

The latest investigations by the U. S. and Canadian Governments show the Royal Baking Powder superior to all others in purity and leavening strength.

Statements by other manufacturers to the contrary have been declared by the official authorities falsifications of the official reports.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 108 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

**Unconscious.**  
A popular Hibernian divine, for many years incumbent of a well known church in the Irish capital, had contracted the somewhat peculiar habit of addressing his hearers as "dear Dublin son."

One Sunday it was arranged that he should exchange pulpits with a brother clergyman at Cork. All went well till the worldly man, waxing earnest, exclaimed (relating to something which had gone before):

"Let me entreat of you never for one moment to forget this great truth, dear Dublin son—I mean dear Cork son."

Fortunately the reverend gentleman was so carried away by his enthusiasm that he failed to observe the smile which flitted on the countenance of nearly every member of his congregation.—Belfast Journal.

**A Prophet.**  
"Do you know anything about palmistry, Herbert?" she asked.

"Oh, not much," he answered, with the air of modesty which is not intended to be implicitly believed in. "Not a great deal, although I had an experience last night which might be considered a remarkable example of the art you allude to."

"You don't mean it?"

"Yes, I happened to glance at the hand of a friend of mine, and I immediately predicted that he would presently become the possessor of a considerable sum of money. Before he left the room he had \$40 or \$50 handed to him."

"And you told it just from his hand?"

"Yes, it had four aces in it."—Washington Star.

**He Was Puzzled.**  
A southern writer reports the question of a raw recruit who perhaps was not quite so raw as he seemed.

At one of the posts of the signal-corps near Culpeper an infantryman lounged up to the man on duty and seemed deeply interested in his maneuvers. The signalman paid no attention to the newcomer, but continued to "flop away right and left" with his flag.

"I see-y, str-a-nger," drawled the fellow at last, "are the files a-pestering of you?"—Youth's Companion.

**Her Own Manager.**  
Upton—I can't help pitying Henpeck. They say his wife is a terror.

Downton—Henpeck needs no pity. He is one of the luckiest men I know.

"But his wife?"

"She never worries him about the servants."—New York Weekly.

**A COMMON-SENSE HOUSEKEEPER.**  
No one is better qualified to speak in regard to what is useful in family life than Marion Harland. In her popular and valuable book, "Eve's Daughters or Common Sense for Maid, Wife and Mother," on pages 103 and 445 she says:

"For the aching back—should it be slow in recovering its normal strength—an ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER is an excellent comforter, combining the sensation of the sustained pressure of a strong warm hand with certain tonic qualities developed in the wearing. It should be kept over the seat of uneasiness for several days—in obstinate cases, for perhaps a fortnight."

"For pain in the back wear an ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER constantly, renewing as it wears off. This is an invaluable support when the weight on the small of the back becomes heavy and the aching incessant."

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are safe to take at any time.

To borrow money is to borrow trouble, and some men find it a good deal of trouble to borrow money, too.

# Pale Faces

or Loss of Flesh, or a Hackling Cough, reveal a condition, not a theory. Something is wrong. Make it right with

## Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, which restores a healthy color, builds up flesh, stops coughing and gives strength. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

# MONARCH

—AND—

## RED STRIP BELTING,

Maltese Cross, Ridgewood and Wal-labour Steam and Water Hose.

All fully guaranteed.

Gutta Percha and Rubber Mfg. Co., Established 1855. Portland, Or.

**JUST CAR FARE.**  
How Much a Broker Made Out of a Little Transaction.

The ways of the New York broker are artful, and his eyes are always open for an opportunity. When he has a chance to "make a good bargain," he doesn't let grass grow under his feet.

The head of a steamship company recently said to a Wall street broker:

"I wish I could get a certain pier privilege. It's so and so."

"Well, why don't you go and get it?" asked the broker.

"I can't seem to get hold of it."

"The pier business," said the broker, "isn't in my line, but how much would you give me for this privilege if I get it?"

"I'll give you \$1,000 a month for a year."

The broker said that he would see what he could do. The pier was owned by a Philadelphia man, and the next afternoon the man from Wall street walked into the office of the pier owner in Philadelphia.

"I want you to buy some bonds," he said.

"Don't want to buy anything," was the answer. "I'm selling."

"But these are gilt-edged. You never saw anything better."

"Can't buy anything. Haven't any money. Got a lot of things on my hands that aren't paying a cent. These are hard times, I tell you. I've got stores that I can't rent, bills that I can't collect. Why, there's a pier over in your city that isn't doing what it ought to do for me. A privilege there is just begging for some one to take it."

"Well," said the broker, "I want to sell you some of these bonds. We might make a 'dicker' on the pier. I guess I could get rid of it. Will you take the bonds off your hands if I take the pier privilege off yours?"

"I don't want bonds."

"Wouldn't you take them to get rid of your pier?"

"No; I am carrying all I want."

"Well, maybe I'll take your pier anyway. How much do you want for it?"

"Three thousand dollars a year."

The broker thought he might as well take the privilege, even if they couldn't strike a bargain on bonds. The next morning he went to the New York steamship man.

"I can get that pier for you for a year," he said.

"At what terms?"

"Your own figures—\$12,000 a year."

The privilege was sold, right then and there, the contract signed, and the broker was just \$9,000 better off. A short time after this the steamship man met the broker again.

"Say, X," he said, "tell me now, just for fun, what did you make out of that pier business?"

"Car fare," answered the broker unblushingly.

"Car fare?"

"Yes, car fare—around the world."—New York Tribune.

**Something For Nothing.**  
"The darkest hour in any young man's life," says Horace Greeley, "is when he sits down to plan how to get money without earning it."

There are more ways than one of making this fatal mistake of trying to get something for nothing. The criminal way is the worst morally, but not the most common.

Almost as demoralizing to character, though not positively criminal, are the many ways of trying to increase one's wealth at the expense of others—by gambling. Still a third way of getting something for nothing is to hunt for a sinecure. The new mayor of Brooklyn, elected on a strong platform of municipal reform, returning home from a short trip just after his election, found three bushels of letters from applicants for office, most of them, it is safe to say, from lazy young men who wanted an "easy place."

This incident has led to the quotation of President Lincoln's apt saying, "If ever this free people—this government—is utterly demoralized, it will come from this human struggle for office—a way to live without work."

Value for value is the only rule in business, politics and morals.—Youth's Companion.

**Lion Taming.**  
There are tapers and trainers. A tamer is simply a man of unlimited nerve. A trainer has nerve and judgment. My friend tells me that a trainer can teach a lion about as many tricks as can be taught a dog. Sometimes the lion himself will unconsciously suggest a new trick. "I had to train four lions to jump a gate. One of them was so stubborn that I determined to leave him for the last. When I came to him, he was lying in a corner. I began striking him. He sprang up and came toward me. He had a wicked look, so I hit him a sharp blow from below on the end of the nose with my cane, the only weapon I ever take into the den. The blow stung him so it turned him around, and as if to escape another he jumped up to the bars and remained standing with his forefeet upon one of them. He gave me a look which said plainly, 'I'll stop here if you won't do it again.' He looked superbly standing there drawn up to his full height. So I sat down on the gate, lit a cigarette and kept him in that position till I had finished. I trained the other lions in the act, and a fine appearance the four made standing against the bars."—Harper's Young People.

**Discovery of Columbus' Map of America.**  
The remarkable discovery of a copy of a map by Columbus, drawn on a letter written from Jamaica in July, 1492, is recorded by Nature. This, although only a rough pen and ink sketch, shows exactly the opinion of Columbus himself as to the part of the world he had reached, which he believed to be the east coast of Asia. The original map, drawn by Columbus and his brother Bartholomew, was presented to a priest named Hieronymo, who gave it, together with a description, to Alexander Strozzi, a noted collector of early voyages. It is supposed to have copied the original map roughly on the margin of the letter from Columbus, which he had bound in a volume with other documents, and this volume is now in the National Library at Florence, where the existence and significance of the map were discovered by Dr. R. von Wieser, professor of geography at Innsbruck, acting on behalf of the Austrian Institute For Historical Research.—Pall Mall Gazette.

**For Breakfast.**  
No inconsiderable number of minutes had lengthened into hours.

"Caust thou not hear?"

His hands were clasped upon his breast.

"—the beating of the heart that?"

Something in her manner bade him pause.

"No," she said, "Beefsteak, not heart. Sure thing?"

Almost as she spoke a cold, gray dawn broke.—Detroit Tribune.

**Forestalled.**

Mrs. Cobwigger—I bought a necktie here yesterday, and the one you sent home wasn't anything like it.

Haberdasher—The one we sent, madam, was picked out by your husband a month ago in case you ever bought one for him.—Puck.

**He Wanted to Know.**  
Mr. Frank Lockwood, the eminent English Q. C., has a well deserved reputation as a humorist, as the following will show:

Mr. Lockwood, having been invited to stay for a couple of days at a friend's country house, decided to accept the invitation if his host were willing to extend his hospitality for an additional two days. The general Q. C. therefore telegraphed:

May I make it four days?

And the message was duly delivered to Mr. X., who, after paying 6 shillings for its delivery, replied:

Yes, of course, but don't telegraph.

Toward evening the mounted telegraph messenger again appeared and once more demanded a further 6 shillings for his services. The telegram when opened read as follows:

Why Not? Lockwood.

—Green Bag.

## THE DISCARDED NIGHT STICK.

It Was Been Deadly Than the Billy and Could Be Put to Many Uses.

Probably the most popular order which Superintendent Byrnes ever issued was the one abolishing the night stick. No citizen was ever known to call a night stick anything but a club, a term which is never used by the police to designate any weapon they ever carried. Club was a hard, harsh name that most citizens were unable to dissociate from clubbing and led many to believe that they might some day have the misfortune to be unjustly clubbed. It will surprise such people to learn that if they ever should be clubbed they will fare worse under the weight of the short, hard batons now carried than under the blows of the old time night sticks. The explanation is simple.

The night sticks were made of the best seasoned locust. Well seasoned locust becomes comparatively light and is springy. The batons, or billys, which replaced them are made of the heaviest wood available—rosewood, lignum vitae and the like—and are short and absolutely devoid of pliability; consequently a blow on the head, which, dealt with a night stick, would result only in a scalp wound, if dealt with the policeman's present weapon might result in a fracture of the skull.

So true is this that many of the older policemen who have carried a night stick for years will draw a revolver on a refractory prisoner, hoping to intimidate him by the exhibition of it, rather than to risk drawing the billy, which would have little or no terrifying effect on the prisoner and might result in his death if the officer was forced to use it.

The night stick had many uses with which the general public had little chance to grow familiar. The regulation length was 29 inches, but they often exceeded this by two or four inches. The leather thong which the user wrapped about his hand to re-enforce his grip on the weapon was nearly as long and was strong enough to sustain the weight of most men. It gave its possessor a reach of at least five feet, and time and again the night stick has been used as a support until other assistance could come for some unfortunate who had fallen or jumped overboard, and in cases of great emergency where the drowning man or woman was losing strength or growing benumbed with cold awaiting the arrival of boats or ropes the night stick and strap have been used to drag them up to the pier. Again, it has been found invaluable as a life saver when litters were too far away and the ambulance was tardy in responding to a call. Four men with two night sticks, one of the sticks slipped under the knees, the other under the arms of the patient, could carry him easily and rapidly to the hospital or station.

Another and probably the least thought of use to which the handy night stick has been put was in extinguishing fire. Fires started, no one knows how, in rubbish in cellars or in bedding or clothing in rooms and closets are among the most common that give the firemen a run. Many such a fire that would have resulted in a damaging conflagration if left to await the arrival of the fire department has been beaten out with a night stick. Last, but not least, the fear of it has quelled many an incipient riot, while the judicious use of it has kept many dangerous corners free of the corner loafers which made them dangerous and has done more than the fear of arrest and imprisonment to break up the gangs which used to infest many portions of the city.—New York Sun.

**Crossing the Atlantic.**  
Usually involves seasickness. When the waves play catch and toss with you, strong indeed must be the stomach that can stand it without revolting. Tourists, commercial travelers, yachtsmen, mariners, all testify that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the best remedy for the nausea experienced in rough weather on the water. Nervous and weakly travelers by land often suffer from so nothing akin to this, and find the stomach bitters a sure remedy. No disorder of the stomach, liver or bowels is so obstinate that it may not be overcome by the prompt and thorough remedy. Equally efficacious is it for chills and fever, kidney and rheumatic trouble and nervousness. Emigrants to the frontier should provide themselves with this fine medicinal safeguard against the effects of vicissitudes of climate, hardship, exposure and fatigue.

"Why is Jack such a favorite among the ladies? He is neither rich nor handsome." "Oh, but he never attempts to grieve their ages."

**ELY'S CREAM BALM.**—Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Alleviates Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures

**CATARRH**

Gives Relief at once for Cold in Head. Apply into the Nostrils. It is Quickly Absorbed. 50c. Druggists or by mail, ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

**"HE THAT WORKS EASILY, WORKS SUCCESSFULLY." CLEAN HOUSE WITH SAPOLIO**

**CURED** ASTORIA, OR.—I can state with pleasure that by the use of MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY my husband and myself, who had been cured entirely of INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM when the best doctor I could get did him no good. Yours in gratitude, Mrs. N. V. STREBLE. Sold by Your Druggist.

## MAN WITH A HISTORY

THE TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE THAT BEFELL JOHN W. THOMAS

Of Theta, Tennessee—Afflicted With a Peculiar Disease—His Body Covered With Lumps—Could Not Eat, and Thought He Was Going to Dry Up—His Recovery the Marvel of Tennessee.

From the Nashville (Tenn.) Banner.

Mr. John W. Thomas, Jr., of Theta, Tenn., is a man with a most interesting history. At present he is interested in blooded horses, for which Maury county is famous.

"Few people I take it," said Mr. Thomas to a reporter who had asked him for the story of his life, "have passed through as remarkable a chain of events as I have and remained alive to tell the story."

"I was along in 1884, when I was working in the silver mines of New Mexico, that my trouble began; at first I suffered with indigestion, and so acute did the pains become that I went to California for my health; but the trip did me little good, and fully impressed with the idea that my last day had nearly dawned upon me, I hurried back here to my old home to die.

"From simple indigestion my malady developed into a chronic inability to take any substantial food; I was barely able to creep about, and at times I was prostrated by spells of heart palpitation. This condition continued until one year ago.

"On the 11th of April, 1893, I suddenly collapsed, and for days I was unconscious—in fact, I was not fully myself until July. My condition on September 1 was simply horrible; I weighed but seventy pounds, whereas my normal weight is 165 pounds. All over my body there were lumps from the size of a grape to the size of a walnut; my fingers were cramped so that I could not more than half straighten them. I had entirely lost control of my lower limbs, and my hand trembled so that I could not drink without spilling the liquid. Nothing would remain on my stomach, and it seemed that I must dry up before many more days had passed.

"I made another round of the physicians, calling in one after the other, and by the aid of morphine and other medicines they gave me I managed to live, though barely, through the fall."

Here Mr. Thomas displayed his arms, and just above the elbow of each there was a large irregular stain as large as the palm of the hand and of a purple color; the space covered by the mark was sunken nearly to the bone. "That," said Mr. Thomas, "is what the doctor did by putting morphine into me.

"On the 11th of December, 1893, just eight months after I took permanently to bed—I shall never forget the date—my cousin, Joe Foster of Carter's Creek, called on me, and gave me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, saying they had cured him of partial paralysis, with which I knew he had but died, I followed his directions, and began taking the medicine; as a result I stand before you to-day the most surprised man on earth. Look at my hand; it is as steady as yours; my face has a healthy look about it; I have been attending to my duties for a month. Since I began taking the pills I have gained thirty pounds, and I am still gaining. All the knots have disappeared from my body except this little kernel here in my palm. I have a good appetite, and I am almost as strong as I ever was."

"Yesterday I rode thirty-seven miles on horseback; I feel tired to-day, but not sick. I used to have from two to four spells of heart palpitation every night; since I began to use the pills I have had but four spells altogether.

"I know positively that I was cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I believe firmly that it is the most wonderful remedy in existence to-day, and every fact I have presented to you is known to my neighbors as well as to myself, and they will certify to the truth of my remarkable cure."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a patent medicine in the sense that name implies. They were first compounded as a prescription and used as such in general practice by an eminent physician. So great was their efficacy that it was deemed wise to place them within the reach of all. They are now manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form) by the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company.

The back-country farmer is the only fellow who gets the sugar question thoroughly boiled down.

**Rambler Bicycles.**  
Swift, Light, Strong, Reliable and Beautiful.

A live agent wanted in every city and town in Oregon, Washington and Idaho. Send for catalogue and terms.

**FRED T. MERRILL CYCLE CO.,**  
827 Washington St., Portland, Or.

**ELY'S CREAM BALM.**—Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Alleviates Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures

## HOITT'S OAK GROVE SCHOOL.

Millbrae, San Mateo Co., Cal., is a first-class home school for boys, with beautiful surroundings. The care, superior instruction. Prepares boys for any university or for business. Fall term commences Aug. 8. Catalogue and all particulars can be had by addressing Ira G. Hoitt, Ph. D., Master (Ex-State Supt. Public Instruction).

**Wondrous Evolution.**  
"In the slow evolution of the race," mused the elephant, looking with languid interest at the throng of curious gazers that stood on the outside of the ropes and fed him with cakes, peanuts and candy, "how many millions of years it must require to evolve from the shapeless and rudimentary projection on the face of the creature called man the full and perfect proboscis!"—Chicago Tribune.

"When a man is asked to foot a bill how can he be blamed for 'kicking'?"

**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 inflamed 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; 75 cents.

## BOYS AND GIRLS OF AMERICA.

Why is it that to-day in America we step from our institutions of learning to be denied an honest opportunity of earning a living? Is it possible we have no field for our intelligent efforts? Must we go down to our graves ending an unsuccessful life? Are our parents and instructors to blame? We must take our own termination not to fall the victims of foreign pirates and American traitors. A small book, dedicated to the boys and girls of America, entitled "Of What is 'Noisy' Thinking?" places faithfully what we are contending with. You will never regret ordering a copy through your stationer or sending 25 cents for same by return mail to the author and publisher, CARLES MERRITT, fourth floor of Sherlock block, Third and Oak streets, Portland, Or.

"Down brakes!" cried the railroad man's wife as the dinner platter slipped from her grasp.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" have a direct influence on the inflamed parts, giving relief in coughs, colds and the various throat troubles to which singers and public speakers are liable. Sold only in boxes.

"Are you sure Miss Oldtime keeps up the study of ancient history?" "Oh, dear me, yes, I saw her reading in her diary to-day."

Guard yourself for summer malaria, tired feeling, by using now Oregon Blood Purifier.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust no smell.

Tax Grains for breakfast.

## CURES OTHERS

To build up both solid flesh and strength after grip, pneumonia, fevers and other prostrating diseases, there is nothing so equal Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

## PROSTRATION FOLLOWING GRIP.

Mrs. REUBEN GARRETT, King George C. H., Va., writes: "I was taken with grip which finally resulted in pneumonia. I was prostrated for three months. Had a terrible cough and was emaciated and very weak. Was fast drifting into 'quick consumption.' The doctor gave me medicines all the time. I grew weaker. He advised cod liver oil emulsion. I took two bottles of it without any relief. It had pain in my left shoulder and back. I wrote you, and you prescribed your 'Golden Discovery.' I took only one bottle before I felt better. After two bottles I could sit up, and felt I had been saved from the grave. I increased rapidly in flesh and strength."

## WHY NOT YOU?

**TAKE THE BEST CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE**

25c., 50c., and \$1.00 Bottle. One cent a dose.

It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Incipient Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.

**TAKE UNDER'S OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER.**  
CURES KIDNEY & LIVER DISEASES, DYSPEPSIA, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES AND SKIN DISEASES. HEADACHE & CONSTIPATION.

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**ELY'S CREAM BALM.**—Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Alleviates Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures



**That Tired Feeling**  
"I was troubled with diabetes and tried several doctors and different medicines without avail. After taking three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I had a good appetite, and was free from that tired feeling. I honestly believe if it had not been for Hood's Sarsaparilla I would have been dead some time since." J. S. WATKINS, DUBLIN, ILLINOIS.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

Hood's Pills are pure, vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

**FRUIT PRESERVED! LABOR SAVED!**

## Antifermentine

PRESERVES FRUIT WITHOUT HEAT.

**Antifermentine**  
—PRESERVES—  
Cider, Milk, Butter, Catsup, Pickles, Etc.,

And does it SUCCESSFULLY by preventing fermentation. The use of this wonderful preservative assures success in canning and preserving fruits and vegetables of all kinds. NO MOULD on top of fruit. Saves time and labor, and is in every way a decided success.

**ANTIFERMENTINE**  
Is sold by all druggists and grocers, and is guaranteed to do what we say it will.

SNELL, HEITSHU & WOODARD, Portland, Or.

**FALCON Bee Supplies,**  
The best on the market. We are Northwestern Agents.

PORTLAND SEED CO., 171 Second Street. - Portland, Or.

You Will surely find that in every particular there is no superior among all baking powders the **Golden West**

## THE ERICKSON PATENT SQUIRREL BOMB

Is sure death to Ground Squirrels, Pocket Gophers, Rabbits and all animals that burrow in the ground. Simple, safe and certain. Price \$3 per 100 bombs; boxed for shipment. Send for catalogue, with directions for using, sent free on application. For sale by SHIELDS EXTERMINATOR CO., Moscow, Idaho.

## DRESSMAKING AND CUTTING

Standard system of the world. Highest awards at World's Fair, Chicago, for perfect-fitting garments. Learn to cut and make your own garments At Home. You can Make and Save Money. We teach Cutting, Finishing and Dressmaking complete. A CHILD CAN LEARN

**Jackson's New French System**  
—AND—  
**Jackson's Franco-Prussian Tailor System**

AT HOME BY MAIL. Our school is open day and evening. Every lady should know it. Dressmakers are imperfect without our system. No strutting, no imitations; no trying on. Perfect-fitting Patterns, no measuring. Send 25c. stamp and we will send Home to Take Measurements, etc. If you want perfect-fitting garments, send to us for Patterns and learn our system. Special rates for block patterns by the dozen. Dressmakers. We are general Western agents. Local agents wanted.

**JACKSON'S TAILORING INSTITUTE,**  
607 Sutter St., - San Francisco, Cal.

**PILES**  
Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, seals as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles and itching of the private parts. Every box is warranted. By druggists, by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents and \$1.00 WILLIAMS MANUFACTURING CO., Proprietors, Cleveland, Ohio.

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N. P. N. U. No. 540—S. F. N. U. No. 626

**PISO'S CURE FOR**  
Consumptives and people who have coughs or Asthma, should use PISO'S CURE FOR Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not had to take. It is the best cough cure. Sold everywhere. 25c.