

# A SEA WRAITH

By ARTHUR W. BREWSTER

I live by the seashore. Indeed, I have never lived anywhere else. There is a reef out about a mile from the shore, and during my lifetime I have known several vessels to be wrecked on it. One of these wrecks occurred when I was a young man, and it had a marked effect on my life that will never be undone.

I was at a very impressive age, twenty, when there came up a frightful storm, and I went down to the beach to see it—I lived about a mile inland—and stood on a dune looking at it. There are some who love quiet scenes, soft skies, tranquil waters, graceful trees, unmoved even by a breeze. To me the most beautiful scenes are the fiercest. Standing there facing the storm sweeping over the ocean, I rejoiced in the lashing the tempest was giving it. Near by a wave would throw itself against a rock, to be hurled back against the next comb, the two standing a moment as if locked in a death grip, then both falling as if each had taken the strength out of the other. Another wave would tremble, break, its spray shooting from its crest, and roll upon the sand, scattering like a bursting rocket.

But this is not my story. The wind went down with the sun, and a full moon rose, its white disk looking down coldly, as if it cared for neither storm nor serenity. Near midnight I was seized with a desire to go down to the ocean and see the quiet skies above looking down on waters the storm had left still rolling. What brought this desire, why I yielded to it, I know not, for I must walk a mile to the coast and a mile back. I had gone perhaps half the distance and could hear that interminable murmuring of monning waters when I saw coming, lighted by the moon that stood almost directly overhead, a figure which by a slight flutter of its garments I knew to be a woman.

Surprised that one of her sex should be out on the road at that time of night, I hastened toward her to ask her if I could not attend her to where she was going. As I approached her I noticed an unsteadiness about her, a rocking. I attributed it to the fact that I had looked so long during the afternoon on the waves that their motion had affected my vision. Her hair was loose and seemed to me to be blown like the spray I had seen. When I came near her she seemed drawn away from me, then driven toward me as if pulled and pushed by the waves. Then within touching distance of me she stood still, the whole appearing to me like an object washed ashore, finally passing beyond the reach of the waters.

But, oh, the pitiful look she gave me! "What is it?" I asked, wondering. "The wreck." "What wreck?" "The Mary Barton. She has just come ashore."

"Come ashore? Why, the storm was over six hours ago?" "Yes, but it took the ship's rudder. They lost control. She struck the reef and went to pieces. Their bodies are scattered along the shore. Oh, it is dreadful!" "I started on. 'I must go,' I said, 'and see if I can help.' 'Help? They are all past help. Don't go. Don't desert me here on this lonely road.' 'I will take you to your home; then I will go.' 'My home?' The melancholy with which she said this wrung my heart. 'Yes. Surely you cannot live far from here.' She buried her face in her hands and sobbed. Through sympathy I put my arms about her and drew her to me. Then I tried to take her hands away from her face. She would not at first permit me, but at last yielded.

"Heavens, how cold you are!" I exclaimed. "Tell me where you live that I may take you home, where you may warm yourself. It's dangerous for you to be out in the chilly night with no thick clothes and they are wet. Where can you have been?" She made no further reply to anything I said to her—only trembled and wept. "I must take you to shelter," I said. "Then I will go to the shore and try to save some of those who have been washed in from the wreck." "I will go back with you," she said suddenly.

"Back with me? You go to see such sights, cold and wet as you are?" "Well, then, I'll go on. Go to the shore, but it is too late. All have perished." It seemed as if a wave carried her away from me, then brought her part way back to me, only to take her away again, this time to carry her farther than before. I stood spellbound, undecided what to do, till one of those invisible waves took her so far from me that I saw her no more. I stood still and covered my eyes with my hands. When I again saw what was about me there were merely the road, the fields and here and there a house, all bathed in the moonlight.

I ran all the way to the beach, where I saw persons running back and forth dragging corpses from the waves. A ship had been dashed to pieces out on the reef, and not a soul was saved to tell of the wreck none but the girl I had met in the road.

"They say I have been deaf ever since this shipwreck. Nevertheless I saw her with my eyes and clasped her cold body in my arms.

# A Game of Bluff

By MILLARD MALTBE

I had tired of living in a bachelor apartment house and rented a flat in the west end of London, in which I proposed to keep house, having a servant to prepare my meals and do the housekeeping for me. I was at my new quarters receiving my furniture, which had nearly all arrived and had been put in place, when a lady stood at the open door.

"Dear me," she said. "I supposed you had got moved out by this time." "Moved out?" "Yes; I was told I could have the flat this afternoon."

"Why, my dear lady, I have just moved in."

"Then I shall have to trouble you to just move out again."

"I have a written lease of these premises. Here it is"—taking the document out of my pocket—"fourth floor, east side."

"And I have a written lease"—drawing one from her reticule and opening it—"fourth floor, east side."

"The two leases had been made out in the same schoolboy hand."

"There has been a mistake at the office," I said. "We will telephone the agent to know to whom he intended to lease the flat."

"Do so if you like."

I went to the telephone, and the agent told me that, of course, the flat had been rented to me. He could not understand how there could have been two leases issued. I returned to the lady and informed her of the fact.

"I don't care what the agent says. I rented this flat and I'm going to occupy it."

"I have rented it and I am going to occupy it," I rejoined.

I thought I had the advantage of her, and for a moment she looked a bit abashed, but, recovering, she said: "We will see about that. Since your furniture is here there will not be time to get it out and mine in today, so I shall be obliged to use yours. Tomorrow we will make the change."

"You are quite welcome, I assure you. There are several rooms, and, if you don't mind being my guest without a chapman, I don't."

"I do mind and shall occupy my flat by myself. You must leave at 10 o'clock."

"As my guest I must give you a dinner, and my cook not having arrived, I shall be obliged to take you out to a restaurant."

This staggered her, but not for long. "No," she said; "to accept your invitation would be to admit that you are host here. I see that you have the tableware and kitchen utensils. If I had the provisions I could provide a meal myself."

"I ordered all that is necessary for a good dinner, but my cook disappointed me. The articles are here."

"In that case I invite you to dine with me."

She lit the range and went to work at once. I did my share by setting the table, not leaving off more than half I should have put on and opening a bottle of port. My guest for host, as she would have it, got up a delicious dinner and without any of the fuss and irritation usual to a lady cook. When dinner was ready we took our places at the table opposite each other, and when we were helped I filled our wineglasses and raised mine, saying: "To your health, dear guest."

"You are welcome to my home, Mr. Impudence."

Notwithstanding the war being waged between us, we enjoyed our dinner immensely. I kept up my assurance and after drinking most of the port made bold to say:

"I am to pay the cook I have engaged 14 a month. I'll give you the place in her stead at 15."

She smiled, but said nothing. Soon after we arose from the table, and I insisted on wiping the dishes while she washed them. She said she didn't mind smoking, so I consumed a cigar while handling the dish towel. When the tableware had been put away we sat and chatted. I am a resolute fellow and was determined not to be driven out. At 10 o'clock the lady said:

"I am sorry to seem uncivil to a guest, but I must ask you to leave. Ten o'clock is my hour for retiring."

"And mine," I replied, and, rising, I went to my bedroom, said "Good night" and closed the door. The key was on the outside, and I heard it turned.

"I am sorry to say to you," the lady called from the other room, "that I am a militant suffragist, and it is my purpose to show up this house tonight. I have done all I could to save you, and it is not my fault that you go to your death."

Never was the backbone quicker taken out of a man.

"I beg?" "Too late! You would give me away to the police." "I promise to keep your secret." "Swear it!" I did so. The door was unlocked, and out I went.

I slept at a hotel that night and in the morning looked in the newspapers for an account of the explosion. It was not there, but during the day my furniture went out of the flat, and the lady's went in. I called in the evening, and she laughed at me.

"I'm no suffragette," she said; "I'm an anti."

Not only did she appropriate my flat, but in time she appropriated me. I got the flat, but had to take her with it.

## Mountain Sickness

A superstition concerning mountain sickness is reported by Mr. W. Bryce Douglas in Bolivia, viz., the belief that there is some connection between this affection and the presence of large mineral deposits in the mountains. This belief is reflected in a Bolivian name for the disease—"veta"—meaning literally a lode or vein. The natives thus attempt to explain the fact that the sickness is more or less local in its occurrence, and does not appear to depend solely upon altitude. The pass of Livichuco, on the trail from Challapata to Sucre, is known to contain large deposits of antimony, and is considered a bad place for "soroche" (mountain sickness), some travelers dying when crossing it.—Scientific American

## Change in Southern Pacific Time Table.

Effective January 1st, 1910.

### NORTH BOUND TRAINS.

20 Portland Passenger.....	7:30 A.M.
24 Grants Pass Motor.....	10:31 A.M.
32 Grants Pass Motor.....	4:58 P.M.
14 Oregon Express.....	5:45 P.M.
16 Oregon Express.....	5:58 P.M.
12 Shasta Limited (Mail only).....	2:35 A.M.

### SOUTH BOUND TRAINS.

23 Ashland Motor.....	8:45 A.M.
13 California Express.....	10:52 A.M.
31 Ashland Motor.....	2:24 P.M.
15 San Francisco Express.....	3:35 P.M.
11 Shasta Limited (Mail only).....	5:47 A.M.

## Summons.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR THE COUNTY OF JACKSON

E. Roushew, Plaintiff.

vs.

Effie M. Armstrong and Joseph W. Armstrong, her husband, and George E. Hart and M. Trammell, Defendants.

Suit in Equity to Foreclose a Mortgage.

To Effie M. Armstrong and Joseph W. Armstrong, her husband, and George E. Hart and M. Trammell, the above named defendants:

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON: You and each of you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled court and cause on or before the last day of the time prescribed in the order for publication of summons herein, to-wit: on or before the 9th day of August, 1913, said date being the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons. And if you fail to appear and answer, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in plaintiff's complaint, succinctly stated as follows:

For a decree of foreclosure to be rendered in the sum of Thirteen Thousand (\$13,000) Dollars with interest thereon from Dec. 1, 1910, at the rate of six (6%) per cent per annum until paid in accordance with the terms and conditions of said note mentioned in the mortgage and also interest on deferred interest payments from maturity until paid, and for the sum of \$385.95 taxes for the years 1910 and 1911 with interest thereon at 6% per annum from Nov. 22, 1912, until paid, and for the sum of \$178.79 taxes for the year 1912, with interest thereon at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from May 25, 1913, until paid, and for the sum of \$1456 as attorney's fees with interest thereon at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from the date of this decree together with the costs and disbursements herein to be taxed. That this Court by its decree herein, order and adjudge that the mortgage herein described be a lien on the said realty and that the same be foreclosed; That the land described in said mortgage and which is to be foreclosed is described as follows:

All of the Roushew Sub-Division in Township Thirty-seven (37) South of Range One (1), West of the Willamette Meridian, as numbered, marked and delineated on the official plat thereof, now of record in the office of the County Recorder of Jackson County, Oregon, together with any and all water and water rights appurtenant thereto, and especially the appropriation authorized by Permit No. 36, dated October 25, 1909, and recorded in Book No. 1 of Permits in the office of the State Engineer at Salem, Oregon, at page 138 thereof, and recorded also in Volume 1 of Water Right Certificate Records of Jackson County, Oregon, at page 1 thereof, excepting however, Lot Eight (8) thereof, which is hereby expressly reserved from this conveyance; said real property being in Jackson County, Oregon.

That the Court by its decree herein, order and adjudge a sale made of the whole said realty according to the law and practice of this court; that so much of said realty be now sold as shall satisfy the sum of \$1560 past due interest and interest thereon as aforesaid and the sum of \$156 out of said \$1456 attorney's fees, and also the sum of \$385.95 taxes for the years 1910 and 1911 with interest thereon as aforesaid and the sum of \$178.79 taxes for the year 1912 with interest thereon as aforesaid, and for the costs and disbursements of this suit to be taxed; and for such other and further sale or sales of said property as may be ordered by the Court to satisfy the sums that may become delinquent in interest or principal including attorney's fees, taxes and costs and disbursements to accrue as is set forth more fully in said complaint.

For such other and further relief as is prayed for in plaintiff's complaint and as to this Court shall seem fair and equitable in the premises.

This summons is published in the Jacksonville Post by order of Hon. F. L. You Velle, Judge of the County Court of Jackson County, Oregon, which said order was made and entered of record on the 20th day of June, 1913.

Date of first publication hereof is the 28th day of June, 1913.

FRED W. MEARS, Attorney for Plaintiff.

## Milk Shakes, at Chapman's Chocolate Corner.

Adv.

## SUMMONS

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THE DISTRICT OF MEDFORD, FOR JACKSON COUNTY, STATE OF OREGON.

W. H. Barr, Plaintiff.

vs.

S. C. Lee, Defendant.

Action to recover money.

To S. C. Lee, Defendant.

In the name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby commanded to appear and answer the plaintiff's complaint against you now on file in the above entitled court and cause on or before the 4th day of August, 1913, said date being the expiration of six weeks from the day of the first publication of this summons.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer for want thereof, plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in the complaint, succinctly stated as follows: for a judgment for the sum of \$133.05, and interest on said sum from the 19th day of April, 1913, and for costs of this action.

This summons is published in the Jacksonville Post by order of the Honorable G. O. Taylor, Justice of the Peace and for the above entitled district, which said order was made and entered of record on the 19th day of June, 1913, which order requires you to appear on or before the last day prescribed in this summons. The date of the first publication of this summons is the 21st day of June, 1913.

G. O. TAYLOR, Justice of the Peace in and for said District.

## Notice of Sheriff's Sale

C. W. Walters, Plaintiff.

vs.

Lydla Hanson Spanos, her husband, and Fred L. Colvig, County Recorder of Jackson County, Oregon, Defendants.

Public Notice is Hereby Given, that under, and by virtue of an order of sale, and decree of foreclosure, and a deficiency judgment thereunder, and an execution issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, in and for the County of Jackson, upon said deficiency judgment, in a certain cause therein wherein C. W. Walters is plaintiff, and Lydla Hanson Spanos, her husband, and Fred L. Colvig, as the county recorder of Jackson County, Oregon, were defendants, and which said execution is of date of June 19, 1913, and was issued by virtue of said deficiency judgment and decree in said court and cause, which said decree was duly rendered and docketed in favor of the said plaintiff, and against the said defendants on the 29th day of December, 1911, and recorded in Volume 18 at pages 65 and 69 of the Circuit Court Journal, and which said deficiency judgment bears date of April 1, 1912, and is found in Volume 2 of the Judgment Lien Docket at page 81.

I am commanded to sell, and will sell at the hour of 10:30 o'clock A. M. on Monday, July 21, 1913, at the front door of the Court House in Jacksonville, Oregon, after for sale and will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand all of the right, title and interest that the said defendants Lydla Hanson Spanos (formerly Lydla Hanson) and Mike Spanos, her husband, or any or either of them had upon the 29th day of December, 1911, or at any time thereafter, either in or to the following described property:

Commencing at a point 255.5 feet south 25 degrees east from an iron pin, which is situated on the east side of the county road, in the Town of Talent, said pin being between chains west and 2.99 chains south of the northeast corner of Donation Land Claim Number Sixty-Four (64) in Township Thirty-eight (38) South, Range One (1) West of the Willamette Meridian, thence running south 73 degrees west 30 ft. to the true point of beginning, thence north 26 degrees west 30 ft., thence north 73 degrees east 125 feet, thence south 26 degrees east 15 feet, thence south 73 degrees west 155 feet, thence north 26 degrees east 15 feet to the place of commencing.

Under and by virtue of the said deficiency judgment, and the execution thereunder, there is declared to be due, and owing unto this said plaintiff the full sum of \$343.21 dollars with interest thereon from the said first day of April, 1912, at the rate of 8 per cent per annum.

And said property will be sold at said time to satisfy the said deficiency judgment. Dated at Jacksonville, Oregon, June 19, 1913.

W. H. SINGLER, Sheriff of Jackson County, Oregon.

By E. W. WILSON, Deputy.

## Notice of Sheriff's Sale Under Execution

By virtue of an execution and order of sale duly issued by the Clerk of the Circuit Court of the County of Jackson, State of Oregon, dated the 12th day of June, 1913, in a certain action in the Circuit Court for said County and State, wherein Garnett-Covey Hardware Company, a corporation as plaintiff, recovered judgment against J. M. Bayless for the sum of Two Hundred Fifty-four and 25/100 (\$254.50) Dollars in U. S. gold coin, with interest thereon in like gold coin at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from the 15th day of July, 1912, and the further sum of \$50.00 attorney's fees and the further sum of \$11.03 for costs and disbursements.

Public notice is hereby given that I will on MONDAY, JULY 14th, 1913

at the front door of the Court House in Jacksonville, Jackson County, Oregon, at 10:30 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, offer for sale and will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all of the right, title and interest of the above named defendant in and to the following described real property situated in Jackson County, Oregon, to-wit:

The Southwest quarter of the Southeast quarter of Section 19, Township 36 South of Range 2, West of the Willamette Meridian, in Jackson County, State of Oregon.

Taken and levied upon as the property of said J. M. Bayless or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment in favor of the Garnett-Covey Hardware Company, a corporation, plaintiffs and against the above named defendant, with interest thereon, together with all costs and disbursements that have or may accrue. Dated at Jacksonville, Oregon, on the 12th day of June, 1913.

W. H. SINGLER, Sheriff.

By E. W. WILSON, Deputy.

## Notice for Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

U. S. Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon.

June 19, 1913

Notice is hereby given that Anor C. Martin of Medford, Oregon, who on May 18, 1913, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 0232 for S.E. 1/4 S.W. 1/4 Section 14, Township 35 S., Range 2 West Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Herbert Smith, United States Commissioner, at Grants Pass, Oregon, on the 1st day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Guy Martin of Medford, Oregon; D. M. Martin, of Medford, Oregon; Louis Mazzary, of Medford, Oregon; Louis Lewis, of Medford, Ore. on.

B. F. JONES, Register.

## Citation.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR THE COUNTY OF JACKSON.

In the Matter of the Estate of James Cook, deceased.

Citation to Show Cause on Application to Sell Real Property.

To Lucinda Benson, William Cook, George W. Cook, Dan Harrington, Susie Lenelone, Annie Warner, Mary Pope, Harry Harrington, Frank Harrington, Wesley Harrington, Nora Parker (otherwise known as Nora Bowles), Annie Cook and John Cook, heirs of James Cook, deceased, and to all Other Heirs Unknown, if any such there be:

It appearing to my satisfaction upon reading the petition of John Cook, as administrator of the estate of James Cook, deceased, duly verified the 3rd day of April, 1913, and filed in this court on the 1st day of May, 1913, that in or to let to the charges, expenses and claims against the estate of said decedent, that the following described premises, or a portion thereof, should be sold, namely, the South half of the Northeast quarter and the North half of the Southeast quarter of Section Twenty (20), Township (24) South, Range Three (3) East of the Willamette Meridian in Jackson County, Oregon.

Therefore, you and each of you, namely, Lucinda Benson, William Cook, George W. Cook, Dan Harrington, Susie Lenelone, Annie Warner, Mary Pope, Harry Harrington, Frank Harrington, Wesley Harrington, Nora Parker (otherwise known as Nora Bowles), Annie Cook, and John Cook, heirs of James Cook, deceased, and to all other heirs unknown, if any such there be, are hereby directed, and cited to appear before said county court on Thursday, the 21st day of July, 1913, at 10:00 o'clock in the forenoon of said day at the court room of said county court at the County Court House at Jacksonville, in the County of Jackson, Oregon, to show cause, if any exist, why an order should not be made, authorizing the said administrator to sell so much of the above described real property of the said decedent as shall be necessary, as prayed for in said petition.

This citation shall be served upon all non-resident heirs and all unknown heirs by publishing the same in the Jacksonville Post, a newspaper published in Jackson County, Oregon, once a week for four successive weeks prior to July 21st, 1913. Dated June 13th, 1913.

F. L. YOU VELLE, County Judge.

J. W. Copeland, of Dayton, Ohio, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for his boy who had a cold, and before the bottle was all used the boy's cold was gone. Is that not better than to pay a new dollar doctor's bill? For sale by all druggists.

J. W. Copeland, of Dayton, Ohio, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for his boy who had a cold, and before the bottle was all used the boy's cold was gone. Is that not better than to pay a new dollar doctor's bill? For sale by all druggists.

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