

### Catarrh

The cause exists in the blood, in what causes inflammation of the mucous membrane.

It is therefore impossible to cure the disease by local applications.

It is positively dangerous to neglect it, because it always affects the stomach and deranges the general health, and is likely to develop into consumption.

Many have been radically and permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cleanses the blood and has a peculiar alterative and tonic effect. R. Long, California Junction, Iowa, writes: "I had catarrh three years, lost my appetite and could not sleep. My head pained me and I felt bad all over. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and now have a good appetite, sleep well, and have no symptoms of catarrh."

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Promises to cure and keeps the promise. It is better not to put off treatment—buy Hood's today.

**Aggravating Man.**  
Mrs. Flitely—My husband's the meanest thing. He had the rheumatism when he woke up this morning.

Mrs. Flitely—Well?  
Mrs. Flitely—Well, that's a sure sign of rain, and I've got a lawn party on for this afternoon.—Philadelphia Press.

**Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets**  
The remedy that cures a cold in one day

**A Formula.**  
"Aren't you going to buy me one, mamma?"  
"Buy you another new hat? That would be extravagant!"  
"Oh, we could tell papa it was such a love of a hat I had to have it."

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly falling to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

**Took the Hint.**  
"I thought you were going to spend a week with your cousins over in Michigan."  
"No, I didn't go. When I wrote to them about it they said for me to come right along and make myself at home—they wouldn't consider me company."—Chicago Tribune.

**Stop the Cough and Wrench Off the Cold.**  
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. 25 cents.

**Wanted a Test.**  
The Tramp—Yes'm. I've tried to cure the drink habit.  
Mrs. Good—You have?  
The Tramp—Yes'm. I'm tryin' the faith cure now, an' I'd like to get a nickel to see if I could keep it without spendin' it for beer.—Puck.

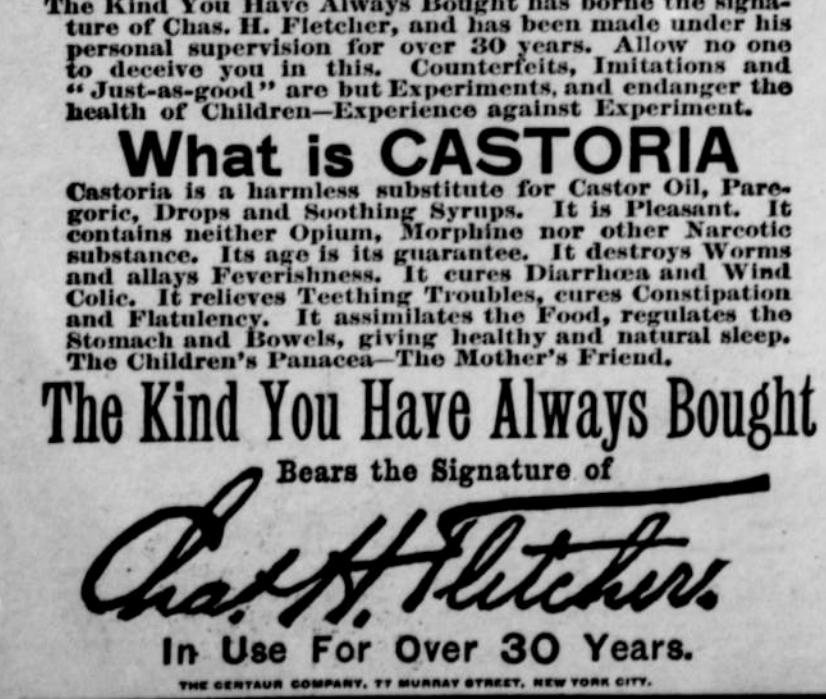
**Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup** the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

**Tommy Did It.**  
"Hello!" cried Noah as the animals were tossed into the toy ark, "here's something new!"  
"Please sir," said the strange animal, "I used to be a leopard, but Tommy cut off my forelegs to make me a kangaroo."

**The Pacemaker.**  
Woody Booth—Who was the leading man in the company you were with last season?  
Knight Stands—The advance agent.

**Right!**  
Phrenologist—Your bump of destructiveness is very large. Are you a soldier or a pugilist?  
Subject—Neither. I'm a furniture mover.—Tit-Bits.

**The Tip to Golfers.**  
Paller—But what should I talk to my partner about?  
Putter—Her splendid play, of course.  
Paller—And if she is a regular duffer?  
Putter—Tell her what lobsters the others are.—Brooklyn Life.



# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

**The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of**  
*Charles H. Fletcher*  
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 37 BROADWAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

**Not the Grammatical Kind.**  
"What is a conjunction?" asked the teacher.  
"That which joins together," was the prompt reply.  
"Give an illustration," said the teacher.  
The up-to-date girl hesitated and blushed. "The marriage service," she said at last.—Chicago Post.

**Philosopic.**  
"Poor Boy!" exclaimed O'Hara condoling with Cassidy, who has been injured by a blast. "Tis tough luck teh have yer hand blowed off."  
"Och, faith, it might have bin worse," replied Cassidy. "Suppose I had me week's wages in it at the toine."—Philadelphia Press.

**Lucky Shortage.**  
"Yes, my wife reads every blessed receipt she finds in the papers."  
"Heavens; and does she try them all?"  
"No, she doesn't. In fact she never tries a solitary one of them."  
"How does that happen?"  
"Why, she's always out of something."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**America Leads.**  
In consequence of the great demand for cotton goods, the United States consumed more raw cotton than Great Britain, which has always held supremacy in this industry. Just as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been the best family medicine, and which has retained its prestige for over 30 years. Today the Bitters is used in almost every home. It cures dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation and biliousness, also purifies the blood, calms the nerves and builds up the entire system.

**Elaborate.**  
A placard posted throughout a country town announced the opening of a theatre as "under the management of Miss Blank, newly decorated and painted."—Tit-Bits.

**YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING**  
What you take is Groves' Tasteless Chilli Tonic, because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

**No Assistance Required.**  
"It lugs to me as if you was thyrin' to make trouble bechune me an' the folks up stairs."  
"Devil a bit! If Oi wanted to make trouble for anybody Oi'd do it for them that's not so able to do it for themselves!"—Puck.

**The Best Prescription for Malaria**  
Chills and Fever is a bottle of Groves' Tasteless Chilli Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. Price 50c.

**One Well Paid Bank Clerk.**  
"I tell you, bank clerks are not sufficiently remunerated," exclaimed the broker quite forcibly.  
"Oh, I don't know," said the bank president, with a sad smile. "Our last receiving teller got about \$20,000 a year for six years."

**The greatest professional athletes use Wizard Oil** for a "rub-down." It softens the muscles and prevents soreness.

**Oh, That's Different!**  
Caller—The minister's son is following in the footsteps of the spendthrift, young Jenks.  
Miss Prim—Isn't that scandalous?  
Caller—Hardly as bad as that. You see he's a tailor and is trying to collect his bill.—Chelsea Gazette.

## A PUZZLING CASE

**That Has Attracted Wide-Spread Attention in Medical Circles.**

From the Item, Lynn, Mass.

Thousands of dollars have been spent in doctors' bills by those afflicted with epilepsy and, very frequently, it has been in vain. It so often happens that the doctors do not strike at the root of the trouble. A cure which was easily effected, after physicians had failed to accomplish any permanent results, is that of Miss Annie R. Herbert, of No. 507 West-ern avenue, Lynn, Mass. After years of suffering from this terrible affliction she was made well by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. She makes the following statement:

"I was the victim of epileptic fits and spasms of the nerves from the time I was two years old until I reached the age of seventeen, when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People cured me. Ten well-known physicians of Lynn treated me at different times but none succeeded in helping my case. I have even been to the Lynn hospital, but the physicians there failed to cure me, so you can see it was a disease that puzzled a good many doctors.

"My illness at times caused racking headaches and an awful dizziness made my head swim. I had what the doctors called spasms of the nerves about four times a day. The blood would rush to my head and a feeling come over me so that I wouldn't know what was going on around me. The spasms left me very weak. During one year I had eight epileptic fits.

"At last when all the efforts of the doctors had proved in vain I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and hardly three weeks had passed before I found they gave me great relief. I continued using them faithfully and in six months I was entirely cured and have had no return of my illness since." Signed.

**MISS ANNIE R. HERBERT.**  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of April, 1901.

**THOMAS F. PORTER.**  
(Seal.) Notary Public.

The pills which cured Miss Herbert are a specific for all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves, two fruitful causes of almost every ill to which flesh is heir.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

**Illustrated.**  
"How do you manage to get rid of bores?" asked Snodgrass as he came in and took a seat by the editor's desk.  
"Oh, easily enough," replied the editor. "I begin to tell them stories about my smart youngster. Now, only the other day he said—'What! Must you go? Well, good morning!'"

**Yellowish.**  
The Visitor—Of course you know nothing of yellow journalism or here?  
The Villager—Wall, the ad'ter of the Banner he now an' agen puts in items up side down so's to make the folks read 'em. I reckon that's sorter buff like, ain't it?—Detroit Free Press.

**Nothing Equals St. Jacobs Oil**  
For Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Cramp, Pleurisy, Lumbago, Sciatica, Stomachic, Sprains, Stiffness, Bruises, Toothache, Headache, Backache, Fetache, Pains in the Chest, Pains in the Back, Pains in the Shoulders, Pains in the Limbs, and all bodily aches and pains. It acts like magic. Safe, sure and never failing.

**Semblance of Perpetual Motion.**  
Into a basin of clear water put a few pieces of camphor. They will commence a peculiar motion, traversing every part of the surface of the water, but may instantly be stopped by dropping into the water the minutest quantity of an oily substance.

**FIRING THE FIRST SALUTE.**  
How Old Glory Was Honored by the French Frigate.

The little Ranger ran slowly between the growling French frigates, looking as warlike as they; her men swarmed like bees into the rigging, and her colors ran up to salute the flag of his most Christian majesty of France, and she fired one by one her salute of thirteen guns, says Sarah Orne Jewett, in the Atlantic.

There was a moment of suspense, the wind was very light now; and the powder smoke drifted away and the popping sails sounded loud overhead. Would the admiral answer back, or would he treat this bold challenge like a handkerchief waved at him from a pleasure boat? Some of the officers on the Ranger looked incredulous, but Paul Jones still held the letter in his hand. There was a puff of white smoke and the great guns of the French flagship began to shake the air—one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine; and then were still, save for their echoes from the low hills about Carnac and the great druid Mount of St. Michael.

"Henry Gardner, you may tell the men that this was the salute of the King of France to our republic, and the first high honor to our flag," said the captain proudly to his steersman; but they were all huzzing now along the Ranger's decks, that little ship whose name shall never be forgotten while her country lives.

The captain lifted his hat and stood looking at the flag.

"We hardly know what this day means, gentlemen," he said soberly to his officers who came about him. "I believe we are at the christening of the greatest nation that was ever born into the world. The day shall come when America, republic though she may be, will salute no foreign flag without receiving gun for gun!"

**MILLINERY MODES.**  
Showing the new English turban shape. A few plumes and a knot of straw will furnish the trimmings, and a little tilt adds to the stylish effect.

**Output of the British Mint.**  
The recently issued report of the deputy master of England's mint shows that the output of new money was beyond all precedent in 1900. A total of 102 tons of standard gold, 234 tons of standard silver and 391 tons of bronze was coined into 107,689,513 pieces. In addition nearly 30,000,000 pieces were struck in the colonial mints. The output of the English mint amounted in value to about \$78,000,000.

As a rule people are disappointed in compliments; they always expect more.

## CAPE MALEA HERMIT.

**PATHTIC STORY OF AN ENGLISH SEA CAPTAIN.**

**Stricken While a Young Man by the Drowning of His Bride During the Honeymoon, He Lived for Many Years Among Ignorant Greek Goatherds.**

About twenty-five years ago there was a young sailor who, by dint of hard work, integrity of character and firmness of will, reached at the age of 20 the summit of his ambition—becoming a master of what then were called a good-sized steamship, some 600 tons register. Upon this accession to good fortune he married the girl of his choice, who had patiently waited for him since as boy and girl sweethearts they parted on his first going to sea. And with rare complacency his owners gave him the inestimable privilege of carrying his young bride to sea with him.

How happy he was! How deep and all-embracing his pride, as steaming down the grimy Thames he explained to the light of his eyes all the wonders that she was now witnessing for the first time but which he had made familiar to her mind by his repeated sea stories during the few bright days between voyages that it had been able to develop to courtesy. The ship was bound to several Mediterranean ports, the time being late autumn, and consequently the most ideal season for a honeymoon that could possibly be imagined. Cadix, Genoa, Naples, Venice, a delightful tour with not one weary moment wherein to wish for something else. Even a flying visit to old Rome from Naples had been possible, for the two officers, rejoicing in their happy skipper's joy, saw to it that no unnecessary cares should trouble him, and bore willing testimony, in order that he should get as much delight out of those halcyon days as possible, that the entire crew were as docile as could be wished, devoted to their bright commander and his beautiful wife. Then at Venice came orders to proceed to Galatz and load wheat for home. Great was the glee of the girl-wife. She would see Constantinople and the Danube. Life would hardly be long enough to recount all the wonders of this most wonderful of wedding trips. And they sailed, with hearts overbrimming with joy as the blue sky above them seemed welling over with sunlight.

Wind and weather favored them, nothing occurred to cast a shadow over their happiness until nearing Cape Malea at that fatal hour of the morning, just before the dawn, when more collisions occur than at any other time, they were run into by a blundering Greek steamer coming the other way, and cut down amidships to the water's edge. To their peaceful sleep or quiet appreciation of the night's silvery splendors succeeded the overwhelming food, the hiss and roar of escaping steam, the suffocating embrace of death. In that dread fight for life all perished but one, he so lately the happiest of men, the skipper. Instinctively clinging to a fragment of wreckage, he had been washed ashore near Cape Malea at the ebbing of the scanty tide, and his strong physique reasserting itself enable him to reach the plateau. Here he was found grazing seaward by some goat-herds, who, in search of their nimble-footed flocks, had wandered down the precipitous side of the mountain. They endeavored to persuade him to come with them back to the world, but in vain. He would live, gratefully accepting some of their poor provision, but from that watching place he would not go. And those rude peasants, understanding something of his depth of woe, sympathized with him so deeply that without payment or hope of any, they helped him to build his hut, and kept him supplied with such poor morsels of food and drink as sufficed for his stunted needs.

And there, with his gaze fixed during all his waking hours upon that inscrutable depth wherein all his bright hopes had suddenly been quenched, he lived until quite recent years, "the world forgetting, by the world forgot," a living monument of constancy and patient, uncomplaining grief. By his humble friends, whose language he never learned, he was regarded as a saint, and when one day they came upon his lifeless body fallen forward upon his knees at the little unglazed window through which he was wont to look out upon the sea where his dear one lay, they felt confirmed in their opinion of the sanctity of the hermit of Cape Malea.—London Spectator.

**Aggrieved.**  
"It was an outrage!" exclaimed the excited young man with the very foreign accent. "The father of the young lady offered a marriage settlement of \$100,000."  
"It isn't much of a dowry."  
"My dear friend; it is not a dowry at all. It is a tip!—Washington Star.

**Wrenched Foot and Ankle Cured By St. Jacobs Oil.**  
Gentlemen—A short time ago, I severely wrenched my foot and ankle. The injury was very painful, and the consequent inconvenience (being obliged to keep to business) was very trying. A friend recommended St. Jacobs Oil, and I take great pleasure in informing you that one application was sufficient to effect a complete cure. To a busy man so simple and effective a remedy is invaluable, and I shall lose no opportunity of suggesting the use of St. Jacobs Oil. Yours truly, Henry J. Duirs, Manager, The Cycles Co., London, England.

**St. Jacobs Oil is safe, sure and never failing. Conquers pain.**

**Absolute Security.**  
Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.  
Must Bear Signature of Aunt Food.

**WET WEATHER WISDOM!**  
THE ORIGINAL TOWER'S FISH BRAND OILED CLOTHING BLACK OR YELLOW WILL KEEP YOU DRY NOTHING ELSE WILL TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES. CATALOGUE FREE. SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON MASS 50.

**SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.**  
300 Positions Secured Yearly.  
San Francisco Business College  
1336 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.  
FULL COURSE, \$60.00.  
Write for Catalogue.

**Summer Resolutions.**  
TAKE THE KEELEY CURE  
Pure relief from liquor, opium and tobacco habits. Send for particulars to Keeley Institute, Moved to 430 Williams Ave., Portland, Oregon.

**FISCO'S CURE FOR**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup, Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Consumption.

**The Distinction.**  
"Yes, that's a pretty piece of bric-a-brac. Where did you get it?"  
"In Canada."  
"What duty did you have to pay on it?"  
"None at all."  
"Smuggled it through, did you?"  
"No, I just slipped it through. It isn't smuggling unless you're caught at it."—Chicago Tribune.

**A New Species.**  
"I would like to sell you the entire works of Omar Khayyam," began the book agent glibly; "they are the finest things that ever came from a pen."  
"Them's a new breed of pigs to me," commented Mr. Porkanland, scratching his head dubiously. Are they anything like Berkshire's.—Ohio State Journal.

**He Couldn't.**  
"Oh, Mr. Spoonleigh, pray rise. It is not right that you should kneel at my feet. Rise, I beg of you!" implored the fair lady.  
But he didn't rise. His Irish did, though, and he replied solemnly: "I'm afraid—Miss Grace—I'm afraid I'm kneeling on your feet—that is, you dropped your chewing gum, and, oh, Miss Grace, I'm stuck on you!"—Denver Times.

**A Depraved Appetite.**  
"No, we couldn't have our usual ride on Sunday, and we were so disappointed."  
"What was the trouble?"  
"Why, our horse got loose in the night and ate up his best bonnet."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**The Present Pace.**  
Servant—A publisher at the door to see you, sir.  
Modern Author—Have him come in and wait; tell him I just began writing a book and won't have it done for 15 minutes.—Ohio State Journal.

**Wrenched Foot and Ankle Cured By St. Jacobs Oil.**  
Gentlemen—A short time ago, I severely wrenched my foot and ankle. The injury was very painful, and the consequent inconvenience (being obliged to keep to business) was very trying. A friend recommended St. Jacobs Oil, and I take great pleasure in informing you that one application was sufficient to effect a complete cure. To a busy man so simple and effective a remedy is invaluable, and I shall lose no opportunity of suggesting the use of St. Jacobs Oil. Yours truly, Henry J. Duirs, Manager, The Cycles Co., London, England.

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Must Bear Signature of Aunt Food.

**Carter's Little Liver Pills.**

**FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.**  
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

**WET WEATHER WISDOM!**  
THE ORIGINAL TOWER'S FISH BRAND OILED CLOTHING BLACK OR YELLOW WILL KEEP YOU DRY NOTHING ELSE WILL TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES. CATALOGUE FREE. SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON MASS 50.

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300 Positions Secured Yearly.  
San Francisco Business College  
1336 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.  
FULL COURSE, \$60.00.  
Write for Catalogue.

## The Story of a Woman's Suffering.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—When I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was suffering terribly. At times the pain was almost more than I could stand. My heart would nearly stop beating and I would get cold and numb. My husband thought many times I was dying and did not dare to leave me alone. I also suffered severely at times of menstruation. I had tried several doctors and they told me that medicine could do. In the face of all this, and to the astonishment of my family and friends, your remedies cured me. I am now well and do the work for eight in the family. I feel very grateful for my recovered health, and constantly recommend your medicine."—MRS. CARRIE HILLVILLE, Ludington, Mich.

The record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is written in thousands of such letters as Mrs. Hillville's. When during its whole career of thirty years no physician has to our knowledge criticised this medicine adversely, and thousands are daily prescribing it in their practice, should you, who know less about medicine than they, say, "Oh, I do not believe it is any good?"

Mrs. Pinkham advises women free of charge. Her address is Lynn, Mass. No woman knows the truth about women's ills as thoroughly as Mrs. Pinkham, and no medicine in the world has done so much good as

**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**  
**\$5000 REWARD** We have deposited with the National City Bank of Lynn, Mass., which will pay to any person who can find that the above testimonial facts are not genuine or was published after obtaining the writer's special permission.—LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.

**Scott—How did you like that cigar I gave you yesterday?**  
Burns—I liked it so well that I hadn't the heart to burn it.—Boston Transcript.

**His Reason.**  
She—You played a very careless game, Jack.  
Why don't you keep your eye on the ball?  
He—I can't keep it on both of you.—Brooklyn Life.

**A Leader.**  
Papa—So, Robby, you're the president of your bicycle club. That's very nice. How did they happen to choose you?  
Bobby—Well, you see, papa, I'm the only boy that's got a bicycle.—Tit-Bits.

**Too Early Yet.**  
"The first game of golf was played in Scotland over 500 years ago."  
"Wonder if they've found any of the balls yet that were used in the game?"  
—The Chatelaine.

**Kind Lady—Why are you crying little boy?**  
Little Boy—Cuz maw just made a example out o' me for my little brother's sake.—Ohio State Journal.

**Why It Was Returned.**  
New Servant—I found this coin upon your desk, sir.  
Master—It'm glad you are honest. I put it there purposely to test your honesty.  
New Servant—That's what I thought.

### FARM MACHINERY AND SUPPLIES.

**THE STAR OF STARS STEEL STAR WIND MILL.**

Has ball bearing in turn-table. Turns freely to wind. Insuring lightest running qualities, and reserving greatest amount of power for pumping. (Patented after making. Put together with guaranteed bolts, double-shouldered. No part too fast or too loose and rattles. Weight regulator; perfect regulation. No spring to change tension with every change of temperature, and grow weaker with age. Repairs always on hand. These things are worth money to you. Then why not buy a STAR?

**JOHN POOLE, Portland, Oregon.**  
Foot of Morrison Street.

Can give you the best bargains in Engines, Pumps, Boilers and Engines, Win-mills and Pumps and General Machinery. See us before buying.

ESTABLISHED 1870. INCORPORATED 1880.  
**G. P. RUMMELIN & SONS.**  
120 Second St., Near Washington, Portland, Oregon.

The Leading and Reliable Furrers of the Northwest.  
Fur Coats, Caps, Collarettes, Hoos, Etc. Made in all the Fashions. Pure Fur Trimmings. Robes and Rugs. Send for Catalogue.

Furs remodeled and repaired. Write us.

### BEST FOR THE BOWELS

**Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC**

25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

They work while you sleep.

Take good. Eat them like candy. They remove any bad taste in the mouth, leaving the breath sweet and perfumed. They are a pleasure to take them, and they are liked especially by children. They sweeten the stomach by clearing the mouth, throat and food channel. This means, they stop undigested food from souring in the stomach, prevent gas forming in the bowels, and kill disease germs of any kind that breed and feed in the digestive system.

Are purely vegetable and contain no opium or other mineral poison. They consist of the latest discoveries in medicine and form a combination of remedial agents calculated to make the blood pure and clear, and make clean skin and beautiful complexion.

Stimulate the stomach and bowels and stir up the liver. They do not merely soothe the stools and cause the discharge, but strengthen the bowels and put them into a healthy condition, making the operation natural.

Never grip nor gripe. They act quietly, positively and firmly. Cause any kind of comfortable feeling. Taken regularly, they act on the liver, act regularly and naturally on the bowels. They keep the sewerage of the body properly moving and the system clean. Increase the flow of milk in nursing mothers. If the mother eats a tablet, she has a milk mildly purgative in the milk. It has no certain effect on the baby. In the case they are the only safe laxative for the nursing infant.

Do not take Cascarets persistently, will cause constipation, no matter how good. How often other remedies have failed, but Cascarets on the contrary under the absolute guarantee to cure. Buy and try a box to-day, or write us for free catalogue and booklet.

**100 REWARD** will be paid to any reader of this paper who will report us to any attempt of substitution, or sale of anything just as good as Cascarets are for, and furnish evidence upon which we can convict. All correspondence confidential.