The Itch Fiend

That is Salt Rheum, or Eczema—one of the outward manifestations of scrofula.

It comes in itching, burning, oozing, drying, and scaling patches, on the face, head, hands, legs or body.

It cannot be cured by outward applications—the blood must be rid of the impurity to which it is due.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has cured the most persistent and difficult cases. Accept no substitute for Hood's no substitute acts like it.

Wife Gives Him Pie.

"I rather enjoy being without a hired girl." "Why so?" "Because I can always coax my wife to give me pie for breakfast."—Philadelphia Plain Dealer.

Converting Him.

"I hear there was some romance connected with your marriage?"

"Nothing romantic about it. Our religious views differed, my wife maintaining that the only hell there is is upon earth, and she married me to prove it."—Indianapolis Sun.

No Need of Protestation.

Tom—Did she ask you if she were the only girl you ever loved?

Jack—No she took it for granted.—Somerville Journal.

$100 REWARD $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

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

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Just as Good.

Elderly Customer—Have you any preparations that will eradicate wrinkles?

Conscientious Druggist—No, ma'am, but we have a preparation that will fill them up.—Chicago Tribune.

The Real Thing.

"How cultured and polished that Mrs. Kazamma is."

"I know it. Whenever a person sings anything she always calls it rendering it, doesn't she?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Permanent Cure.

Hodge—You mean to say that Christian Science cured you?

Podge—Sure!

Hodge—Of appendicitis?

Podge—No. Of Christian Science.—Brooklyn Life.

Piso's Cure is a good cough medicine. It has cured coughs and colds for forty years. At druggists, 25 cents.

Looking for a Chance.

Mrs. Gobang—This paper says that a Kansas man sold his wife for $8.

Gobang—I wonder if it will ever be my luck to run across a fellow who is throwing money away?—New York Times.

Not Too Precipitate.

"Ah, Georgie, dear," she said to the duke, "why don't you go to papa today? Delays are dangerous, you know."

"Yes, I realize that," he replied, "but I've only known you three days and these get-rich-quick schemes always seem to be so risky."—Chicago Record-Hreald.

A Prize.

The editor of a weekly newspaper in Australia offers himself as a prize to the woman who writes the best essay on the duties of a wife.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Asks No More.

Tom—I can't help asking my fiance occasionally why she loves me.

Dick—Me, too. Mine aways gives me a very satisfactory answer.

Tom—That so? What does she say?

Dick—Because.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Not Strikingly Noble.

"So your daughter is going to marry a nobleman."

"Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox; "he's only a nobleman by profession. Personally I must say he strikes me as a pretty common sort."—Washington Star.

His Experience.

"Pa," said the boy, looking up from his book, "what does a man's 'better half', mean?" "Usually, my son," replied his father from behind the evening paper, "she means exactly what she says."

Ready for Easter.

Deacon Cobbs—William, if your father sohuld have $10 and some one should give him $5, what would he have?

William—Nothing; but ma would have a new hat.—Chicago News.

Hair Falls

"I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor to stop my hair from falling. One-half a bottle cured me."
J. C. Baxter, Braidwood, Ill.

Ayer's Hair Vigor is certainly the most economical preparation of its kind on the market. A little of it goes a long way. It doesn't take much of it to stop falling of the hair, make the hair grow, and restore color to gray hair. $1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address,
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Husband (angrily)—I never saw a woman as hard to please as you are. Wife (calmly)—My dear, you forget that I married you.—Chicago Daily News.

Making progress: "Willjams, have you named the baby yet?" "Almost. We've got the two grandmothers to agree to arbitrate the case."—Chicago Tribune.

Patience—Did you say she came from fighting stock? Patrice—Yes; her mother and father were both members of church choirs in their early days.—Yonkers Statesman.

Mrs. Gramercy—Do you think it was an intentional slight on the part of Mrs. Newrich? Mrs. Park—Why, no, my dear. She hasn't been a lady long enough to know how to be rude.—Puck.

In Boston: The Policeman—Say, son, are you lost? Child—No, sir. I know my whereabouts perfectly, but I presume my father and mother would like to be directed to where I am.—Kansas City Independent.

The Owner—See here! You want to handle that trunk more carefully! The Porter—I'll look out for it, sir. I know a man who let one fall on his toes last month, an' he ain't out of the hospital yet."—Town and Country.

To its detriment: "One thing can be said about our opera-houses," remarked the Observer of Events and Things; "too much attention seems to have been given to the acoustic properties of the boxes."—Yonkers Statesman.

Salesman (recommending blue necktie with large pink spots) — But wouldn't you like one like that? I'm selling a lot of them this year. Sarcastic Customer—Indeed! Very clever of you, I'm sure.—Harvard Lampoon.

All day: "Her novel is not one of the ephemeral successes." "Indeed?" "Oh, yes. It was published before 9 o'clock in the morning, and was not completely forgotten until quite a bit after 6 o'clock in the evening."—Life.

"How is your youngest daughter getting on with her music?" "Splendidly," answered Mr. Cumrox; "her instructor says that she plays Mozart in a way that Mozart himself would never have dreamed of."—Washington Star.

"How is your daughter getting on with her music?" "Splendidly," answered Mrs. Cumrox; "she can go to a classical concert and tell exactly where to applaud without watching the rest of the audience."—Washington Star.

The Count (old enough to be a grandfather and after Miss Moneyton)—I haf asked your mamma and she gif her consent—and—now I—er—— Miss Moneyton—I am so glad! But won't it be funny to call you papa?—Lippincott's Magazine.

A London clockmaker has placed the following notice in his window: "The misguided creature who removed the thermometer from this door had better return it, as it will be of no use where he is going, as it only registers 125 degrees."—Answers.

Safety in numbers: Brannigan—Come home, an' teck supper wid me, Flannigan. Flannigan—Shure, it's past yer supper time, now; yer wife'll be mad as a hatter. Brannigan—That's jist it; she can't lick the two of us.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

"I recall a remark that General Grant made to me once at dinner," said boastful Woodby Graft, "which was most characteristic of the man." "I think I can guess what it was," said Pepprey. "What?" "Keep the change for yourself, my man."—Philadelphia Press.

"How wasteful of that gardener!" murmured the star beander as he bit savagely but hopelessly at his asparagus. "How is that?" asked the landlady. "Why, if he had let these stalks grow one week longer he could have sold them for telegraph poles."—Baltimore American.

Parson Johnson—Ah wish de mudders ob dis congregation would bring deyr babies to church wif dem. Nevah mind how young dey am, Jess bring 'em erlong. If dey am too young to appreciate de significance ob de service, dey can, at least, yell an' keep de deacons awake!—Puck.

The American Father: Ascum—Another baby, and a girl this time, eh? How does it make you feel to have a daughter? Popley—Great! One of the first things you think about it is how a foreign nobleman will come courting her some day, and how you'll turn him down good and proper.—Phildelphia Press.

A heavier loss: Hark! In the dark watches of the night they could plainly hear footsteps in the kitchen. "Burglars!" he exclaimed, hastily covering up his head. "Oh, Henry!" sighed his wife; "I wish I had your faculty for looking at the bright side of things. I'm sure it's that Brown woman trying to entice my cook away."—Kansas City Independent.

Ingenuity's reward: "You say Burton is leading a double life? I'm astonished. He's the last man in the world I'd suspect of anything of that kind. "Yes, his wife's in Europe, and he has to stay down at the office nearly every evening to copy with his own hand the nice, gossipy letter his typewriter has written for him during the day. He says it's a great scheme, though."—Ex.

His Idea of Generosity.

"Did you turn that needy friend of yours empty-handed from your door?"

"No," answered Mr. Kermudge. "I didn't let him go away empty-handed. I made out a statement of what he owes me and told him how much interest he'd save by payin' cash."—Washington Star.

Gossip.

"Gossip," said Uncle Eben, "minds me a good deal of a shootin' match in de street. De innocent bystander is jes' as li'ble to git hit as anybody else."—Washington Star.

DANGEROUS SHOWER BATH.

Volume of Water Almost Drowned an Adventurous Youth.

A story is told in the World's Work of a youth who, partly from ignorance, partly from a spirit of foolhardy adventure, put his life in jeopardy. He and his companion were spending a vacation in the Yosemite Valley, and had been fishing for mountain trout on the Illilouette.

"To-morrow," he said, "I shall take a shower bath under the 1,700-foot fall."

"You are a fool!" said his companion.

"Not at all," came the reply. "The river is very low. What there is of it turns to spray in the first hundred feet; it will simply come down like rain. Why, you'd go under the Bridal Veil yourself! Only that's prosaic. This is something big. Come on."

"Not I."

But I was there to see. The water, as he had said, came down, a considerable part of it, in rain and spray that flew out on the wind incredible distances. But to crawl down, dressed in a bathing suit, closer to the main stream that falls to the pool and upon the rocks, with a murderous swish in the air and a roar in the ears like a railway train, was daring to foolhardiness. At any moment a veering wind might swing the whole mass upon the tall, slim figure backing tentatively on all fours down the jagged talus slope, his eye-glasses glinting cheerfully. A steady breeze kept the fall swung out a little the other way, and the spray burgeoned out far up the other slope. The roar was deafening.

All at once the wind shifted. The water swung back, and in a flash the human figure was blotted out in a deluge that turned me sick. For a second, that seemed an hour, it played on the spot fiendishly, it seemed to me, standing horrified there, and then slowly it swept away.

And then there was a movement, a painful, crawling movement down there on the slope, and I scrambled down the slippery rocks to help a blinking, creeping, much-surprised youth, bleeding from a hundred cuts, up to where his clothes lay. He was still too dazed to speak. When his breath returned and his extra glasses were perched again on his nose, he said:

"The oceans fell upon me. Come back to New England."

EMERSON'S TRUE PLACE.

"Shares with Hawthorne and Poe Primacy of American Letters."

Emerson shares with Hawthorne and Poe the primacy of American letters. Whitman must be counted with them as an original force in poetry. His imagination had more volume and flow; he had command, at his best, of a telling freshness and effectiveness of phrase; but in power of organization, in discernment of spiritual qualities, he falls far below the Concord poet. For it is as a poet that Emerson must be reckoned with; the limitations of his prose, the lack of order in his thought, and of thorough and large structure in his style, are due to the poet's method in dealing with his subjects. He has enriched our literature with a few poems of such directness of vision, such captivating simplicity of imagery, such ultimate felicity of phrase, that they will lay hold of the imagination of remote generations. He was not great in volume of emotion, in tidal force and sweep of imagination, in that fullness of life which comes to the poet whose genius is charged with elemental power as was Dante's and Shakspeare's. He did not look at Christianity with the fresh and original insight which he brought to other subjects. He saw the disorder of society, but he did not seem to realize the tremendous significance of sin as moral evil. And although he said striking and profound things about Christ, he failed to take the measure of the divinest personality in history—a failure due in part to the force of the religious reaction in which he lived, and in part to his fundamental view of life.

In spite of these limitations, he remains in many respects the finest product of the old race in the new world; the loftiest interpreter of its fundamental idea and mission; one of the deepest and noblest of its teachers; of a life so simple, so blameless, so nobly poised between vision and task that to recall it is to catch a glimpse of the spiritual order of life, and to believe in the dreams of the pure and the great.—Hamilton Wright Mabie in the Outlook.

MONKEYS WHO DINE AT A TABLE.

The New York zoological garden in Bronx park boasts three very intelligent monkeys—Dohong, Pretty Peggy and Polly—who were caught by the camera while enjoying a meal al fresco. Their table manners may not be of the best in the world, but they have learned to use a fork and to drink out of cups and mugs without disgracing themselves or their tutors, Curator Dittmars and Simian Keeper Miles. The trio dine in public only twice a week, on Saturdays and Sundays, and on those days are watched by admiring hundreds.

Not Wholly Frank.

"Can you sincerely say that you never descended to hypocrisy?" asked the man of severe standards.

"Well," answered Mr. Bilggins, "I must confess that I once sat and listened to my daughter's commencement essay and pretended to be as much entertained as if I were at a baseball game."—Washington Star.

He Knew the Man.

"What will my wife do if you send me to jail?" pleaded the prisoner.

"I think she'll do better," returned the judge.

The efficacy of the club has never been fairly estimated.

An Ideal Woman's Medicine.

So says Mrs. Josie Irwin, of 325 So. College St., Nashville, Tenn., of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Never in the history of medicine has the demand for one particular remedy for female diseases equalled that attained by **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** and never during the lifetime of this wonderful medicine has the demand for it been so great as it is to-day.

From the Atlantic to the Pacific, and throughout the length and breadth of this great continent come the glad tidings of woman's sufferings relieved by it, and thousands upon thousands of letters are pouring in from grateful women saying that it will and positively does cure the worst forms of female complaints.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all women who are puzzled about their health to write her at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Such correspondence is seen by women only, and no charge is made.

Geneva.

Only 32 per cent of the inhabitants of Geneva are natives of the city; 21 pre cent are from other Swiss places, and 47 per cent are foreigners.

LADIES The peerless Skirt Supporter and Fastener is the best. No Buttons, Buckles, Hooks or Pins. All your neighbors will want it. Send 15c for sample and price to agents. LA FOLLETTE CO., Room 17, Cambridge Block, Portland, Or.

REIERSON MACHINERY CO.
(Successors to John Deere)
Foot of Morrison Street, Portland, Oregon
The Eli Gasoline Engine—A child can run it. Valves and all working parts covered up. 2 h. p. $150; 4 h. p. $210; 6 h. p. $260. "Put in a little Gasoline and then go to sleep."
Write for illustrated catalogue and for price on anything you need in the machinery line.

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AN ENGLISH AND CLASSICAL SCHOOL FOR BOYS AND GIRLS
Fits both for Eastern colleges. Primary and Grammar grades included. A hall for girls, with the appointments and supervision of a careful home. Location in one of the most beautiful regions of the Pacific coast. Climate mild and healthful. For catalogue address
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"A tape worm eighteen feet long at least came on the scene after my taking two CASCARETS. This I am sure has caused my bad health for the past three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people."
GEO. W. BOWLES, Baird, Miss.
CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER
Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c.
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P. N. U. No. 30—1903.

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

CIVIL WAR'S FIRST VOLUNTEER.

Maj. Charles F. Rand, Who Is Still Living at Washington.

The first volunteer for the Civil War is still living. He is Dr. Charles F. Rand, of Washington, D. C., retired from active practice by reason of troublesome wounds received nearly forty years ago.

DR. C. F. RAND.

A certificate in the Capitol of New York State at Albany attests the priority of Dr. Rand's tender of his services. The certificate is signed by the Mayor and two prominent citizens of Batavia, N. Y., also by the County Clerk and the Sheriff of Genesee County, stating that in less than 10 minutes after the call of President Lincoln, April 15, 1861, for 75,000 volunteers was taken from the wires the name of Charles F. Rand was enrolled as a soldier. Among all the war records at Washington there is none of an earlier enlistment than that of Dr. Rand, and the honor has therefore been given him by common consent.

Not only was Dr. Rand the first volunteer for the Civil War, but he was also the first soldier to win the Congressional medal of honor for distinguished galantry in action. This event occurred at Blackburn's Ford, Va., in less than three months after his enlistment. His command was ordered to retreat, and every man obeyed save young Rand, at the time but 18 years of age. The rest of his battalion, numbering 500 men, was swept in disorder from the field, but Rand held his ground, notwithstanding the fact that the field was plowed by shot and shell all about him. The enemy finally absolutely refused to fire at the boy, standing bravely alone and shooting at them as coolly as if he had a thousand men at his back. Rand then crept across a deep ravine and joined the command of Gen. A. H. Barnum.

Dr. Rand's patriotism and gallantry have been recognized by two Governors of the State of New York and by three Presidents. He was twice personally honored by President Lincoln. New York remembered him with a gold medal appropriately inscribed, and the United States government has presented him with a plot in the most beautiful part of Arlington cemetery, where, at the proper time, the State of New York will erect a monument worthy of the first man to offer his services as a volunteer during the great rebellion.

STRAWBERRIES IN LESS FAVOR.

Doctors Looking Askance at Them—Cooked Food Recommended.

In spite of the strawberry's centuries of popularity, it is by no means a wholesome fruit for everybody. It is not easily digested raw, and doctors usually forbid it to children under 6.

Its acid is peculiarly unwholesome for persons of rheumatic tendency, and the fruit is little less than a poison to some constitutions. The doctor books do not set down the strawberry among the vegetable poisons, but what is popularly known as strawberry poison is very common at the spring season of the year, says the New York Sun.

Marked cases of strawberry poisoning are attended with fever, insatitude and other disagreeable symptoms. In some cases the face and body are marked with large areas of strong red, suggesting at first scarlet fever. These areas run into odd-looking patches, and in some instances become almost purple.

The usual remedy is to quit eating strawberries, but sometimes the patients require corrective medicines. Many who have had the disease, if such it should be called, are able after a cure to eat the berries in moderation. Some, however, can never again eat so many as half a dozen strawberries with safety. A lucky few contract a strong distaste for the berries after such an attack, and have no difficulty in leaving them off their bill of fare.

Some, who cannot eat the strawberry in its natural condition, can eat it cooked, and the doctors recommend the cooking of this and other berries for children. In fact, the doctors are by no means so warm in their recommendation of fruits in their natural condition as they were a few years ago, and some have taken the attitude that most fruits, especially when not grown practically under the eye of the consumer, are more wholesome cooked than raw.

Even the apple has been attacked, and many persons are advised to eat baked apples rather than raw apples, no matter how fresh and mellow. An additional reason why cooked fruits are recommended lies in the fact that so large a part of the fruit in the New York market is sold after being from a few days to many months in cold storage.

What the Marriage was Worth.

A little group was discussing marriage fees when one of them related the following story: "A young couple called on a minister I knew," said he, "and were married. When it was over the new-made husband said: 'I am sorry, but I have only $1 with me and we need that to get home with.' 'That's all right,' said the minister. 'You come around in one year and give me whatever the job seems worth to you.' The groom said he would do it, and they went away." "Did he ever show up?" "Yes, he came back in a year and insisted that the minister pay him $5."

Swiftest of Birds.

Seamen generally believe that the frigate bird can start at daybreak with the trade winds from the coast of Africa and roost the same night upon the American shore. Whether this is a fact has not yet been conclusively determined, but it is certain that this bird is the swiftest of winged creatures and is able to fly, under favorable conditions, 200 miles an hour.

Every one who thinks he is unlucky can find something happening every day to prove it.

Were you worth the price to your mother she paid for you?

PE-RU-NA IS OF ESPECIAL BENEFIT TO WOMEN

Says D. M. C. Gee, of San Erancisco.

A constantly increasing number of physicians prescribe Peruna in their regular practice.

It has proven its merits so thoroughly that even the doctors have overcome their prejudice against so called patent medicines and recommend it to their patients.

"I Advise Women to Use Peruna," Says Dr. Gee.

Dr. M. C. Gee is one of the physicians who endorse Peruna. In a letter written from 513 Jones street, San Francisco, Cal., he says:

"There is a general objecion on the part of the practicing physician to advocate patent medicines, but when any one medicine cures hundreds of people, it demonstrates its own value and does not need the endorsement of the profession.

"Peruna has performed so many wonderful cures in San Francisco that I am convinced that it is a valuable remedy. I have frequently advised its use for women, as I find it insures regular and painless menstruation, cures leucorrhoea and ovarian troubles and builds up the entire system. I also consider it one of the finest catarrh remedies I know of. I heartily endorse your medicine."—M. C. Gee, M. D.

Mrs. E. T. Gaddis, Marion, N. C., is one of Dr. Hartman's grateful patients. She consulted him by letter, followed his directions, and is now able to say the following:

"Before I commenced to take Peruna I could not do any hard work without suffering great pain. I took Peruna, and can say with pleasure that it has done more for me than any other medicine I have ever taken. Now I am as well as ever; I do all my own work and it never hurts me at all. I think Peruna is a great medicine for womankind."—Mrs. E. T. Gaddis.

Women are especially liable to pelric catarrh, female weakness as it is commonly called.

Peruna occupies a unique position in medical science. It is the only internal systematic catarrh remedy known to the medical profession today. Catarrh, as every one will admit, is the cause of one-haf the diseases which afflict mankind. Catarrh and catarrhal diseases afflict one-half of the people of the United States.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Limited Opportunity.

"Did you call at Roxley's house?" inquired the young doctor's wife.

"Yes, and I wish he had sent for me sooner."

"Gracious! Is he seriously ill?"

"Quite the reverse. I'm afraid he'll be all right again before I get in a half dozen visits."

Making Allowances.

Bronson—I don't see why you should be so angry at your son for marrying. We have to make allowances for the young you know.

Munson—Confound it, that's what I'm kicking about! I not only have to make an allowance for him, but now I'll have to make one for his wife, too.

Civic Pride.

"I don't know what we're goin' to do about them two leadin' citizens," said Broncho Bob. "They're lookin' for one another with six shooters from mornin' till night." "Has an insult passed?" "No, it wasn't an insult, but some doubt ariz as to which was the oldest inhabitant, an' they're both determined to settle the question fur good an' all.

The Most Delicate Scale.

The most delicate scale is made by fixing one end of a fine thread of glass. The atom to be weighed is placed at the free end and the degree of the bending of the thread under it is noted. This has to be done under a glass which magnifies 100 times.

The Great Worry.

Weary Waggles—Are ye interested in these chainless bicycles, Tim? Tired Tim—No; the chainless dog is the only thing that worries me.—World's Comic.

Could Mention Two.

"By the way," said the doctor, "the president is talking about the 'fighting virtues.' What are they?"

"Well," responded the professor, "there are benevolence and caution; for instance. They are always fighting each other."—Chicago Tribune.

What He Married On.

"Tom Higginside married, you say, on $10 a week? That took nerve anyhow. What was he working at?"

"Nothing. It was the girl that was earning the $10."

GOOD BLOOD SPEAKS FOR ITSELF

You know when rich, red blood is coursing through the veins, for it shows in the brightness of the eye, the beauty and clearness of the complexion, the smooth, fair skin, and robust, healthy constitution. It is good blood that imparts strength and energy to the body and keeps it in a state of healthfulness and vigor. Good blood is the foundation of good health, and to be physically and mentally sound it must be kept pure and untainted. People with good blood possess strong, steady nerves and are blest with good appetites and digestion, and enjoy sound, refreshing sleep. If we could always maintain the purity of the blood then we might enjoy perpetual health, but it becomes infected and poisoned and most of the ills that afflict humanity and undermine the constitution are caused by an impoverished or polluted condition of this vital fluid.

When the blood is diseased the skin loses its healthy appearance, and the complexion, its freshness and beauty and becomes red and rough and full of pimples and splotches. Itching, scaly eruptions, blackheads, boils and rashes break out upon the body when the blood is too poor or too thin and acid, and is not supplying proper nourishment to the system. Debility, poor appetite, bad digestion, restless sleep and nervousness more often come from sluggish, impure blood than any other cause. To build up the blood, restore its lost properties and make it rich and nutritious again is the only rational treatment, and the proper way to get rid of skin troubles. There is no remedy like S. S. S. to accomplish this and it does it promptly and thoroughly. S. S. S. antidotes and removes from the blood all poisons and humors, and restores it to a normal, healthy condition, and invigorates and tones up the general health. When rich, red blood is again flowing through your veins all skin eruptions disappear, the appetite improves, the complexion clears and you get rid of those miserable depressing feelings and nervousness, and enjoy once more the blessings of good health. S. S. S. is nature's remedy for all blood and skin diseases. It contains no minerals whatever, but is guaranteed purely vegetable.

SSS

Write for free book. No charge for medical advice or other information desired

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

I was in wretched health; my blood was in bad order, my gums being very much ulcerated. I began the use of S. S. S., and in a remarkably short time was sound and well. My appetite increased wonderfully and my food agreed with me. I think it is a fine family medicine.
MRS. M. R. DAVIDSON.
Rockmart, Ga.

For three years I had Tetter on my hands. Part of the time the disease was in the form of running sores, very painful and causing me much discomfort. Four doctors said the Tetter had progressed too far to be cured, and they could do nothing for me. I took only three bottles of S. S. S. and was completely cured. This was fifteen years ago, and I have never since seen any sign of my old trouble.
MRS. L. B. JACKSON.
837 St. Paul St., Kansas City, Kas.

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WE STAND OR KNOWN BY OUR GOOD WORKS
Thought Us Dead?
We're Very Much Alive.
S. B. Headache and Liver Cure Still Doing Its Great Work. S. B. Cough Syrup. Everybody Takes It. Everybody Likes It.
AT ALL DRUGGISTS

YOUR CHANCE IN LIFE

Perhaps this is the best chance that has been offered to you. You can't afford to overlook it. Perhaps you will succeed best in a business career. We fit you practically for business, and assist in getting you a position when competent; all our graduates are employed. That's the whole story. Results are never in doubt with our graduates. You had better sit right down now and write for catalogue which explains fully.

BEHNKE-WALKER BUSINESS COLLEGE, Portland, Oregon.

Believing that the Smith-Premier is the most popular typewriter on the Coast, we have purchased 25 machines for our new school.