The Far Western Editor

bin ruminatin' on the editors I see, be come from 'way back yonder on a sort o 'amboree, let o' well-fed fellers, wearin' hilfalutin clobes, in tolable good lookin' fur as manly beauty in if and myself contrastin' their condition with the boys mit the frontier sentiment in sort o'

equipoise Kicker brand, whose brainy De busic toets whar the musical six-sheoter robs the courts o libel suits.

Buk esst opinion architects heve nothing else to de But write an think, an' think an' write about everything 'at's new; But in the free an' easy west, acrost the drarp pialas, The buk o' culturial work is done outside o' build.

bruins. Be ditor is coroner an' jestice o' the peace, Be ditor is coroner an' jestice o' the peace, a lease, raites the corr fights of his town, the two er four-legged sort, and acks as final referee in all degrees o'

Bes lookout fur a faro game, an' of'n takes

trick. Apracticin' o' medicine w'en anybody's sick : Be plays a nervy poker game (assisted by his I sievel; Laughs with the people in their joys, an' grieves with them as grieve. Bealies makes the speeches on the Fo'th day

Be siles that when the presents hand when that's a or juits the parson's hand when that's a muttal knot to the: An' moutal knot to the: An' now an' then contracts to do some practicle at law we either party wants a man 'at slings a hefty jaw.

His sanctum table allers sets a-facin' to the

so's w'en a angry citizen comes smellin' arter gore Hean't got no advantage an' kin seldom git

the drop on the publisher, an' editor, an' owner o' the shop. He wears his britches in his boots an' never

combs his hair Except fur legal koliday or extra big affair; An' thinks a starchy collar is a mark o' ser

inde, sooks excusable in nothin' but a

He's prominent at lynchin's, calls the figger at a danee, "peculation every time he gets a chance,"
Beeps a pair e 'ruanin' hosses fur the territorial fair, "An' never shirks at meetin' when he's asked to lead in prayer.
Solfind myself contrastin' his condition with the mea

the mea Who preach out to the nation with a stubby-p'inted pen: An'he sceme to be more usefuller, a dogona-

An he seems to be more usefulite, a dogona-tion sight, Than them 'at don't do nothin' top o' God's green earth but write, -Capt. Jack Crawford, "the Poet Scout," in St. Paul Plonger Press.

LIKE A HUMAN BEING.

Poor Jack Semester had been dead From going in to look at him, dav. with his hands folded upon his breast, after the plaintive manner of the dead. we sat down in the one other room of the cabin and began to talk of similar scenes and similar experiences. For my own part I felt bad, for I had set the blast which knocked poor Jack out, and, though I was not to blame any more than a babe, I wished that some other hand than mine had been the in-

nocent instrument of his undoing. There were Whistling Bill, Harry flandsome, Maj. Tokay, and myself. Each man told his pathetic story of some sad happening in the mines.

"Gentlemen," said the major, "the dead man in there was my friend. We all saw him pass over the river and we all took his last message to his old mother back in the states. The man of us who gets there first delivers it. But, talking of sad deaths, I hope I do not profane Jack's dumb clay when I assert that the saddest death I ever witnessed was that of a baboon." "A baboon!" exclaimed everybody

together. 'Yes," answered the major, "an African baboon."

Maj. Tekay was the oldest man among us. He was an Englishman of the right sort. He had been an officer in the British army. When our war broke out in 1861 he came across the water, joined a New York regiment, and fought his way up from the ranks to the grade and title by which we knew him. He had been all over the world several times and was a generous and tenderhearted man. He was as brave as any Englishman-and all English blood is brave. "Sam Simpson and I went to Zanzi-bar in '69. We crossed over to Bogo-moro and struck out for the interior, with the intention of shooting big game. 1 promised Sam's sister, Tillie Simpson, that we would bring her home a lion's hide for a rug for her room. So we were after no less spoil than the king of beasts. Poor Sam was drowned in crossing one of those turbulent streams of which the dark continent is full. This happened a hundred weary miles from anywhere. in the interior, among the niggers. I buried Sam under a spreading palm, rolled the largest stone I could find onto his onto his grave, and, fashioning a kind of chisel out of a heavy knife I carried, I carved a rude inscription upon it. ometimes God listens to a sinner, so I did the best I could toward sending ap a prayer for poor Sam's soul. Looking up I saw a native woman. She had a baby baboon in her hands. Will you believe it? There was something in the eye of that baboon that buched my heart. Now don't think I'm a fool. He looked like Sam. The woman held him out to me, as if to say that I could have him if I wanted in. I stretched out my hands and the little baby baboon sprang into them as if he wished to belong to me. The first thing he did was to put his bairy arms around my neck and lay his fuzzy head against my cheek. Gentlemen, I have been affected in my time, but never before nor since as I was then. The more I wept the lighter the creature clung. "I got out of that country as soon as I could, taking the baboon with me. The lion whose hide I was to take back to Tillie Simpson is still wearing it and rubbing eff the hair among the undergrowth in the jungles-for I gave up ilen-hunting and arrived at Bogomoyo after many days of wearing marching. Gentlemen, many of you have seen lonely times on these mountain-sides, and you can imagine how I began to love that baboon, the only living thing around me except the snakes and wild beasts. When we slept he curled up against my breast, and in the morning he awakened me by his antics-a way of jumping up and down he had-and by tapping my

but not Sam, a man I knew said to me: ... What have you done with your mateP

"The baboon was afraid of this man. He wound his little arms around my neck tight and laid his hairy head against my cheek. For all I could do I couldn't keep the tears back, so I

said: " This is all the mate I have.

"The man laughed, as if I were de-grading poor Sam by naming a baboon after him. But I had ne such thought. I loved Sam, and the way this creature had come to me at his very grave, as if his spirit was in its body and was try-ing to speak, made me think I was right. I think so yet, after a lapse of more than twenty years. "As I neared, England Sam, the ba-boon, clung to me closer still. A good many people on shipboard would have it. He would come to nobody but me;

and as the northern breezes began to strike him he clung closer than ever, and shivered with the cold. I showed him to Tillie Simpson in her English home and told her all. But she didn't like the idea of my calling the baboor by her brother's name. That made no difference to me, for his memory was as closely connected with my little companien as his own whitey-brown

thing I thought of was that he would shows that only one-seventh of slowly approaching the boundaries of eral sense, only adults use canned another world more than I did then. fruits, meats, and fish.

prayed at poor Sam's grave. "The cold winds and fogs of Lon- and drugs were found to be all right.

against his breast and sides and look at me as if to say 'Such a pain here.' Twenty-three complaints were ento smile. As God is my witness, he the state. tried to smile. Then he moved and drew his little form toward me. I did not stir. Then, if ever a baboon kissed a man's hand, he kissed mine. Then he lay over on his side and closed his eyes, looking upon my face to the last. He was dead.

"Gentlemen, that poor baboon died like a human being. I have seen many a one go over, before and since, on the battle field, in the hospital, in the jungles of Africa-where not? There was no difference. He died as a tired child goes to sleep, kissing the white hand of its mamma. The tears rained down my face. I felt"-here there was a click in the major's voice—'as if I had lost a child of my own. You may smile if you like, but I wept like oman.'

But nobody smiled, or thought of it. "I don't blame vou, myself, major," said Whistling Bill, sopping out his

eyes with a towel. "Nor I," added Harry Handsome

FOOD ADULTERATIONS. Thirty-Two Per Cent of Common Articles

Impure.

In a list of twenty of the most com-mon articles of food in use in every family the state board of health finds says the Boston Herald. This exhibit would be most alarming if the list included all that was used in

shall call him Sam, after my dead friend, who is lying under a spreading palm 100 miles inland among the nig-gers.' "The man laughed, as if I were de-the household economy for the supply of the table for adults and children. Fortunately, however, there are cer-tain staple products, such as sugar, four, and other cereal products, which the household economy for the supply of the table for adults and children.

it. He would come to nobody but me; and as the northern breezes began to

companion as his own whitey-brown than in regard to any other article of food. This is because its purity is so

"One day," the major's voice dropped important in every household of the "One day," the major's voice dropped a little, "I came home to my lodgings in the London suburbs, and Sam lay in his little box. He did not jump up into my arms and lay kis head against my face, as was his habit whenever he saw hot all over. He was ill. The first article adulterated. But the record soon be with poor Simpson in the samples examined are below the stand-other world. I never saw the treasure ard. This is bad enough. It is far that I would not have given as free as worse than the exhibit on canned water to have saved the life of that in-nocent and affectionate creature, ba-boon as he was. No father ever hoped against hope when he saw his baby

Sam Simpson's spirit seemed to say 'I am going to leave you, Toke'-the name he always called me by. I prayed over that dumb brute as I prayed at poor Sam's grave.

don were too much for my baboon. If there was ever a case of pacumonia he had it. He would press his little hands adulteration being found.

The fourth day, as I was kneeling by for violation of the laws relative to the his box, he roused himself from the inspection of food and drugs. Convic-stupor in which he had lain for a day and a half, looked up at me, and tried two, and in these the parties had left

Deadly Ammonia Fumes.

The Lancaster (Ohio) Republican gives the details of a terrible explo-sion of an ammonia tank in a local brewery. Four persons were over-come by the ammonia fumes and were restored with great difficulty. One of them was a 3-year-old child playing some distance away. As soon as the ammonia fumes struck it, it dropped as though hit by a bullet. A woman who ran to its assistance was also overcome and fell senseless. The engineer was blown a distance of twenty feet, and, although not seriously injured, was prostrated so by the poisonous fumes that he did not recover for several days. Still an-other man, a distance away, was rendered insensible.

The use of ammonia in various manufactures has greatly increased of late, and accidents are of frequent occurence, owing to ignorance ts oual

INTERESTING ITEMS.

No You Don't is the name of a new Utah settlement.

A single white rose is laid each day on the grave of Gambetta.

The rag-pickers of Paris collect about ten thousand dollars' worth s night.

The average number of American patents issued yearly is twenty thousand.

The United States collects \$689 and spends \$461 every minute of the night and day.

About twice as much power is required to stop an express train as to start one.

A pair of deaf mutes were married the other day at Topeka. One of the presents was an alarm clock.

The catacombs of Rome contain the remains of about six millions of human beings and those of Paris about three millions.

A sensible dog at Auburn. Me., regularly disappears in the country on July 3, and doesn't come back until the racket is over.

It has been calculated that the actual amount of salt contained in the ocean would cover an area of 5,000,000 square miles with a layer one mile thick.

Physicians of this country are paid annually nearly \$1,500,000 for medical examinations for life insurance companies. Three companies pay over \$250,000 each.

John Lathrop Motley's daughter, Lady Harcourt, lives in London, and has the reputation of being one of the cleverest and wittlest women in English society. She is, also, extremely handsome.

The New York girl who lost her engagement ring in a wash basin only to tind it two years later in the gutter, where it had been washed from an open sewer, had meantime been married and widowed.

George W. Hager, of Michigan, has a secret whereby augurs will bere holes of angular shape. He has also invent-ed a lathe that will turn articles, round. square, oval, hexagonal, concave, convex or in any shape wanted.

While an Auburn (Ind.) barber was shaving a customer a boy threw a lighted firecracker under the chair. The explosion startled the barber, the razor glanced into the customer's throat, and a surgeon had to be called to sew the wound.

A French provincial newspaper has been condemned to pay 500 francs damage for calling several residents of its town Free Masons. To call a man a Free Mason in France is to bring him into hatred, ridicule and contempt of his Roman Catholic townsmen.

A peddler arrested in Sheuandoah, Pa., for not having a license said that he had no faith in banks, and, therefore, carried all his money in his clothes. His pockets were searched before he was sent to a cell and exactly \$4.646.40 in cash found in them.

A strong solution of 'extract of licorice destroys the disagreeable taste of aloes. Peppermint water disguises the nauseous taste of Epsom salts. Milk is a good abater of the bitter taste of Peruvian bark, and cloves that of senna. Castor all can not be tasted if beaten and thoroughly mixed with the white of an egg.

A horse in Macomb, Mich., has been used to go to church every Sunday with his owner for years. Recently, for reasons best known to himself, he

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O., pro-prietors of Hall's Catarrh Cure, offer \$100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarh Cure. Send for testimonials. Sold by druggists,

-No one likes a persistent talker, even if brilliant. Said a clever hostess, plan-ning a dinner which she wished to be es-pecially successful: "I can't ask Mrs. S., though on some accounts I sheuld like to; she talks so unceasingly that she soon de-presses the company."

The Only One Ever Frinted--Can Yeu Find the Word? There is a 3-inch display advertisement in this paper this week which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on every-thing they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word, and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHO-Will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHO-GRAPHS, OF SAMPLE FREE.

-English authors and men of letters are Buying many pleasant things of the genins and work of the Intely deceased Lowell. But what will be thought by the average American of Sir Edwin Arnold's opinion, which ranks Lowell "next to Walt Whitman"?

When she was a Child, sho cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

Donald Mitchel (Ik Marvel) is now a venerable man with the locks of a patri-arch. He leads a quiet and studious life in his country home on the Connecti-dut fills, deveting his time when out of doors to his beautiful lawns and gardens.

FITS-All Fits stepped free by DR. KLINR'S GREAT NERVE RENTORES. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous curcs. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bet-tie free to fit cases. Bend to Dr. Kline, \$31 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Lady Molesworth, who is described as one of the most fascinating of London so-ciety women, is the daughter of Gen. D. M. Frost, of St. Louis. She is charming, brilliant, and much sought after. She married Sir Lewis Molesworth when she was only sixteen.

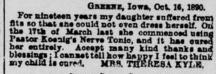
Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

Miss Theo Alice Ruggles, Boston's man sculptor, is only 30 years old. When she was only 17 two of her works were ac-cepted by the Paris Salon. She has just submitted a model for the statue of Shakespeare, which the city of Providence is to erect is to erect.



FILLMORE, Dubuque Co., Is., Sept., 1889. Miss K. Finnigan writes : My mother and si or used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for neu-

raigia. They are both perfectly well now and never tire of praising the Tonic.



STORM LAKE, Iows, July 9, 160. BTOBM LAKM, Iows, July 9, 1800. I was suffering from nervousness, sieepiese ness, and loss of memory; about two months ago I took Fastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and I at-tribute my recovery to this medicine; I am sat-iafied with its effect. J. A. BAABT. left the horse at home and after ser-vices went out and there stood the faithful animal in his accustomed place, by the church, waiting for him, but without a carriage. Meisonian's another the stood with its effect. J. A. BAABT. SREE Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain This remedy has been prepared by the Reversad pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1575, and is now prepared under his direction by the

German Syrup"

J. C. Davis, Rector of St. James' Episcopal Church, Eufaula, Ala.: "My son has been badly afflicted with a fearful and threatening cough for several months, and after trying several prescriptions from physicians which failed to relieve him, he has been perfectly restored by the use of

two bottles of Bo-An Episcopal schee's German Syrup. I can recom-mend it without Rector.

hesitation." Chronic

severe, deep-seated coughs like this are as severe tests as a remedy can be subjected to. It is for these longstanding cases that Boschee's German Syrup is made a specialty. Many others afflicted as this lad was, will do well to make a note of this.

J. F. Arnold, Montevideo, Minn., writes: I always use German Syrup for a Cold on the Lungs. I have never found an equal to it-far less a superior.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.



ONE ENJOYS Both the method and results when

Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant

and refreshing to the taste, and acts

gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the sys-tem effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers and cures habitual

constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever pro-

duced, pleasing to the taste and ac-

ceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its

effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its

many excellent qualities commend it

to all and have made it the most

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50e and \$1 bottles by all leading drug-

gists. Any reliable druggist who

may not have it on hand will pro-

cure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any

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Real Estate is the Basis of All Wealth.

AN INVESTMENT THAT WILL NET

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200 to 300 Per Cent. By per cent, of those investing in Real Katate makes mouse. St per cent of those investing in Business investing in Business and the state of the safest place is a great investing the safest place is a great investing in the safest place is a great investing and domestic shipping. Fortiand is the United states is a well situated in re-per to natural resources as is Pertiand, and it leads all other cities weat of the Masinship River in its panomenal growth in population. Located at the confluence of two great fivers, and being the termi-net of more transcontinental railways than any other cities in the abundantity enjoyed by Portland. These advantages gruenties constantly increasing the city in the United States. In fact, every ad-vantage which insures the solid growth and prov-perity of a city is abundantity enjoyed by Portland. These advantages gruenties constantly increasing the set the real estate. In TAWOODERENE ESTATE COMPANT,

values in real estate.
 THE TAWOOD REAL ESTATE COMPANY, PORTLAND, OREGON,
 Has the best plan for investors yet devised. You never read anything more explicit and simple. It is absolutely safe, and cannot fail to be profitable to all who invest.
 CAPITAL \$300,000. 6,000 SHARES AT \$30 EACH
 WADDE YOUR SALE AT PAR VALUE AND PER

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We will not sell a share of stock at least than per Value (\$50 per share), as the Company's capital stock is not inflated or watered, but Svery dollar of me capital is backed by solid real estate investment.

A FAIR OFFER. A FAIR OFFER. If you own stock, and at any time wish to surrem-der it, this Company will take its own stock at el.46 on the dollar, and pay you in real estate at the price at which the Company is selling lots to other parties. Write for Prospectus giving full explanation of the Company's plan and all information regarding how stock is paid for, etc.

REFERENCES: Wm. McFail, Secretary Sellwood Real Estate Co.s Joseph L. Meirath, Secretary Portland Real Estate Association; E. T. Hows, Capitalist; H. W. Scott, Editor "Oregonian;" H. L. Pittock, Manager and Treasurer "Oregonian;" S. J. Barber, President West Portland Park Association. ADDRES,

THE TAWOOD REAL ESTATE CO.,

PORTLAND, OREGON.

popular remedy known.

substitute.

and I together. "Yes," said the major, "that poor

dumb brute of a baboon died like a human being."-Chicago Times.

Occupation in Heaven.

A little Vermont friend, aged 4, stood by the window as the family physician drove by with a smile and a bow for his little favorite. A moment later she turned from the window with a Health Officer of the Marylebone dis-sigh and said: "Mamma, isn't it too trict in London, cites the cases of men bad that Dr. Blank can't go to heaven?" "Why, Jessie!" said mamma in sur-prise. "What makes you think he can't go to heaven?" "Why, of course he won't go," said Jessie. "There's nobody sick there, and they won't need any doctors."

Little Jessie's original idea was told to the clergyman, who called a day or two later, who said that he should consider that "a knock-down argument" against the theory that we are to continue our present occupation in the future life. A popular physician, on hearing the above, said that he did not see why the doctors had not as good a chance as the ministers, for surely there would be no souls to save in the better land .- Rochester Free Press.

Smoke Blossoms.

"Did you ever see a smoke blossom?" asked an old smoker. "Well, the way to make them is this: Blow a ring in a still atmosphere and then watch it." "Well, the way to make them is this: Blow a ring in a still atmosphere and then watch it." a still atmosphere and then watch it. The smoke making the ring revolves toward the center as you look toward it. While it is floating away a part of the ring shoots slowly away from the rest, forming a loop. When the two sides of this loop come almost together the loop seems to burst at its apex and a lily-shaped blossom appears there. and if you was to go to John and Sometimes this blossom will break up agree to discount the \$2 comin' to you. into smaller loops and they will produce smaller smoke blossoms, as did say you was a-talkin' through your hat,

And He Deserved It.

Sun.

He had been talking with St. Peter and was sent down to the other gate, where he was warmly welcomed.

"Why are you here?" asked the

fallen angel who stood guard. "I don't know," he replied. "I never did any wrong. I never said an unkind word about a person in my life."

"That's Then the angel smiled. the down he had—and by tapping up cheeks with his little hands, as like a tet back to Zanzibar with my baboon,

ties. There is dauger not only from such accidents as that at Lancaster. but the effects of its daily absorption into the system are very injurious. Men who work in its manufacture suffer from this slow ammonla poisoning. Its effect is first noticed in their complexions, which assume an unhealthy, blotched appearance.

In this connection Professor Blyth, Health Officer of the Marylebone diswho work in guano factories where ammonia is given off freely. There is noticed among them a peculiar dis-coloration of the skin of the nose and forehead. A daily absorption of ammonia, in very minute quantities, will cause the complexion to lose some-thing of its natural freshness. Professor Clifford Mitchell in his chemistry says ammonia poisoning may be so prolonged that death will not occur for

several months. The length of time he gives for an immediately fatal dose to kill is four minutes. The use of ammonia in the manu-

factures and its abuse as a food adulterant especially in baking powders is so rapidly increasing that its dangerous qualities ought to be more generally known.

The Rich and the Poor.

newspaper in which their frugal meal still he would have a million left." "Yes." was the dissatisfied rejoinder. so as to leave him \$1.75 out of it, he'd duce smaller shoke clossons, as a say you data a tark lucky if you got as the larger one. I can't account for it, but a smoke ring invariably bears these queer blossoms." — New York "and it's that sort of thing that shuts the rich man out of the kingdom of heaven and slides us poor cusses in. Let us pray," and they adjourned up an alley with their tomato can and preyed on a pile of beer kegs .- Detroit Free Press.

Modern Chivalry.

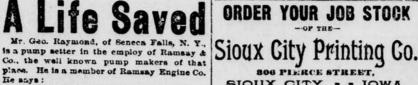
Maude (excitedly)-"Did you hear the news? Tom Barry and Jack Dashing are going to fight a duel about you." Amanda-"Isn't that delightful! Tell me the particulars." Maude--- 'Each one accused the

Meissonier's successor in the Presidency of the National Society of French Artists, Puvis de Chavannes, is the antithesis of his predecessor intellect-ually and "ysically. Intellectually, he is an idealist and a poet; personally. a man of tall figure and snow-white hair; a thorough gentleman, elegant and fastidious. He is a man well advanced in years.

Tricks have risen into the dignity of decorating dinner tables. If you soak germinating lettuce seed in alcohol for about six hours set it on the table planted in an equal mixture of unslacked lime and rich soil, and at the soup sprinkle with lukewarm water, it will sprout immediately, and the lettuce will grow to about the size of hazel nuts before the time for serving salad.

For a number of years a pair of storks built their nest annually in the park of the castle Ruheleben, in Berlin. A few years ago one of the ser-vants placed a ring with the name of the place and date on the leg of the male bird, in order to be certain that the same bird returned each year. This spring the stork came back to its cussomary place, the bearer of two rings. The second one bore the inscription: "India sends greetings to Germany."

A young lady went into a drug store at Belfast, Me., the other evening and purchased a bottle of very high priced perfumery. She had scarcely left the store when she dropped the bottle on the sidewalk, breaking it in many pieces. The mute look of distress which her face assumed assured the spectators of the state of her feelings. Kicking the pieces of the bottle in all directions, she took her hankkerchief and mopped up as much of the per-fume as possible and walked off, smelling as sweetly as a flower garden.

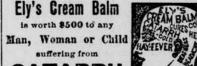


piace. He is a member of hamsay highe co. He says: "My wife without doubt owes her life to Hoed's Saraaparilia. A few years ago she was at death's door, due to blood poisoning, or as physicians say, pysemia. After every-thing elsefalled, Hood's Sarsaparilla brought bar out of the scient all right. Since then she her out of the crisis all right. Since then she has suffered at times with numbress and headache, but continues taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and is gradually getting over these troubles. She clings to Hood's, takes nothing else, and we believe it will effect a complete cure.

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, III. Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 6 for \$5. Large Size \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9.







MALARIAL REGIONS, will and Tutt's Pills the most genial re-storative ever offered the suffering invalid.



RELIEVES all Stomach Distress. REMOVES Nausca, Sense of Fullness, CONGESTION, PAIN. REVIVES FAILING ENERGY.

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