

RED FLAG OF ANARCHY FLIES

ODESSA, BESIEGED BY SHIPS, IN HANDS OF MOB.

MARTIAL LAW IS DECLARED.

Kniaz Potemkin Plays Its Guns Over City, While Torch of Incendiary Devastates.

Squadron Ordered to Port Unaccountably Delayed—Has Orders to Sink Mutinied Ships—Sailors Cut Wires—Absolute Ruin Prevails in City.

LONDON, June 29.—The Odessa correspondent of the Mail sends the following, timed 6:30 Thursday evening: "Intermittent firing has been going on all day. Artillery has arrived and is in hiding, near the boulevard out of sight of the Kniaz Potemkin. The battleship has threatened to bombard the town if any of the sailors are arrested. There is absolute ruin from Platosky Mole to the Russian Steamship Company's docks."

Another Mutinous Crew.

LONDON, June 30.—The Telegraph prints the following telegram from Odessa dated at midnight: "A second mutinous warship is reported to be at Cape Fontain, ten miles from here. "A transport, with Russians from Port Arthur, and a Russian steamer, were held up by the Kniaz Potemkin at 5 o'clock and compelled to tie up under her guns for twenty-four hours. "The steamer which the Kniaz Potemkin stopped was seen to burst into flames."

LONDON, June 30.—The Odessa correspondent to the Daily Telegraph, in a dispatch filed at 11:30 o'clock Thursday night, says that the Kniaz Potemkin is firing on the town and that Admiral Kruger's squadron is not in sight.

Wires Are Out.

Washington, June 29.—Up to the hour the state department closed no cablegram has been received from Odessa regarding the situation there and the fact that Keenan, the American consul at Odessa, had not further reported on the matter leads to the belief that the wires are cut. No request for the protection of American property or for warships has been received at the state department.

Declares Martial Law.

St. Petersburg, June 29.—The emperor has issued the following ukase addressed to the ruling senate: "In order to guarantee public safety and terminate the disorders at Odessa and its neighboring localities we have found it necessary to declare a state of war in Odessa and vicinity and to invest the commander of the troops in the military district of Odessa with the rights of military authority and the special rights of civil administration for the defense of order and public tranquility."

Orders to Sink Kniaz.

St. Petersburg, June 29.—It is reported that the volunteer fleet cruiser Saratoff has been ordered to sink the Kniaz Potemkin. Admiral Kruger's squadron is expected to arrive at Odessa tonight. His orders are to summon the Kniaz Potemkin to surrender and, on her refusal, to sink her, after which he is to assist in restoring order in the town.

Squadron's Departure Delayed.

St. Petersburg, June 30.—A dispatch which arrived here early this morning from Sebastopol announced that the squadron of battleships, with a cruiser and several torpedo boats, had only started for Odessa at 5 o'clock last evening. This explains the non-appearance of the squadrons at Odessa, but it is difficult to conjecture the reasons for delaying the departure two days at such a critical juncture.

FRUIT MARKETS

FANCY PACKED STOCK BRING BIG PRICES IN SAN FRAN. CISO.

Excessive Supplies Create Easy Market for Most Descriptions of Deciduous Fruits—Trading Tame—Berries in Depressed Condition.

Easy markets generally prevailed for most descriptions of deciduous fruits during the past week in San Francisco because of excessive supplies. Trading was of a tame routine character in both local and shipping channels and liberal stocks of most varieties were carried over from day to day, despite uneven values. Apricots were most

BABY'S VOICE

Is the joy of the household, for without it no happiness can be complete. How sweet the picture of mother and babe, angelic smile and commend the thoughts and aspirations of the mother bending over the cradle. The ordeal through which the expectant mother must pass, however, is so full of danger and suffering that she looks forward to the hour when she shall feel the exquisite thrill of motherhood with indescribable dread and fear. Every woman should know that the danger, pain and horror of child-birth can be entirely avoided by the use of Mother's Friend, a scientific liniment for external use only, which toughens and renders pliable all the parts, and assists nature in its sublime work. By its aid thousands of women have passed this great crisis in perfect safety and without pain. Sold at \$2.00 per bottle by druggists. Our book of prices and value to all women sent free. Address

REVOLUTIONS CLOSE AT HAND

BLACK CLOUDS OF REVOLT DARKEN RUSSIA'S SKY.

SPIRIT OF ANARCHY IS RIPE.

Autocracy Now Finds Its Only Hope of Salvation in the Arms of the Nation.

Emperor Deeply Moved—Poland Ripe for Strife—Caucasus in State of Civil War—Agrarian Disorders Increase—Whole Country Profoundly Moved.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 30.—The Russian government, although almost paralyzed by the terrible events at Odessa and the news that the sailors at Libau have mutinied, is making desperate and even frantic efforts to meet the situation and stamp out the flames of revolution before they spread to the army, which is now the last bulwark of the autocracy. With Poland ripe for the spirit of revolt, the Caucasus already almost in a state of civil war, the agrarian disorders spreading rapidly, the whole country is profoundly stirred and the ill-judged attempts to arrive at a compromise with the government and all conditions seem ripe for the long predicted revolution.

What effect the news of the happenings at Odessa will have on the troops and the public in general is problematical and is puzzling the emperor. The cautious taken by the authorities to keep the news from the public have been in vain, the revolutionaries and liberals everywhere spreading it by word of mouth, and within twenty-four hours it will be known in the uttermost confines of European Russia. When the news reaches the armies in Manchuria it is bound to create a deep impression. At the admiralty, where the temper of the Black Sea sailors is known, the orders sent to Kruger's squadron were by no means unanimously approved. Among others, Admiral Skrydloff openly expressed the opinion that the blue-jackets of Kruger's ships would not fire on their comrades on the Kniaz Potemkin but, on the contrary, they might revolt should they be ordered to shoot.

Sack and Plunder.

The dispatches received here from Odessa do not make the situation clear. A million dollars' worth of property, including ships, has been burned or otherwise destroyed. The city is terror-struck. Many, probably hundreds, were killed or wounded in the street fighting. Under the cover of the darkness produced by the dense pall of smoke hanging over the city, it is reported, the mob has begun to sack and plunder. Foreign property has suffered heavily.

In naval circles the cause of the mutiny on the Kniaz Potemkin is attributed to the severity of Admiral Chuchin's regime. He is a martinet of the most severe type and several of his sailors have already been shot for disobedience.

Later dispatches from Libau say that the property losses there are considerable and that all the workmen have gone out in sympathy with the blue-jackets.

NARROW ESCAPE

"OLD STEADY," AFTER MANY MISHAPS, ARRIVES IN THIS CITY LAST NIGHT.

Very Much Dilapidated, and Seven Days Behind in Transcontinental Race, Oldsmobile Machine Is Here—Leaves for Portland in the Morning

(From Wednesday's Daily.)

A badly disfigured machine, with its dashboard cracked, broken and patched, its side springs quite awry, axles sprung, "Old Steady," the defeated automobile in the Oldsmobile transcontinental race from New York to Portland, came here last night at a few minutes before 8 o'clock, driven by Percy F. Megargel and Bartlett Stanchfield of New York.

The machine was one unintermitted streak of mud. So thick was the Oregon product plastered all over the body of the machine that it was with difficulty that the high and broad lettered legend telling of the big race was deciphered. And, moreover, it was a wreck as compared to the condition of "Old Steady," which passed through here last week. Wires, carefully wound in and out, held the boards of the dash in place, while the side springs bore little resemblance to their original form. The forward axles were far from being true—all the rest of the car was a big spill through a bridge over the North Platte river in Nebraska, which put "Old Steady" out of the running and cost its masters the race and purse.

Up to the time of the accident the two machines had been pretty close together, first one and then the other taking the lead in the race. At no time from New York to Nebraska had "Old Steady" led "Old Steady" by more than thirty-five miles, while the latter had been as much as fifty miles ahead of "Old Steady" at points along the chimes left together, the winning machine taking the road that crossed the South Platte and "Old Steady" the one that crossed the North Platte. It was an unlucky choice for "Old Steady" had no more than fairly settled itself for the crossing of the bridge than it gave way, letting the machine down through space to the bottom of the river, bending springs and springing the axles, smashing the dashboard and bursting the pipes in its mechanical get-up. When the machine, after several hours in the river, was finally dragged out, it was a sorry-looking wreck, and it took the best part of five days to make necessary repairs, and then the job was not properly done.

Nor did the misfortunes of the drivers end there. At Diamondville, Wyo.,

REVOLUTIONS CLOSE AT HAND

BLACK CLOUDS OF REVOLT DARKEN RUSSIA'S SKY.

SPIRIT OF ANARCHY IS RIPE.

Autocracy Now Finds Its Only Hope of Salvation in the Arms of the Nation.

Emperor Deeply Moved—Poland Ripe for Strife—Caucasus in State of Civil War—Agrarian Disorders Increase—Whole Country Profoundly Moved.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 30.—The Russian government, although almost paralyzed by the terrible events at Odessa and the news that the sailors at Libau have mutinied, is making desperate and even frantic efforts to meet the situation and stamp out the flames of revolution before they spread to the army, which is now the last bulwark of the autocracy. With Poland ripe for the spirit of revolt, the Caucasus already almost in a state of civil war, the agrarian disorders spreading rapidly, the whole country is profoundly stirred and the ill-judged attempts to arrive at a compromise with the government and all conditions seem ripe for the long predicted revolution.

What effect the news of the happenings at Odessa will have on the troops and the public in general is problematical and is puzzling the emperor. The cautious taken by the authorities to keep the news from the public have been in vain, the revolutionaries and liberals everywhere spreading it by word of mouth, and within twenty-four hours it will be known in the uttermost confines of European Russia. When the news reaches the armies in Manchuria it is bound to create a deep impression. At the admiralty, where the temper of the Black Sea sailors is known, the orders sent to Kruger's squadron were by no means unanimously approved. Among others, Admiral Skrydloff openly expressed the opinion that the blue-jackets of Kruger's ships would not fire on their comrades on the Kniaz Potemkin but, on the contrary, they might revolt should they be ordered to shoot.

Sack and Plunder.

The dispatches received here from Odessa do not make the situation clear. A million dollars' worth of property, including ships, has been burned or otherwise destroyed. The city is terror-struck. Many, probably hundreds, were killed or wounded in the street fighting. Under the cover of the darkness produced by the dense pall of smoke hanging over the city, it is reported, the mob has begun to sack and plunder. Foreign property has suffered heavily.

In naval circles the cause of the mutiny on the Kniaz Potemkin is attributed to the severity of Admiral Chuchin's regime. He is a martinet of the most severe type and several of his sailors have already been shot for disobedience.

Later dispatches from Libau say that the property losses there are considerable and that all the workmen have gone out in sympathy with the blue-jackets.

NARROW ESCAPE

"OLD STEADY," AFTER MANY MISHAPS, ARRIVES IN THIS CITY LAST NIGHT.

Very Much Dilapidated, and Seven Days Behind in Transcontinental Race, Oldsmobile Machine Is Here—Leaves for Portland in the Morning

(From Wednesday's Daily.)

A badly disfigured machine, with its dashboard cracked, broken and patched, its side springs quite awry, axles sprung, "Old Steady," the defeated automobile in the Oldsmobile transcontinental race from New York to Portland, came here last night at a few minutes before 8 o'clock, driven by Percy F. Megargel and Bartlett Stanchfield of New York.

The machine was one unintermitted streak of mud. So thick was the Oregon product plastered all over the body of the machine that it was with difficulty that the high and broad lettered legend telling of the big race was deciphered. And, moreover, it was a wreck as compared to the condition of "Old Steady," which passed through here last week. Wires, carefully wound in and out, held the boards of the dash in place, while the side springs bore little resemblance to their original form. The forward axles were far from being true—all the rest of the car was a big spill through a bridge over the North Platte river in Nebraska, which put "Old Steady" out of the running and cost its masters the race and purse.

Up to the time of the accident the two machines had been pretty close together, first one and then the other taking the lead in the race. At no time from New York to Nebraska had "Old Steady" led "Old Steady" by more than thirty-five miles, while the latter had been as much as fifty miles ahead of "Old Steady" at points along the chimes left together, the winning machine taking the road that crossed the South Platte and "Old Steady" the one that crossed the North Platte. It was an unlucky choice for "Old Steady" had no more than fairly settled itself for the crossing of the bridge than it gave way, letting the machine down through space to the bottom of the river, bending springs and springing the axles, smashing the dashboard and bursting the pipes in its mechanical get-up. When the machine, after several hours in the river, was finally dragged out, it was a sorry-looking wreck, and it took the best part of five days to make necessary repairs, and then the job was not properly done.

Nor did the misfortunes of the drivers end there. At Diamondville, Wyo.,

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Stanchfield was taken sick and again the machine was obliged to lay up for three days more. Thus the delay of the machine on the trip was eight days, more than sufficient for "Old Steady" to have taken the race handily.

When the news of the arrival of the machine reached "Old Steady," it was at "Burgess," and three days behind "Old Steady." Thus it is seen that "Old Steady" must have been coming some to have made up so much time. It has been running miles faster than the winning machine and had the race been a few days longer the finish would have been a close one. As soon as the news of the arrival of "Old Steady" reached "Old Steady" its mad race was slowed down and the machine was allowed to loiter along easily to the finish.

Monday "Old Steady" made its ascent of the Cascades. And it was a tough old climb. In spite of all the tire equipment for that purpose the wheels would slip, and progress up the mountain was slow. But it was anything but that coming down the other side. It was almost impossible to control either the speed or the direction of the machine. Mud was everywhere, and the wheels would switch from side to side, and at one time three of the wheels of the machine were clear over the edge of a precipice with a sheer drop of 150 feet. Both men jumped, and expected to see the machine disappear over the side of the embankment. Fortunately it did not, however, although all the baggage shipped off and the men had to climb down and recover it. Matters got so bad at one stage of the descent that the men got out and cut down a large tree, which they hitched to the rear of the machine in the hopes of keeping it from sliding from side to side. This had to be abandoned, however, as there were too many ups to contend with as they approached the bottom of the mountains among the foothills.

"Old Steady" arrived at Sweet Home Monday night, and from there the run to this city was made yesterday. The roads were in fearful condition, but slow progress was made.

The drivers remained in the city last night and will take their departure for Portland shortly after 7 o'clock this morning.

HE KNOWS NOW

MARION COUNTY TAXPAYER PURCHASES MONEY ORDER AND CARRIES IT THREE MONTHS

Meantime Receives Notice From Sheriff That He Is Delinquent in Payment, Whereupon Infuriated Farmer Takes Postmaster to Task

Many incidents occur during the regular course of business in the office of the sheriff, as well as in the post office, which are highly amusing and the limit for pure ridiculousness. One of these incidents occurred quite recently which gave the climax, and as a result of which, doubtless, a well-known farmer of this county has learned more about Uncle Sam's manner of doing business through his postoffice than he formerly knew.

It is customary each year for the sheriff, to facilitate his work of collecting the taxes and to accommodate the farmers in the different parts of the county who would otherwise have to make an extra trip to the county seat to determine the amount of taxes due upon his property, to send out statements of each account. This Sheriff Culver did shortly after opening the books in the case of a prominent farmer who resides not many miles from this city.

It was while the rebate clause of the tax law was in force and the farmer, in order to secure the benefit of the 3 per cent rebate, hastened to the neighborhood postoffice and purchased a money order for the amount, placing it in his inside coat pocket. Time sped on until about three months later the selfsame farmer received another statement from the sheriff enclosing a statement of his tax indebtedness showing him delinquent not only the full amount of the taxes, but with interest and penalty attached. This was more than the infuriated tiller of the soil could stand, and he donned his hat and coat and struck out for the postoffice, where he proceeded to call the postmaster down good and hard for his apparent lack of attention to business in not forwarding the money order which had been purchased.

The farmer demanded to know the reason why the taxes had not been paid, and claimed that he was the loser to the extent of several hard-earned dollars because the postmaster had neglected to send the money. The postmaster was at a loss to understand the difficulty at first, and inquired into the cause of this sudden outburst of vituperative anger. When he had succeeded finally in mollifying the much-abused taxpayer he gleaned from him the knowledge that he had purchased a money order of the agent of Uncle Sam three months hence, and demanded to know why the money had not been forwarded to the sheriff.

The postmaster, of course, did not recall the incident, whereupon the farmer produced the money order from his inside pocket, where he had carried it all this time as undisputed evidence of the transaction, whereupon the postmaster, who then understood the situation, was almost convulsed with mirth, and it was some time before he could explain to the now thoroughly embarrassed farmer wherein he had made a serious mistake.

Legal Blanks, Statesman Job Office.

CASITORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

Wm. A. Patterson

VICTIMS OF GAS

TWO JEFFERSON WOMEN FOUND DEAD IN ROOM AT PORTLAND YESTERDAY.

Mrs. R. F. Myers and Mrs. William Jones Fall to Turn Off Stop-Cock in Jet and Both Die—Fearful Death Struggle—Women Well Known Here.

PORTLAND, June 28.—Steeped in illuminating gas, the deadly fumes of which robbed her of strength, though it did not deaden her realization of the horrible fate that gripped her, Mrs. R. F. Myers of Jefferson, Or., made a desperate struggle for fresh air and life some time last night in a room at 256 Eleventh street, finally falling and dying at the threshold of the door that had it been opened, would have meant safety. With her died Mrs. William Jones, also of Jefferson, who did not even leave the bed in which the two had slept. No one heard the efforts of Mrs. Myers to gain the open air. The odor of escaping gas led to discovery of the bodies at 8 o'clock this morning. A gas jet was found partially open, but unlighted, and the lethal fluid filled the room. Whether the flame was blown out by an accidental air current or inadvertently the jet was left open, is unknown.

Coroner Finley, who made a full investigation, says that death was the result of a mysterious accident. No inquest will be held.

The double tragedy is crowded with pathetic incidents. Shortly before 8 o'clock Mrs. Myers, husband of the dead woman, who was sleeping in a room upstairs, came down to call the women. He rapped at the door, but could get no response. At that moment he detected an odor of gas. Calling J. D. Harris, owner of the place, the door was unlocked, and the husband sank to the floor in a fainting swoon at the sight that greeted him.

Sons Find Mother Dead.

Fred Myers and Datus Myers, two sons of the dead woman, who were sleeping upstairs, rushed down, only to find their mother dead.

First occurred in the room during the night will never be known, but from the evidence Mrs. Myers made a desperate struggle to save her life, but her fast-waning strength prevented her reaching safety. Two stands, a number of chairs and many other articles of furniture were found strewn about the floor. Mrs. Myers had evidently first gone to the window, and failing to get it open, she next tried to get to the door. She must have reached the door for the key was partly turned in the lock, and it would have required but a little more strength to turn the lock back and pull the door open. Her hair was torn and her clothing was much deranged. Her suffering must have been intense, though probably more mental than physical. Not a person in the house heard any unusual noise.

Mrs. Jones died without a struggle, as she was found dead in bed. From indications left, the two women died shortly after they retired.

On Way to Prineville.

The party of five came down from

WORK IS OVER

UNITED BRETHREN CONFERENCE CLOSES ITS LABORS AT THE DALLIES.

Closing Hours Replete With Much Good Work—Bishop Bell Administers Communion to Delegates—Appointments for Coming Year Are Made.

THE DALLIES, June 26.—The evening of June 23 of the Oregon United Brethren conference was given for Sunday school work. H. C. Shaffer had charge of the meeting. The following addresses were given: Miss Dora Young, "Cradel Roll"; H. F. White, "Relation of Pastor to Sunday School"; Mrs. I. M. Smith, "The Prepared Teacher"; Prof. Rosebraugh, "Three Essentials: Viz., Punctuality, Regularity, Studied Lesson."

The morning session of June 24 was opened by song service and an address by Bishop Bell. Joshua V was read for the morning lesson. The courage and determination of Caleb was held up by the bishop as an example to the pastors for the coming year. The remainder of the day was given over to routine business, mostly reports of committees.

The evening session was taken up with college rally conducted by I. E. Caldwell, president of Philomath college.

The Y. W. C. A. work was presented by Miss Alta Wright of Philomath, Or.; Y. M. C. A. work by Rev. Jones; college history by H. F. White; literary society by Miss Mary Barzee. Several students expressed their appreciation of the college work.

Bishop W. J. Bell preached the morning sermon Sunday from the following subject: "World's Symptoms." The political, social and religious situations that are before our people today point in better things, he said. After the sermon an offering was taken to cover all deficits now in the conference for the year.

Next came the report of the stationing committee, read by the bishop, as follows: Presiding elder, J. S. Rhodes; Irving, N. J. Crawford; Eugene, G. E. McDonald; Tillamook, E. E. Connor; Wasco, M. E. Bailey; Tygh Valley, D. Morris; Everett, H. F. White; North Bend, R. G. Summerlin; Monroe, to be supplied; Hood River, to be supplied; The Dalles, Mrs. M. Murns; Hood River circuit, to be supplied; Hopewell, G. M. Besler; Grand Fork, L. F. Smith; Philomath circuit, Mrs. R. M. Poulson; Portland, H. C. Shaffer; Dufer, R. R. Geib; Hazel Green, Miss Dora Young; missionary to China, E. B. Ward; president of Philomath college, I. E. Caldwell; professor at Philomath college, J. E. Parker; editor of Statesman, B. E. Emerick; professor Washington State university, H. K. Benson; editor Helping Hand, J. R. Parker.

In the afternoon a praise service was conducted by J. M. Kitson of Eugene, followed by a service of song conducted by Bishop Bell. A short business session was then held and the conference adjourned.

Legal Blanks, Statesman Job Office.

Station, Portland, Or. Date of issue, July 27, 1905.

—Edward A. Beals.

District Forecaster, Weather Bureau.

Legal Blanks, Statesman Job Office.

Temperature.

The following data, covering a period of thirty-three years, have been compiled from the weather bureau records at Portland, Or. They are issued to show the conditions that have prevailed, during the month in question, for the above period of years, but must not be construed as a forecast of the weather conditions for the coming month.

Month of July for thirty-three years:

Mean or normal temperature, 67 degrees.

The warmest month was that of 1875, with an average of 70 degrees; also in 1889. The coldest month was that of 1901, with an average of 63 degrees. The highest temperature was 102 degrees, on July 23, 1891. The lowest temperature was 43 degrees, on July 13, 1904. The earliest date on which first "killing" frost occurred in autumn, October 13. Average date on which first "killing" frost occurred in autumn, November 16. Average date on which last "killing" frost occurred in spring, March 17. The latest date on which last "killing" frost occurred in spring, May 9.

Precipitation (Rain or Melted Snow).

Average for the month, .58 inch. Average number of days with .01 of an inch or more, four. The greatest monthly precipitation was 1.80 inches, in 1884. The least monthly precipitation was .00 inch in 1883. The greatest amount of precipitation recorded in any twenty-four consecutive hours was 1.35 inches on July 1 and 2, 1902.

Clouds and Weather.

Average number of clear days, 16; partly cloudy days, 9; cloudy days, 6.

WIND.

The prevailing winds have been from the northwest. The average hourly velocity of the wind is seven miles. The highest velocity of the wind was thirty-five miles from the southwest, on July 13, 1894.

Station, Portland, Or. Date of issue, July 27, 1905.

—Edward A. Beals.

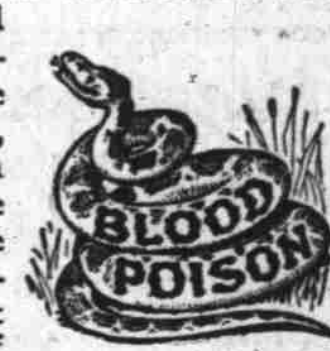
District Forecaster, Weather Bureau.

Legal Blanks, Statesman Job Office.



KILL THE SERPENT

The worst disease the world has ever known, and the greatest scourge to the human race, is Contagious Blood Poison. One drop of the virus of this loathsome disease will pollute and vitiate the purest and healthiest blood, and within a short time after the first little sore appears the system is filled with the awful poison; the skin breaks out in a red rash, the glands of the groins begin to swell, the throat and mouth become ulcerated, the hair and eyebrows drop out, and often the entire surface of the body is covered with copper-colored spots, pustular eruptions and sickening-looking sores and abscesses. Many a man has been cut down in the prime of life, or his health so impaired by this vile disease that usefulness is destroyed, and he becomes a burden to himself and an object of pity to the rest of mankind. Contagious Blood Poison is the most annoying, humiliating and degrading of all diseases. It is as treacherous and elusive as the serpent. Under the



I am compelled by a sense of gratitude to tell you of the great good your remedy has done me. Among other symptoms I was severely afflicted with Rheumatism, and got almost past cure. The disease got a firm hold upon my system; my blood was thoroughly poisoned with the virus, as characterized by the usual symptoms. I lost in weight, was run down, had sore throat, eruptions, spots and other evidences of the disease. I was truly in bad shape when I began S. S. S., but the persistent use of it brought me out of my trouble, safe and sound, and I have the courage to publicly testify to the virtues of your great blood remedy, S. S. S., and to recommend it to all Blood Poison sufferers, sincerely believing that if it is taken according to directions and given a fair trial, it will thoroughly eliminate every particle of virus, no matter how severe the case may be.

Greensburg, Pa., June 16, 1905. JAMES CURRAN.

As long as your blood is tainted with this awful virus you are a source of infection and danger to all who come in contact with you, and your children will carry in their veins the same dreadful contagion. As long as there is life in the serpent there is danger in its fangs, and so long as any signs of Contagious Blood Poison remain there is danger of infection. Safety lies in crushing out the life of this loathsome disease and killing the serpent, and no remedy known does this so thoroughly and permanently as S. S. S. It is an antidote for this peculiar virus that spreads through the system, defiles the blood and contaminates all healthy tissues and threatens every organ and part of the body.

S. S. S. contains no mineral of any description, but is guaranteed entirely vegetable, and we offer \$1,000 for proof that it is not just as we represent it to be. It leaves no bad after-effects, but purifies the blood and at the same time builds up your general health. In chronic or long-standing cases of blood poison, where the stomach and digestion have been damaged by the use of minerals, S. S. S. will prove an excellent tonic and appetizer and helpful in restoring strength and activity to all parts of the system. Kill the serpent, crush out its life, or you are apt to feel the bad effects of the disease all your life. If you will write us fully about your case, our physicians will gladly advise without charge, and mail you a copy of our home-treatment book telling all about Contagious Blood Poison, its different stages and symptoms, and a lot of interesting information about this formidable and much-dreaded disease.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

MOTHER'S FRIEND