### The Methods of Fighting Adopted by a Sicilian Baron.

A NOTED DUELIST.

[Paris Figuro.] Baron de Sen Malata, a Sicilian and a noted duelist, has recently come to Paris to find a test of his skill as a combatant. He has fought forty duels, but in none of them has he been the challenger. It is told of him that during a heated political canvass, in the course of a discussion in a public square with a first cousin, the latter called him by

"You are a coward!" The cousin answered: Will you repeat that in five min-

"Assuredly," and take the larger

The cousin went home and returned with a revolver in his hand. The baron went up to him and said:

"Guiseppe, see here! That revolver don't suit your hand; the stock never was made for you; for the life of you, you could not use the pistol." As he ceased to speak he spit in his

cousin's face. The suddenness and strangeness of this speech and attack so bewildered the cousin that he neither said nor did anything. The baron spit in his face again. Friends interfered. The cousin challenged the baron, The eve of the duel, the baron's aunt, who knew what an expert swordsman he was, begged him to spare her son's life. He replied: "Guiseppe shall return from the field

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even without a scratch.

The duel took place. The cousin attacked furiously. The baron only par-ried. At last he turned his head and looked at his seconds, until his adver-sary became so weak that he could no longer hold his sword, when the sec-At another time he was challenged by the best broad-swordsman in Sicily while he himself was not skillful with his weapon. The broad-sword was selected by the seconds. On the field the baron took his sword in both hands and rushed upon his adversary, using the weapon as if it were a club. His adversary retreated. They were put in position again. The baron disarmed his adversary. A third time they were put in position; at the first pass the baron's sword broke within eight inches of the hilt; his adversary kept on; the seconds did not interfere. The baron became furious, rushed on his adversary, wounded him; then turned on the seconds and wounded every one of them beginning with his own.

### Higgest in the World.

[New York Sun.] "What was the largest codfish you

ever caught?" asked the listener. "Hundred and four pounds," was the reply, "and it was over five foot long. But Capt. George Martin, of Gloncester, caught the biggest that I ever heard on. It weighed aressed 111 pounds. I've caught a lobster that weighed twenty biggest fish in the world," continued

the skipper.
"A whale?" asked the other. "A whale ain't a fish," retorted the man of the sea, "This one I reckon, was a devil fish—one o' the e ere broadtide fellows thirty foot across. all beam, and drawin' about six inches. We was lyin' in harbor, when I see a we was lyin in harbor, when I see a big ripple movin' araound, and thinkin' it a big horse mackerel I jumps into the boat and gits the lads to pull near it, and when alongside I tosses the iron into it, and, Lord bless ye! I thought the hull reef was a risin'. A fish riz that looked like the vessel herself, and in a minute we was a-rushin' daown the channel in a way

nel went raound an island, and as we came raound the second time the fish went right for the brig. I see we was a goin' to hit, and sings out, 'Cut the rope!' but the man didn't have any knife. 'Cast it off!' 'It's spliced to the painter,' says he, 'and under water.' That minute we struck. The fish dove under the brig, and we not bein' able to dive, kind o' telescoped. The dinger just smashed all to pieces. We fell into the water, and was hauled We fell into the water, and was hauled aboard by the hands, and the pieces kept comin' up all day.

"The 'fish? Wall, I reckon he's a-goin' yet. Some of 'em are thirty feet across, and have kind o' horns at the key and or of the property of the leaf and or of the l

the head, and often git foul o' anchor and chains, and hauls vessels along just as if they was boats."

### The Texas Nester. W T Wobe Democrat.

Williams and

Pastin

The nester in Texas is the cattle king's neighbor, but between them there is a wide gap in rank. A man may own a section of land and have lifty or 100, or lawyer, arguing before Judge Joseph 200 head of cattle, but he is only a nester. His 600 acres may be worth in the case including the usual verbination. \$3, \$5, \$10 an acre, and with his stock, his possessions may foot up from \$15.

000 to \$20,000, but he nevertheless is a nester. His land is "a farm" and his stock "a bunch." When he counts his pasture, owned or leased, by the section forms of law. The young man then instead of by the acre, then he has got 'a range," and when his stock is turned on by the thousand instead of by the hundred head he has "a herd." Then he is a genuine cowman. He joins a live stock association. He has his brand known and recognized from the Rio Grande to the top tier of Pan Handle counties. When he goes to the cities the papers refer to him as Mr. So-andso, the cattle king.

Fishing for Probabilities,

The Indianapolis Times thought it would be a stroke of enterprise to place ballot boxes at all the city precincts on the day of the charter election, in order the presidency. The total vote reached on the contrary, he irreverently said that the verbings of the leaves and to get an expression of the people on a majority. Mary Walker received over 1,000 votes, and Blaine and Me-over 1,000 votes, and Blaine and Me-as the flummery of some religions was bonald were both beaten by Frank to the success of its advocates and min-James. The presidential question is isters.

Per year Your

"OUR OLD MAMMY."

car Drivers' Care for an Old Woman Because She Liked 'Em Ail.

[Detroit Free Press.] "What's that for?" asked a Free Press man, as he saw a car driver on Woodward avenue take a nickel from his pocket and pass it into the fare box. "For her."

"What her?"

The car stopped and the driver got down with a "Good morning, mammy," and assisted an old woman of 70 to enter the car. "Did you pay for her?"

"Yes. "Why?" Well, the story runs back for almost two years," he said, as he picked up his lines. "I reckon you know Bill ——?"

"Well, two years ago he was one of some opprobrious epithet. The baron the toughest men in Detroit. He drank, swore, gambled, and had all the other vices lying around loose. I tell you, he was a terror when off duty and on a spree. He was getting so bad on his ear, that another week would have bounced him, but something hap-

"What?" "He was coming up one evening, halfdrunk and full of evil, and somewhere about Davenport street he lurched over the dash-board. He caught and was dragged, and the horse began to kick and run. That old woman there was the only passenger on the car, and when she saw the accident she came out, grabbed the flying lines with one hand and the brake with the other, and looking down upon Bill she called

"Oh! Lord! help me to save him! He's a wicked young man and not fit to die!"

"Well, she stopped that car and held to the horse until some one came along and helped Bill out of his fix, and she was all the time calling him 'poor boy' and 'my son' and thanking God he was not killed. He had a close call, though, and it was a solemn warning. From that night he hasn't taken a drink, and no driver on this line has a cleaner mouth or is taking better care of himself." 'And the old woman ?"

"She lives away out, along with a daughter. Many's the dollar Bill has sent after her since that night in the way of clothes and provisions, and he'll never forget her. The story came to the rest of us after awhile, and we've sort of adopted her as 'Our Old Mammy.' We help her on and off, pay her nickel out of our own pockets, and when the car isn't too full we have a minute's chat with her. She likes us all, and we wouldn't trade her off for the whole line. It's a bit of romance among ourselves, you see.

"Yes. Did she ever talk to you?" "Did she? She sat right there on that stool one day two months ago and

"My son, let drink alone! It robs the pocket, cheats the brain, and leaves you friendless! Don't swear! Oaths go with a vicious soul! Keep your temper. The man who can't control his temper is no better than a eaged wolf!

She said that with her blue eyes reading my soul and her old voice trembling with earnestness, and every word went right to my heart and pounds, and a horse mackerel weighing lodged there. She's had something to say to most of the boys, and I reckon each one is the better for it. Curious, ain't it, how we found our old mammy, and maybe you'll believe with some of us that Providence had a hand in it."

# A Wonderful Dream.

[New York Times.] A correspondent in a foreign scientific contemporary tells this story about dreaming: "In the summer of 1822, when an undergraduate of Trinity college, Cambridge, I was permitted to reside in college rooms during the summer long vacation. As fires were not wanted in our sitting-rooms it was customary for each resident's bed maker or other officer to carry his water kettle for breakfast and tea to the college that was caution to sinners. The chan-nel went raound an island, and as we water boiling. On one occasion I water boiling. On one occasion I had overslept my usual hour, and I dreamed a dream. I was at the gate of a country farmyard well known to stairs.
me, and there came a long procession of horses, asses, oxen, hogs, sheep, and all the animals usually to be found in a farmyard, followed by a north country drover with his plaid crossed over his shoulders, who walked up to me and said: 'Sir, I have brought your cattle.' In an instant I perceived and actually heard (so intimately were the auditory sounds and the intellectual interpretation intermixed) that my bed maker was at my chamber door calling to me: 'Sir, I have brought your kettle.' The hearing had been confused; there had been no reasoning; but there had been instantaneous vigor of creative imagination."

# The Verbiage of the Courts.

[New York Tribune.] "I was in court a few days ago," said time-worn litigant, "when a young age. The judge suggested a briefer forms of law. The young man then stated his point in plain and condensed English. The idea then struck me, when would it be possible to relieve the law of all the flummery of verbiage now employed. "In actual proceedings before a magis-

trate this verbiage is discarded as abso-Intely unnecessary in argument; yet it is religiously maintained in all matters of pleading and in all orders, injunctions, etc., granted by the courts. the delays grow out of the use of verbiage. Half the quibbles out of which some unscrupulous lawyers make their living are based upon this needless use was present could give him no encouron the contrary, he irreverently said that the verbiage of the law was as necessary to the existence of the lawyers.

### Burning the Madagascar Idols. [Cor. New York Herald.]

Under Queen Ranavalona's sway idolatry was forever extirpated. Early in her reign the queen embraced Christianity and built a royal chapel. Meanwhile the wooden fence around the temple of the great national idol had been pulled down and the priests assumed a threatening aspect, even hint-ing that their god had medicine which would avenge him on the heretic sovereign. On the 8th of September, 1870,

they came in force to the capital to claim their rights as nobles. A council was called, and it was decided to send the chief secretary of state and other high officials to the sacred village, seven miles from the capital, and burn the idol before its keeper returned. They set off the same afternoon, and by an authority from the prime minister, seized the idol's house. The wood of the fallen fence was collected and a fire was made, and the contents of the temple were brought out to be burned. First the long cane carried before the idol in processions was thrown in; then twelve bullocks' horns, from which incense or holy water had been sprinkled: then three scarlet umbrellas and the silk robe worn over the idol by the keeper who carried it. Then came the idol's case—the trunk of

a small tree hollowed and fitted with a

cover, and, last of all, the idol itself.

Hardly any of the present generation had seen the god, and great was the surprise when he was produced. Two pieces of scarlet silk about three feet long and three inches wide, with a small piece of wood about as large as a man's thumb inserted in the middle between them so that the silk formed, as it were, two wings, was the great god of Madagascar, whose touch was sanctifying and whose nearness was preservative. "You cannot burn him, as he is a god," said the people. "If he be a god he will not burn," said the officers; "we are going to try," and held it on a stick in the fire, that the people might see it as it was consumed. The victory was complete. Next day four other idols shared the same fate, and the rest followed. One was a little bag of sand, another consisted of three round pieces of wood united by a silver chain. The people looked on in wonder and when the process was over, seeing that they had no gods to worship, they sent to the queen to ask what they were to worship for the future. The government, says The English Independent, adding to the information contained in Mr. Pool's letter, thereupon appealed to the native Christians to send Christian teachers, and they at once responded. It was found that of 280 towns and villages in Imerina, 120 already had Christian churches, and teachers were at

### A Cow in a Boudoir.

once found for all the rest.

[San Francisco Chronicle.] The traditional "bull in a chinashop" was surpassed in San Francisco by a cow in the bedroom. The building is a neat two-story cottage, with the first floor but a few feet from the ground, and just inside the front door a rather broad flight of stairs leads to the sleeping apartments above. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon a wild-eyed cow sought refuge at the outside steps and open door, with the result of going to the top of the flight into a young lady's beroom. Here she chewed up seven kinds of lace decorations and eight yards of pillow sham edging within ten minutes and was rapidly knocking out an "awfully pretty" green worsted lampmat, when three officers invaded the

pre-empted territory. "Moo," said the cow, as she finished the mat and calmly started on her third powder-puff. This done, she gracefully kicked over a washstand and sent a couple of towels to join the lamp-mat and powder-puff. Then the sergeant grabbed her by the tail, while the two deck hands walked away with a hawser down the stairway. For some minutes the intruder withstood the strain, but the sergeant finally gave her tail a patent twist, that evoked another "Moo" and a movement for the street. Then the towmen fled for their lives, leaving the seargeant to be dragged down the

Her bovine majesty, once in the street, said "Moo" again and fled for western hills like a red the meteor chased by a legion of imps, leaving her disconsolate captors and the owners of the house to repair the damages as best they might.

### Are Nerve Stimulants Beneficial? [San Francisco Chronicle.]

Under the head of nerve stimulants are included wines and liquors of all kinds; opiates, some tonics, tea and coffee and possibly some other things that do not admit of accurate classification. Whether any or all these have been beneficial to the human race is one of the questions that promise to remain undecided to the end of time. Most persons yield willingly to the seductive influences of tea and coffee, either because they like the dreamy languor that comes after indulgence, or because it is restful after labor, or gives strength for prolonged effort. Others avoid them as they would alcoholic drinks and assert that they are a sheer waste of the energies and shorten life. Neither has been in use 200 years, therefore some of the greatest monuments of genius, the plays of Shakespeare, the works of Milton and epics of Dante, not to speak of the entire body of Greek, Roman and Samerit literature, were created without them. On the other hand they have saved infinite weariness to the flesh and no doubt by their mild inspiration aided in producing many a volume of literature not so virile, but yetfanciful and in its way delightful.

# Dreams and Lotteries.

[Chicago Herald.) be a custom to keep a separate register of unnecessary words." A lawyer who of the lucky numbers which had been suggested by dreams, they were so numerous and so remarkable. Never did a day pass without adding to the Plunder." wonderful record, and faith in dreams, grew in consequence even more rapidly

NEW YORK'S BLACKMAILERS.

The Host Adroit Rascals of the Sort in the World.

New York Star "Man About Town." I read a rather singular story cently about the operations of a stylish gang of city blackmailers, and was instantly reminded of an incident related to me by a friend several years ago.

"The blackmailers in New York are bolder and more adroit than anywhere else on the globe. They play first on credulity, then on timidity, next on absolute fear, and at last on the purse, the reputation and the very vitals of their victim. There's only one way to deal with the blackmailer."

"Which way?" I inquired. "Why, hand 'em over to the police and bear the exposure like a man. At the present moment there are hundreds of them here, defying detection and plying their vulture-like vocation successfully, just because men are cowards and women weak. Not an actor, scarcely a clergyman, but has encountered them and been 'bled,' as the slang goes. Today they are bolder than ever before. Why, sir, some of them have even established so-called weekly newspapers, which exist solely on blackmail.

"Don't the police know all this?"
"Certainly they do; but the police are powerless so long as the victim are powerless so long as the victim of life, wherever being acted, are resilently submits. That's the mischief of produced in our city hour by hour. it! Why, it is not long ago since a we watch at the same moment the ad-clergyman—a very popular preacher ance of Russian troops in central was entrapped by a gang of these peo-lesia, of the French in China, of the ple and compelled to sign checks for a considerable sum, which he paid next day rather than be subjected to the scathing exposure they had hatched up and threatened to spring upon him. Mark my words, there's many a pulpit emptied by the blackmailer and many a pastor driven forth disgraced because his congregation are credulous enough to swallow the lying stories."

### The Austrian Executioner.

[London Times.] public sentiment has been shocked by some newspaper reports on the way in which the extreme penalty of the law was carried out on a recent occasion by Marwood's successor. May we not take a lesson from our neighbors in this matter? In Austria, for instance, where capital offenses are punished by hanging, the executioner is a government official, with a fixed salary and certain perquisites, and a staff of helpers under him. He is attired in a showy uniform, with a cocked hat and jackboots, and rides up to the scaffold on a prancing steed under military es-Conspicuous are the cort. white gloves worn in perform-ing his functions and thrown thrown off afterward never to be used again. This functionary (der Scharfrichter) is not chosen from the scum of the population, nor is he treated with contumacy. As was the case in France and may be now, the office is confined very much to one family, descending

from father to son. A clumsy execution or any unseemly exhibition at the gallows such as we in this country are too familiar with is a thing impossible in Austria. The Henker, as he is styled in other parts of Germany, combines with his glastly duties the business of capturing all stray dogs found in the highways and streets unmuzzled. At the time to which I refer—thirty years ago—the individual in question was a most polite, well-informed personage and by no means ashamed of his calling. lived rent-free in a house outside the city walls of Vienna and was glad to receive visitors. I believe England stands alone in not having a competent and properly accredited official to execute criminals.

# Safety Postage Stamps.

[New Orleans Times-Democrat.] One of the great sources of loss to the government in the postoffice depart-ment is that occasioned by the repeated use made of the same postage stamps. The United States authorities have not yet succeeded in finding an eraser which will be effectual without interfering with the body of the letter or the security of the envelope. Our esteemed fellow citizen, Mr. Felix Walker, has, as he thinks, with great show of reason, found the long desired secret, for which he has obtained a patent. his stamps are printed on fine tissue paper, carefully prepared with oil and mucilage. A coating of oil is first spread upon the paper, and before that is dry a coating of mucilage spread over the oiled paper. The printing is done on the mucilage and shows admirably on the face of the paper. The result is that the stamps cannot be eradicated and therefore cannot be used twice. The only way of loosening it from the envelope is by moistening, and then only the tissue paper comes off, the printing-which is done on the mucilage—remaining on the envelope. Mr. Walker affirms that he has carried some of these stamps in his pocket for a whole year and they worked perfectly well when used.

# Pound in a Junk Shop.

[Springfield Republican.] The Boston public library has received a gift of many valuable papers from Abbott Lawrence, the substance of a discovery among the waste stock of a Boston junk shop, to which they had been sent by their stupid owners. Dr. Charles E. Clark discovered them, and the town of Taunton has had parts of its records and other important municipal papers restored to its archives from this lot, while the assembly, in May, 1696, the last year of King William's war, in which there was offered head money for dead Indians. Fifty pounds for every Indian man and [Chicago Herald] 25 for any Indian woman or child (male At the French lottery office it used to or female) under 14 taken or brought in prisoner; "the scalps of all Indians slain to be produced and delivered to the Commissioner of War, as the law in that case provides, and the benefit of

The San Franciscan: We need legis lation to do away with the rules and and is so abroad where they still exist. | Which make their that and is so abroad where they still exist. | which make their trade brisk, whateve

### The War Correspondents

[London Telegraph.] The special correspondent sees the crisis of the day, and with the picture of the battle still before his eyes turns from the field and rides as hard as horse or camel can go. Overhead the heliograph is flashing the news officially from point to point; but he reaches the telegraph office, and the race is his. The magic needle goes at work, and as sheet after sheet flies from under his pencil he is sure that, if no accident supervenes, they are reading at home the words as he writes them; and, his dispatches finished, he rides back to the field easy in his mind, for he knows that enough is already published in London to make the public glad, while fuller details must wait till the battle is fairly finished and the last sulky gun silenced.

The modern newspaper cannot have patience. To morrow is close at hand with its own urgencies to be attended to, its own chronicles to be written. The modern reader has even less, for the Londoner of to-day can often be heard grumbling in the evening that there is nothing later than the news of noon. Only that satisfies which is immediate. The telegraph keeps on pouring into Fleet street the news of four continents every minute of the day and night, and simultaneously the dramas We watch at the same moment the adcolumn and on a single sheet stand side bp side the doings of every capital or great city of the world.

### What Emperor William Has Seen, [Chicago Herald.]

Without especial claims to greatness himself, the German emperor has been the figure-head of some of the grandest achievements of which history makes note. He was a child when the great Napoleon overrun Germany, levied 27 on its people, drove its kings and princes from power, and substituted for brief and inglorious reigns creatures of his own. He was a vonth when the man of destiny was overthrown and the allies marched on Paris, there to rehabilitate the kingdoms, empires and principalities which the Corsican had overthrown. He was past middle age when Napoleon III rose to power on the ruins of the shattered French republic and filled the world with the splendor of his state, borrowed for the most part from the fame of his uncle.

He was an old man when France, in thoughtless passion, threw its armies against Germany's legions to be worsted in every conflict, and at last to submit to the most irksome conditions of peace. Boy and man and sage, he has seen and treasures in his memory the keenest recollection of the most important political and military events of the century, and has stood during a generation as the representative of the sovereignty of one of the chief actors in those events Witnessing the dismemberment of his own country by an invader when a boy, he has lived to see it united in one of the grandest of empires and to be the head of it himself. It is given to few men to be spectators of and participants in so majestic a national awakening, following it from the depths of degrada tion to the heights of glory.

# Strange Voices.

[New Orleans Times-Democrat.] All the frogs have words of their own; the negroes say the little ones on the bank cry, with deafening rapidity: "Come in, come in; the larger ones say, warningly: "Knee deep, knee deep, "and the buil-frogs cry, in deep and beoming chorus: "Dead and drowned, dead and drowned." It was Celia Thaxter, we think, who told in a charming child's poem that the cicada was a little maid "frying fritters 'neath the trees," who was changed by enchantment to her present shape, but still continues to fry vigorously. Every one has heard the original dispute about what Katy did, and knows what are the causes of the plaintive insistence to "whip-poor-will," and why their cousin-german cries triumphantly: "Twixt hell and

# Knights of the Soil.

white oak."

[Chicago Tribune.] A new order of knighthood in France, known as the "Order of Agricultural Merit," is to be specially reserved for agriculturists. It is intended to encourage f...mers in self-sacrifice and stimulate them to fresh exertions in their calling. A five-pointed star of green enamel, surmounted by a wreath of olive leaves and supported by a green ribbon with a pink edge, is the badge which this chivalrous order confers on the knights of the soil.

# MEANEST SNEAK IN TOWN.

Malarial gases sneaked up through the poorly constructed drains and made baby very sick with malarial fever. Baby would have died but for the timely use of would have died but for the timely use of Brown's Iron Bitters. There is nothing meaner in its way of coming, nor worse in its effects, than this malaria from the un-derground regions. Mrs. McDonald, of New Haven, Conn., says, "For six years I suffered from the effects of malaria, but Brown's Iron Bitters cured me entirely." Try it when malaria steals in and under mines your constitution. It will give re-

# HOW TO SECURE HEALTH.

It is strange any one will suffer from derange ment brought on by impure blood, when SCO-VILL'S SARSAPARILLA AND STILLIN-GIA, OR BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, papers given to the Boston library in- will restore health to the Physical organization. clude a considerable lot of broadsides. It is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, many of them now unique. One is a and the best Blood Purifier ever discovered, proclamatio by Lieutenant Governor curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness William Stoughton, the council and the disorders, Debility, Bilious complaints and Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Skin, etc.

> If your breath is offensive, your nostrils fetid and filled with putrid matter, and you are rapidly becoming consumptive, use Papillon Catarrh Cure; you will be purified and permanently cured.

Full many a Flower is born to blush un

# THE COMBINATION OF INGREDIENTS

Used in making Brown's Bronchial than the list did in the register. It was so in England while the lotteries existed, which make their trade brisk, whateve

### WONDERFUL CURES

Are being made in chronic diseases, such as Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, etc., by Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard St., Philadelphia, under the remarkable action of a new Vitalizing Treatment which they have been dispensing for the past thirteen years. If you are a sufferer from any disease which your physician has failed to cure, write to them for information in regard to their new Treatment. It will be promptly furnished, and such reports of cases sent to you as will enable you to judge for yourself whether or not it promises to be of value in your particular allment.

All orders for the Compound Oxygen Home Treatment directed to H. E. Mathews, 606 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, will be filled on the same terms as it sent directly to us in Philadelphia. Are being made in chronic diseases

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Coated Tongue, show torpid liver and dis-ordered stomach. Allen's Bilious Physic, vegetable remedy, quickly relieves all, 25 cents. At all Druggiats. Redington, Woodard & Co., Portland, Oregon.

Offensive Breath, Bad taste in Mouth.

All Staten Island is up in arms over the smell of a cream tartar factory.

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Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Threat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER HODILY PAINS AND ACHES.

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Smokers of Blackwell's Genuine Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco will receive Premiums as follows on terms and conditions here specified **#500** 8450 Ist PREMIUM. \$5,000 2d " \$2,000 3d " \$1,000 8400 8350 \$300 8275

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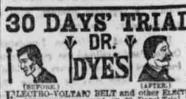
\$30 \$20 \$10

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22 other Premiums as here shown.

The 25 premiums will be awarded December 22, 18st. I at Premium goes to the person from whom we receive the largest number of our empty tobacco bays prior to Dec. In 2d will be given for the next largest number of empty base received from each, to the twenty five successful contestants. Each bay must be of contestants. Each bay must be done up securely in a package, with name and address of sender, and number of base contained, plainly marked on the outside, and must be sent, charges preaid, to Black well's Durham Tebacco Co., Durham, N. G. Every senuina package has picture of Buill.

See our next announcement.

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MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from Negvors Demiatt, Lost Vitality
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