TOE IENPRON IALI
 subscription si.so per vear


 Is life not only a game of ohanoe
-but plainly apeaking, one great
gambling game? If we are all nogombling game? If we are all ac-
lors on the stage of life, do we not
play our natural and acquired tal-
ents against the applause of the auents against the applause of the au-
dience and at the same time think of the receipts?
There can be no transaotion in
the world without something as an
equivalent, even though nothing equivathan "Good morning, sir," or
more than "Mra. Blank, how is your siok
"Mild this morning?" But the game
chil Royal (that is the game of human
hearts) Is the miner. Nature hid
a way the wealth of the morld hearis) is the miner. Nature hid
away the wealth of the world and
imparting sufficient knowledse imparting sufficient knowledge to
humanity to enable it to commence
the game, makes it harder and
harder for prospectors and other
players in the game to succeed unplayers in the game to succeed un
less they go syatematioally at the
work and study nature's band less they go systematioally at the
work and study nature's band.
Once in a while we hear of someone who knows as much about mining
as a hog does about making soap, as a hog does about making soap,
striking something of great value,
and in contrast, old practical miners
heve and in contrast, old practical miners
have struggled all their lives and
made only a bare living and gone made only a bare living and gone
to their graves with the thought
that they would bave struck it rich that they would have atruck it rioh
had they ouly had more time. I is a noble feeling and a brave speech
to say, "I have euriched myself and
benefitted the world with this amount which I took from no living
person, but by my intellect and laperson,
boral produced and added to the gen-
erculation." Even the fify eral circulation." Even the fifty
cent and one dollar a day placer
miner says at night when he cleans
up, "My labor is its own rewsrd. up, "My labor is its own reward.
The eternal bank of nature paysmy wages and who knows perhaps to-
morrow I may strike a crevice or
pot hole and take out a homestake."
So it goes from day to day, month

## arer



| So it goes from day to day, month to month, yeur to year, until the time has come when the forty-niners and other old timera are dropping | roade-N. Y. TTuee. |
| :---: | :---: |


8. 8. 8. FOR THE BLOOD
-drives out every trace of impurity in the blood, and in this way is the only blood remedy guarantood puroly vogotable, and. con.
tains not a particle of potash, mercury, or othor mineral. S. S. S.
oures Contagious Blood Poison Scrofula, Cancor, Catarrh. Eczamna oures Contagious Blood Poison, Scorofyla, Cancor, Catarrh, Eczoma,
Rhoumatism, Sores, Ulcers, Bolls, or any other blood troublo. Indis


## IT IS UNFAIR

## THE MERCHANT

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IT I8 JUBT A8 FAIR

GRAY $\delta$ BRADBURY'S PLANING MILL


