

PERSONALS.

C. B. Ramsby, of Barlow, is in the city. Arthur Pressey is again behind the desk at the Electric hotel. J. T. Woodward, of Portland, is visiting his brother, Charles, of this city. A. W. Cooke, a prominent citizen of Damascus, was in town during the week. Noah Helpe, a prominent farmer of Currinsville precinct, was in the city on business Wednesday. S. T. Eakin's son, of "Kansas City" is slowly recovering from a very bad attack of typhoid fever. Mrs. J. E. Andrews, of The Dalles, visited her sister, Mrs. W. M. Robinson, of the Electric hotel. Mr. James Haley, of this city who has been on the sick list for the past few weeks is slowly recovering. Mrs. Allison, wife of the late Isaac Allison, will leave Monday, with her daughter, for Burns, Oregon. Mrs. A. C. Cowing, of Portland, is spending a few days with Capt. T. F. Cowing and family, of this city. Miss Ruth Cowing has just returned from Portland where she completed a business course at the Holmes Business College. Joseph Howell, of Canemah celebrated his 70th birthday on Thursday. An elegant dinner was served in honor of the event. Isadore Greenbaum, formerly in business in this city, but now of Salem, has been elected Chief Ranger, of Sherwood court, F. of A. Miss Myrtle Taylor and Miss Gertrude Nefzer returned to their studies at the State Normal school on Wednesday having spent their holiday vacation at home. P. J. Bowerman, of Happer, is in the city visiting his father-in-law, David Mortimer. He came down from Newberg Monday, having visited his father, who is recovering from a stroke of paralysis. In renewing his subscription to the Enterprise, Mr. Patrick Colbert, of Leavenworth, Kan. has the following to say: I like to see its smiling face, for it reminds me of many pleasant days spent in Oregon City."

W. A. Starkweather, of Milwaukie, was in the city yesterday. He says his son, ex-county superintendent, H. G. Starkweather, now principal of the Athena schools, writes that he likes his new location very much. Miss Nettie Walden closed a very successful term of school at Elwood, in district No. 58, December 30, and returned to her home in this city. This is Miss Walden's first term and the reports are very flattering as to her ability as an instructor. Joseph Barstow, of Willont, a pioneer of '51 in the city. He, together with ex-Governor Moody, W. A. Starkweather and others run the Willamette meridian in the early 50's. Mr. Barstow also at one time handled all of the freight that passed up the Willamette over the old portage at Canemah. In a personal letter to Editor Porter from E. E. Williams, formerly of this city but now a resident of Denison, Texas, Mr. Williams reports his family well and says he is doing fairly well in business; that business is very good in Texas but that real estate values show but little if any improvement. The battle ship Oregon has been ordered to Manila. Rev. T. W. Butler will preach in the Ely chapel next Sabbath at 2:30 p. m. Portland is infested with highwaymen and burglars and our citizens should be prepared for occasional visits by members of the gang. Miss Mary Pursiful, of this city, was given a surprise party last Friday evening. The evening was pleasantly passed away by games and other amusements. A joint public installation of the officers of the Woodmen of the World and Sola Circle, Women of Woodcraft, will be held in Willamette hall, Tuesday evening January 17. Mrs. F. F. Story entertained a number of her lady friends at a tea given last Friday afternoon in honor of her sister, Mrs. Amy Martin, of Whittier, Cal., who is spending several months here visiting her parents and sisters. Sheriff Cooke and Treasurer Shade are urging upon our legislators the wisdom of amending the law relative to the payment of state taxes, making the payments come later in order to save paying interest on deferred payments. G. B. Dimick has been elected secretary of the Willamette Savings and Loan Association, vice Theo. F. Ryan, resigned. The selection is a good one. Mr. Dimick is now located in the office formerly occupied by Judge Ryan. Word has reached here of the death of Mary Ann Moody, at her home in Princeville, Illinois, which occurred on December 6, aged 58 years. The deceased resided in Clackamas county during the 80's and up to 1891, when she went back to the home of her childhood, Princeville and resided until her death. A number of her relatives live at Molalla.

Harry Holmes' beautiful little dog, "Dandy," the "highest jumping dog in the world," is creating much interest in this city. The performance of this dog forms one of the features of the show being given nightly at Shively's by the Quaker Medicine Company. Mrs. Dr. Norris has received a letter from Rae, at Manila, in which he reports that Capt. Pickens is feeling quite well again and is busy looking after the boys under him. Leonard Smith will soon be able to report for duty and the general health of the company is improving. He, in common with others is getting a little homesick. The Catholic Knights of this city are in a prosperous condition and have a snug fund in the bank from the benefit fund. The following officers for the ensuing year have been elected: President, Paul Hemelgarn; vice president, T. W. Sullivan; spiritual director, Rev. A. Hillbrand; recording secretary, Herbert Hanniff; financial secretary, Stan Tanner; treasurer, Rev. A. Hillbrand; sergeant-at-arms, Theo. Grief; sentinel, John Scherzinger; trustee, 3 years, Chris. Michels.

Tennessee Pardner. There are few who possess the faculty of blending the elements of humor and pathos so happily as Bret Harte, and few to whom the art of expressing comes so easily and spontaneously. Bret Harte's romances of the mining camp have made his name a household word with the English speaking race. "Tennessee's Pardner" is one of his most popular stories. The comedy-drama of the same name, which was suggested to the dramatist by Harte's celebrated sketch, will be presented at Shively's opera house next Monday evening. The company comprise fourteen players mostly all the originals in their respective characters, who have been retained for the third successive season with this production. It will be seen here for one night only.

Officers Installed. Last Thursday evening Oregon City Assembly No. 7, United Artisans, installed the following officers. E. H. Cooper, master artisan; J. Everhart, superintendent; G. C. Bacon, inspector; T. Searle, secretary; R. Koerner, treasurer; Mrs. Mattie Ringo, sr. conductor; Mrs. A. Cooper, jr. conductor; Mrs. Linn, master of ceremonies; Mrs. T. Searle, instructor; R. J. Goodfellow, warder; Mrs. U. C. Bacon and G. Armstrong, field commanders. After the assembly was closed the new officers furnished supper which was a credit to them, and if they are as liberal with their work in the next year as they were with their supper the assembly will double its membership. One feature of the supper was a roast pig, which was furnished by a delegation that went to visit University Park assembly, (but did not get there.) Oregon City assembly has a membership of 95 having taken in 42 members during the year. Mr. M. Bollaek having served two years as master artisan now takes the past masters chair with honors.

The county clerk has made the following tax levy for 1899: County.....11.0 mills State.....5.7 " School.....6.3 " Road.....5.0 " Total.....28.0 mills The levy last year was: County.....12.0 mills State.....3.5 " School.....7.0 " Road.....4.0 " Total.....26.5 mills

Letter List. The following is the list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Oregon City, Oregon, on January 11, 1899:

WOMEN'S LIST. Lewis, Nellie Orange, Geo Mrs Miller, Clara Seward, A E Norman, Ola McAllister, N

MEN'S LIST. Biebe, H Hicklin, L H Book, J A Hughes, Claud Book, J A Nevin, Jas B Colan, Wm 2 Ring, Jas T Collette, N T Steward, J C Collins, Daniel Traxwell, Joe George, Jacob Renner, J

GEO. F. HORTON, P. M. New lot of wrappers trimmed in velvet, lace and braid. All prices. At the Racket Store.

YOU TRY IT. If Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure, which is sold for the small price of 25 cents and 50 cents and \$1.00, does not cure take the bottle back and we will refund your money. Sold for over fifty years on this guarantee. Price 25 cents and 50 cents. C. G. Huntley, the Druggist.

Ribbons, laces, embroideries, hoery and notions of all kinds at the Racket Store.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has I. B. Q. in each tablet.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

PRECIOUS METALS.

Gold and Platinum Are Cheap Compared With Some of Them. "The majority of people when asked to name the most precious metals usually mention gold as first, platinum as second and silver as third," said the proprietor of a large assaying and refining establishment to the writer recently. "Now, let us see how near the truth they would be. Gold is worth about \$200 per pound Troy, platinum \$130, and silver about \$12.

"We will now compare these prices with those of the rarer and less well known metals. To take them in alphabetical order barium, the metal which Davy isolated from its ore, baryta, in 1808, sells for \$950 a pound when it is sold as all, and calcium is worth \$1,800 a pound. Chlorium is a shade higher. Its cost is \$169 an ounce, or \$1,920 per pound. These begin to look like fabulous prices, but they do not reach the highest point, chromium being \$209. Cobalt falls to about half the price of silver, while didymium, the metal isolated by Maassner, is the same price as calcium. Then comes gallium, which is worth \$3,250 an ounce. With this metal the highest price is reached, and it may well be called the rarest and most precious of metals.

"Gluccium is worth \$250 per ounce; indium, \$150; iridium, \$655 a pound; lanthanum, \$175, and lithium, \$160 per ounce. Nidium costs \$128 per ounce; osmium, palladium, platinum, potassium and rhodium bring respectively \$640, \$400, \$130, \$32 and \$512 per pound. Strontium costs \$128 an ounce; tantalum, \$144; thulium, \$9; thorium, \$272; vanadium, \$320; yttrium, \$144, and zirconium, \$250 an ounce.

"Thus we see that the commonly received opinion as to what are the most precious metals is quite erroneous. Barium is nearly four times as valuable as gold and gallium more than 160 times as costly, while many of the other metals mentioned are twice and thrice as valuable. Aluminum, which cost \$8 and \$9 a pound in 1890, is now produced as cheaply as iron, zinc, lead and copper."—Washington Star.

WASHINGTON RELICS.

Articles of Priceless Worth Kept in the National Museum.

One of the most interesting relics in the National museum at Washington is the camp chest used by Washington throughout the Revolution. It is a compact affair about the size of a tourist's wicker chest for cooking of the present day, 2 1/2 feet long, 2 feet wide, 1 foot high, and it contains an outfit consisting of tinder box, pepper and salt boxes, bottles, knives, forks, gridiron and plates. Every bit of the outfit save one bottle, which is broken at the shoulder, looks strong enough to stand another campaign. Near by are the tents used by Washington—three in number. One is a sleeping tent, 28 feet long, with walls 6 feet high and a roof with a 6 foot pitch. It is made of linen. The other two are marquee tents of smaller size, one with walls, the other a shelter tent open on the sides. That the tenting material of Revolutionary days was good stuff is proved by the excellent condition of these tents, which sheltered the great commander through all his severe campaigns. Here also is Washington's uniform, worn by him when he gave up his commission as commander in chief of the army, at Annapolis in 1783. It consists of a big shadbluy coat of blue broadcloth, lined and trimmed with soft buckskin and ornamented with broad, flat brass buttons; buckskin waistcoat and breeches. The size of the garments (which are in a state of excellent preservation) testify to the big stature of the Father of His Country and suggest that he had an eye to a fine appearance in his dress.—Washington Post.

Factories Without Chimneys.

The statement that a chimney, the third or fourth tallest in the world, has just been completed at a cost of \$53,000, and the announcement that the most gratifying success has attended the use of forced draft, without any chimneys whatever out of the ordinary, appear in contemporary journals. The experiment of forced draft gives promise of great economy in fuel, as well as doing away with the expensive and unornamental chimney. The draft arrangement consists of a large fan, which is connected with a 4 by 4 double cylinder engine. The fan has a wheel 54 inches in diameter and runs at almost any rate of speed desired. The draft is something prodigious and makes it possible to employ fuel of a lower grade than any heretofore used. Instead of the best Cumberland coal, a mixture of Cumberland and screenings has been tried. The cost of operating the fan, even with imperfect apparatus, is something like \$800 per annum. The smokestack is scarcely taller than the roof of the building and of less capacity than that heretofore used for such purposes.—New York Ledger.

Amsterdam is the nearest European capital to London, being only 199 miles distant. There were breechloading cannon as early as 1388.

Schilling's Best Tea

Japan Ceylon English Breakfast Ideal Blend Oolong. The ancients took the owl for a symbol of wisdom because he always minds his own business. Judges in England have worn the peculiar wigs they now wear ever since the reign of Charles II.

PLAYED A WAR GAME.

HOW THE BIG MAN FLEECED THE SUBSTITUTE BROKERS.

The Tricky Six Footer Worked His Physical Defect to the Limit and Reaped a Rich Harvest While the Opportunity Lasted.

During the civil war in what was then a pretty village of Michigan and has since become a city without losing any of its beauty lived a strapping six footer who looked as hard as nails, dressed well, talked smoothly and was set up like a soldier. He had no means of support visible to the naked eye in the village which he called home, but he would make occasional trips from which he returned with plenty of money and a fond of interesting talk about some section of the north. The people thought him a mystery, but he was a pleasant one, and curiosity never went further than to ask ingenious questions that were just as ingeniously parried. After his harvest was at an end the mystery explained himself without reserve, and no one expressed serious disapproval of the way in which his wit had won him his money. "It was a simple case of diamond cut diamond," he laughed. "I've been taking fleeces from the fellow that went out to shear. I'm not an Apollo Belvedere, Diomedes or Samson in appearance, but I pass in a crowd as a fine specimen of physical development. The truth is that I'm a white squalcher. I was born with a defective heart and would not take three minutes of real violent exercise for all the money you could load on a freight train. I take things easy all along the line, and the engine keeps pumping up to requirements.

"When I could see the end of what property was left me, and it was not far away, I cast about for some light work to do and concluded to deal with the substitute brokers. There was no chance of meeting the required medical examinations, so I took another tack. Whenever I visited a place in my business, I'd manage incidentally to fall in with the broker. I'm better than a raw hand as a jollier, and I'd soon have some mutual friends as innocent parties in the play.

"When it came in naturally, I'd chaff the broker about his business and ask what kind of a soldier I'd make. He would either jump open mouthed at the proposition or chaff back under an impression that I would never think of going to war. In either case it would usually come to some kind of a proposition from the broker. Then the other fellows would guy me, intimate that I was a bluffer and wonder how I was to get out of the thing without a clear funk.

"Here's where my fine work came in. I'd demand a retainer, and I'd put it high enough just to make the broker think that I was trying to escape him. If he would pay me a specified sum down, I would agree to appear at the recruiting office the next day and offer my services, but I gave notice that I assumed no chances. If they would not have me, the broker must stand the loss. The idea of my being rejected always raised a laugh and only tended to confirm the broker in the belief that I was trying to escape him. When the doctor turned me down, I went into the dumps, became nervously timid, aroused the sympathy of those with whom I had become acquainted and snapped an order to the disgruntled broker to keep clear away from me.

"The best haul I made was in Pittsburgh. A coal baron there who could not well enlist and who had not been drafted wanted a representative in the army who would make a name honorable to that of the principal. He was after a big, handsome, intelligent fellow of whom he could be proud and put the whole matter into the hands of a shrewd little broker. I managed to meet him at the Monongahela House, and I worked around to the main subject in the manner I have described, but I could see that he was sharp and did not like to run any chances.

"While he went to dinner, after which we were to resume our talk, I went out and had a short conference with a huge truckman. When I again met the broker, that truckman insisted on bothering us and, after showing a proper amount of patience, I threw him half way across the office, and he went limping out, while all observers grew wide eyed in their wonder. I did not exert enough strength to throw a half grown boy five feet, but the truckman knew his business, and was paid \$20 for attending to it.

"That apparently cool courage and gigantic strength removed all doubt from the mind of the broker. I was the man he wanted, and he wanted me badly. I stuck out till I got \$3,000 as a retainer, and then was rejected. I felt like giving the money back when the millionaire came around to condescend with me and tell how disappointed he was in not having me for a substitute, but I didn't. It would have been an admission that I was not in a legitimate line of business."—Detroit Free Press.

The Sequel to the Joke.

Many years ago a visitor to Edinburgh was being shown over the high court of justiciary. He made some remark concerning the dock and its duties, and in reply the official jokingly said the visitor might one day be sentenced to be hanged in that very room. The sightseer was the notorious Dr. Pritchard. Two years had barely passed when he was doctored to death for poisoning his wife and mother-in-law.—London Mail.

DELAUNAY'S SAD FATE.

A Presentation of His Death That Was Strangely Fulfilled.

Delannay, the director of the Paris observatory, was one of the most kindly and attractive men I ever met, says Professor Simon Newcomb in The Atlantic. I found it hopeless to expect that he would ever visit America, because he assured me that he did not dare to venture on the ocean. The only voyage he had ever made was across the channel to receive a gold medal of the Royal Astronomical society for his work.

Two of his relatives, his father, and I believe, his brother, had been drowned, and this fact gave him a horror of the water. He seemed to feel somewhat as the clients of the astrologists, who, having been told how they were to die, took every precaution to prevent it. I remember, as a boy, reading a history of astrology, in which a great many cases of this sort were described, the peculiarity being that the very measures which the victim took to avoid the decree of fate became the engines that executed it.

The sad fate of Delannay was not exactly a case of this kind, yet it could not but bring it to mind. He was at Cherbourg in the autumn of 1873. Walking on the shore with a relative, a couple of boatmen invited them to take a sail. Through what inducement Delannay was led to forget his fears will never be known. All we know is that he ventured into the boat, that it was struck by a sudden squall when at some distance from the land, and that all the members of the party were drowned.

Hard on the Reporters. "I had a strange dream the other night," said the major. "What was it?" asked the young thing.

"I went to heaven, and as an old newspaper man was interested in their journal up there. It was a miserable thing; not a well written story in it, and I told St. Peter so." "What did he say?" "He said: 'It's not our fault. We never get any good reporters up here.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Swimmers With Hats.

An Englishman home from the west coast of Africa says he saw a whole village swimming out to the steamer wearing as they swam renovated secondhand "stovepipe" hats in all the glory of the white tissue paper in which they are shipped out for sale.

Oregon City Market Report.

(Corrected weekly.) Wheat—No. 1 merchantable, 54 cents per bushel. Flour—Portland, \$3.50; Howard's Best, \$3.50; Fisher's Best, \$3.50; Dawson, \$3.80; Peacock, \$3.80. Oats—in sks, white, 40 cents per bushel, gray, 40. Millstuffs—Bran, \$13.50 per ton shorts, \$15.00 per ton. Potatoes—50 to 60 cents per sack. Eggs, 25 cents per dozen. Butter—Ranch, 35 to 40 cents per roll. Onions, 90c. per sack. Green apples, 35 to 50 per box. Dried Fruits—Apples, unbleached, 3 cents; 50-pound boxes, evaporated, 5c. prunes, 2 to 4 cents; plums, 2 to 4c. Bacon—Hams, 10 to 11 cents; sides, 8 to 9; shoulders, 7 to 8; lard 8 1/2 to 9. Livestock and Dressed Meats—Beef, live, 3 to 3 1/2c; hogs, live 3 1/2c; hogs dressed, 4 1/2 to 5 cents; sheep, \$3.00 to \$3 1/2 per head; lambs \$1.75 to \$2.50; veal, dressed 7c. Poultry—Chickens, old \$3.00; turkeys, alive, 12 cents per pound.

Money to loan at lowest rates. HEDGES & GRIFFITH.

SKILLFUL OPERATIONS.

Most Remarkable Cures by Dr. Darrin at 265 Morrison Street.

Dr. Darrin—Dear Sir: The operations for cross-eyes, on my daughter, 16 years old, and son, 14, were perfect successes. The eyes were made straight in one minute. My father, A. L. Richardson, living in Rainier, was cured of almost total deafness nine years ago by you, and remains permanently cured. Refer any one to me at Rainier, Or. MRS. W. J. MUCKLE.

Cross-Eye Cured in Two Minutes. Dr. Darrin cured my boy of cross-eye, October 21, in two minutes. I am much pleased with the cure, and can recommend the doctor to any one. I am postmaster at Progress, Or. Refer to me. JOSEPH HINGLEY.

Deafness Cured in 10 Minutes. Mr. Editor: I wish to state through your columns that Dr. Darrin cured me of deafness in 10 minutes. Refer any one to me at 423 Clay street, Portland. HENRY M. WILLIAMS.

Salt Rheum Cured. Dr. Darrin—Dear Sir: It is with great pleasure and a thankful heart I wish to inform you that I am cured of salt rheum, which I have suffered with for 25 years, at times so bad that my hands would crack to the bone, and my body was also affected. I have no words that can express my thankfulness to you. Mrs. E. Sherrets, of Vancouver, Wash., has known my condition, and can be referred to. Refer any one to me at Gardner, Or. MRS. MARTHA DAILY.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

DEAFNESS TWENTY YEARS.

How It Was Cured by Electric Treatment Given by Dr. Darrin.

To the Public: December, 1892, I came to Dr. Darrin to treatment of deafness and ringing noises in my ears of 20 years' standing. I was unable to hear without people speaking very loud to me. After one month's treatment I could hear as well as ever in my life, and feel called upon to tell the public my experience, that others may avail themselves of Dr. Darrin's skill. I live at 320 Front street, Portland and work in Johnson's shipyard. The cure by Dr. Darrin of ex-Sheriff A. T. Shoen's daughter, 320 Front street, of malaria, rheumatism and liver complaint, is why I applied to Dr. Darrin.

A. L. RICHARDSON. How a Prominent Lady of Seattle Was Permanently Cured by Dr. Darrin Twenty Years Ago.

SEATTLE, Jan. 22, 1891.—Dr. Darrin—Dear Sir: Hearing that you were in Portland and performing marvelous cures, I wanted to add my testimony to the hundreds of grateful patients. For many years I suffered from scrofulous sore on my knee, tried all home remedies and consulted the best physicians in the city of Indianapolis, Ind., where I was then living without any benefit. About 20 years ago you came to Indianapolis, and I was persuaded to "try you." I called upon you, received two treatments, the sore disappeared, and has never returned. My son-in-law is Mr. J. F. Trowbridge, in business at 806 West street, Seattle. With gratitude. MRS. A. C. LANDIS.

To the Public. We are authorized to guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and if not satisfactory to refund the money to the purchaser. There is no better medicine made for la grippe, colds and whooping cough. Price, 25 and 50c per bottle. Try it. Geo. A. Harding.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon and is pleasant and safe to take. Sold by Geo. A. Harding.

For Young Men and Young Women.

There is nothing that will arouse the ire of a young man or woman so quick as to have inferior laundry work put off on them. They may dress ever so well, but if their shirt front or shirt waist is mussed their neat appearance is spoiled. The Troy laundry makes a specialty of ladies' and gentlemen's fine work. There can be no better work than is done at the Troy. Leave your orders at Johnson's barber shop.

Wedding stationery, the latest styles and finest assortment ever brought to Oregon City at the ENTERPRISE office.

Cheney makes the best There is a great difference in PHOTO BUTTONS. Call and see samples and be convinced.

ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED everywhere for "The Story of the Philippines" by Murat Halstead, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in army camps at San Francisco, on the Pacific with General Merritt, in the Hospitals at Honolulu, in Hong Kong, in the American trenches at Manila, in the insurgent camps with Aguinaldo, on the deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in the rear of battle at the fall of Manila. Bonanza for agents. Brimful of original pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large book. Low prices. Big profits. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop all trashy unofficial war books. Outfit free. Address, F. T. Barber, Sec'y., Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

WANTED.

100 watches to repair at \$1.00 each. C. A. Nash, at the Postoffice.

Beautiful Skin

Ladies, if you desire a transparent, clear and fresh complexion, Use Dr. Bourdon's French Arsenic Complexion Wafers

the only reliable beautifier of the complexion, skin and form known. In the direction for which they are intended, their effect is simply magical. The most astounding transformation in personal appearance is brought about by their steady use. Possessing the WIZARD'S TOUCH in producing and preserving beauty of form by surely developing a transparency and pellucid clearness of complexion, shapely contour of form, brilliant eyes, soft smooth skin, where, by nature, the reverse exists. Even the coarsest and most repulsive skin marred by FRECKLES, MOTH, BLACKHEADS, PIMPLES, and VULGAR REDNESS, YELLOW and MUDDY SKIN, and other FACIAL DISFIGUREMENTS, are permanently removed and a deliciously clear and refined complexion assured, enhancing a lady's loveliness beyond her most extravagant expectations.

Ladies, You Can be Beautiful, no matter who you are or what your disfigurements may be you can make yourself as handsome as any lady in the land by the use of Dr. Bourdon's Arsenic Complexion Wafers. Used by men the results are equally favorable. Price, small box 50 cents. Large box \$1.00 or special order of six large boxes \$5.00. Sent to any address under plain cover on receipt of the above amount. Write for circular. THE PARISIEN DRUG CO. 131 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.