers and usefulness until now between 600 and 700 students attend annually. Mr. Ramsey has for years been arranging and selecting his teachers until his present corps of sixteen is a paragon of excellence.

Penmanship is a leading feature of the school, and we would advise all to send for specimens. These will be sent free to any one, and gives one an idea what can be done with a pen. No one study is of more value.

The school has long since been recognized as the leading school of its kind on the coast, and we as a public journal, guarding the best interests of the people, could not feel that our duty was done unless we made mention of the fact, for the school is not alone of the highest type but it is a place where no one need fear to trust a son or daughter, as they are shielded and surrounded ever by the best of influence.

"It pays to study the interests of the consumer," said a dealer to a drummer who was trying to sell him short-weight plug tobacco. "Take, for example, Star Plug, which is used by the great mass of chewers throughout the United States. Star Plug is not only the best and most satisfactory chew, but every plug is a full sixteen-ounce pound."

SAFETY IN THE MIDST OF DANGER.

This would seem a contradiction—is so, in fact, to the eye. But experience has proved its possibility. Take the case of the individual who dwells in a malarious region. A robust constitution is no certain defense against the dreaded chills. What is? Recorded testimony, covering a period little short of half a century, proves that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is precisely this. This continent does not limit the field where the medicine has proved its efficacy. In South America, the Isthmus of Panama, Mexico, everywhere in fact where miasma-born disease takes on its most obstinate and formidable types, the Bitters is a recognized specific in illimitable demand and prescribed by physicians of repute. Potent, too, is it in disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, and against that destroyer, la grippe. It improves appetite and sleep, neutralizes rheumatism and kidney complaints.

Clara—Is this the first time you ever proposed to a girl? Jack—Yes, Miss Clara. Is it to be the last?

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars' Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

House cleaning is necessary in spring; so is Oregon Blood Purifier for system cleaning.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

Big, but bad—the old-fashioned pill. Bad to take, and bad to have taken. Inefficient, too. It's only temporary relief you can get from it.

Try something better. With Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets the benefit is lasting. They cleanse and regulate the liver, stomach and bowels. Taken in time, they *prevent* trouble. In any case, they *cure* it.

And they cure it *easily;* they're mild and gentle, but thorough and effective. There's no disturbance to the system, diet or occupation. One tiny, sugar-coated Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic. Sick and Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels are promptly relieved and permanently cured.

They're purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, the smallest, and the easiest to take—but besides that, they're the *cheapest* pill you can buy, for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the good you get. This is true only of Dr. Pierce's medicines.

1 CENT THE GREAT SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE. COUGH CURE. A DOSE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee, a test that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will cure you promptly. If your child has the CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate help. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00. Travelers convenient pocket size 25c. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Price, 25c.

"German Syrup"

Justice of the Peace, George Wilkinson, of Lowville, Murray Co., Minn., makes a deposition concerning a severe cold. Listen to it. "In the Spring of 1888, through exposure I contracted a very severe cold that settled on my lungs. This was accompanied by excessive night sweats. One bottle of Boschee's German Syrup broke up the cold, night sweats, and all and left me in a good, healthy condition. I can give German Syrup my most earnest commendation."

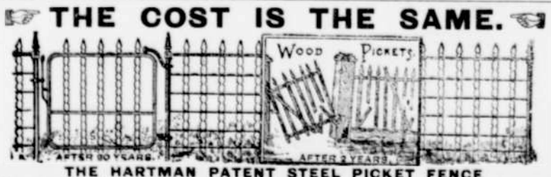
I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

AGENT made $71 in four days on my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 per cent profit and cash prizes. Sample free. Dr Bridgman Broadway N Y

THE COST IS THE SAME.



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