The Apparition in the Elevator. Some years ago a young man came to Chicago from Germany. His father had cut him off from his annuity. He lived in the same house where I lived. He finally obtained a place in one of the big grain elevators here. I do not know what the place was except that he had something to do on the top floor, away up under the roof. Several men were employed with him in the same place. One day while he was dusting he suddenly stopped and asked his assistants who that nicely dressed old man was that was standing back there by the shaft. Strangers are never allowed in these big elevators, and to see one there well dressed was enough to excite comment. His companions looked in the direction indicated and said they saw no He insisted, and when they laughed at him he went to the place where he

The young man fainted. He recovered and then asked his companions to make a note of the occurrence, the date and the time of day. He said the figure he saw was that of his father. In twelve days he received a letter from the old country telling him of his father's death. The date and time agreed with the date and time of the occurrence I have described. The letter informed him that his father had forgiven him and remembered him in his will. He returned to the fatherland, got his portion of the estate and is living there now. You may say what you please, but I have never felt like scoffing from the time I heard this story. The spirit of that boy's father appeared to him on the top floor of that elevator.-Eugene Field in Chicago News.

saw the figure standing. On his ap-

proach it vanished.

Why the Shark Is Always Hungry. As it is a source of wonder how the flea manages to exist in the sand, where his chances of obtaining a meal may not occur once in a lifetime, so naturalists are puzzled as to how the shark maintains himself. The ocean is wide, and the number of men who fall overboard small indeed in comparison to its area. The vast proportion of sharks, then, must go through their lives without a remote chance of obtaining a meal at the expense of the human kind.

There is no ground for the supposition that the shark can exist upon air: he is not like the whale, provided with an apparatus that enables him to sweep up the tiny inhabitants of the seas. He is too slow in swimming, and infinitely too slow in turning, to catch any fish that did not deliberately swim into his mouth; and unless we suppose that, as it is said of the snake, he exercises a magnetic influence over fish and causes them to rush headlong to destruction between his jaws, it is impossible to imagine how he obtains a sufficient supply of food for his sustenance.

Indeed, it would appear that it is only when he gets the good luck to light upon a dead or badly injured fish that the shark has ever the opportunity of making a really square meal. His prolonged fasts certainly furnish an ample explanation and excuse for his alleged savagery of disposition.—London Standard.

Uses for a Bottle of Gold Paint.

A twenty-five cent bottle of gold paint is a capital investment for any woman. She will find a dozen occasions for its use every week of her life. Perhaps she chips some bit of Japanese or other fancy porcelain in dusting; a brushful of gold paint over the chip will make everything right. A gilt picture or mirror frame may be bruised or tarnished; call in the little bottle again and remedy in five minutes and for a fraction of a charge a dollar to repair and keep your frame a couple of days besides.

By the by, you girls who are clever with your paint brushes, did you ever spend a few dollars at the damaged counters of the large Japanese stores? Do you know that you can buy for a trifle lovely delicate vases and bits of oriental wares that would sell for many dollars were it not for a crack or a chip somewhere. Buy them joyfully, take them home tenderly and spend half an hour with your paint box, filling up the nick with flour paste, plaster of paris or putty. Any of these will take color nicely, and if carefully painted and dried the vases will be practically as good as the best .- New York Press.

An Ideal Way to Live.

"The man I marry," quoth a vivacious young woman the other day, "has got to promise to give me a yacht home. I've just been visiting some friends who live all the year round on their yacht. During the summer they cruise about our northern waters and in winter go south, taking in the Mediterranean, Japan or Norway and Sweden by way of occasional outings. The yacht, a large schooner, is gorgeously fitted and produces a uniform heat. has every needed convenience, comfort and luxury, including a well stocked library, aboard. It is an ideal existence -no calls to make, no balls, no shopping, no uncomfortable gowns, sunshine, fresh air and the starlight-what can one want more?"—Her Point of View in New York Times.

Where Amber Is Found.

The largest quantity of amber is found on the southern shore of the Baltic, between Memel and Konigsberg, where it is cast up by the action of the ground swell after the northerly gales. It is also found on the coast of Sicily, on the shores of the Adriatic, on the English beach of Norfolk and Suffolk and at Cape Sable in Maryland. Mining for amber in beds of brown lignite or wood coal is carried on in Prussia, and it is found in excavations all over Europe.-Philadelphia Times.

Lobsters Dig Clams.

There is nothing which lobsters, when grown, are so fond of as fresh fish. Flounders and other bottom fishes frequently fall a prey to their appetite, and sometimes they will nimbly capture small minnows as the latter go swimming by. They dig clams out of the mud or sand and crush the shells of mussels with their claws, devouring the soft parts.-Washington Star.

COLD WATER CURES ALL.

A UNIVERSAL PANACEA FOR SUFFER-ING HUMANITY.

"The Abbe Sebastian Kneipp" and His Power of Healing - A Patient Describes the Mothad of the Priest's Treatment-Cold Water Used Externally.

Few Americans have seen the little village of Woerishofen, between Memmingen and Augsbourg, in Bavaria, and yet for the past four or five years this little burg has attracted as many visitors as Bayreuth and Oberammergau. Woerishofen is celebrated not for its mineral waters, not for its bracing air, but for its marvelous cures performed by the priest of the village, the Abbe Sebastian Kneipp. Each year at least 30,000 invalids make a pilgrimage to Woerishofen and endure all inconveniences in order to be cured by the Abbe Kneipp.

The Abbe Kneipp is a celebrity in Germany. He is called a genius, a savant, a benefactor of the human race. Everything in the village is named for the wise priest. For instance, there is Kueipp coffee, Kneipp bread, Kneipp linen, etc. Always at least a dozen physicians are present at the consultations of the priestly healer, and these, after thoroughly understanding his system, will found Kneipp Anstalten at Stuttgart, Munich, Wurtzbourg, etc.

This good abbe believes that water will cure all the ills to which flesh is heir. A friend who went from Paris to consult the Abbe Kneipp has told me of her experience at Woerishofen, and of her great admiration for the abbe's wis-

THE ABBE.

In the village there are only three or four primitive inus, but most of the invalids lodge in private houses no less primitive. The abbe has been compelled to build a large house for the benefit ofthe clergy, for priests also ask to be cured by their confrere.

The abbe receives at the presbytery, and begins consultations at 8 o'clock in the morning. The great physician sits in a large room on the ground floor, surrounded by pupils. The abbe is a fine looking man. His regular features and fresh complexion denote health, and his broad, high forehead, hardly touched by a wrinkle, is framed in white hair.

His eyes are the bluest and brightest I have ever seen, for his soul seems to be concentrated in these eyes, and they penetrate you through and through-in fact, to make a diagnosis, the abbe only looks at a patient and in diagnosis he never Some who went to the priest with errs. despair in their hearts left him buoyed up by courage and with the assurance that their diseases were not incurable.

Although the abbe says "I cannot destroy death," still he has cured many whose diseases baffled the skill of others. A man whose face was disfigured by a horrible cancer asked his advice. Calmly the priest said, "It is easily cured," and after several weeks of lotions and baths the cancer disappeared. The blind have recovered their sight and the lame have walked.

According to the Abbe Kneipp every disease originates in the blood; there may be a disturbance in its circulation, where may be a derangement of its composition.

WHAT WATER DOES.

Water alone can act thoroughly on the blood, and water produces four notice-able effects. It dissolves the injurious principles of the blood, eliminates that which has been dissolved, restores regular circulation to the purified blood cent a damage the cabinet maker would fortifies the debilitated organism. In a talk with the abbe after consultation hours, he said that fifty years ago people did not take cold as at the present time. Why? Simply because the body was more hardened to changes in temperature.

Water makes the body capable of enduring all climates, and the best way to begin the treatment is to walk barefoot in the wet grass. After a quarter of an hour's promenade without drying the feet, one must put on dry shoes and stockings and exercise until the feet are very warm. "If you can find no dew, no wet grass," said the abbe, "walk on cold, wet stones, or even on the snow. That is my remedy for those who are always taking cold."

The abbe's treatment varies according to the malady. For some he prescribes vapor baths, for others wet compresses for others baths with oats or hav added to the water, etc. The water must be as cold as possible, and in winter snow is preferred. But a cold bath must never last more than five minutes, including the time required for dressing and undressing, and the bather must never use towels, but always exercise for fifteen minutes after the bath. Friction only causes unequal circulation, but exercise

Warm baths should always be followed by a plunge in cold water. The good abbe says one must never drink too much water, and the least possible during repasts. "Drink a little water before eating, very little while eating, and two or three hours after drink as much as you wish."-Paris Cor. New York World.

Proceeds of a Jackknite.

The champion horse jockey belongs in Belfast in the person of Lije Walker. Just to give his boy an idea how to get along in the world Lije started away from home one day on foot and nothing in his pockets but a jackknife. He was absent just one week and returned driving a pair of horses harnessed into a top buggy. Hitched to the rear axle was another horse and a cow, while ahead was a dog. "See how your pap does it," said Lije to his son, as he gazed at the time of day from a handsome watch, For a fact he had got the whole turnout for his jackknife, and swapping the proceeds into one thing and another. -Bel-

One Little Thing. "It's little things that count," said

"Ye-es," returned Mawson. "But very inaccurately. My boy can't count eleven without making about forty mistakes." -Harper's Bazar.

fast (Me.) Mail.

There is a coolness between the boys and the girls of the Stanford university.

It all came about from a question of propriety. The boys gave a ball in their dormitory hall on Monday night, to which they invited all the girl students, as well as the professors. Elaborate preparations were made, and the young men anticipated an evening of enjoyment. They hired a band, and had the dormitory beautifully decorated.

One or two of the more modest and retiring of the maidens in the girls' dormitory were shocked at the avowed intention of some of the girls to attend the which there was a long discussion of the

Many of the fair students said they could see no harm in going to the ball as the more prudish damsels read a strong lecture on the evils of such doings, and, on a vote, there was a majority in favor of not attending the ball. So none ofthem went.

The boys waited long for the coming of the fair ones, but they came not. At first the collegians were very angry. Then they took the dancing floor themselves and made a "stag" party of it. tivities they will send no invitations to the girl students. This suits the ultramodest among the latter, but the sociable girls feel crushed.-San Francisco

A Tremendous Barley Farm.

"We have now secured 250,000 acres of land in North Dakota for barley state from Ohio, West Virginia and Indiana," said Colonel O. M. Towner as he discussed the future of this great northern state. Colonel Towner is manager of what is best known as the Barley syndicate of Chicago. During the last two or three months the company has succeeded in securing 250,000 acres of land in North Dakota, on which it is proposed to place German farmers to raise barley for malt purposes. lands have been purchased in Nelson, Norman, Towner, Ramsey, Steele and Bottineau counties.

It is the opinion of the managers of this company that barley can be most successfully grown in that state, and they have the conviction of their belief sufficiently to purchase these lands and to send out emigrants from other states. The Germans are chosen on account of their knowledge of barley culture for and shipped to all points where there is a demand for barley.-St. Paul Pioneer

To Celebrate the Marselllaise. Another effort is being made by the inhabitants of Choisy-le-Roi, outside of Paris, to observe with much solemnity and ceremonial what is vaguely called the "Centenary of the Marseillaise." Choisy-le-Roi claims to possess the dust of Rouget de l'Isle-the composer of the hymn-who was buried there in 1836. his birthplace being Lons-le-Sanlnier, in the department of the Jura. On this account the members of the borough council consider that they have the right to take the initiative in organizing a Right Republican festival this year, as the Marseillase, under the title of "Chant de Guerre de l'Armee du Rhin," was first

heard in 1799 President Carnot is to be asked to become honorary president of the committee of the fete, and appeals for funds will be made to all the cities, and also to communes which possess more than 4,000 inhabitants. No date as yet has been fixed for the celebration of the centenary, to which it is presumed that every patriotic Frenchman will give his sentimental and sympathetic-if not practical and pecuniary—support.— Paris Cor. London Telegraph

A Much Traveled Volume.

In opening a package of books wrapped in tin, the custom house inspectors cut with a knife the binding, by Ruban, of a "Poor Richard Almanack." The importer made no claim for damage from the government, paid the duty, returned the book to Paris to be rebound and wrote an ode to Diana of Poitiers, goddess of book lovers, in gratitude for the miraculous escape of the text of his Almanack. The book, rebound, came back fifteen days ago. The owner supposes that it is intact, but he does not know, and he cannot learn even by paying the duty again, for the official wants a new in voice, and the importer is naive enough to think that he can persuade the official that the first invoice, which is filed at the custom house, accurately describes the book on its fourth voyage across the Atlantic.-New York Times.

A Russo-Chinese Rallway. A Russo-Chinese railway is reported as the objective point of negotiations now going on between Russian and Chinese representatives. Russia wants the right to build a railway from Vladivostock, the Pacific terminal of the proposed Siberian railway, across the northern boundary of Corea to Tien-Tsin, and thence to Shanghai. The alleged object is quick transit of Chinese tea and silk to Europe. The Chinese, however,

are very jealous of Russian influence

in the east, and will probably decline

Russian aid in railway building .- En-

gineering News. Dr. John Piente, the amateur telescope maker, is now finishing a 304 inch silver on glass mirror for Alleghany college, which, when mounted, will give that institution the largest reflecting telescope in this country.

An immense flume is being construct ed near Fresno, Cal., which will not only furnish water for irrigating purposes, but will be used to transport lumber needed by farmers living near by.

It is pretty hard to be told at the beginning of a long, cold winter that gold table services are coming in. It was hoped that they had gone out to stay. KNOCKING OUT A JEHU.

Resentment of the Insults of a Big Stage Driver by a Little Bude. Colonel William Greene Sterrett, of the Galveston-Dallas News, tells this

"Once, a good many years ago," he said, "I was traveling in a stage in western Texas. It was long before the snort of the locomotive was heard on the prairies of that region, over which the buffalo yet roamed. At one of the stations a young Englishman and his wife got in. He was a little fellow and dressed as a typical Englishman-what ball, and called a meeting of the girls, at we now call a dude. The driver was a big, raw boned six footer. He was a noted fighter. He had never been whinped and was a regular terror. He seemed to take a dislike to the little long as the professors were willing, but Englishman from the start. Presently he stopped the stage, got down, came back and threw open the door.

"'Here,' he said to the Englishman, 'you come out of that and get up on the seat with me. There ain't room for you in there.' The Englishman didn't move. 'Come out, I tell you,' roared the driver. The Englishman just sat still. 'If you don't come out, I'll haul you out by the legs,' shouted the Jehu. Then the rest They say, however, that for future fes- of us expostulated with the driver. I was too tired to fight and couldn't get at my gun, so I just expostulated along with the rest. We told the driver there was plenty of room inside; that the Englishman was not crowding us, and that if he (the driver) insulted or injured any of his passengers he would be discharged by the stage company. The driver by this time was wild. He swore he was farms, and next spring we will send in command of that stage and that he thousands of German emigrants to that proposed to run it to suit himself, and if that blankety blank cuss didn't come

out he'd pull him out.
"'All right, said the Englishman, at last. 'I will come out, and when I am out I will whip you soundly.

"He got out slowly. We all felt sorry for him and sorrier for his wife. She didn't seem scared or worried, though, and all she said was: 'Charley, don't let him scratch your

"Well, when the little Englishman got out he took his coat off and handed it back into the stage. Then he started toward the driver and the driver started toward him. We heard a sound a good deal like that made by hitting a steer in the head with an ax. Down in a heap went the driver. He was up as quick as a flash. Down he went again. Actually that little English dude knocked that burly six foot driver clean off his feet a this purpose. These emigrants will not dozen times. How it was done none of be tenants, but owners of the land, it us could tell. The big fellow would being sold to them on easy terms. The rush at the little 'un with his arms gocrops will be bought by the company ing like flails. Suddenly the little fellow would make a dash, his right arm would fly out, and down would go the driver.

After the dozenth round that driver called out:

whipped and throw up my hands. You kin ride anywhere on this stage you darn please, outside or inside or on the hosses. You're the boss now; but,' he added glaring savagely at the rest of us, 'I kin lick anybody else on this stage.'

"We didn't expostulate. The Englishman climbed back into the stage as quickly as he got off. His wife was satisfied, for 'Charley's' face wasn't even scratched. At the next station the driver explained that if he'd only have got hold of the little fellow he'd have hugged him to death like a bear; 'but,' he exclaimed, 'every time just as I was about to lay hands on him the ground 'd fly up and hit me on the back of the head.'

"Who was the little fellow? Oh, a graduate of Cambridge, and the best boxer of his time at the university."-Washington Post.

Blunders of the Teachers.

A friend, himself for many years a teacher, writes: "The blunders of teachers of English literature are sometimes more amazing than any that are told of their pupils. I heard the other day of a Times. woman at the west who, when a class was reading Tennyson's 'Day Dream, explained to them that the happy prins, in following her lover 'deep into the dying day,' went to America! The laureste would be tickled to know of this. A year or more ago there was a discussion in a leading educational journal as to the persons meant in Longfellow's lines 'To the River Charles,' where

"More than this—thy name reminds me Of three friends, all true and tried, etc.

"One writer suggested that they were Professor Cornelius C. Fulton, Nathaniel Hawthorne and Charles Sumner, Another thought that Louis Agassiz's name should stand in the place of Haw thorne's, and this was finally accepted by all concerned. Neither the editor nor any of his correspondents or readers appeared to see the absurdity of making the name of the river suggest friends whose names were other than Charles."

Making the Right Shade. Those who have sought in vain for laces to match the color, of silk on lamp shades and other decorative articles may be able to produce the right shade by using some of the French tapestry dyes, One should experiment on a bit of lace, first to see if the dyes are properly thinned, so as to get the desired shade Any of the thin laces in silk or cotton take the dyes nicely, Point d'Esprit and German Valenciennes looking very well when treated with the yellow shades. In the Valenciennes several delicate tints may be used on the light and the heavy part of the lace, bringing out the design with excellent effect. In preparing lace for the dye, brush and press it carefully, then stretch it upon a board, laying several thicknesses of paper underneath. Dip a small bristle brush in the dye and lay it on freely. When nearly dry, lay the lace on a padded board and press with a hot iron.—New York Post.

A Young Diplomat. Mrs. Brown-I'm afraid to let you have

Little Johnnie-Don't feel that way, ma. Even if it did kill me, remember that it would be the last thing I ever asked you for .- New York Epoch.

The Brilliant Student's Dilemma

A Harvard student told me an amusing story about himself the other day. It seems that recently his mother had a young lady guest at their home on the Back Bay, and when he came from college in the afternoon he was introduced to her. At dinner also she sat opposite him at the table. He paid little attention to the fair visitor, as his mind was engrossed with a problem in his lessons. However, his brothers were as assiduous as possible in entert ining her. As it happened, the latter had engagements out that evening, and, as Mrs. A. had promised Miss B, to have one of her sons take her to the theater, it fell to the lot of my friend George, the Harvard man.

He accepted the situation gracefully, and in due time the young couple set off for the theatre. Arriving, George left his companion at one side of the lobby while he stepped up to the box office and purchased the tickets; then, turning about, he looked toward the place where he had parted from the young lady, and was surprised to see half a dozen there, and-ye gods! is it possible?-he could not tell which was his precious charge! Here was a dilemma.

George said he immediately decided that, rather than risk speaking to the wrong person, he would stand still till the young lady spoke to him. So he gazed at his tickets for what seemed to him an age, but was probably only a minute, when Miss B. came up and said, "I fear you did not recognize me." "Oh, yes-yes-" stammered George, equivocating-"yes, I did; I thought they had not given me the seats I asked for, and was considering what was best to do in the matter."-Boston Herald.

A Story from the American Indians. Many years ago a boy found a beautiful snake, so an Indian legend runs. He kept it in a bowl of water and took notice that small feathers dropped into the receptacle became living beings. He experimented and discovered that whatever he put into the water became alive He rubbed some of this snake water on his eyes and found that he could see things that were actually hidden in the ground. Concluding that he would make the liquid more powerful by putting more snakes into it, he hung up a number of serpents so that their oil dropped into the water. By putting god that is Joy's Vegetable sursuppellia. It resome of the solution thus obtained into lieves it in 24 hours, and an occasional dose his mouth he could breathe fire, and by prevents return. Venefer by permission to the. placing some of it in his eyes he could Ethington, 125 Locust Avenue, San Francisco; see in the dark.

At will he could transform himself into a serpent, could become invisible used it in constipation. One letter is a sample of hundreds. Elkington, writes: "I have been for and could travel at an incredible rate of years subject to billous acadaches and constipaspeed. An arrow dipped into the liquid tion. Have been so bad for a year back have and shot at any living being, even if it had to take a physic every other night or else I did not hit its object, would neverthe- would have a headache. After taking one bottle less kill it. A feather dipped into this of J. V. S., I am in splendid shape. It has done snake water and pointed at any game would immediately start for the latter would immediately start for the latter and slay it. This boy became in this "'Hold on, stranger-hold on! I'm manner a great wizard.-Washington

The Amateur Actress.

We had rather throw aside this pen forever than to write a word to discourage any woman who is conscientiously striving to earn a position on the stage; but there are other women-some in the profession, some in the audience-to whom it is grossly unfair to put forth an inexperienced amateur as a star. Consider, ladies and gentlemen, what a poor, miserable art that of acting would be if anybody could acquire it in a few lessons, in a year or so, from a private box across the footlights fo the center of the stage. It takes a longer time to learn to be a carpenter or to play a piano, to be a dressmaker or to paint a picture, to be a typewriter or to cut hair properly, than amateurs who are now willing to bestow upon the art which includes, employs and dignifies all other arts from statuesque posing to wig wearing. If acting could be taught in a day it would not be so well paid nor so highly esteemed, and good acting would not be so uncommon.-Stephen Fiske in Spirit of the

The Evolution of the Sword.

As men in early times fought hand to hand, the oldest specimens of the sword are short; in fact, the sword is probably but an evolution of the club, which at first made of hard wood was gradually sharpened on one and then on both sides so as to inflict a more deadly wound. Even today we find some savage races employing wooden weapons. Wood gave way to stone, which in turn was displaced by bronze, iron and finally

The sword increased in length as men became more civilized and showed a disposition to fight farther away from each other, which required more dexterity in the use of the weapon. Some specimens we have of swords of the Middle Ages are almost if not quite as long as the war riors who wielded them. During the Fifteenth century the science of fencing was invented, when the sword in the form of a rapier reached the highest point of development.-Kate Field's

Unasked Sympathy.

I cannot touch a piece of velvet with my fingers or permit the furry side of a peach skin to touch my lips without experiencing immediately a sort of cold chill all over my person. It is not so very severe, but it is unpleasant. Still I would prefer to living forever under the ban of such a chill than to be compelled to meet once a day one of those oleaginous bundles of insincerity and pretense, the unctuous and effusive chap who thinks you are not properly treated and never loses an opportunity to tell you so. Of course I am aware I am not properly appreciated, but I detest being told of the fact by another person, who never lifts a finger in my behalf, and who only wags his tongue in my favor when I am by to see him do it.—Detroit Free Press.

Helping One Another. A seventh ward man rises in the early dawn of Monday morning and does the family washing, because his wife has an organic heart trouble. After he goes to his daily toil, with the consciousness of having performed his duty, she goes over and does the washing for the minister's family.—Springfield Homestead.

Colored Glass for Spectacles.

Adams is reported to have been the first to recommend the use of blue glass, but they were at first more widely used in Germany, chiefly through the recommendation of the great oculist Grafe, of Bohm, and others. The blue color of glass is chiefly to be recommended because it absorbs those rays in their passage which belong to the yellow and orange portion of the spectrum, in which the greatest brightness and greatest heat are concentrated, and the eyes. especially weak ones, consequently greatly protected by the blue color, while rays which such eyes are able to bear obtain access.

The material for blue glasses which has to be made in various shades to suit individual eyes, is somewhat less hard than that employed formerly for green spectacles and is also inferior in that respect to white glass, but it has gained in durability compassed with former descriptions of glass.

Still greater is the progress recorded in the manufacture and hardness of "smoked" glass, also used for protecting the eyesight. This kind of glass, which is colored gray or mouse colored by the addition of manganese, formerly suffered from too great softness by the addition of a large quantity of lead; but the best manufactures now made are nearly equal to white glass in point of hardness. The object of smoked glass is to reduce the glare of light without segregating colors.—Chambers' Journal.

A valuable antiseptic soap is made by adding twelve parts of sulphate of copper to eighty-eight parts of any good soap. It will readily heal sores and scratches and is devoid of any irritating

the locals and regenes this important trouble J. H. Brayn, Petaluma; H. S.-Winn, Genry Court, San thur is o, and hundreds of others who have

Joy's Vegetable

same price, \$1.00, see see \$5.00. For Sale by SNIPES & KINERSLY



PEOPLE

Say the S. B. Cough Cure is the best thing they ever saw. We are not flattered for we known REAL MEBIT WILL WIN. All we ask is an honest trial. For sale by all druggists.

> S. B. MEDICINE MFG. Co., Dufur, Oregon.

A Severe Law.



ple look more closely to the genuineness of these staples than we do. In fact, they have a law unde which they make seizures and destroy adulterated products that are ented to be. Under

not what they are repres this statute thousands of pounds of tea have been burned because of their wholesale adul

Tea, by the way, is one of the most notoriourly adulterated articles of commerce. Not sione are the bright, shiny green teas artificially colored, but thousands of pounds of substitutes for tea leaves are used to swell the bulk of cheap tea; ash, sloe, and willow leaves being those most commonly used. Azni i, sweepings from tea warehouses are colored and sold as tou. Even exhausted tea leaves gathered from the tra-houses are kept, dried, and made over and find their way into

The English government attempts to stamp this out by confiscnil n; but no tea is too poor for u-, and the result is, that probably the poorest tensused by any nation are those

consumed in America. Beech's Ten is presented with the guaranty that it is uncolored and unadulterated; in fact, the sun-cured tea leaf pure and simple. Its purity insures superior strength. an infusion than of the a-tificial teas, and its fragrance and exquisite flavor is at once apparent. It will be a revelation to you. In order that its purity and quality may be guaranteed, it is sold only in pound packages

BEECHIS TEA

Leslie Butler's,

Pure As Childhood?