

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ACRES, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

"The use of Castoria is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CAROL MARTIN, D. D., New York City, Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

"For several years I have recommended your Castoria, and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

Semi-Weekly Tidings

Monday, August 27, 1894

RECONSIDERED.

"I don't want to be inquisitive, auntie, but I would so like to know what separated you and long ago," she said suddenly. Mrs. Hunt started a little, then smiled. "I'm afraid it would spoil the romance for you," she replied. "The circumstances were so prosaic. Yet it is the little things of life that go to make up the important whole. But I will tell you what you wish to know. Major Tomlinson and I were schoolmates when we were young, and I cannot remember the time when we were not attached to each other. We graduated at the same time at the town academy, where we got a little tincture of Latin. It is said that a little learning is a dangerous thing. Certainly it was in our case. After we left school we kept up our studies together. One evening we got into a discussion about a certain line of Virgil, and could not agree about the translation and were unwise enough to argue the matter too long and too warmly. Neither would admit being in the wrong. The result was that unkind words were spoken, and our engagement was broken off. You must remember that we were both young—I only 18 and he not yet 21."

Mrs. Hunt had been a widow for some years, and the gentleman in question had lost his wife a couple of years before; so that mutual friends, knowing of their former romance, had been perhaps a little too officious in their efforts to effect a reconciliation. They argued that time brings wisdom, and it was presumed that in the light of a score of years they had lamented the impetuosity of youth, which had hurried the way to satisfactory explanation.

Three months later, one dreary December day, there was a storm very nearly akin to a blizzard raging in the western states. The air was laden with sleet and seemed armed with needles and carried by the gale with a force and rapidity that threatened to impede locomotion. Travel was suspended, and telegraph wires were down.

On a snow bound train in Indiana we find our friend Mr. Hunt, who had been summoned by telegram to the bedside of her sick sister and had run right into the teeth of the approaching storm.

Six hours ago the huge iron horse had halted in sheer discouragement, and the snow banks which have been walls of adamant separating the belated travelers from their homes. Apprehension was followed by anxiety as night settled down on the weird, white scene. A squad of laborers, brought into strong relief against the white background by the headlight of the engine, worked vigorously in the biting blast. The blockade had occurred near a village, and through the storm the glimmering of friendly lights told of rural peace and plenty, cheering, if unattainable.

But as the hours wore away even those disappeared. The night grew grey to snow and cold and sleet and howling winds. Within the car there was a growing sense of cold physically and foreboding thoughts mentally.

Mrs. Hunt thought sadly of her sister. Perhaps she would die, not knowing how near Nellie was, and tears forced themselves through the closed lids. A little child's cough sounded through the car. What a place for a sick baby! She promptly tendered her assistance and in helping another in trouble forgot her own discomfort and anxiety.

The night wore away, as nights will, however uncomfortable, and, as old Sol descended to favor the travelers with his smile, answering smiles seemed less difficult. It was a white, trackless world to the sun looked upon—very cold and forbidding in its beauty, and conveying to Mrs. Hunt that sense of breadth, of wide, level distances, which always strikes a New Englander with a sense of surprise when the prairies are seen for the first time. Soon there took into view a column of team with a snowplow, in various directions spades were piled with vigor, and anon there arrived on the train an aroma of hot coffee, very tempting to benighted beings many miles from the home dining room.

A man of about 50 years of age, with dark hair and mustache and a singularly winning smile, was followed by a stout mulatto boy, with huge pail and loaded basket, dispensing coffee and sandwiches. As they made their way to the train, the car cheered the caterers. As the gentleman approached the little woman in widow's weeds he gave a little start, which, however, was unobserved by her.

As she took the proffered refreshment she said impulsively: "This restores my faith in western hospitality."

"Had you lost it, madam?" he asked, and without pausing for reply passed on. It was Mrs. Hunt's turn to start. That voice! Where had she heard it before? Directly memory took her back a score of years. A New England village came to view. A cold, white moonlit evening, and she looking from the window of a rambling old farmhouse, watching a tall, slender young man—as he hurried down the country road.

She watched him out of sight, thinking he might look back. He did not, and she had never spoken to him again—for he left the village and went west—until now. He had faded out of her sight in a bank of snowdrifts lining the road. She came back to her again out of the white drifts which had blocked her way and brought him to her. She was called back from her reverie by the low spoken word, "Nellie."

A quick flush suffused her face as she said: "You know me then?"

"When I first saw you," he replied. "Taking a seat near you, a low conversation ensued. They talked and laughed over the dear old days. With saddened voices they spoke of friends which had come to each of them in the long years of separation. A softened light came into their faces, and the misunderstandings of the past faded out naturally, without need of explanation.

Towards night, just before the train, reinforced with another engine, pulled out, he held out his hand at parting, saying, with a smile: "But that line in Virgil—who was right, Nellie?"

She laughed and then sighed a little, saying: "We were both wrong."

"But we are both right now, are we not?" he asked.

For answer she put her hand in his.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Actresses' Ages.
Here is an interesting little group of statistics: Sarah Bernhardt was born in Paris in 1844; Marie Burroughs, San Francisco, 1866; Rose Coghlan, England, 1833; Georgia Cayvan, Maine, 1838; Sadie Martinot, Youkers, N. Y., 1857; Mrs. Kendal, England, 1849; Ada Rehan, Limerick, Ireland, about 1856; Mme. Reba, Belgium, 1855; Ellen Terry, England, 1848; Adeline Patti, Spain, 1848; Margaret Mather, Detroit, 1861, and Lillian Russell, Iowa, 1860.—New York Sun.

That's What They Are.
"I don't like railroad rate wars," said Dukane.
"Why not?" asked Gaswell. "They are always fair fights."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

THRIFTY MAN IN NEW YORK.

A Ticket Chopper Who Is Saving Money in Phenomenal Fashion.

There are some men with whom thrift and miserliness are synonymous, but the humble hero of this tale can scarcely be called even penurious, despite the fact that in 15 years, out of a salary of \$10,500 a week, he has accumulated over \$6,000, all of which is drawing at least 4 per cent interest.

When the "L" roads were completed and the ticket chopping machines placed in position, he of whom this is written received charge of an up town station during the night hours. Since the day he went on his post, he has never taken or asked for as much as an hour's leave of absence. Seven days each week and 52 weeks each year has he continuously worked the handle of his machine up and down, receiving therefor the munificent sum of \$1.50 a day. Out of this he has by rigid economy laid by \$1 every 24 hours. The remaining 50 cents has fed, clothed and lodged him.

While waiting for a train the other night I asked him how he had done it, thinking of my modest dinner that had cost me more than his day's earnings.

"This way," he said as he ground my ticket into a shapeless mass. "In the first place, I never use tobacco or liquor. I live a hall room for \$1 a week, leaving me \$2.50 for board and clothing. I am not a hearty eater, and a breakfast consisting of a bowl of oatmeal and a cup of coffee, both of which I prepare myself on a small stove, costs me about 5 cents. For lunch two good sized rolls cost only a few cents, and I find that they are sufficient. For dinner I have rice, some soup, a couple of potatoes, bread and coffee, the cost averaging about 80 cents a week. This leaves me \$1.20 a week for clothing, but an occasional piece of meat on Sunday and other incidentals reduce that fund to 90 cents. That allows me \$50 a year for clothing, shoes, etc., which is ample, as I have less wear and tear on my uniform than a guard. We do not need any position, I know that unless I saved while I was earning something I would die a pauper, so I began to lay something by at once. I cannot expect to hold my present position much longer, as the company will root out the old stock to make room for new, but if I am allowed to continue chopping tickets for a couple of years more I will have \$10,000, and on the interest of that, in some quiet country town, I can pass my last days in perfect rest."

"How have you got your money invested?" I asked.

"Some of it is in savings banks and the rest in good securities. Queer, isn't it? I'm a stockholder in the City Hall Trust. That cut short the conversation, but I often wonder as I pass his station if any of the officials of the road are aware that a despised ticket chopper helps to elect them to their positions of trust.—New York Recorder.

A Theater Check Club.
There is a small social organization which occupies three rooms in a house not far from Herald square, and which has come to be known as the "Theater Check club." There are about 25 members, and they are mostly of the type of men who like to look in at a theater for an act or two or three times a week, but who do not particularly care to sit through an entire performance. It is almost always the case that during the evening from half a dozen to twice that many door checks of the various theaters will be found sticking in the side of the mirror which is over the mantel in the reading room, and these are used by any member who cares to do so, but it is understood that if he does so he is to bring one back or have it in its place in the mirror within 48 hours. Theaters in many instances change the door checks from day to day, but the members of the little club in question are pretty well posted as to which is the good one each evening, and if they are wrong they never betray it, for a glance at the checks being used shows them if they have the proper check for that evening, and if not they do not attempt to use it.—New York Mail and Express.

New York's Women Fencers.
Miss Beatrix Jones, daughter of Mrs. Rhineland Jones, fences in a bewitching costume of black china silk, accented plaited, with a blouse waist of blue silk. A skirt, black as to color and accented plaited, with a waist of any bright color, has been one of the favorite fencing costumes the past winter. Miss Francine Brayton Ives, a this year's debutante, who has devoted a morning occasionally to fencing, has worn a red and white silk waist with her black skirt. Miss Mary Tamura, a tall brunette, has been a member of the class to which Miss Ives belongs and is considered one of its bright and shining lights. Her costume, too, is a somber one, brightened only by the bodice. Miss Pomeroy of the Fencers' club has the reputation of "fencing like a man," which her maistre d'armes thinks is the highest praise he can bestow upon her, and he adds, "Miss Pomeroy is capable of fencing with any man, no matter how expert, without expecting that favor be shown her because she is a woman."—New York Sun.

A Thoughtful Empress.
That was a womanly act of the empress of Germany, who, in consequence of the great want of work felt by the humble Berlin dressmaker, had all her spring and summer traveling and walking dresses made by 12 dressmakers in a small way of business. They worked at the palace under the direction of the empress' head dressmaker. The empress herself chose the materials from one of the big Berlin houses.—Berlin Correspondent.

Shocking Secret of a Great Trade.
A large part of the "imported" beer is manufactured in this country, but does not receive the remarkable brilliancy which is characteristic of American beer, otherwise the friends of imported beer would not touch it. A little yeast is left in so as to give it the genuine 10 cent turbidity.—American Brewers' Review.

The Success of Mrs. Annie M. Beam, of McKeesport, Pennsylvania, in the treatment of her children, who are undoubtedly of interest to many mothers. She says: "I spent several weeks in Johns-town, Pa., after the great flood, on account of diarrhoea in her children. We had several children with us, two of whom took the diarrhoea very badly. I got some of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy from New York City. It cured both of them. I knew of several other cases where it was equally successful. I think it cannot be excelled, and I heartily commend it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Ashland Drug Co.

If you are dull and stupid you are bilious and need a tonic. Take Simmons' Liver Regulator.

THE NEW CABBAGE CULTURE.

Seed Sown in Open Ground Is Left to Mature Without Transplanting.

The horticultural editor of American Gardening has the following to say on the new cabbage culture:

For years we have had the most satisfactory success with cabbages by following what some of our readers may regard as a new method. It is only the small number of plants of Jersey Wakefield intended for the earliest use, which we have started under glass in February and set in open ground in March or April. All cabbages intended for use in midseason and later were sown directly in open ground and there left to mature without transplanting. This "new cabbage culture" has been mentioned quite frequently, and yet it is so little practiced by the average home gardener and yet so very valuable that it will bear more and stronger words in its favor. Indeed we find it the easiest and simplest way of starting a patch.

The land is enriched and prepared in the usual way required for any of our garden crops. Light marks are then made with the garden marker, two feet apart for small sorts, three apart for late and very large ones. Next we take a cup or other small dish (or a paper) containing the seed in the left hand, take up a few seeds between thumb and index finger of the right hand and drop them in the mark, lightly rubbing over the spot with the right foot and finally stepping on it. The operation is repeated at proper distances, a pinch of seed being dropped about 18 inches apart in the marks for Jersey Wakefield and two feet or more for the later, larger sorts. Thus a big patch can be planted in a very short time. The seed soon comes up. If flea beetles become troublesome, a sprinkling of ashes or tobacco dust will drive them off to more hospitable quarters. When the plants are in strong growth (two or three inches high), they are thinned to one in a place, the best plant in each hill being left. The thinnings may be used, if desired, to make some of your neighbors happy who like good plants, but were not fortunate enough to know or practice the "new cabbage culture." If there happens to be a mishill, or you want to set some plants in a place where a first crop has just taken off, you have the plants and good ones to do it with.

Let me say with all emphasis that nitrate of soda is a wonderfully effective fertilizer for cabbages and cauliflower, as also for spinach, beets, etc. Wherever nitrate of soda can be readily obtained in small quantities, home gardeners should not fail to make use of it. It really has every advantage over other nitrogenous fertilizers. It is the cheapest source of nitrogen. It is clean, it is easily applied, and it shows its often remarkable effects sooner after application than any other fertilizing substance. We just scatter a scant tablespoonful around each plant and repeat once or twice, or we just sow the stuff broadcast at the rate of a pound or two to the square rod.

Selection of Seed Wheat.
The government experiment station for North Dakota at Fargo has issued a bulletin in which the subject of "Rational Selection of Wheat For Seed" is discussed. The following is a summary of the contents of the bulletin in the discussion of the question of the improvement of the wheat for seed. The author cites that while the milling qualities of North Dakota wheat are exceptionally fine it is not what it should be. The market is very inferior in the size and appearance of the grain. This is due to the careless selection of seed and to methods of saving the crop. The principles of seed selection are then discussed and the following points recommended for seed selection for the farm:

1. Select a pure variety. 2. It should be uncontaminated with seeds of weeds or sprigs of disease. 3. The grain should be unimpaired in its capability to germinate. 4. All small and light-weight grain should be eliminated by a fanning mill. The difference in favor of the large, heavy grain for seed is known to be from one to five bushels per acre. The reasons given for not using mixed varieties for seed are: 1. If that is done, the farmer cannot improve his grade of wheat by selection. 2. Mixed varieties do not ripen at the same time, causing a reduction in grade or a direct loss in harvesting.

The Fodder Corn Crop.
No crop which the farmer can grow will produce so much or so valuable feed for cattle as will fodder corn. It is not a perfect ration, but with plenty of home grown fodder corn a farmer can afford to buy wheat, fine middling and oatmeal to supplement its deficiencies. It is best to drill the fodder corn early, for it will then tassel and ear while the weather is still favorable for securing the crop in good order. Even when put into a silo, warm, dry weather is better for doing this job than weather which is cold or wet. The richer the juices in the stalks the better will the silage keep. But fodder corn cut early and well cured is very nearly as good as silage, and will keep a little longer. Each ear will keep young stock through the winter quite as well. Milk cows do better with silage, as its succulence increases the supply of milk.—American Cultivator.

Tuberculosis in Cattle.
Tuberculosis in cattle is winning attention as one of the most common agencies for transmitting consumption to the human race. New York and Massachusetts state cattle commissioners are moving actively against it. Now the bureau of animal industry of the United States department of agriculture has been provided with an appropriation.

Parks' Cough Syrup
Has been so highly recommended to us that we have taken the agency for it and now ask our friends who are suffering with a cold to give it a trial and if it does not give satisfaction your money will be refunded. Every bottle is sold on a positive guarantee. Price 50c and \$1. Sold by E. A. Sherwin.

Sir-r-r!
She—I tell you it won't be long till we have our rights.
He—Oh you are one of those revolting women, are you?
"Sir-r-r!"
"Er—I mean you are in revolt, don't you see?"—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Mr. J. C. Boswell, one of the best known and most respected citizens of Brownwood, Texas, suffered with diarrhoea for a long time and tried many different remedies without benefit, until Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was used; that relieved him at once. For sale by Ashland Drug Co.

For Over Fifty Years.

An old and well-tried remedy—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

Bids for County Printing.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the County Clerk of Jackson county, until Wednesday, September 3, 1894, at 12 o'clock noon, for doing all the county printing until July 1, 1895, at a certain price per square, in nonpareil type, stating price for first insertion, and price for each subsequent insertion. Each bid to be accompanied with a bond in the sum of \$500, conditioned that the printer will perform such printing in accordance with his bid, and in a workmanlike manner. The Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Dated at Jacksonville, Oregon, this 18th day of August, 1894.

N. A. JACOBS, County Clerk.

Proposals to Keep County Poor.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the County Clerk at Jacksonville, Jackson county, Oregon, until noon, Wednesday, September 3, 1894, for the care, maintenance, nursing, clothing, tobacco, medicines and medical attendance of county paupers and the class known as state paupers, for the period of one year, commencing September 15, 1894. Bids may be per capita, per day or by the week.

The party to whom the contract shall be awarded will be required to bury at his own expense and in a suitable manner all paupers who die under his charge during the continuance of said contract.

The successful bidder must transport patients to County Hospital who live in a radius of five miles of said hospital.

All bids must be accompanied with a bond in the sum of \$500, conditioned that if the bid be accepted the contractor shall enter into an agreement and bond to faithfully discharge the requirements of the contract.

The Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Done by order of the County Court made at the August session, 1894.

N. A. JACOBS, County Clerk.

University of Oregon.

EUGENE.

Next Session Begins the 17th of September, 1894.

TUITION, FREE. BOARD, \$2.50 A WEEK.

Five Courses: Classical, Scientific, Literary, English and Business.

DORMITORY.

The Boarding Hall for young ladies and the Boarding Hall for young gentlemen will be under the personal supervision of Mrs. Munra, a lady of refinement and large experience. For catalogue, address J. J. WALTON, Secy, Regents.

8 Steel Shoes for \$3

AT MARKLE'S

Blacksmith Shop on Spring St., Ashland.

Geo. H. Tyler, PHOTOGRAPHER!

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING. \$5. CORDOVAN. FRENCH ENGRAVED. \$4.35 FINE CALF. KANGAROO. \$3.50 POLICE. 3 SOLES. \$2.50 2 WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE. \$2.15 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES. LADIES' \$3.25 \$2.50 \$2.00. BEST GONGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes.

Because we are the largest manufacturers of advertised shoes in the world, and guarantee the value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protects against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them ready every day at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitutes. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can. Sold by Dealer, whose name will appear shortly on our shoe.

Notice of General Assignment.

Notice is hereby given that Edward Hendricks made a general assignment for the benefit of all his creditors on the 21st day of July, 1894, and that he has been appointed his assignee. All claims should be presented to me, under oath, within three months from said date.

WILLIAM RAY, Assignee.

Notice of Survey.

U. S. LAND OFFICE at ROSEBURG, OR., July 25th, 1894.

Notice is hereby given that the approved plans of survey of the following townships have been received from the Surveyor General of Oregon, to-wit: Township No. 40, S. R. 3 E.; Township No. 40, S. R. 4 E.; Township No. 39, S. R. 4 E.

September 10, 1894, at 9 o'clock a. m., said plans will be filed in this office, and the land embraced therein will be subject to entry on and after said date, under the provisions of the Act of March 3, 1879, approved July 22, 1890.

R. S. SHERIDAN, Receiver.

TILE FOR SALE!

The undersigned has now for sale at the brickyard near Ashland,

"Tiling of All Kinds,"

FROM 2 1/2 INCH TO 6 INCH.

C. H. VEGHTE.

General and Retail Agents, 275

W. P. HARRISON & CO., 127 So. Columbia St., Ashland, O.

Transfer Business!

THE UNDERSIGNED would announce to their old customers and the public generally, that they are still in the transfer business, and are prepared to attend to all calls promptly.

AT LOWEST RATES.

Passenger coach to every train.

Firewood of all kinds delivered and where in town at the lowest prices.

H. J. HICKS.

FOR FINE CLOTHING

Residents of Ashland, when visiting San Francisco, will do well to call upon

H. ROSENBAUM,

THE POPULAR MERCHANT TAILOR,

at No. 1500 Market street, corner Park Avenue, where they will be shown an elegant stock of foreign and domestic woolsens at prices which they cannot resist. Style, fit, trimmings and workmanship, all of the best. Respectfully,

MRS. ROSENBAUM, (Formerly Mrs. M. Baum, of Ashland.)

Ladies of Ashland AND VICINITY:

You are respectfully invited to call at the Novelty block (opposite Hotel Oregon) and examine new Millinery Goods,

MRS. E. B. CHRISTIAN.

SOCIETIES.

Masonic Directory, Ashland.

MALTA COMMANDERY NO. 4, K. T. Meets first Wednesday of each month. E. C. KANE, E. C. E. D. BRIGGS, Recorder, Ashland, Oregon.

SIKIGYOU CHAPTER, No. 21, R. A. M. Regular convocations on the Thursday next after the full moon. E. V. CARTER, H. P. M. L. McCall, Sec'y. 19-36

ASHLAND LODGE NO. 23, A. F. & A. M. Stated communication on the Thursday of or before the full moon. W. H. LEEDS, W. M. J. R. CASEY, Secretary.

ALPHA CHAPTER NO. 1, O. E. S. Stated meetings on 1st and 3rd Wednesday in each month. Mrs. ALICE KANE, W. M. Miss Mabel Wagner, Secretary.

ASHLAND LODGE NO. 4

I. O. O. F.

Holds regular meetings every Saturday evening at their hall in Ashland, on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. Good standing are cordially invited to attend. A. D. HELMAN, N. G. E. J. FARLOW, Secretary.

PILOT ROCK ENCAMPMENT NO. 16, I. O. F. Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every 2d and 4th Monday in each month. Members in good standing cordially invited to attend. F. M. DRAKE, Scribe. A. BISH, C. P.

HOPE REBECCA DEGREE LODGE NO. 14. Meets on the 2d and 4th Tuesday in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall, Ashland. All Brethren in good standing are cordially invited to attend. Mrs. Mollie Farlow, Sec'y.

Ashland Lodge, A. O. U. W.

Meets in lodge room in Masonic Hall every second and fourth Wednesday in each month. Present hour of meeting 7:00 p. m. All Brethren in good standing are cordially invited to attend.

J. R. CASEY, Recorder. W. B. BEEBE, M. W.

K. O. T. M.

Granite Tent No. 4, Knights of the Maccabees meet at their hall in Masonic Hall on the 1st, 3rd, 4th and 5th Thursdays of each month at Odd Fellows' Hall, Ashland. Visiting Sir Knights on daily invited. G. S. HILLETTE, Com. J. E. THORNTON, R. K.

Knights of Pythias.

GRANITE LODGE, No. 23, Knights of Pythias Ashland, Oregon, meets every Friday evening. Visiting Knights in good standing cordially invited to attend. L. W. ROGERS, C. C. F. D. WAGNER, K. of R. & S.

G. A. R. Burnside Post No. 23, meet on 3d Saturdays of each month. Visiting crew held cordially welcomed. JAS. CHISHOLM, Commander. J. S. SMITH, Adjutant.

BURNSIDE RELIEF CORPS, No. 24. Meets at Masonic Hall at 2 o'clock p. m., on first and third Saturdays of each month. Mrs. Lydia Griswold, Secy.

25¢ MOVES 25¢ THE BOWELS.

PARKS' TEA

CLEAR THE SKIN.

50¢

For Sale by ASHLAND DRUG CO.

To the Unfortunate.

DR. GIBBON'S DISPENSARY

623 KEARNEY ST. corner of Commercial, San Francisco, Cal. Established in 1854, for the treatment of sexual and Seminal Diseases, such as Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis in all its forms, Scantling Weakness, Impotency, and Lost Manhood prevailed extensively in Europe, and inspected thoroughly by the Doctor cures when others fail. Try him. DR. GIBBON will make no charge unless he effect a cure. Persons at a distance CUREN AT HOME. All communications strictly confidential. All letters answered in plain envelopes. Charges reasonable. Call or write, dress 10, J. F. GIBBON, Box 150, San Francisco, Cal.

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