

THE OLD FOLKS AT HOME

Never Without Peruna in the House for Catarrhal Diseases.



MR. AND MRS. J. O. ATKINSON, INDEPENDENCE, MO.

date of January 10, 1897, Dr. J. O. Atkinson received the following letter: "I have been suffering from a catarrh of the bladder for the past 25 years."

case had baffled the skill of the most noted physicians. Her worst troubles were chronic catarrh of the bladder, which was passing through a critical period in the life of a change of life. In June, wrote to you about her case. I was almost past going. I came to you for a cure. You gave me a course of Peruna and in which we at once commenced, and she is completely cured. She firmly believes that she has been dead only for those few months.

about the same time I wrote you my own case of catarrh, which was 25 years' standing. At I was almost past going. I came to you for a cure. You gave me a course of Peruna and in which we at once commenced, and she is completely cured. She firmly believes that she has been dead only for those few months.

our remedies do all that you claim them, and even more. Catarrh of the bladder is a disease that is not cured by medicine, but by the use of Peruna. Success to you and your remedies."

John O. Atkinson.

Energy is Eternal.

Who is there who dares to say that an old age is reached there is not much left in the soul wrapped in its weary body as there was in the ant full of latent power? We know where the infant's forces come from, nor where the dying man's energy goes, to but in nature teaches us that these are eternal in the same sense that matter is eternal and space class.—Frank Bolles.

Immune.

Towne—It's a shame the way these corporations put the screws on the people. Browne—Never mind—they'll have hot time in the next world. Towne—If I could believe that here'd be some consolation in that thought, but corporations, you know have no souls.—Philadelphia Press.

Just a Small Matter.

As Morgan and Gates closed a little deal John said to Piercy: "Piercy, I've got a few dollars coming." and Piercy, reaching down in his jeans, brought up a handful of checks and paid the difference right there. It wasn't much; only eighteen million dollars.

Their Opinion of the War.

The following conversation was overheard in a South African block-house near the close of the Boer war: First soldier—"Say, d'ye think we shall be home for the coronation?" Second soldier—"Coronation? Be blown! We shall be — lucky if we are home in time for the resurrection."

LOOK OUT FOR CATARRH

When the cold wave flag is up, freezing weather is on the way. Winter is here in earnest, and with it all the miserable symptoms of Catarrh return—blinding headaches and neuralgia, thick mucous discharges from the nose and throat, a hacking cough and pain in the chest, bad taste in the mouth, fetid breath, nausea and all that makes Catarrh the most sickening and disgusting of all complaints. It causes a feeling of personal defilement and mortification that keeps one nervous and anxious while in the company of others.

In spite of all efforts to prevent it, the filthy secretions and mucous matter find their way into the Stomach and are distributed by the blood to every nook and corner of the system; the Stomach and Kidneys, in fact every organ and part of the body, become infected with the catarrhal poison. This disease is rarely, if ever, even in its earliest stages, a purely local disease or simple inflammation of the nose and throat, and this is why sprays, washes, powders and the various inhaling mixtures fail to cure. Heredity is sometimes back of it—parents have it and so do their children.

In the treatment of Catarrh, anti-septic and soothing washes are good for cleansing purposes or clearing the head and throat, but this is the extent of their usefulness. To cure Catarrh permanently, the blood must be purified and the system relieved of its load of foul secretions, and the remedy to accomplish this is S. S. S., which has no equal as a blood purifier. It restores the blood to a natural, healthy state and the catarrhal poison and effete matter are carried out of the system through the proper channels. S. S. S. restores to the blood all its good qualities, and when rich, pure blood reaches the inflamed membrane and is carried through the portions of the body, they soon heal, the mucous discharges cease and the patient is relieved of the most offensive and humiliating of all complaints.

S. S. S. is a vegetable remedy and contains nothing that could injure the most delicate constitution. It cures Catarrh in its most aggravated forms, and cases apparently incurable and hopeless. Write us if you have Catarrh, and our physicians will advise you without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

THE OLD FOLKS AT HOME

The first scientific society was established by Dr. Franklin.

Yarn from wood pulp is now an article of commerce in Germany.

India rubber and gutta percha trees have been discovered in German New Guinea.

The first woman telegraphic operator was Sarah C. Bagley, of Lowell, Mass., 1846.

The Chinese government has taken the first steps toward the organization of a patent system.

Financial students in the Treasury predict that there will be \$1,000,000,000 in gold in the Treasury within the next five years.

Her puppy having died, a fox terrier at Twickenham is now contentedly acting as foster mother to a couple of young kittens.

Kidder—The proverb, "Every dog has its day," doesn't go in Algiers. Easy—Why? Kidder—For the very good reason that there every day has his dog.

Two Roman coins, one a silver token of Domitian, A. D. 81-96, and the other a brass piece of Trajan, A. D. 98, have been unearthed in Dowgate Hill, London.

The Mexican Government has purchased the major part of the recent issue of Intercontinental Railroad Company's bonds, thus obtaining the controlling interest in the road.

Since 1850 the population of the world has doubled; its indebtedness, chiefly for war purposes, has quadrupled. It was eight billions fifty years ago; it is thirty-two billions today.

Prince Frederick Leopold, who married a sister of the German Emperor, and is known as a strong pro-Boer, has fitted all his men servants at his palace near Potsdam with Boer uniforms and slouch hats.

Postmaster Hubbard, of Boston, furnishes good evidence that the recent political campaign aroused considerable interest in Massachusetts. Nearly twice as much campaign literature was handled as was ever before known in his office.

A million dollar bill packed solidly like leaves in a book made a pile 275 feet high. One thousand million dollars, the price which Europe annually pays for armaments in time of peace, equal a pile of dollar bills over fifty-two miles high.

Cornell's entry of a crew for the Henley regatta has inspired the organization of the Cornell Club of London. Seventy-five former students of Cornell University have joined. They are mostly electrical or mechanical engineers employed by Charles T. Yerkes and the new electrical establishments there.

W. J. Chapelle, who died recently in Leavenworth, Kan., was manager of Ford's Theater at Washington when President Lincoln was assassinated, and was one of the first to reach the side of the wounded President. He was 73 years old, and had been in the show business for fifty years. He was buried at Great Bend, Pa., where his daughter resides.

Duncan Gillies, who has been chosen Speaker of the newly elected Victorian Parliament, in Australia, was first elected to that body in 1859 as a ministerial candidate, he being then but 25 years old. Ever since that time he has been a leading parliamentary figure. Mr. Gillies, who was born in Glasgow sixty-nine years ago, is the first Scotchman to occupy the Speaker's chair. He has declined to be knighted.

"Vanunantangi," which is Samoan for the "home of the singing bird," is the name given to her new residence in the Santa Cruz mountains of California by Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson. The spot is in one of the quietest parts of the great blue mountains and much like the old home in Valhalla. Mrs. Stevenson had a house-warming party at Vanunantangi recently, where she made welcome all the leading social and literary lights of San Francisco.

Reports from Italy state that the phylloxera is working ravages among the vineyards of that country, and that there will be an unprecedented demand for American vines with which to graft the old ones. It is reported that 908 provinces in Italy have been invaded by this insect, and that not less than 750,000 acres of vineyard have been entirely destroyed. The phylloxera invaded Italy in 1879, nine years after its first incursion into France. When discovered in France it was noticed that it did not injure American vines that had been planted there.

RINGS WITH EVIL POWERS.

Superstitions Attached to Many Things Apparently Borne Out.

Romances are associated with possessions which appear to have no other purpose than to bring misfortune and trouble on those who own them. A tragic instance of this is related in connection with the Lindsey family. According to the legend, Colin Lindsey, a former earl of Balcarres, was quietly eating his breakfast when he should have been awaiting his bride at the altar. When reminded of the fact he hurried off to the church and, forgetting the indispensable ring, borrowed one from a friend which he duly placed on the bride's finger.

At the conclusion of the ceremony the newly made countess took a glance at the ring and on seeing that it bore a grinning death's head, suddenly fainted away. The incident affected her to such an extent that on recovering consciousness, she expressed her conviction that she was destined to die within twelve months. And sure enough in less than that period her life came to an end.

Napoleon III. was the possessor of two rings, which he constantly wore, and which had belonged to his predecessor, Napoleon I., who was a fatalist in the fullest meaning of the term. When Napoleon III. died it was proposed that these rings should be removed from his finger, but the Prince Imperial refused to have them. They were accordingly buried with

his father at Chislehurst, and, so far from regarding them from the same point of view as the prince, the Emperor's domestic retainers firmly believed that he would come to an untimely end by discarding the rings. And when, in 1879, the unfortunate young man met his death at the hands of the Zulus, against whom he was fighting for England, they saw in this deplorable event the realization of their fears.

One of the best-known public men in New Zealand, a wealthy resident of Hokiangi, North Island, recently traveled all the way to St. Louis in a fruitless endeavor to have an idol cremated which had cast an evil spell over him.

The heathen idol had come to him as part of a legacy from his grandfather, to whom it had been presented by a Maori chief. Said its owner: "I have traveled 10,000 miles with the image, and it has brought disaster after disaster upon me. I have often endeavored to destroy it, but without avail."

"I once threw it under a train, and in running to get out of the way, fell and broke one of my fingers. Then I was arrested for endangering the lives of passengers. When in London three months ago I threw it into the Thames, and a drunken sailor who fished it out brought it back to my rooms, and in his rage at not receiving a reward almost beat me to death."

"While in San Francisco I tried to chop it to pieces with an ax, when the ax, rebounding, struck me on the forehead with almost fatal effect. The wood is so hard that an ordinary fire will not destroy it, and I am afraid to get rid of it otherwise because of the evil results."

The image was a crude figure in rosewood and ebony, and about two feet long. Failing to get it cremated in St. Louis, its owner started for New York, where he was determined to have it destroyed at whatever cost.

Buried in the shadow of Diamond Head volcano, at Honolulu, is a violin known as the "violin of death." In the space of a few months two persons who had owned it took their own lives and a third mysteriously disappeared.

The last victim of this weird instrument, says the London Tit-Bits, was George H. Scott, a sergeant of the United States army, Sixty-sixth Coast Artillery. This victim killed himself at the barracks at Camp McKinley, but a few days before doing so he realized the evil influence of the violin and buried it as above stated.

OWED LOTS TO LAZY MAN.

"Old Jones" Was Family Spur that Kept Him Hustling.

The theory as expressed by Tennyson that "nothing walks with aimless feet" is now and then curiously corroborated.

"Looking back over my life," remarked a man who would probably be an ethical professor if he were not an insurance agent, "I find that one of the strongest influences for good that I was subjected to in my character-molding years emanated from the most worthless citizen in my village. Everybody called him 'the lazy man' or 'Old Jones.' He seemed to have always been old and to have always been lazy. Not that he was a dissipated man—he was simply lazy, and sponged his way through life without labor. His wife's people helped him; his own people helped him; the neighbors and the townspeople helped him; somebody always helped 'Old Jones.' Occasionally he would dash a little or go off into the woods and hunt a little, but generally he just sat around at home, at the village grocery or at the postoffice. Sometimes he would sit on a rail fence along the road for half a day at a time doing nothing."

"Well, sir, 'Old Jones' regulated my childhood. My father and mother kept him constantly before me and my brothers. Every tendency to idleness or shirking was thus commented on: 'Look out, now; you are getting just like old Jones.' The boy who was inclined to sleep late was accosted: 'Come, Old Jones, get right up—breakfast is ready.' Old Jones was the family spur, and it worked like a charm. All of my father's four boys are energetic, industrious, successful men."

"Now I'm past 40," continued the insurance agent, according to the Detroit Free Press, "but 'Old Jones' is still with me—the poor old fellow did not long ago, my sister wrote me. When ever I feel a trifle lazy or find myself dawdling at my day's toll some inward monitor says clearly, 'Look out, now; you're getting just like Old Jones,' and then I buckle to with a will. Really I owe lazy Old Jones a great debt—he helped me to success. Next time I go back to the old town, if Old Jones hasn't a respectable tombstone I'm going to see that he has one. Yes, sir, I owe it to him."

Celestial Wonder.

The appearance of a new star in the constellation Perseus and its rapid expansion into a nebula, which has been going on for some time past, have revived among astronomers the theory that some nebulae may be formed by explosion, writes a contributor to Success. About 1870 Professor Bickerton, of Canterbury College, New Zealand, showed that if two stars should graze one another the abraded parts, if relatively small, would have so high a temperature that they would at once become nebulous, and that the nebula so formed would expand under certain conditions, continue to expand until dissipated in space. The present expanding nebula has been growing at the extraordinary rate of several thousand miles a second, and is, in many ways, one of the greatest celestial wonders of the time.

What Really Happens.

A new definition of absent-mindedness, which is humor if not psychology, appears in the Indianapolis News in this dialogue: "Pa, what does 'absent-minded' mean?" "My boy, that's easy. Did you ever stop to think?" "Yes."

"And your thoughts ran on?" "Yes."

"Well, that's it."

Embarrassed.

"Are they lovers?" "Yes; didn't you notice how hard it was to get them to talk to each other at dinner?"



Mrs. Anderson, a prominent society woman of Jacksonville, Fla., daughter of Recorder of Deeds, West, says:

"There are but few wives and mothers who have not at times endured agonies and such pain as only women know of. I wish such women knew the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a remarkable medicine, different in action from any other I ever knew and thoroughly reliable."

"I have seen cases where women doctored for years without permanent benefit who were cured in less than three months after taking your Vegetable Compound, while others who were chronic and incurable came out cured, happy, and in perfect health after a thorough treatment with this medicine. I have never used it myself without gaining great benefit. A few doses restores my strength and appetite, and tones up the entire system. Your medicine has been tried and found true, hence I fully endorse it."

—Mrs. R. A. ANDERSON, 223 Washington St., Jacksonville, Fla. —\$5.00 per bottle. (Original of above testimonial proving genuineness cannot be produced.)

The experience and testimony of some of the most noted women of America go to prove, beyond a question, that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all such trouble at once by removing the cause, and restoring the organs to a healthy and normal condition.

Bacteria of the Mouth. Prof. Miller, of Berlin, has isolated more than 100 different species of bacteria that grow in the mouth. Six of these find the conditions so favorable that they usually crowd out the others.—Science.

MOTTO FOR NEW YEAR. Eat Whatever You Want, But Be Sure and Have Good Teeth.

Now that the holiday spirit is prevalent everywhere it is a good time to be a little selfish and think what would be the best present to give to oneself.

Why isn't a good set of teeth one of the best things you can have in this life?

Wise Bros., the famous dentists in the failing building, Portland, Oregon, have had a large run of business during these holidays, probably somewhat in consequence of the people's special desire just now to make themselves sensible presents.

Why don't you go to this firm before the new year and have your teeth looked after?

When you come to think of it, there is nothing we want more than a sound set of teeth. Our health and all our happiness depend much upon what we eat. If we cannot masticate our food properly we are restricted to only a few eatables, and even in their case we cannot properly chew and digest our food.

Not long ago the fear of pain and the great expense of dental work kept nearly all the masses away from dentists. Now it is all different. There is positively no pain when such dentists as Wise Brothers do your work.

Wise Brothers' charges also are in reality very moderate. If your teeth are apparently in good order the best way is to go and have them looked over so as to be sure that they are all right and in sound condition. If your teeth are decayed, then the best way is not to lose any more time but go immediately and have the bad teeth taken out.

Even if you have to get an entire new set the expense will be trifling in comparison with the great and lasting benefit you will derive from having a set of teeth that look for all the world like the natural ones, and which will serve you in every respect nearly as well as your own that grew in your mouth.

The popularity of this great dental firm, Wise Brothers, whose signal success we have from time to time noted in these columns, is much to be desired. They have proved to everybody that we need not suffer any longer with bad teeth and poor food. We can all afford to have the best teeth in the world.

Extracting teeth without pain was a short time ago a myth. Now it is a grand reality.

Explained. "But there's one good point about those flats. I understand they do not object to children there. They lay special stress on that in their advertisement."

"No wonder. They realize that any couple with a child would have to move out and find more room."—Philadelphia Press.

Mocha and Java. Not very much pure Mocha and Java coffee is brought to this coast. In fact we don't believe there is another brand in the market, besides Monopole, which is all pure Mocha and Java. But we know Monopole. As a matter of fact not every lady likes pure Mocha and Java, but if you do and are willing, like your Eastern friends, to pay a little extra for the pure unadulterated article, you'll find it in Monopole. Your dealer handles it or knows where to get it for you. Wadhams & Kerr Bros., coffee roasters, Portland, Oregon.

Misfits at the Bargain Sale. Nell-I stopped in at a bargain sale today.

Belle—Did you see anything that looked real cheap?

Nell—Yes; several men waiting for their wives.

Health and Beauty. No beauty with pimply skin, dull eyes, bad breath. Clean your system and keep it clean with Cascarella's Candy Cathartic. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Willing to Oblige. Servant—There's a gentleman at the door who says he knew you when you were a boy. Master—Tell him he was very kind to call. Should I ever happen to be a boy again I'll let him know!—Boston Transcript.

THE BLOOD. The blood is life. We derive from the blood life, power, beauty, and reason, as the doctors have been saying from time immemorial. A healthy body, a fresh appearance, and generally all the abilities we possess depend on that source of life. It is therefore the duty of every sensible man to keep the blood as pure and normal as possible. Nature, in its infinite wisdom, has given us a thermometer indicating the state of the blood, which appeals to our reason by giving notice of its impurity. Small eruptions of the skin, to which we scarcely pay any attention, headache, ringing noises in the ears, lassitude, sleeplessness, are generally a sign that the blood is not in its normal state, but is filled with noxious substances. These symptoms deserve our full attention. If more attention were paid to those symptoms, and steps taken to remove them, then many illnesses from which we suffer would become unknown, and the human body would become stronger and healthier. Attention therefore should be paid to those warning signs, and the blood can be purified and poisonous substances removed from it by the use of Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops, discovered more than 60 years ago.

Fixing the Blame. Magistrate—Well, Uncle Rastus, what brought you here?

Uncle Rastus—Dem two big policemen by de name of 'Yo' honner.

"Yes, but didn't liquor have anything to do with it?"

"Yessah; day wuz bofe drunk, yo' honner."—Chicago Daily News.

You Can Get Allen's Foot Ease FREE. Write Allen R. Olmsted, Lenoir, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot Ease. It cures chafing, itching, damp, swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for corns and bunions. All druggists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

Growth of Electrical Work. In 20 years, the number of establishments in the United States making electrical machinery and supplies has increased from 25 to 380. The annual output has increased from \$2,600,000 to \$91,300,000. The capital invested in the business is \$85,000,000.—Success.

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

A Strong Box. "Your father has a strong box at home, hasn't he, Willie?" said the teacher.

"Yes, m," replied Willie, "the one he keeps the limburger in."—Yonkers Statesman.

For bronchial troubles try Fiso's Cure for Consumption. It's a good, cough medicine. At druggists, price 25 cents.

A Simple Explanation. A man in public life noted for his brusqueness of speech was under informal discussion in cabinet circles.

"There's one thing to be said in his favor, however," said Secretary Wilson, "and that is he never importunes the department to get promotions or positions for his friends. That's readily explained," commented Secretary Root; "he hasn't any."

HOW'S THIS? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We have discovered, have known F. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

Wm. & T. W. Wadsworth, Toledo, O. Wadsworth, Kincaid & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials on file.

Nothing in It. "Here's an account of a poet who committed suicide after having his verses rejected," said Kindart. "That should be a lesson to you editors."

"Nonsense," replied the editor, "it won't always work. You surely can't hope to kill off all the poets by rejecting their verses. That's too much to expect."—Philadelphia Press.

Thoughts Unutterable. "And so you have no swear words in your language, Mr. Oshira?"

"No, madame," the Japanese traveler replied.

"But, of course, you can think such thoughts, I suppose, can't you?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

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

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 31 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Cure Your Horses OF HEAVES, COUGH OR DISTEMPERS WITH PRUSSIAN HEAVE POWDERS.

AT DEALERS, 50c; BY MAIL, 60c. CURED THIRTY-FOUR HORSES. GENTLEMEN—I have been using the PRUSSIAN HEAVE POWDERS the past eight months, and in that time have cured 14 horses of heaves, 14 of distemper and 9 of chronic cough. Your Prussian Remedies have gained a great reputation in this section.

FORREST & BROTHER, Newark, N. Y. PORTLAND DEPOT, Portland, Ore., Coast Agents.

JOHN POOLE, PORTLAND, ORE. Foot of Morrison Street.

Can give you the best bargains in Bowers and Engines, Windmills, Pumps and General Machinery. Wood Sawing Machines, a specialty. See us before buying.

I WANT TO BUY FOR CASH. Chicken, Duck and Geese feathers. Address

C. O. SMITH, 10th and Davis Sts., Portland, Or.

PIMPLES

"My wife had pimples on her face, but she has been taking CASCARETS and they have all disappeared. I had been troubled with constipation for some time, but after taking the first Cascarets I had no trouble with this ailment. We cannot speak highly enough of Cascarets." Frank W. Adams, 8708 Germantown Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.



Pleasant, Palatable, Pure, Taste Good. No Good Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grips. 10c Box.

CURE CONSTIPATION. Suffering Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, N.Y.

NO-TO-BAC. Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE TOBACCO HABIT.

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

CONSUMPTION. An Improvement.

"I hear that Cactus Tim had his legs cut off," said Alkali Ike. "Yes," said Tarantula Tom; "railroad did it—nipped his feet off clean and sure. He's stumpin' round on wooden pins now."

"How does he like it?" "Fust-rate. He says he can't get snakes in his boots now."—Judge.

THERE IS NO SLICKER LIKE TOWER'S FISH BRAND

Forty years ago and after many years of use on the eastern coast, Tower's Waterproof Oiled Coats were introduced in the West and were called Slickers by the pioneers and cowboys. This graphic name has come into such general use that it is frequently thought wrongly applied to many substitutes. You wear the Fish and the name Tower on the buttons.

MADE IN RED AND YELLOW AND SOLD BY REPRESENTATIVE TRADE THE WORLD OVER. A. J. TOWER, BOSTON, MASS. ESTABLISHED 1836.

For nearly half a century

Ferry's Seeds

Have been growing famous in every kind of soil, everywhere, sold by all seedsmen. 1860's Annual. Look for the sign of the fish and the name Ferry on the buttons. D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

It Costs You Nothing

To catch cold—you get something but nothing serious enough. You can keep it off if you use Cough Drops. They taste nice, keep a box in the house. The little ones, keep a box in the house. Made by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all druggists and confectioners. Two boxes sent by mail postpaid for 10c in stamps.

Pacific Coast Biscuit Co., Portland, Ore.

F. N. U. No. 1-1903.

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