Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE DANGER IN SUGAR

Industry in Which the United States Should Lead.

YET THE COOLIE TRADE THRIVES

Supported by American Consumers, Ignorant of the Dangers to Which They May Be Exposed.

Few people probably the world over, particularly in this active, vigorous life, as they drop the little sweet crystals into their tea and coffee, ever stop to consider the origin of sugar, its centuries of use and improvement, its enormous factorship in trade channels ramifying the complete circle of the globe, in almost every nation, of every clime, and the prodigious figures reached in the volume of its manufacture and consumption. A brief synopsis of the growth of this remarkable product might not prove uninteresting to the reader hereof. Formerly chemists called every sweet substance sugar. The original habitat of sugarcane has never been fully established, but so far as known, was first cultivated in the country from China to Bengal, and did not reach the West from India until a later date. The art of boiling sugar was known in Gangetic India from which it was carried to China during the first half of the seventh century, but sugar refining was not known, for the Chinese learned the use of ashes for this purpose only in the Mongol period and from European visitors. Cane sugar was first analytically made practical in 1610 by Frabrizio Bartoli, who isolated the sugar of milk and proved its individuality. Not, however, until the 18th century did Marggraf make the important discovery that the juices of beets, carrots, etc., were identical with one another and with sugar of cane. It is remarkable how the trade centers of sugar have during the ages varied. Sugar refining was developed by the Arabian physicians. In the age of discovery the Spaniards became the producers of sugar cultivation, being planted by them in Maderia in 1420, carried to San Domingo in 1494, and thence into the West Indies and South America in the 16th century, and from the duties levied by Charles V, that monarch obtained funds to build his palaces at Madrid and Toledo. In the Middle Ages, Venice was the great European center of the sugar trade and toward the end of the 15th century, it is recorded of a Venetian citizen being awarded 100,000 crowns for his invention of loaf sugar.

The earliest reference to sugar in Great Britain is that of 100,000 pounds shipped to London in 1319 in exchange for wool. At this same time the accounts of the chamberlain of Scotland show the payment of 1 shilling 9½ pence per pound for sugar, or about 47½ cents per pound in United States money. Throughout Europe it continued to be quite a costly luxury, being used for medicinal purposes only, until increasing use of tea and coffee, in the 18th century, brought it into—as it is today—the list of staple products. The first discovery of common sugar in beet root referred to above, was in 1747, by Sigmund Marggraf, but no practical use of his discovery was made until his pupil and successor, Franz Carl Achaed, in Silesia, in 1801, took up his sugar predecessor's work and established a beet-sugar factory. To show the phenomenal growth of this product, the consumption of sugar in Great Britain in 1700 was 10,000 tons; in 1800, upwards of 150,000 tons, and in 1885, it had grown to over 1,250,000 tons.

In Europe it is an industry of national importance, especially in Germany, which nation controls an immense output. The world's product a few years ago was about 1,750,000 tons, the greatest consumers of which are the Gothic and Teutonic stock, the English and their offshoots being the highest. The output in Europe of beet root a few years ago was 35,000,000 tons, and its product in sugar 1,811,000 tons. Crops range from five tons of root per acre in Russia, to nine tons in Germany, while in England it has risen to twelve tons per acre. It takes about fourteen tons of root per ton of sugar generally in Europe, the proportion of saccharine matter being 7 per cent now, to 4 per cent twenty years ago.

Where Do Americans Stand?

Having given the above very brief synopsis of the history of sugar, let us now look for a moment at the position of the United States in this industry and the possible dangers constantly surrounding us, particularly on the Western coast, from importations from Chinese-made sugar, and realize the consequence of paying tribute to foreign labor, foreign capital and foreign ships in an article placed upon nearly every table in the land; from the banquet table of the rich, to the lowly, humble, uncovered board, serving as table, in the lowliest cottage of its poorest inhabitant, and deduce, if possible our remedy in the matter. It will be conceded, we think, that the American workmen, as a whole, receive more pay than corresponding labor in any other country; are the most prosperous; have more money to obtain their desires, and consume more of the necessaries and luxuries of life, generally speaking, than those of any other nation, yet it is a singular fact that in the consumption of sugar they are behind the English about 14 per cent, the proportion being about 781⅛ pounds per capita in Great Britain, to 591⅛ pounds per capita in the United States. For a long term the working classes have groaned under depressed times, continued taxation, and want of employment, and it is of and to our own home people of the Pacific coast we desire to speak more directly, with all the sincerity words may impress. We have called upon our lawmakers to protect them from the notoriously cheap labor across the Pacific, by the passage of the exclusion act, yet every day we are aiders and abettors in sending money to that filthy, pestilential, disease-spreading race. Just think of this for one moment! During the years 1894-1895, the people of Oregon and Washington paid to foreign manufacturers and producers in Hong Kong the enormous sum of $1,000,000 for Chinese sugar alone; this appalling figure, made up from the quarters, halves and dollars of the people, never to return. Just think of it! Could this amount have been retained among ourselves, what a wonderful factor those 1,000,000 hard earned dollars would have been during the many hard, hard months of economizing and pinching and starving through which we have just passed. If it were necessary that we should buy a a necessary staple like sugar abroad in order that we might sell our surplus of some other products, we might as well, perhaps, buy sugar as anything else, but such is not the necessity. We can sell our products at the world's price, which is our market with others, and what we do when we export. If in return, however, for our products we receive back coin in payment we are just that much better off. The pernicious trade in Chinese sugars which has grown to large proportions on our Pacific coast, is deplorable to think of. Americans, free workingmen, supporting the labor of a race of people born in poverty, reared in squalor and living in pestilence and disease. You have but to walk through any city of any consequence, having a Chinese quarter, made to a certain extent wholesome by the sanitary laws of a better civilization surrounding them to realize the beggary, the stench, the nauseous handling of a moribund population whose labor exists upon the payment of 12 cents for a day's labor. We have seen how the Chinese live in our own midst, thousands of them huddled and bunked together in dark, narrow rooms, void of ventilation, the foul stench of which makes the strongest heart grow sick, and draw our own conclusions, in buying Chinese sugar.

A gentleman who came to America when the cholera and plague prevailed in the Orient, said "that every package of merchandise, and even silk, etc., should be fumigated thoroughly to eradicate the cholera germs lurking in that disease-stricken country."

These are not idle words, but the deep sounding words of warning from one knowing well the dangers to which we are subjected, from an eye-observer of the natives themselves, and the horrors of the ghastly work of death among that myriad of fast-breeding, pestilential people. Such are the risks taken by every person buying Chinese-made goods. Such the chances, unnecessary chances against the homes of our working people, and without cause other than the support of degraded, ill-paid labor, as described. These facts are daily becoming better known to our own people. So much so that many stores now display the sign, "We handle the American Refined Sugars only," and it is a safe rule to follow, where no such announcement is made, to be sure you are not getting China-made sugar is to ask the question or promptly transfer your custom.

See that you are supplied with no other than the American-made article, made by American workmen, in American cleanly factories, operated by American capital, paying American wages, in good American coin and keeping that American money at home, not sending it abroad to support the Chinese nation.

We have here in our own glorious state of Oregon and sister state of Washington as evidenced by the exposition of the Manufacturers' and Producers' Association, one of the greatest fields for beets this or any other country can produce. In rejecting the coolie-made sugar, and buying only American-made goods, you are encouraging and strengthening the hands of your neighbor farmer, and building up an industry in which you will yourself share, and in time proudly realize the greatness of the soil upon which we live and which God has blessed with a special providence as unsurpassed on the face of the globe.

Nothing to Attract the Mob.

There were more millions represented yesterday in the Stillman-Rockefeller wedding in New York than in the Vanderbilt and Whitney nuptials combined, yet the young people most concerned had fortunately neither divorce nor titles to attract the mob, and the ceremony passed off quietly and with no parade of police.

It is not mere money, then, that we sightseers crave.

There must be a side show, a newspaper notoriety worked up, before the "great heart" of the public can be touched, and when it is, then call in police and spread out the bride's lingerie to the public gaze.—Cholly Knickerbocker in New York Recorder.

A Refusal With a String to It.

Mr. Whitney has put forth a positive statement with regard to the Democratic nomination for the presidency. "I am not a candidate and have not been a candidate and must not be considered a candidate," says Mr. Whitney. Yet if the Democratic national convention should insist upon nominating him there is nothing in this declination to prevent the honor being forced upon him, and a very handsome and popular candidate he would make, notwithstanding his present refusal.—New York Sun.

A Complete Definition.

"A statesman," said the Hon. Thomas B. Reed, "is a successful politician who is dead."—Fort Plain Standard.

THE END OF A DESPOT

THE RULE OF THE UNSPEAKABLE TURK IN EUROPE WILL SOON END.

A Resume of the Rise and Decadence of This Mohammedan Dynasty In Europe. Constantinople No Longer the Key to Asia—What It May Become.

All the signs indicate that the Turkish empire as one of the powers of the world has reached its end. Whether it is to be partitioned among the European powers or is to be kept in nominal life under a government to be constituted by those powers, as one of the latest reports indicates, the result will be the same. The great Mohammedan empire, which at one time threatened all Europe, has existed for the past 40 years only by the toleration of Christendom, and is now reaching the end, and will be practically buried by its own corruption and vices.

It is instructive to recall the rise and fall of this Mohammedan power. Recruiting its strength from the wild and fierce tribes of Asia, it overthrew the effete and decaying Greek empire and wiped it out by the taking of Constantinople eight centuries ago. For many generations after that it was the impending threat of Christendom. It reached its high tide at the siege of Vienna in 1683, nearly a century after the last of the Saracens had been expelled from Spain, and when the kingdom left by Ferdinand and Isabella was already falling into weakness. Since then its power has been slowly ebbing, until now it is on the verge of disintegration. At the same time the process of decay has afflicted Mohammedanism nearly everywhere. The two exceptions indicate the extremes of the scale. In the Sudan the pristine fanaticism and savagery which gave it the original vigor is still extant. In India the spectacle of more Mohammedan subjects than Turkey ever had living under the same government with Christians and Buddhists shows the possibility of the reconciliation with civilized government of that ancient enemy of Christendom.

Exactly what will become of the countries included within the Turkish empire is a puzzle. But it is possible that the charm which has for centuries hung about Constantinople may be dissolved by actual experience. From the time of Constantine to that of Alexander II the possession of that city where Europe and Asia touch has seemed to imply the ownership of the capital of the world. This may have been sounder under former conditions. But the age of steam and electricity has made great changes. The water route to India is through the Suez canal, and Alexandria is the commanding point of that line of communication. The land routes from Europe to Asia will pass through Russia more easily than through Constantinople. Under civilized rule Constantinople may be a great resort, a charming place for rulers and diplomats to carry on their negotiations and intrigues, but it is not likely to become a seat of power to compare with London, Paris, Berlin or St. Petersburg.

Still the change that is coming will terminate an epoch in history. If the European powers can dispose of Turkey without quarreling among themselves, the empire whose term connects us with the decay of Rome will be finally wiped off the map of the world.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Greenland Delicacies.

Among the Greenlander's principal dainties is the skin of different kinds of whales. They call it matak and look upon it as the acme of deliciousness. It is taken off with the layer of blubber next to it and is eaten raw without ceremony. Mr. Nansen declares that he must offer the Eskimos his sincerest congratulations on the invention of this dish:

I can assure the reader that now as I write of it my mouth waters at the very thought of matak, with its indescribably delicate taste of nuts and oysters mingled. And then it has this advantage over oysters, that the skin is as tough as india rubber to masticate, so that the enjoyment can be protracted to any extent.

Of vegetable food the primitive Greenlanders used several sorts. I may mention angelica, dandelions, sorrel, crowberries, bilberries and different kinds of seaweed.

One of their greatest delicacies is the contents of a reindeer's stomach. If a Greenlander kills a reindeer and is unable to convey much of it home with him, he will, I believe, secure the stomach first of all, and the last thing an Eskimo lady enjoins upon her lover when he sets off reindeer hunting is that he must reserve for her the stomach of his prey.

It is no doubt because they stand in need of vegetable food that they prize this so highly, and also because it is in reality a very choice collection of the finest moss and grasses which that gourmet, the reindeer, picks out for himself. It has undergone a sort of stewing in the process of semidigestion, while the gastric juice provides a somewhat sharp and aromatic sauce.

Many will no doubt make a wry face at the thought of this dish, but they really need not do so. I have tasted it and found it not uneatable, though somewhat sour, like fermented milk. As a dish for very special occasions it is served up with pieces of blubber and crowberries.—Youth's Companion.

Left Till Called For.

An elderly doctor, who was as peppery as a cayenne pod, was from time to time sprung upon by the practical joker.

On one occasion a well dressed young fellow called and asked the doctor to prescribe for a breaking out and rash on his left arm. The doctor examined the limb and pronounced it to be a bad case of psoriasis and eczema.

"I suppose, doctor, you can cure it?" said the patient.

"Why, certainly," replied the doctor.

"How long will it take to get well?"

"Oh, I should say about two months," said the doctor.

"Quite sure? Is it a bad case?"

"Positively the worst I've seen."

"Then I will leave it with you and call for it again when cured," solemnly said the patient, slowly unfastening his arm, which was an artificial one and painted for the occasion.—London Tit-Bits.

What's In a Name?

As things go, syndicate should be spelled sindicate.—New York Recorder.

"NOT THAT KIND OF A BOY."

Queer Antics of a Candidate For Admission to a College Fraternity.

A. B. Bailey, a young man from Helena, walked down State street, Chicago, at 8 o'clock the other night with his eyes tightly bandaged and wearing on his head an enormous straw hat trimmed with old ropes, onions and two decoy ducks. The crowd that followed the fantastic figure grew so large a policeman finally stepped up and said:

"Look here, my man, are you crazy?"

"No," softly replied Mr. Bailey. "I'm not that kind of a boy."

This did not satisfy the policeman and he was about to take Bailey to the station when four young men, who had been walking on each side of the blindfolded man, rushed up and said Bailey was simply being initiated into the mysteries of the Delta Sigma Delta fraternity of the Chicago College of Dental Surgery.

The explanation was sufficient, and the dental students and their victim wended on. On every corner a stop was made and Bailey plied with questions, to all of which he had to answer, in the words of a placard on his hat, "No, I am not that kind of a boy."

The last seen of Bailey was when he was sitting patiently in a dark stairway on Dearborn street. His companions had started to the theater after asking Bailey if he would like to go.

"Yes—that is, no," said the young man from Montana. "I am not that kind of a boy."—Chicago Tribune.

TO FIGHT THE CIGARETTE.

Professor Laflin to Inaugurate a Crusade Against the Evil.

Professor John M. Laflin, the strong man, he who challenged Sullivan and was used as a model by Gerome, the great French painter, is about to inaugurate a war on cigarettes. Professor Laflin has always been a deadly enemy of the cigarette, but now he has taken his coat off and is going to work to fight the evil in earnest.

He is compiling statistics which would frighten any cigarette smoker who had a particle of sense remaining. These include authentic records of cases all over the Union of boys and young men who have been brought to an untimely end by indulging the habit.

They also include facts and figures which physicians and college professors have compiled on the subject, based upon experience and experiment. This matter will go to form a book which Professor Laflin is writing.

He also aims to band together the Sunday schools of the country in one vast anticigarette league that will strike a harder blow at the cigarette trust than any of its competitors. Clergymen are to be interested in the new movements, and there are to be branch clubs in every state and city of the country. No better exhibit could be found for the lecture platform than Professor Laflin himself, who has been called "the perfect man" physically, and who never smoked a cigarette in his life.—New York World.

Photographing French Criminals.

The system of photography in use is peculiar to the service and is the result of its experiments. It is free from all conventional operations, for the photograph is made simply to be recognized. The poses chosen are: A perfect profile, since that gives a sort of anatomical cut of the face; then a full face view, since there one has the habitual expression and the pose of the head. The picture is never retouched, since scars, moles and spots are such infallible means of identification. Absolute uniformity is sought in the size, form and style of the different photographs. In order that the distance may be invariable the chair and camera are screwed to the floor, and there is a perfect system of adjustment. The light is thrown into the face. The result is hard on the subject. One does not care to display his judicial photograph, but for the purpose they are admirably, brutally exact.—McClure's Magazine.

Thirty-five Years For a Few Dollars.

An old man in England was sent to prison for four months for petty stealing whose record, the judge who sentenced him said, "is one of the most awful pieces of reading that has ever come to my notice." In 1863 he was sent to jail for three years for stealing two tame rabbits. He then got seven years for stealing 5 shillings and a shawl, then ten years, with seven years' police supervision, for stealing three ducks, and finally consecutive sentences of five years each on three charges of stealing a coat, a pair of reins and a shovel, with another seven years' police supervision. In all 35 years of penal servitude for six thefts of objects whose value amounted to a few dollars.—New York Sun.

No Bond Issue Contemplated.

Notwithstanding the continued steady loss of gold, it is still asserted at the treasury department that there is no immediate prospect of a bond issue, and that such action will not be considered while the balance remains above the $75,000,000 limit, and not even in case it should fall to that figure unless congress fails to take cognizance of the situation at least to the extent of providing some other method of maintaining the national credit by the protection of the gold balance.—Washington Star.

Different Styles of Advertising.

A new advertising wagon introduced in New York is fitted up with two cylinders which keep revolving, giving a momentary view of various business announcements. There are people who would rather spend $10 to catch the eye of two or three thousand people with a contraction of this kind than invest 50 cents to reach a hundred thousand readers in a good newspaper.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Step up and Register, Gentlemen.

The friends of General Alger have established a precedent which is likely to increase the candidate list to a large extent. They are putting him forward as willing to become secretary of war. Now let everybody who is not a candidate for the presidential nomination announce his preferment of cabinet portfolio.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Start at the Root.

The new French university declares its intention to thoroughly purify parliament and the press. As the press is necessarily a reflex of the times to a great extent, a good way would be to make a strong start on parliament.

A LIVING SHADOW

REMARKABLE TRANSFORMATION OF A NORTH CAROLINA MAN.

Strange, But True, Story From the Lumber Regions of a Southern State—Verified by a Reporter of the Greenville Reflector.

The following interview has just been given our reporter by Mr. G. A. Baker, the overseer at the farm of Colonel Isaac A. Sugg, of Greenville, N. C. It will interest anyone who has ever had typhoid fever. Mr. Baker said in part:

"I was living in Beaufort county, and on the 2d day of October, 1893, I was stricken down with typhoid fever. I had the best physicians to attend me and on the 15th day of January, 1894, I was allowed to get up. I was emaciated, weak and had no appetite. I could only drag along for a short distance and would be compelled to sit down and rest. This continued for some time, and I began to give up hope of ever getting well. I lost my position in Beaufort county, and, having secured one in Pitt county, clerking in a store, I undertook it, but was so weak I could not do the work and had to give it up. The disease settled in my knees, legs and feet. I was taking first one kind of medicine and then another, but nothing did me any good. I was mighty low-spirited. I moved out to Colonel Sugg's about four or five months ago and commenced taking Dr. Williams' Pills. I took three a day for about three months. I began to regain my appetite in a week's time, and then my weakness began to disappear, and hope sprung up with a blessedness that is beyond all telling. At the expiration of the three months I was entirely cured and could take my axe and go in the woods and do as good a day's work as any man. I was troubled with dyspepsia and that has disappeared. It is also a splendid tonic for weak people. I say, Mr. Editor, God bless Dr. Williams; may he live for a long time; I know he will go up yonder to reap his reward for he has done a wonderful lot of good. Tell everybody that asks you about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People that if they will come to me I can always satisfy them as to their merits. I always carry a box of pills with me and when ever I feel bad I take one."

We are forcibly struck with the earnestness of Mr. Baker and his statements may be relied on.

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 effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female, and all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood. 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) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

"Are you the new woman?" "Yes." "Well, come in and I will give you some of my husband's old clothes."

GHOSTS ARE PALE AND SHADOWY,

Say those who profess to have interviewed them. Whether spooks are tallow-faced or not, mortals are whose blood is thin and watery in consequence of imperfect assimilation. When invalids resort to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and use that unequalled tonic persistently, they soon "pick up" in strength, flesh and color. It should be used also to prevent malarial, rheumatic and kidney complaints, and to remedy constipation, sick headache and nervousness.

"John, did you find any eggs in the old hen's nest this morning?" "No, sir; if she laid any, she mislaid them."

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 rumbling sound or 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 inflammed condition of the mucous surfaces.

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

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

☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

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

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD KNOW THAT

PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN-KILLER

Is a very remarkable remedy, both for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use, and wonderful in its quick action to relieve distress.

Pain-Killer is a sure cure for **Sore Throat, Coughs, Chills, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera,** and all *Bowel Complaints.*

Pain-Killer IS THE BEST remedy known for **Sea Sickness, Sick Headache, Pain in the Back** or **Side, Rheumatism** and **Neuralgia.**

Pain-Killer is unquestionably the BEST LINIMENT MADE. It brings *speedy and permanent relief* in all cases of **Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Severe Burns,** &c.

Pain-Killer is the well tried and trusted friend of the **Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor,** and in fact all classes wanting a **medicine** always at hand, and *safe* to use **internally or externally with certainty of relief.**

IS RECOMMENDED

By *Physicians,* by *Missionaries,* by *Ministers,* by *Mechanics,* by *Nurses in Hospitals.*

BY EVERYBODY.

Pain-Killer is a Medicine Chest in itself, and few vessels leave port without a supply of it.

☞ No family can afford to be without this invaluable remedy in the house. Its price brings it within the reach of all, and it will annually save many times its cost in doctors' bills.

Beware of Imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS."

SURE CURE FOR PILES

Internal and Blind, Bleeding or Protruding. Price (trial size) 50 cents. DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY, Stops Itching, Absorbs Tumors. A positive cure. Pamphlet with Testimonials and Proofs of cures sent free. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. DR. BOSANKO, Phila., Pa.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

NEW WAY EAST—NO DUST.

Go East from Portland, Pendleton, Walla Walla via O. R. & N. to Spokane and Great Northern Railway to Montana, Dakotas, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Chicago, Omaha, St. Louis, East and South. Rock-ballast track; fine scenery; new equipment; Great Northern Palace Sleepers and Diners; Family Tourist Cars; Buffet-Library Cars. Write A. B. C. Denniston, C. P. & T. A., Portland, Oregon, or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn., for printed matter and information about rates, routes, etc.

Kentry—Is your flat fireproof? Towne—You'd think so if you'd shivered there all winter.

THE ABSENCE OF IT.

If there is any truth in the saying that happiness is the absence of all pain, mental and physical, the enjoyment of it can only be found in heaven. But so far as the physical is concerned, it is within easy reach; at least measurably so, as far as cure will go. The sum of human misery in this line is made up of greater or less degrees of physical suffering. The minor aches and pains which afflict mankind are easy to reach and as easily cured. There are none in the whole category, which, if taken in time, cannot be cured. They must in some form afflict the nerves, the bones, the muscles and joints of the human body. They are all more or less hurtful and wasteful to the system. St. Jacobs Oil is made to cure them, to search out hidden pain spots, and to cure promptly in a true remedial and lasting way. Very, very many have not known happiness for years till they used it, and very many are putting off cure and happiness because they don't use it.

She—Jack told me that that hospital was built entirely at his expense. Is that possible? He—Well, Jack's uncle cut him off with $1,000, and left the rest of his money to build the hospital.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—LOUISA LINDAMAN, Bethany, Mo., Jan. 8, '94.

Aches

And pains of rheumatism can be cured by removing the cause, lactic acid in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures rheumatism by neutralizing this acid. Thousands of people tell of perfect cures by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25 cts.

ECZEMA From early childhood until I was grown my family spent a fortune trying to cure me of this disease. I visited Hot Springs and was treated by the best medical men, but was not benefited. When all things had failed I determined to try S.S.S. and in four months was entirely cured. The terrible eczema was gone, not a sign of it left. My general health built up, and I have never had any return of the disease. I have often recommended S.S.S. and have never yet known a failure to cure.

FROM CHILDHOOD

GEO. W. IRWIN, Irwin, Pa.

SSS Never fails to cure, even when all other remedies have. Our treatise on blood and skin diseases mailed free to any address.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Fits Cured

From U.S. Journal of Medicine **Prof. W. H. Peeke,** who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferers who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address **Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York**

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

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a bottle.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS

A Mild Physic. One Pill for a Dose. A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, brighten the Eyes, and clear the Complexion better than cosmetics. They neither gripe nor sicken. To convince you, we will mail sample free, or full box for 25c. Sold everywhere. DR. BOSANKO MED. CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

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