

TELEGRAPH BRIEFS

Peoria, Ill., Sept. 21.—H. V. Plinkie's machinery warehouse burned with a loss of \$100,000, and two men badly burned, one fatally.

Copenhagen, Sept. 21.—Dowager Queen Margherita of Italy has arrived here on her way to Sweden and received an enthusiastic welcome.

Eugene, Or., Sept. 21.—B. J. Pangra, a pioneer politician and railway promoter, is dead at the home of his son N. J. Pangra of Coosburg, at the age of 84 years.

Washington, Sept. 21.—A cablegram has been received at the navy department from Rear Admiral Cotton, at Beirut, saying that the situation there continues quiet.

Lomburg, Austria, Sept. 21.—A news paper here says it is reported that the plans for the army mobilization in Galicia have been stolen from the cavalry headquarters here.

New York, Sept. 21.—Alfred Mosely, the British investigator of social and economic questions, has arrived here. Mr. Mosely comes in advance of a committee of prominent Englishmen who are to look into the school question in this country.

Chicago, Sept. 21.—Jacob Miller, one of the grocers indicted for conspiracy to defraud the wholesale grocers, together with several teamsters and receiving clerks, put his throat in front of the sheriff's office in the criminal court. It is thought he cannot live.

Manila, P. I., Sept. 21.—James W. Walsh, Jr., constabulary supply officer stationed at Marikina, in the province of Visayas, in the military department of Luzon, has just been arrested upon a charge of defrauding the government. He is said to be short \$3000 in supplies, with a deficit of \$3000 in his cash account.

Tacoma, Wash., Sept. 21.—George B. Burke, cashier of Henry Andrews & Co.'s bank of Fairhaven, Wash., has been arrested here on a charge growing out of the wrecking of the Scandinavian American bank of Whistler three years ago by St. John Dix, who is now prosecuting an appeal before the supreme court from the sentence of ten years in the Walla Walla penitentiary.

Columbus, O., Sept. 21.—Professor Frederick Converse Clark of the Ohio State university, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head. It is supposed that the reason for the deed is unfortunate mining investments.

Professor Clark leaves a widow and two small children. He was a graduate of the University of Michigan and was assistant professor in economics at Stanford university for two years.

New York, Sept. 21.—Charles Swoony has sold for the Federal Mining and Smelting company the Everett smelter, with over \$300,000 worth of ore on hand, and the Monte Cristo mines in the American Smelting and Refining company at a price exceeding \$1,000,000. This is more than the Federal company paid for these properties and adds this much money to the funds in its treasury.

Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 21.—The wife of John E. Wilson, detective, was shot and killed at her home, and Miss Louise Cunningham is in jail charged with the murder. Wilson married Miss Alice Carey of Louisville last week and brought his bride to Nashville. No cause is known for the deed other than the statement made by the prisoner that "Providence directed her to commit the crime."

Glasgow, Sept. 21.—The Clyde Engineer and Iron Trades Advertiser claims to have definite information to the effect that the Cignard Steamship company has received an offer from a firm of engineers to fit out the projected fast steamers that line with turbines which will give 5000 indicated horsepower and by which the coal consumption will be decreased more than one-half. The Atlantic passage, it is claimed, will be made in four days, four and one-half hours.

Washington, Sept. 21.—The department of justice has received preliminary reports from its examiners who went to Alaska to investigate charges against Melvin Grigoras, the United States attorney, and Frank H. Richards, the United States marshal of the Cape Nome district, charged with irregularities in the conduct of his office. Marshal Richards is completely exonerated of all the charges against him.

Cynthiana, Ky., Sept. 21.—In the trial of Jett Saturday, William Cope and James Hinton corroborated others as to Jett being in front of the court house immediately after the shooting, and as to the shots coming from the court house. The feature was the testimony of Charles Green, the witness who escaped and was arrested in Lexington. He testified that he saw Jett emerge from the court house immediately after the shooting.

Legal Blanks at THE MAIL OFFICE.

SAN FRANCISCO STORM CENTER

COURSE OF ADMINISTRATION IN POSTAL SCANDALS.

EXPECT MORE INDICTMENTS

One Official Threatens to Disclose Name of a Former Western Congressman, and Says He Will Name Others Who Are Guilty.

Washington, Sept. 21.—The storm center of the great postoffice department scandal has shifted politically to the San Francisco postoffice.

One of the indicted former officials of the postoffice department made the statement that at his trial, which will come up shortly, he would name a former congressman "who should have been indicted, together with others who have been indicted."

The former official who made this statement had the most intimate relations for years with this "administration" member of congress. He proposes to make his dramatic announcement to prove his belief that, as he says, "the administration is indicting some people, but is taking care of its friends." There is no question that the former congressman referred to has been a constant friend of the administration for many years, and some people here have been wondering why the inspectors have not been able to get sufficient evidence against him.

The course of the administration in the postoffice at San Francisco, it is stated, is the one which is being most closely watched by those who assert they are sacrifices to save others. It is inconceivable here that there will be only one indictment on the postal device and improvement scandal of San Francisco. There is, however, the best of reasons to believe that the indicted official here who is exasperated by the trend of events in that case will name a western congressman and that the explosion, as it were, will be heard from one end of the country to the other.

The arrest of State Senator Green of New York on the serious charge of bribery and conspiracy with George W. Beavers has brought up again prominently the question, "Did Beavers and Macher act autocritically in the matter of making big contracts or did they consult with the higher officials?" The four-year contract with the Bondy Time Lock company was made when J. W. Johnson, of New Jersey was first assistant postmaster general, and it is now hinted that the matter was first broached when Perry Heath held the same office in 1897. Beavers and Macher were, or ought to have been, controlled by the first assistant postmaster general.

EIGHT SQUARE MILES AT PORTAGE UNDER WATER.

Milwaukee, Sept. 21.—At Portage, Wis., the Wisconsin river has reached a stage of 12.2 feet at the government lock, when the city levee on the west side of the river broke and the entire district between the Wisconsin river bridge and the Rabarob river, covering a space of eight square miles, is a sea of water.

Seven hundred feet of the newly built city levee was washed away. Farm residences in the district are surrounded by water. Hundreds of acres of potatoes, corn and millet are ruined.

At Prairie du Chien the Mississippi and Wisconsin rivers have risen twenty-four inches during the last twenty-four hours. Crops on low lands along the Mississippi above the city are being flooded, and many acres of corn are already under water.

ROBBERS WRECK STORE WITH NITRO-GLYCERINE.

Pasadena, Sept. 21.—The safe in E. J. Baldwin's store at Santa Ana was blown open Saturday night. Robbers broke into the blacksmith shop, got boltcutters, cut the bars of the window, put nitro-glycerine in the safe and then caused the explosion. The store was partially wrecked. The robbers got about \$400 in cash, three gold watches, nine gold chains, a revolver and some stamps. The authorities believe it was the work of professional safe-blowers.

CAN NOW TALK AND TELEGRAPH ON ONE WIRE.

Utica, N. Y., Sept. 21.—An innovation in the line of railroad telegraph service has been put into use on the New York Central railroad, between Utica and Albany. By means of the apparatus a single wire can be used for telegraph and telephone messages at the same time. While the operator is ticking away a telegram in Morse code another person can telephone a message without the slightest interference.

BLOW OF POLO BALL FATAL.

Chicago, Sept. 21.—Nathan Swift, the eldest son of Louis F. Swift, the packer, is dead at his father's house at Lake Forest from an accident he sustained on the polo field at the Onwenta club Saturday. That day he was struck on the head with a polo ball driven by Sidney C. Love or W. W. Rathbone.

STATE NEWS

The Japanese who died Friday from a bullet wound inflicted a week before by a Kudo, who shot his wife and then killed himself, was his wife while in the Red Cross sanitarium. The deceased left quite a large estate.

Ventura, Sept. 21.—Natural gas of a high quality has been discovered flowing from the bed of the Olai river near Ventura, and an attempt is to be made to develop it. It may be used in the different cities of Ventura county. Experts have given it as their opinion that a large flow can be obtained at fifteen feet.

Ukiah, Sept. 21.—Forest fires have been raging in this county for several days and the smoke in this valley is very oppressive. The woods near Sherwood, about ten miles north of here, are in flames as the result of carelessness by campers. Thousands of feet of timber are being damaged on the headwaters of the Noyo and Big rivers and in Sherwood.

San Jose, Sept. 21.—John Murphy, Dennis Hurley, A. Valente, Charles Brown, Arthur Fry and William Howeth, whose ages range from 12 to 25 years, and who claim to reside in San Francisco, have been picked up by the police here and will be returned to their homes. They say they have been in the country looking for work at fruit gathering.

Sacramento, Sept. 21.—The state board of harbor commissioners have filed a complaint with the state board of health against a sewer in San Francisco that empties into the bay near the San Francisco ferry depot, and is very objectionable. They desire to have the sewer continued out into the bay so that it will not prove so offensive.

San Jose, Sept. 21.—Tahmuchi Shokuro San Jose, Sept. 21.—The trial of a sensational suit has been commenced in the superior court here, affecting the estate of John Julius Martin, including 1200 acres of land at Gilroy and 1200 acres of property worth about \$50,000. Martin came to Gilroy in 1843 and lived there until his death, in January, 1901. He left a widow and nine children. His widow, Mrs. Elizabeth Martin, died soon afterward, bequeathing the entire estate to the nine children.

Fruitvale, Sept. 21.—For the second time Fruitvale has failed in its attempt to become a town of the sixth class. The election held Saturday to decide whether Fruitvale should incorporate resulted in a vote of 882 against to 72 in favor of incorporation. There were 958 ballots cast, making the largest vote ever polled in Fruitvale. The first attempt to incorporate Fruitvale was in 1894, when it was defeated by an overwhelming majority.

San Francisco, Sept. 21.—Harvey C. Stiles, special representative in California for the Louisiana Purchase Exposition commission, has informed the California Promotion committee that the commission he represents has concluded to make an arrangement for an exhibit of California soils at St. Louis by the Berkeley agricultural experiment station. These exhibits are to demonstrate the work and scope of the experiment station idea in California.

San Diego, Sept. 21.—Frank Mansour drove into town Saturday with a very interesting passenger in the person of a great horned owl, captured near his ranch in the Juana valley. The big bird measures all of seven feet from tip to tip. It has talons like bear's teeth and a beak to match. Mansour says that it had become very obnoxious to the ranchers lately, having carried off poultry and even lambs, and it looks fully equal to getting away with a small sheep.

Sacramento, Sept. 21.—John E. Sexton of Placerville, who recently began to serve a two years' sentence in the Folsom state prison for extortion committed in Placerville, a few years ago, shortly before he was captured near Pardee for a pardon. Sexton was convicted of having obtained \$20 from a cigar dealer in the El Dorado county town, by threatening to report him to the federal authorities for peddling cigars, and was sentenced to state prison in January.

San Diego, Sept. 21.—W. H. Stibbing, the man who has puzzled the medical profession of this city by his long sleep, has entered on his third great sleep. On the two former occasions he remained in the curious condition for ten days and a week, respectively, completely oblivious to anything occurring around him, and from a natural sleep. He recalled nothing of what has occurred during the time that is lost out of his life. Physicians cannot explain Stibbing's case at all.

San Diego, Sept. 21.—A puzzling legal question has been submitted to Judge E. S. Torrance in the matter of the estate of Herman Pilling, deceased, in which it is sought by his wife, Marie Matilda Pilling, to have established as the last will of her husband an instrument which he had drawn up and signed several years ago, and which she claims to be the true will of her husband. The will simply bequeathed to his wife all of his property, amounting to something like \$200,000. The motion to establish the will is opposed by Gustav Pilling, a half brother of the deceased, and by distant relatives who reside in Germany.

San Francisco, Sept. 21.—Following the impressive ritual of their order, the Native Sons of the Golden West Saturday afternoon swung into place the corner stone of the new branch library building on Sixteenth street. Andrew B. McCreery's gift to the people of San Francisco. H. R. Noble, grand president of the organization, conducted the ceremonies and declared the construction of the library formally begun, while the manifestation of the making of better citizens were expatiated upon by Mayor Schmitz and ex-Mayor James D. Brown.

Dahlgren, Sept. 21.—The government of this city has decided to purchase the site of the new terminal building of the state road of San Francisco. It is so far as the location of this city is concerned. The action is being taken on the advice of City Attorney J. E. McSherry, who has formally reported to the board of public works, and the city council, that the site is well suited for the purpose. The city which had already adopted the figures of County Assessor Dalton as the city assessment would have to accept the increased figures.

Petaluma, Sept. 21.—Bernard Altbeer, a young chicken raiser, is missing from his home here. He departed Thursday without word to any one, leaving carpenters at work on a new house and no one to care for his poultry. He had considerable money with him and it is feared that he has met with foul play. Altbeer recently purchased a ranch and stock on the McCreery tract. His household furniture has just arrived here, and his father, Adolph Altbeer, and his sister came up from San Bernardino Saturday. They were astonished to find him gone, as he had written a few days previous and made preparations to meet them. The neighbors have been feeding the chickens at the carpenter's workshop all busy at the building. He was sound mentally and physically and has good ability. His parents reside in San Francisco.

TERRIBLE DISASTER

Fire Breaks Out On Steamer Carrying Two Hundred Passengers.

St. John, N. B., Sept. 21.—The Davik Weston, a large wooden excursion steamer plying between St. John and Fredericton, was burned to the water's edge, bringing about a frightful panic and several deaths. With a passenger list of over 200, mostly women and children, and a heavy cargo, the boat was returning from Fredericton and was about fifteen miles from the city when the fire was discovered. The flames spread rapidly. Concealment of the danger was impossible and blind panic seized the passengers many of whom only the high courage of Captain Day and his officers kept from throwing themselves overboard. Luckily the bulk of the blaze was aft, and the pilot turned the boat into the wind and headed full steam for the land. The frightened men and shrieking women herded in the bow of the boat, and watched the race that meant life or death to them. The boat was old and burned like dried timber but the engine held, and the pilot kept her true, while the officers restrained the frenzied people until she was run upon the beach near Westfield, ten miles from St. John.

With the slackening of speed the flames jumped forward fiercely. In the wild rush for safety, men, women and children leaped from the high decks into the shallow water and pressed to the land. In the crush neither sex nor age was regarded. Three bodies have been found. Many others are missing. The fire started from a match dropped on a bale of hay.

REDDING GIRL ARRESTED FOR HORSE STEALING

Redding, Sept. 21.—Eliza Bloyd, an orphan girl about 16, is under arrest charged with horse stealing. The complaint was sworn to by Abraham Leigh, a rancher, who found the missing animal in her possession. Being unable to give \$1,000 bail she is in jail awaiting trial.

She professes that she traded for the horse, but cannot tell with whom the bargain was made. Her parents have been dead for several years. Last week her home was broken up by her grandfather being taken to the poorhouse and her only brother being sent to the insane asylum.

TWO MORE MEMBERS OF BRITISH CABINET RESIGN

London, Sept. 21.—Lord Balfour of Burleigh, secretary of Scotland, and Arthur Ralph Douglass Elliot, financial secretary to the treasury, have resigned and their resignations have been accepted by the king. Mr. Elliot was not in the cabinet. These two resignations make a total of four vacant cabinet posts and one secretaryship at Mr. Balfour's disposal.

With the resignation of Lord Balfour and Financial Secretary Elliot both strong free traders, it is understood that the ministerial resignations are completed and apparently the Duke of Devonshire has decided to remain in the cabinet. It is practically certain that Austen Chamberlain, Lord Milner and Mr. Broderick will take the exchequer, colonies and India portfolios respectively, and the only surprise in the new appointments is likely to be the nomination of a strong man to the war office to determine how far the recommendations of the South African war commission can be carried out.

Home Secretary Akers-Douglas started for Balmoral Sunday night and he will probably be involved in the reconstruction changes.

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT CONCEDES AWARD TO AMERICA

Ottawa, Canada, Sept. 21.—It will be a genuine surprise to the Canadians if the case of the Canadian government before the Alaska boundary commission is successful. That the United States is going to receive its award seems to be considered almost as good as settled.

A rogan of his government at the capital, while claiming that "in the main issue Canada's contention is bound to carry conviction with it, prepares the public mind for the defeat of Canada's case in these words: "Should the decision go against Canada, they (the Canadians) will realize that it is because the American case was, after all, a better one, and not because Canadian rights are being sacrificed."

What will Canada do about it if the award goes against her? is asked.

The reply is, Canada can do nothing—she must take her medicine and make the best of it. The next best thing to a Canadian port on the Alaskan coast is an all-Canadian railway from British Columbia to the gold fields of the Yukon, and this, Canada, in any case, is preparing for and will most assuredly have.

Gore & Wortman are buying hogs—are in the market for feeders and fat hogs.

Rheumatism "THE PAIN KING."

Those who have ever felt its keen, cutting pains, or witnessed the intense suffering of others, know that Rheumatism is torture, and that it is rightly called "The King of Pain."

All do not suffer alike. Some are suddenly seized with the most excruciating pains, and it seems every muscle and joint in the body was being torn asunder. Others feel only occasional slight pains for weeks or months, when a sudden change in the weather or exposure to damp, chilly winds or night air brings on a fierce attack, lasting for days perhaps, and leaving the patient with a weakened constitution or crippled and deformed for all time.

An acid, polluted condition of the blood is the cause of every form and variety of Rheumatism, Muscular, Articular, Acute, Chronic, Inflammatory and Sciatic, and the blood must be purged and purified before there is an end to your aches and pains. External applications, the use of liniments and plasters, do much toward temporary relief, but such treatment does not reach the real cause or cleanse the diseased blood; but S. S. S., the greatest of all blood purifiers and tonics, does cure Rheumatism by antidoting and neutralizing the poisonous acids and building up the weak and sluggish blood. It is safe and reliable in all forms of Rheumatism. It makes the old acid blood rich, and the pain-tortured muscles and joints are relieved, the shattered nerves are made strong, and the entire system is invigorated and toned up by the use of this great vegetable remedy.

If you have Rheumatism, write us, and our physicians will furnish without charge any information desired, and we will mail free our book on Rheumatism.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

CHAPTER FIVE By Izola L. Merrifield

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Half way between the Crescent ranch and the schoolhouse lay the western border of the Black Hawk range. If Don Easton happened to ride to the ridge of low, ragged buttes above the little valley trail he could catch a glimpse of the new schoolteacher's hat with the violets on it when little Sammie Trent took her to and fro in the buckboard from the ranch to the school.

One day Sammie rode out on the range on his own pinto, Buckeye, and told Don the news.

"We've got the new teacher at our place, Don. She's a Jim Dandy too. Pop let me go to school with the rest of the kids just because she said I was wasting my talent hoeing round. She ain't a real teacher either. She's studying us folks. Jumping Moses, Don, you ought to hear her talk. And she's going to study you pretty soon. You're chapter 5 on herders."

"Is she homely, Sammie?" Don asked gently.

Sammie shut one eye and clucked his tongue begrudgingly.

"Gimme two crackers and a dried herring and I'll tell," he said.

Don bargained and handed over two crackers with the herring laid between. Sammie munched contentedly. It was a long way from the ranch.

"Her hair's kind of pretty. It don't curl up exactly, but it kinda a little when the wind blows. And it's brown, kind of. And she smiles sweet as any thing, and her eyes are blue, kind of, and she's awful gritty. She's learning to ride, and she fell off once and never howled a bit."

A week after this the buckboard was discarded, and Don saw Sammie ride by on the pinto, while the schoolteacher was on a small lightweight black and white pony. Sometimes she went by alone, as the days passed and her confidence grew. Don would leave the sheep with the dogs and watch for her at sunset, lying face downward in the soft, thick grass on the edge of the buttes. He could see her from the time she passed the cottonwoods that fringed the divide until she turned the corner of Big Butte far down the valley, and beyond the way was clear to the ranch.

There was a secret satisfaction to him in this self imposed sentinel duty over her lonely ride. It was a welcome break in the monotony of his life, and he dreaded the time when the grass and water would give out and he would have to move farther on to new range.

When the spring days came and the wild flowers lay like a royal carpet for the feet of the black and white pony the schoolteacher would dismount and gather them on her way through the valley. Then came a day when the sentinel saw from his post that she was in trouble. The black and white pony had wandered ahead of her, cropping the grass and new clover, when suddenly he pitched forward, one foreleg sinking deeply into a beaver hole. With his heart aflame, Don had gone to the rescue and pulled the pony out. The ankle was sprained, and she limped badly. Flushing beneath his tan, he had told the schoolteacher who he was, just one of the Crescent herders, and had offered her his horse to ride home on. She had accepted thankfully, and Sammie was sent after the lamp pony the next day.

"Ain't she a thoroughbred, though?" he asked, chewing on a bit of flag root he had found down near the creek. "Her name's Marjorie Allan."

"When is she coming to study chapter 5?" asked Don carelessly.

"Guess she hasn't got that far yet," returned Sammie seriously. "She's studying flowers and bees and birds and things now."

"Sammie"—the herder's voice was gentle and persuasive—"don't you want a job herding sheep along about sunset?"

"What you got that's better than herding?" asked Sammie in mild interest. "A whole nickel a day."

"I'll come tomorrow," said Sammie. The new arrangement lasted a month. Every afternoon at sunset Sammie herded faithfully, while Don and the schoolteacher rode slowly from the cottonwoods to Big Butte. Then one

day Don told him he need not come any more, and his face was grim and hopeless. Sammie looked at him shrewdly while he cracked a switch at a few mosquitoes that were feasting on the pinto's mottled hide.

"She's just a girl, even if she did come from Kansas City and writes books and things," he said pleasantly. "Did she throw you down, Don?"

The herder was silent.

"Cause you're just a herder?" "Go home," said the other gently without looking at him, but Sammie saw the clinched hands and he rode away whistling.

Three weeks later there came news to the ranch. The herder on the Black Hawk had moved his sheep eight miles northward toward the Big Horn country, and there were growlings among the cattlemen up there over his encroaching on their territory.

"But ain't the range free?" asked the schoolteacher when Sammie explained matters to her.

"You darsent say so nowadays less 'n you've got a gun to back it up," said Sammie. "Pop thinks Don will get all the trouble he's looking for."

Miss Allan looked at him, her blue eyes grave and anxious.

"What will they do to him?" "Chase him off and scatter the sheep. Maybe let a little daylight into him if he stops to argue."

"Are we far from him?" "He's about four or five miles north-east I guess. We could see the smoke if they fired the grass or his wagon," he added encouragingly.

Miss Allan was silent, and Sammie smiled at the pinto's ears. She was getting to chapter 5, he decided, on herders. And he saw, too, that she rode out of her way every day to get a view of the range. And every night at the ranch she asked if news had come from the cattlemen.

But all was quiet until one day the schoolteacher had remained later than usual. Sammie did not question when she turned away from the home path and rode up the hill until they reached a spot where the range lay before them. Far to the northeast a faint line of smoke trailed lazily up to the clouds, and she held her breath as she watched it.

"Sammie," she cried, her hands gripping the pony's bridle tightly, her face paling. "Sammie, what is it?"

"Just smoke," said Sammie shortly, knowing what lay behind the appeal. "I guess we can make it in an hour. Less 'n they've fixed him already."

But she rode on beside him fearlessly until they had passed scattered, frightened groups of what sheep were left, and halted beside the smoking ruins of the herder's wagon. It was she who found him first, lying unconscious a dozen yards from the wagon. There was a wound in his forehead. While Sammie stood with wide, scared eyes, she told him to run to the creek and bring water, then to ride on to the ranch for help.

With the water Sammie had brought her she bathed the wound and kept his parched lips moist, and the black and white pony moved up and down like a restless shadow between her and the charred wagon.

Once he opened his eyes and stared up at her in wonder, and she laid her hand lightly on his hot forehead.

"I am sorry," she said softly, and the pony moved out of hearing as he answered her.

A little after moon rise there came the thud of hoofs on the ground and the one vigil was ended. Next morning Sammie's freckled face looked cautiously in the open window of the room at the ranch where the herder lay.

"Hello, Don," he said cheerfully. "Ain't she got grit, though? Ain't she a thoroughbred?"

Don smiled at him in proud ascent, and moved his bandaged head in a half nod.

"How's chapter 5 on herders?" asked Sammie in a whisper.

"All done," said Don, his eyes bright with happiness. "Next one's on weddings, but there's a herder in it, too, and she's going to take the leading part."

Stomach Trouble!

"I have been troubled with my stomach for the past four years," says D. L. Beach of Clorox Nook Farm, Greenfield, Mass. "A few days ago I was introduced to buy a box of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. I have taken part of them and feel a great deal better." If you have any trouble with your stomach try a box of these Tablets. You are certain to be pleased with the result. Price 25 cents. For sale by Chas. Straub.

Advertisement for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It features an illustration of a man in a suit and a woman in a dress. The text reads: 'DYSPEPSIA IS CURED BY DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY. IT MAKES WEAK STOMACHS STRONG.'

Advertisement for PAINKILLER. It features a box of the medicine. The text reads: 'HEAD BACK LEGS ACHE. Ache all over. Throat sore, Eyes and Nose running, slight cough with chills: this is La Grippe. PAINKILLER taken in hot water, sweetened, before going to bed, will break it up if taken in time. There is only one PAINKILLER, "PERRY DAVID"'