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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THEY SAW THE DIRECTORY.

And No One Else Got a Look at It For More Than an Hour.

Each was provided with a little memorandum book, and when they entered the drug store they went straight to the directory, unmindful of the clerk who had come forward to wait upon them.

"You call off the names," said the one in the gray dress, "and I'll look up the addresses."

The one in blue agreed and began calling off names and addresses, which the other looked up in the directory. For ten minutes the clerk watched them in a wondering sort of way, and then his speculations were interrupted by a man who came in hurriedly.

"Gimme a good 10 cent cigar," said the man, and then, looking around, "Where's your directory?"

Two pairs of eyes greeted him with a stony stare as he finally located it.

"Beg pardon," he said quickly. "I didn't notice any one was using it. I just wanted to get an address."

He lit his cigar and waited five minutes for a chance to get the directory. Then he left.

"I'll try somewhere else," he said as he went through the door.

"What an impertinent man!" exclaimed the one in gray.

"A brute," said the one in blue.

A few minutes later a lady entered and ordered a glass of soda water.

"May I see your directory a moment?" she asked as she paid for the soda water.

Two pairs of eyes shot indignant glances at her, and she explained to the clerk that it was of no consequence and went out. She evidently knew too much to wait.

One or two others came in and went out after noticing that the two women had appropriated a couple of seats and a large section of the counter in front of the soda fountain, and then a boy entered.

"Say," he said, "you didn't give me the right address for the geezer that wanted the quinine!"

"Didn't I?" asked the clerk.

"Naw, you didn't!" replied the boy. "Better get out your directory and look it up, or you'll lose the old skate's trade."

One woman rested a scornful glance on the boy, and the other looked at the clerk. The clerk wilted, but the boy was made of sterner stuff.

"Kin I see that book a minute?" he asked.

They merely gave him a withering look.

"The fellow's waitin to get this stuff," he persisted.

They got up and walked haughtily out.

"I shall never go to that place again," said one, with determination.

"Nor I," replied the other. "Where shall we go to finish verifying that invitation list?"

And the clerk was looking at the clock and muttering, "Held it 68 minutes, and now they've gone away mad."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Hospitality.

Dumas, the elder, had a dog as hospitable as his master, and this dog once invited 12 others to Monte Cristo, Dumas' palace, named after his famous novel. Dumas' factotum in chief wished to drive off the whole pack.

"Michael," said the great romancer, "I have a social position to sustain. It entails a fixed amount of trouble and expense. You say that I have 13 dogs and that they are eating me out of house and home. Thirteen! What an unlucky number!"

"Monsieur—if you will permit—there is but one thing left to do. I must drive them all away."

"Never, Michael!" replied Dumas. "Never! Go at once and find me a fourteenth dog."—St. Louis Republic.

An Estrangement.

Maude—How is your friend, Miss Flaunter, now?

Ethel—She is no friend of mine. I'm not on speaking terms with her now; we only kiss when we meet.—

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.

It's your money and your dress that you want to save, but you can't save either by using cheap trashy binding. Pay a few cents more and get

S·H·&M· TRADE MARK

BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDINGS

which last as long as the skirt.

Look for "S. H. & M." on the label and take no other.

If your dealer will not supply you, we will.

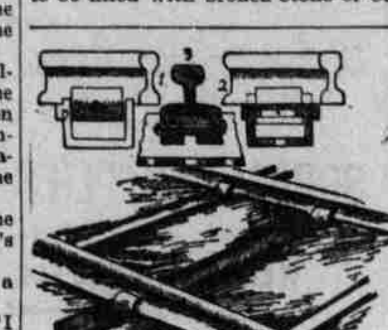
Send for samples, showing labels and materials, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, New York City.

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

A METALLIC TIE.

It Is Intended as a Substitute for Wood in a Railway Track.

This tie is of trough-like form, and is designed to be made of steel or wrought iron, thus being strong while comparatively light in weight, the tie to be filled with broken stone or other



NEW METALLIC TIE.

ballast to firmly anchor it in place. Fig. 1 is an end view of the tie, Figs. 2 and 3 being transverse sections through the tie and its rail-supporting devices.

Near each end of the tie are notches where the metal is turned inwardly to form supports for a chair or rail seat, at whose opposite ends are depending lugs embracing the outer sides of the flanges of the tie. To secure the rail to its seat, clamping plates are employed whose inturned lower edges engage the under sides of the inturned edge portions of the sides of the tie, the clamping plates being held in place by a bolt extending across the space below the seat or chair and between the shoulders of the tie. There are openings in the bottom of the tie to permit the escape of water.

Banking Underground.

A Cleveland architect thinks that the occupancy of underground quarters by a large bank in that city is going to mark a revolution in building. He says: "The idea is not new, but in this case it has been greatly developed, and I look for startling results. It has been shown that with the aid of air shafts and other appliances quarters a story below ground may be rendered far more comfortable than those above, and with care exercised in the ventilation these quarters will doubtless prove perfect from a sanitary standpoint. If this is so one story below ground, why not three or four, and, if two, three or four, why not ten or twelve, if necessary? This may solve the problem of economy in building space and do away with the sky-scraping buildings that in other cities are already causing unfavorable comment. It may be a long time hence, but I believe the time will come when there are as many buildings ten stories below ground as there are that number above the surface of the earth." This sounds chimerical, but perhaps it is not.—Bankers' Encyclopedia Monthly.

Some of Queen Mary's Jewels.

When Elizabeth had her heart's desire—when Mary's head had fallen on the block—a catalogue of her goods was made at Fotheringay on Feb. 20, 1586-7. We find "a little tablet of gold enameled, containing the picture of the king of Scots." Sir George Clerk of Penicuik possesses a similar gold case, enameled with very small miniatures of Mary and of her son, James VI. Miniatures of the French king and queen Mary had in a blue enameled book of gold. "A little bird of gold, enameled green," is probably the parrot which we meet in an early inventory. There is an enameled boy (sometimes called "a Cupid") from happier days, her first husband's gift, with rubies, diamonds and a great pearl. Her first husband's miniature, in an enamel case, was still with her, and a gold and pearl martin also in the old inventories. A jewel in the form of a tortoise may be the rubied tortue, the gift of David Rizzio. Several trinkets the queen bequeathed to Bastian Pagez, who was married on the night of Darnley's slaying. There are altogether about 80 pieces of jewelry and objects of jeweler's art, but of diamonds only two or three, and these small. Such were the jetsam of so many wrecks—wrecks of happiness, power, even of good name and fame, sorrows wherein all was lost save courage and faith.—Andrew Lang in Good Words.

One Fish Has Many Names.

There are few things so variously named as fishes. Almost every fish has many names, according to localities, and some fishes are known in one locality by as many as five names. It is said that there is scarcely a fish that has not a different name for every hundred miles along the coast. The striped bass of these waters is, for instance, in Baltimore, called a rockfish, or rock. Our weakfish farther south is called a sea trout, and so on. There are fishes that have as many as 25 names on our Atlantic coast.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Novelist's Refuge.

"I can't bring my fagged out fancy up to the point of portraying the culminating love scene between the hero and heroine of this story," soliloquized the gifted novelist, "and I'll just say 'the interview between Roderick and Penelope, those true hearts so sorely tried, now so happily reunited at last, may be safely left to the reader's imagination.' This may be a little disappointing to the reader, but it flatters him and saves lots of work. There's cheating in all trades but ours," continued the gifted novelist, making a row of stars across the page, adding a quotation from Byron and writing the words, "The end."—Chicago Tribune.

TREASURES IN A LIBRARY.

Including One of the Twenty-two Complete Sets of the Declaration.

From the valuable collection of autographs presented to the public library some time ago by its old librarian, Judge Chamberlain, and placed as he desired in a little room leading from the librarian's office, four documents have been taken out and placed in the periodical room on the fireplace shelf. These four are the "Declaration of Independence," the "Address to the King," the "Articles of Confederation" and the "Constitution of the United States." They are not the originals, of course; neither are they facsimiles. They are half way between—a reprint in each case of the original document, followed by the genuine autographs of the men who signed.

In a way not even the original Declaration of Independence preserved in Washington is so good as the public library's clear, readable copy. The original writing, both text and signatures, has been faded by a century's exposure until parts of it are almost illegible. The original is also on parchment, a material from which ink fades very quickly as compared with paper. Judge Chamberlain's autographs are on paper and ought to last indefinitely. To the right of the four documents, which are neatly framed, is a photographic facsimile of the great Declaration, and to the left hangs a printed copy, one of 13 issued immediately after it was adopted to each of the 13 original states, authenticated by the bold signature of the president of the congress, John Hancock, and attested by the secretary, Charles Thomson.

There are now in existence, as near as can be calculated, 22 complete sets of the signers of the Declaration. That belonging to the public library, made up of cut signatures, taken from otherwise uninteresting papers according to the original order on a single sheet and underneath the text of the original, is the most striking and vivid to look at of any of the 22, but in money value it must yield to the collections which are made up, mainly at least, of entire autograph letters or documents. Three of the complete sets besides this in the public library are owned in Boston. A curious map of special interest to local antiquarians has recently come into possession of the public library. It was published in London early in September, 1775, and was printed to give an idea of the siege of Boston. It measures about 21 by 18 inches, and the title runs, "The seat of war in New England by the American volunteers, with the marches of the several corps sent by the colonies."—Boston Transcript.

THE FRIENDSHIPS OF WOMEN.

An English Essayist Makes Some Terrible Statements About Them.

Take, again, the friendship of one woman for another when both stand upon the same moral and social level. It is in nine cases out of ten devoid of the obligations of loyalty and honor which are inherent in the friendship between one man and another. There is less reserve in it and also less sincerity, for a woman will reveal her heart of hearts to a friend and quarrel with her the next day because she has pirated her bonnet or alienated an admirer. Such relations never become stable or sacred between women, for they are apt to begin by chance, proceed with passion and die at a breath. Even at fever heat a woman never gives as much to another as she gives to her lightest lover, and at any moment she is ready to sacrifice her friend at the behest of any man in whom she is momentarily interested. For his entertainment she will betray any confidence without a scruple or a regret, even if she refrains from denouncing her feminine friend to the first comer as soon as a shadow of misunderstanding has arisen between them.

In the lives of most men there are only one or two friendship bonds, riveted by years of intercourse, which nothing but undreamed of treachery can sever. Women, on the other hand, make and discard friends with equal facility. If they are seldom true to men, their fidelity to their own sex is rarer far, for there are no Davids and Jonathans among women, no friendships founded on mutual faith and held in honor. Until woman learns to conduct her relations with her own sex on the same principle as that on which men act the sisterhood of woman will never come within measurable distance of the possible. She has learned so much from man in this decade that it is not unreasonable to hope she may yet learn the true character of friendship as well as the policy of combination. When woman stands shoulder to shoulder with her sister in public and in private life, she will stand at the very gates of her kingdom, abreast of that "brave vibration, each way free."—Saturday Review.

"After Me, the Deluge."

The celebrated Metternich used the pharse, "After me, the deluge," as implying that after him no statesman would be able to preserve the peace of Europe. But the celebrated mot was not original with him, as Mme. Pompadour, mistress of Louis XV, who died nine years before Metternich was born, was quoted as saying, "Apres nous, le deluge," and the wily diplomatist only changed it to "Apres moi." The idea did not originate with her, quick witted though she was. Cicero ascribes it to a Roman emperor, and Milton supplies the name: "They practice that when they fall they may fall in a general ruin, just as cruel Tiberius would wish, 'When I die, let the earth be rolled in flames.'" "Reasons of Church Government," book 1, chapter 5, page 34. It was older, however, than Tiberius and is a very ancient Greek proverb, too old for any discovery of its author. Tertullian ascribes it to Demosthenes, but it turns out only to have been used by him as a common proverb, familiar to the public even in his day. Tiberius is represented as having said, "After my death, perish the world by fire."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Who Sent the Pick?

"A friend of mine," said a citizen, "asked me the other evening to go and call on some friends of his who had lost the head of the family the day previous. He had been an honest old man, a laborer with a pick and shovel. While we were with the family an old man entered who had worked by his side for years. Expressing his sorrow at the loss of his friend and glancing about the room, he observed a large floral anchor. Scrutinizing it closely, he turned to the widow and in a low tone asked, 'Who sent the pick?'"—Philadelphia Press.

It Was Elevating.

"Hello, where have you been for so long?"

"Out west."

"See any cyclones?"

"Only one."

"What did you think of it?"

"I was fairly carried away with it!"—Pittsburg Chronicle.

AFTER THIRTY YEARS

THE BUCKEYE STATE CONTRIBUTES A STORY.

How Fred Taylor, a Member of the Gallant 189th N. Y., V. I., Finally Found What He Has Sought Since the War Closed.

From the Ashtabula, Ohio, Beacon.]

Mr. Fred Taylor was born and brought up near Elmira, N. Y., and from there enlisted in the 189th regiment N. Y., V. I., with which he went through the war and saw much hard service.

Owing to exposure and hardships during the service, Mr. Taylor contracted chronic diarrhoea from which he has suffered now over thirty years, with absolutely no help from physicians. By nature he was a wonderfully vigorous man. Had he not been his disease and the experiments of the doctors had killed him long ago. Laudanum was the only thing which afforded him relief. He had terrible headaches, his nerves were shattered, he could not sleep an hour a day on an average, and he was reduced to a skeleton. A year ago he and his wife sought relief in a change of climate and removed to Geneva, O.; but the change in health came not. Finally on the recommendation of F. J. Hoffner, the leading druggist of Geneva, who was cognizant of similar cases which Pink Pills had cured, Mr. Taylor was persuaded to try a box. "As a drowning man grasps a straw, so I took the pills," says Mr. Taylor, "but with no more hope of rescue. But after thirty years of suffering and fruitless search for relief I at last found it in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The day after I took the first pill I commenced to feel better and when I had taken the first box I was in fact a new man." That was two months ago. Mr. Taylor has since taken more of the pills and his progress is steady and he has the utmost confidence in them. He has regained full control of his nerves and sleeps as well as in his youth. Color is coming back to his parched veins and he is gaining flesh and strength rapidly. He is now able to do considerable outdoor work.

As he concluded narrating his sufferings, experience and cure to a Beacon reporter, Mrs. Taylor, who has been a faithful helpmeet these many years, said she wished to add her testimony in favor of Pink Pills. "To the pills alone is due the credit of raising Mr. Taylor from a helpless invalid to the man he is today," said Mrs. Taylor. Both Mr. and Mrs. Taylor cannot find words to express the gratitude they feel or recommend too highly Pink Pills to suffering humanity. Any inquiries addressed to them at Geneva, O., regarding Mr. Taylor's case they will cheerfully answer as they are anxious that the whole world shall know what Pink Pills have done for them and that suffering humanity may be benefited thereby.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50 cents per box, or six boxes for $2.50.

She saw a mouse but did not swerve,
Although it must have shocked her.
She had to make a show of nerve—
She was a female doctor.

CONSUMPTION CURED

AN ABSOLUTE REMEDY FOR ALL PULMONARY COMPLAINTS.

T. A. Slocum offers to Send Two Bottles Free of His Remedy to Cure Consumption and All Lung Troubles —An Elixir of Life.

Nothing could be fairer, more philanthropic or carry more joy in its wake than the offer of T. A. Slocum, M. C., of 183 Pearl street, New York. Perfectly confident that he has an absolute remedy for the cure of consumption and all pulmonary complaints, he offers through this paper to send two bottles free to any reader who is suffering from lung trouble or consumption, also loss of flesh and all conditions of wasting. He invites those desirous of obtaining this remedy to send their express and postoffice address, and to receive in return the two bottles free, which will arrest the approach of death. Already this remedy, by its timely use, has permanently cured thousands of cases which were given up, and death was looked upon as an early visitor.

Knowing his remedy as he does, and being so proof-positive of its beneficent results, Dr. Slocum considers it his religious duty, a duty which he owes to humanity, to donate his infallible remedy where it will assault the enemy in its cidatel, and, by its inherent potency, stay the current of dissolution, bringing joy to homes over which the shadow of the grave has been gradually growing more strongly defined, causing fond hearts to grieve. The cheapness of the remedy—offered freely—apart from its inherent strength, is enough to commend it, and more so is the perfect confidence of the great chemist making the offer, who holds out life to those already becoming emaciated, and says: "Be cured."

The invitation is certainly worthy of the consideration of the afflicted, who for years, have been taking nauseous nostrums without effect; who have ostracised themselves from home and friends to live in more salubrious climes, where the atmosphere is more congenial to weakened lungs, and who have fought against death with all the weapons and strength in their hands. There will be no mistake in sending for these free bottles—the mistake will be in passing the invitation by.

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT OR SMOKE YOUR LIFE AWAY

Is the truthful, startling title of a book about No-To-Bac, the harmless, guaranteed tobacco habit cure that braces up nicotonized nerves, eliminates the nicotine poison, makes weak men gain strength vigor and manhood. You run no physical or financial risk, as No-To-Bac is sold by druggists everywhere under a guarantee to cure or money refunded. Book free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

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.

VERY RICH INDEED

In the elements that supply the human system with bone, muscle and brain substance is a circulation fertilized with the supreme tonic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which begets thorough assimilation and digestion, and gives a healthful impulse to every function of the body. Dyspeptic and weakly persons give strong testimony in its behalf. So do those troubled with billiousness, malaria, rheumatism, constipation and inactivity of the kidneys.

Mab—And is this really the first time you ever were in love, Freddie? Fred—Absolutely, darling; but I sincerely hope it won't be the last!

THE NEW YEAR OUTLOOK.

The business of the country has become so dependent upon politics, especially the manufacturing and importing interests, that there is again a lull in its activities, waiting to see what change may take place in tariff and other laws bearing upon such important branches of trade. As congress cannot mature such changes much before the last of summer, the outlook is somewhat discouraging. But at the same time the vexations of such a state of things ought not to be allowed to fret the nervous system. Better times will come at last on more substantial basis. Meanwhile it is well to know that worry to the nerves is the prolific source of Neuralgia and kindred ailments, and it is also established that in spite of what congress may do, or any other cause of vexation to the nervous system, St. Jacobs Oil will cure Neuralgia in any form. It is poor business to worry and grow sick when one can get well and finally prosper.

The overhead trolley will never encircle the globe, though it continues to stretch from pole to pole.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. Hardy, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, 1894.

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 take 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, 75c.

Try Germea for breakfast.

S.S.S. HEALS RUNNING SORES. CURES THE SERPENT'S STING

CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON In all its stages completely eradicated by S.S.S. Obstinate sores and ulcers yield to its healing powers. It removes the poison and builds up the system

Valuable treatise on the disease and its treatment mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

It is the medicine above all others for catarrh, and is worth its weight in gold. I can use Ely's Cream Balm with safety and it does all that is claimed for it.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle is applied into each nostril, and is agreeable. Price, 50 cents at Druggists' or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

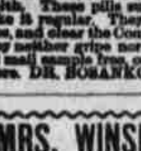
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Cutrate... Druggists Send for Prices. Estab. 30 years. Woodard, Clarke & Co. Portland, Or

NEW WAY EAST Portland, Walla Walla Spokane, via O. R. & N. Railway and Great Northern Railway to Montana points, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha, St. Louis, Chicago and East. Address nearest agent. A. B. C. Denniston, C. P. & T. A. Portland, Or.; R. C. Stephens, G. W. P. Agent, Seattle; C. G. Dixon, Gen. Agt., Spokane, Wash. No dust; rock-ballast track; fine scenery; palace sleeping and dining cars; buffet-library cars; family tourist sleepers; new equipment.

THE AERMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/6 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Geared, Steel, Galvanized-after-Completion Windmills, Tilting and Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Buzz Saw Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.



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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.

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

SURE CURE FOR PILES Itching and Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles yield at once to DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY. Stops itching, absorbs tumors. A positive cure. Circulars 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.

N. P. N. U. No. 631.—S. F. N. U. No. 708

If you want a sure relief for pains in the back, side, chest, or limbs, use an **Allcock's Porous Plaster**

Bear in Mind—Not one of the host of counterfeits and imitations is as good as the genuine.

MALARIA! Three doses only. Try it. DO YOU FEEL BAD? DOES YOUR BACK ache? Does every step seem a burden? You need **MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY.**

WEINHARD'S WELL-KNOWN BEER! —(IN KEGS OR BOTTLES)— Second to none— No matter where from. TRY IT... PORTLAND, OR.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND **PENNYROYAL PILLS**

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. Refuse Substitutions and Imitations. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send us 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Sold by all Local Druggists. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., 2621 Madison Sq., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

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