Hoods Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

Too Much Knife!

The use of the surgeon's knife is be-coming so general, resulting fatally in such a large number of cases, as to in such a large number of cases, as to occasion general alarm. The press almost daily announces the death of some unfortunate whose system could not withstand the shock of an operation, and whose life was cruelly sacrificed to

only means of saving life, but such cases only means of saving life, but such cases are exceedingly rare. So many deaths occur under these conditions, however, that the public is beginning to realize that the doctors are too hasty in resorting to the knife, and if such a state of affairs continues, there will before long be a general uprising against such measures. It is but reasonable to believe that the majority of operations are unnecessary, but when the fatal mistake is discovered too late, only the doctors ever know of their error, and though a precious life is given up, the public is precious life is given up, the public is assured that death would have resulted in spite of the operation, and who is

The folly of resorting to the knife in cases of cancer, is demonstrated every time it is undertaken. The disease is in the blood and the cancer or sore is but the outward manifestation of a terrible condition of the entire circula-tion. To cut out this sore, therefore, tion. To cut out this sore, therefore, does not in any way effect the disease, and it can easily be seen that the only correct treatment is to get at the seat of the disease, and purify the blood; the sore will then heal up naturally. S.S.S. is the most powerful blood remedy made, and is the only cure for cancer.



To submit to an operation, is to volum-

tarily endanger one's life, without the alightest hope of being benefitted.

Mr. William Walpole, is a wealthy planter residing at Walshtown, South Dakota, and is well known all over the state. "Under date of January 20th, 1896, he writes: "About three years ago, there came under my left eye a little blotch came under my left eye a little blotch about the size of a small pea. It grew rapidly, and for the past year, shooting pains ran.in every direction. I became alarmed and consulted a good doctor, who pronounced it cancer, and said that it must be cut out. This I would not consent to, having little faith in the indiscriminate use of the knife, though I was alarmed at my condition. Reading of the many cures made by S.S.S., I determined to give that medicine a trial, and after I had taken it a few days, the cancer became irritated and began to discancer became irritated and began to discharge. This after a while ceased, leaving a small scab, which finally dropped off, and only a healthy looking little scar remained to mark the place where the destroyer had held full sway . Words

the destroyer had held full sway. Words are inadequate to express my gratitude to the great blood purifier, S. S. S., and I write this hoping that it may be the means of leading other sufferers to a cure."

Cancer is not incurable, but the only means of curing it is to rid the blood of the disease, S.S. never fails to do this, but it is the only remedy to be refied upon. It is guaranteed purely vegetable, and cures Cancer, Scrofula, Eczema, Catarth. Rheumatism and any Eczema, Catarrh, Rheumatism and any other disease of the blood. Other blood diseases often develop into such alarming conditions that the doctors think an operation necessary. Scrofula, for in-stance, often diseases the glands of the neck to such an extent that an operation is looked upon as absolutely the only relief. This is also a grave error, as the disease is in the blood and a real blood

remedy is the only cure.

An operation never did cure a blood Beware of the knife! Send for our books on cancer and blood diseases, mailed free. Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

Is this what ails you?



aftereating—Beiching of Wind—Vomit-ing of Wind—Vomit-ing of Food—Water-brash—Heartburn— Bad Taste in the Mouth in the Morning Palpitation of the Beart, due to Di

DYSPEPSIA

Hcker's Dyspepsia Cablets,

by mail, prepaid, on receipt of 25 cents CHARLES RABERT, Hotel Imperial, New Y mmmm

SURE CURE FOR PILES SO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY, Super letter to the property of the p

ANOTHER IDOL SHATTERED.

Not a Difficult Task to Eat Thirty Quails in Thirty Days.

The idea that a man cannot eat a quail a day for thirty days is all bosh," said Dr. Thomas Boyson, while discussng fishing and eating feats with several companions the other day. Dr. Boyson is well known as a successful mining man. When not examining leads in the Sierra foothills he loves to kill time wherever the fishing and hunting are reported good. When the basking sharks drove the "bait" and salmon from the bight near Capitola a fortnight ago it was Dr. Boyson who discovered that spearing sharks is an inspiring and providential sport. On his various expeditions the Doctor has been forced, under stress of circumstances, to eat everything from toasted grasshoppers to frieassed shoe leather.

"It's queer, too," resumed the Doctor, "how firm rooted some sportsmen are in the quali-eating theory. Several days ago I was discussing the point in a small shooting party and one of them promptly offered to wager \$300 that no one could eat a quall every day for thirty days. No one was disposed to take him up. In fact, the half dozen sportsmen seemed to think there was no winning such a bet, and that for some unknown reason a quail a day would turn the gorge of the most steadfast eater before the moon was up. Now, I'm not ordinarily fond of quail myself, but I have an unqualified respect for my own will and digestive powers. Besides, as a professional man, I dislike exceedingly to leave such simple scientific questions for idle speculation and wagers. It is so simple to solve them with a trial. I told the eating prophet I would take his wager, the loser to pay for the quails.

"Then one of his cronies chipped in with the remark: 'You'll never be able to do it. Why, man alive, it has been tried hundreds of times and bowls out the quail-eater every time. That bet is like finding money. I wish I had one

"'Good,' said I. 'Suppose we make it \$300 more. I feel already as if one quail would serve only as an appetizer for the second. Positively, I would like a second quail by all means.'

He promised another quall and an-

"Well, I started in on my quail, and browsed along easily for nearly a week in spite of the relentless chaffing of my

table companions. "About the sixth day along came a man who said: 'Oh, quails are all right. You may be able to eat a qual a day for thirty days, but squabs are different. You never could eat one squab a day for that time."

'You're just the man I'm looking for,' I said. 'All I require now is at least one squab a day to put the finishing relish to my two quails. Believe me, I'm famishing for at least one squab a day.'

"He thought I was bluffing, and said my ability to eat thirty squabs in as I used them for about five months. him on. There was only one thing for druggist on the corner of Oak and me to do. At the next meal a tempting squab flanked my two quails."

one another and interchanged an ge almost imperceptible wink.

solemn truth," protested Boyson, catch- I couldn't do that, and this frien of

Remember, you're at two qualls and a squab now, and in the first week of the contest, \$700 up," was all Dr. Wood-

ruff vouchsafed. Dr. Boyson smiled good-naturedly at the chaffing and went on: "I kept to chance to get well. I got the pills—that trie of birds for thirty-five days one box, that is. It did me good, I and nights, and might have kept it longer, but I had exploded the theory to my own satisfaction by that time. No. I never felt any distaste for the did me a world of good." birds, and got along swimmingly at every stage, or rather meal, of the contest. Maybe at times I might have relished some other dish much better than the blood and restore shattered nerves. straight birds, but I never had to force They are an unfailing specific for such

"For breakfast I took a cup of coffee and a roll. I rarely take anything heav- ache, the after effect of la grippe, palier unless I am on a hunting or fishing pitation of the heart, pale and sallow trip. At noon I picked a quail, flanked by a bottle of light wine, and at dinner either in male or female. Pink Pills I paid my respects to the remaining quail and his brother, the squab. At post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents that meal I was allowed wine, coffee a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are and some assorted fruit.

I hear quidnunes say it it impossible to Company, Schenectady, N. Y. eat a quail a day for thirty days."-Springfield Republican,

Good Manners.

After an apparently very savage dog the bell. has nearly scared the life out of one, it is a small satisfaction to be told that the dog won't bite.

never will. He may make an exception

to the rule in our particular case. The expert, swiftly-gliding cycler knows he isn't going to run over the pedestrian who walks unconscious of the approach of the silent steed of steel until it is almost upon him. But the pedestrian isn't so sure of it, and he

gives himself the benefit of the doubt. With a tremendous start, that almost pulls his nerves out by the roots, he flees to a place of safety. And he

doesn't like wheelmen. Don't scare folks to death. It is about as bad as killing them.

More Sagacious than People. The dog is a sagacious animal. Even when he has a distinguished pedigree he never has the foolish notion that he is entitled to any credit for it.-Truth.

The better a pie tastes the worse it

A Small Fortune for Medicine

Mrs. Leek Spends \$4,000 in the Effort to Regain Health.

Mr. Shulty's Experience With Nervous Prostration and Its Attending Evils.

From the Examiner, San Francisco, Cal. "Why everybody knows the good that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did me," was the cheerful generality with which Mrs. Francis Leek, of room 29, 1206 Market street, San Francisco, Cal., answered the question whether she had taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. As she looks the picture of health her story was the more sur-

prising. "You would hardly believe it," she continued, "but I was an invalid for ten years. I spent \$4,000 being treated in hospitals in Chicago for rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous prostration and fibrous tumors, and then to think that I spent only \$6 in Pink Pills and am a well woman. It makes me mad to think I spent so much and then got well for \$6, still I am glad I did get well. No one could ever guess how I came to take the pills. I have a little granddaughter, at least she calls me 'grandma,' though I am not really her grandmother. One day we were riding in the cars in Chicago and she began to read, 'Pink Pills for Pale Peo-It seemed to tickle her and she would rattle it off just as if she had learned a line of poetry, and sometimes she would get it turned about and say, 'grandma, what is Pale Pills for Pink People for?'

'Well, you see I got familiarized with the name of Pink Pills and one day when I got a little book about them I sat down and read it all through. I was not good for much else but sitting down or lying down, and I thought I'd give them a trial. I guess there is not much more to say. Look at me. I don't look much like an invalid today, do I?"

It was perfectly true that Mrs. Leek did not look much like an invalid, and it is no secret that she was married only about six months ago. She said that she always keeps the pills by her bed-side, and produced a handful of the little round boxes as evidence of her faith in them. "I have had it on my mind to write to Dr. Williams direct and thank him for all 'the good they have done me; but one thing and then another came up and I have not written yet. I have recommended them to scores of people and probably that did more good than writing. Oh! you can put me down for the Pink Pills every time. I believe in them and I can tell the genuine pills, too, right off. There is nothing that is 'just as good' for me —I want the real pills every time."
Mr. Francis Shulty, of 712 Taylor
street, said: "Yes, the Pink Pills did something about placing \$100 against for me all that was claimed for them. many days. Of course, the others egged They were recommended to me by a Gough streets, the Eagle drug store is the name, I think. I was run down, Dr. Woodruff and Col. Taylor looked very nervous, and suffered from indiwas thin and that I needed change of "Oh, this is a hard, stubborn fact, air and all that kind of thing. Well, mine just told me kind of off hand to try the Pink Pills. I have tried pills before that were supposed to cure everything and I did not have much confidence, but when a man is sick he don't care what he tries if there is a began to feel better right away and I kept on with them. I have got over all my nervousness and I must say they

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elments necessary to give new life and richness to myself to attack my daily brace of diseases as locomotor ataxis, partial qualls.

paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headcomplexions, all forms of weakness are sold by all dealers, or will be sent never sold in bulk or by the 100), by "That's the reason I say bosh when addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine

> French wheelmen have adopted a code of signals by whistle. The whistle is much used in Paris in preference to

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

Of course the owner of the dog knows the animal won't bite; and therein he has the gleeful advantage of those whose hair turns white thinking he will.

And even though we know the dog has never bitten anyone, we cannot accept that as a positive assurance that he never will. He may make an exception

mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollsrs for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hail's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me large doctor bills.—C. L. Baker. 4228 Regent Sq., Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 8, '99.

HOITT'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS

Will commence its sixth year August 4th.
It is a first-class Home School and prepares boys for admission to any University, or Technical School, or for active business. Full information and catalogue can be had by addressing
IRA G. HOUTT, Pr. D..

THY GERMEN for breakfast.

CUBAN WOMAN COLONEL.

This Lady, Under Gomez, Commands a Regiment of 200 Insurgents. Senora Adele Asiny de Pilotro is the only woman who is a commissioned officer in the patriotic army of Cuba, This lady is a colonel in the army of Gomez and commands a regiment of 200 men. She has a fine estate in the province of Matauzas, which has been the heritage of her family for many generations. Two years ago the senora lived a commonplace life as the wife of a colonel in the Spanish army. Now she is an officer berself and may any day meet face to face on the field of battle with her husband, who commands a flying column of Spanish troops. The pa-



triotic senora was given her commission as a colonel by General Gomez because she organized and equipped the troops which she commands. Her husband has known for many years the difference of opinion that exists between them, but this knowledge has never disturbed their loving relations. The Pilotro estate is one of the richest and most pleasant in Cuba, and is famed all over the island for its mineral springs. The place has many mysterious caves in which the patriots secreted their ammunition and arms before the revolt was declared. Senora Pilotro has yet had no engagement on the field, but has managed to keep the district to which she is assigned clear of Spanish soldiers.

OF THE VINTAGE OF '58.

The First Pedal Action Bicycle Ever Built. A wooden bicycle alleged to have been built in 1858 and to be the first pedal action machine constructed is on exhibition in the window of a bicycle house in New York. The wheel has many novel features, despite its antiquity. The owner discovered it in a small town near Utica, N. Y., and, appreclating its worth, purchased it. While the wheel is quite old and has no doubt suffered some rough usage, it is in good condition. It weighs 108 pounds, nearly 84 pounds heavier than the average bleycle in use to-day. An ingenious and curious part is the frame, which is a piece of iron curved to fit the wheel. The steering gear, while not elaborate in either finish or design. is very strong. A large fron coaster is attached to the forks above the front wheel. The saddle is a large affair, being of heavy wood, eighteen inches long and twelve inches wide, and is ad-



inches and the rear wheel is 28 inches. Both are made of ash. This bicycle, which is regarded as a novelty now, is valued at \$500. When wheels of this design were in use cycling trips consisted of short rides, which were sufficient to exhaust the enthusiasm of the most ardent rider.

Fast Ships.

The immense power required to propel a vessel when a speed above twenty knots an hour is required is realized, says a technical journal, by few people. Take, for instance, the British torpedo boat chasers, which are mere racing machines, even from a naval point of view. The most perfect specimens of this class, which have attained thirty knots' speed, carry sixty tons of coal, which is full one-quarter of their entire seagoing displacement. They burn three and one-half tons of coal per hour. To attain the three knots over twenty-seven, which is the highest speed of ordinary torpedo boats, it was necessary to increase the fuel expenditure fully 5 per cent.

"Hello, Sappy, where have you been?" T've been to the gymnasium, exercising, old chap." "You exercising?" "Yes; watching the rest. Exercising my eye, don't you know."-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

ROME WASN'T BUILT IN A DAT.

Of the 40,000 species of beetles widely diffused over the earth's surface not one is known to be venomous or armed with a sting.

Dooly is the most prosperous county in the state of Georgia. It has assessed no county taxes for two years and has just completed an \$8,000 jail.



Prof. Babcock, the well-known Chemist, says:

"I find that Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure. It contains no trace of any substance foreign to the pure roasted cocoa-bean. The color is that of pure cocoa; the flavor is natural, and not artificial; and the product is in every particular such as must have been produced from the pure cocoa-bean without the addition of any chemical, alkali, acid, or artificial flavoring substance, which are to be detected in cocoas prepared by the so-called 'Dutch process.'"

Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.



You may have "money to burn," but even so, you needn't throw it away. For 10 cents you get almost twice as much "Battle Ax" as you do of other high grades for the same money.

क्रिक्र होता है अपने स्थापन का जान कर कर कर कर है। WOMAN The very remarkable and certain relief given woman by MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY has given

it the name of Woman's Friend. It is full in relieving the backaches, headaches ful in relieving the backaches, headaches hit is and weakness which burden and shorten a woman's women testify for it. It will give health and strength and make life a pleasure. For sale by all druggists. BLUMAUER-FRANK DRUG CO., PORTLAND, Agenta.

title of princess in Italy, and Russia and other continental countries.



Eighteen American women bear the itle of princess in Italy, and Russia and other continental countries.

AGENIS WANTED, Laiet W Enthura in every town, for one of the best selling articles made. Used by every man, woman and calid. Fredericks cantiary Tooth Bruch with Tongue Cleaning attachment. Endorsed by all the leading physicians and dentists. Send 15c. for sample. Re alls for 25cs and 50c.

For saile by all Praggists. 25 Centes bettle.



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