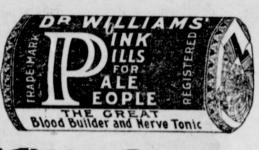
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Coolness In Danger.

"I do not send my men where I will not go myself."

It was Winfield Scott Schley who said this when he was commander of the New York and stood on the forward bridge of his ship outward bound from one of the ports of the Atlantic sea-Loard. Ten minutes before a badly frightened man had run up to him, call-"Captain, the forward port magazine

"Then shut your mouth," said the captain. The man, thus recalled to his senses, totched his cap and relapsed into silence, while his commander quietly ordered a fire drill and a mo-

is on fire!"

lyn Eagle

ment later commanded the flooding of the magazine. Both orders, a part of the daily routine on every American warship, were promptly carried out, but it was not until all danger was past that the officers and men obtained knowledge of the true state of affairs. When they did find out, they realized that their captain had been standing all the time just over the magazine, and one of the efficers begged him to come down from the bridge and let him take made the remark quoted above, -Brook-

A Quiet Nesting Place.

A peculiar accident overtook a Hickman county man named Arnold. Cne morning rot long since he arose early and went to the wardrobe, took down his summer trousers and drew them on. This proceeding resulted in such yells that the entire family was awakened Mr. Arnold was soon surrounded by the and all, into the sea. family, which was anxious to render "Pull off the pants." The combined ernment's gans overboard?" efforts of the family were vain, how "Because," replies the admiral, "if ever, until some one suggested that a the gun bad gone off, it would have seam be ripped. This done, there was blown this whole ship to pieces! That disclosed not a hornet's nest, rats or means another deceration for me!" anything of that nature, but a cat with eight kittens - Hickman County "For my courage in saving this ship (Tenn.) News.

Dangers From Violent Exercise. There is considerable diversity of opinion as to the safety with which woion-namely, that that organ, accustomed to a quiet life, may be danger exhausting effort which has been made an advance scout. was of a surprising nature. Many clinical observers in Germany and in this country have detected by percussion and observation of the changes in the heart beats that there is under strain and exertion considerable dilatation, which continues for a shorter or longer time after the exertion is over. Ocular proof of ness."-- New Orleans Times-Democrat. this has been afforded by the Roentgen rays. This shows not only the need of caution by those in good health, but more particularly so in the case of those who suffer from any weakness, constitutional or otherwise, in this organ .-

A "Daisy."

New York Ledger.

"You are a daisy," is used by Dick-ens in "David Copperfield" in the senso of calling a person a daisy in the way to express admiration and at the same time to laugh at one's credulity. Steerforth says to young Copperfield: "David, my daisy, you are so innocent of the world. Let me call you my daisy, as it is so refreshing to find one in these corrupt days so innocent and unsophisticated. My dear Copperfield, the daisies if the field are not fresher than you."

A Successful Frencher.

An English bishop, as he was going about his diocese, asked the porter of a lunatic asylum how a chaplain whom he, the bishop, had lately appointed, was getting on.

"Oh, my lord," said the man, "his preaching is most successful. The hidiots benjoys it partickler."

A London curate the other day received an astonishing answer to an in quiry after a parishioner's health Well, sir," said the parishioner, "sometimes I feels anyhow, sometimes I feels nohow and there be times when I feels as stiff as a himmidge.'

Persons bitten by the tiger snake of Australia die almost instantly, there being no known antidote for the bite of this reptile.

"For Valor."

A little story that appeared not long his place. It was then that the captain ago in a Spanish comic paper is sent to us by correspondent to show how Spaniards thought of their navy before the present events. A Spanish admiral touching at some foreign port in the natural course of events calls on the governor of the local fort, and on the return call the governor sees the one little gun of the Spanish man-of-war run out to fire a return salate, but at the critical moment the Spanish admiral rushes up and throws the gun, carriage

"What!" exclaims the distinguished assistance. His only words were, visitor. "Why do you throw your gov-

Bow's that?"

from destruction. '-London News.

THE INDULGENT FATHER.

An Account of One That Colonel Calliper inew In Storkville Center, Vt.

"Speaking of indulgent fathers," said Colonel Calliper, "reminds me of an old friend of mine named Silas Zingtock, who formerly lived in Storkville Centre, Vt. Once when his little son Rufus wanted very much to fly a kite at a time when he was not well enough to be permitted to go out Mr. Zingto's rigged up a contrivance whereby the youngster's desire could be gratified in the house. He set up a blower in the 米米 back parlor, belted it to an engine in the cellar below, and when everything was all ready he started the fan and produced a current of air that was

Ho, wind of heaven, what do you bring?

"It was great fun for young Rufus to in the back parlor and fly his kite Oh, wind of even, from pink clouds driven, oh, wind of even, from pink clouds driven, ample to float a kite. sit in the back parlor and fly his kite in the front, and for a time everything went all right, but on an unfortunate day Rufy, not satisfied with the amount of wind the fan was blowing, undertook to make it blow harder, which is some thing that Mr. Zingtock had expressly forbidden. It seems that the blower and the boiler and machinery were all much larger than were needed to produce a breeze sufficient to float a kite here, but Mr. Zingtock, who, though rich, was also thrifty, had had a chance to buy this plant second hand cheaper than a new plant of smaller size would have cost, and so he took it and had it set up, and every morning he used to adjust it so that it would not go above a certain speed, and several times he had cautioned his son never to touch it.

"About one minute after Rufus did touch it on this morning when he wanted it to blow barder the big fan was going at a gait that set up a hurricane in the parlors. It blew the kite against one of the windows and broke that the first thing, and within a minute the pictures were off the walls and their glasses smashed, tables were upset, bric-a-brac was knocked into flinders, and the whole parlor was a wreck, with the big blower going at top speed and churning everything there into fragments and blowing the debris out of the windows. "That ended the father's indulgence."

-New York Sun. NEW ORLEANS POLITENESS.

Eight Men Help a Stranger to Find House at Night.

"I was given a good example of southern politeness the other night," said a gentleman from the north. "I had gone to the Comas ball and had agreed to escort a lady home. She was also a stranger in the city and was stopping with some friends on Bourbon street, about three blocks the other side of the opera house. As it was only a short distance we decided to walk. I was of course totally unacquainted with the street and when we left the lights of the opera house I felt very much at sea. The houses were dark and I could not see the numbers, and it was only by the number that the lady could identify her boarding place, as she had only been

"Ahead of me was a small man. I asked him if he knew where the number was. He answered very politely men may indulge in violent exercise in that he did not, but was going that way view of possible injury. As regard the and would help me hunt. He told anheart, there appears to be but one opinthat man told some of his friends. In a few minutes the gentlemen had formed ously and permanently crippled by the an advance guard in our interest. We excessive strain in athletic sports. Ex. walked calmly behind while they went perience in medical practice, says an in front, on either side of the street, eminent authority, teaches that the pa. striking matches and looking for the tient with a weak heart must be ex. number. There were eight of them, and tremely cautious in his exercises, and their matches would go off one after the the demonstration of a dilatation of the other. It was a regular flambeau parade. healthy heart under sudden, violent, I was overcome. 'Here it is,' shouted

We approached the house rapidly and found the eight gentlemen standing before it. It was almost with emotion that I raised my hat and thanked them 'Nothing at all,' they for their efforts. said politely, and the entire eight raised their hats and walked into the dark-

Military Courage.

The question of the comparative proportion of really brave men in any army will probably never be determined. Great officers on the continent keep their knowledge on that subject rigorously as a professional secret and as sume as a certainty that all soldiers are brave. They know very well, however, that they are not, and when confidential will admit, as Marshal von Moltke once did in public, that with a great number it takes discipline, and severe discipline, too, to induce them to face shells unshrinkingly. American officers have been known to acknowledge that of their men, who are as brave as any in the world, 20 per cent would run away if they could, and in every army, even ours, which a man enters only of free will, there is a certain proportion who literally cannot overcome their fears. They are stricken with a sort of paralysis. The proportion is probably not high in any army, the majority, if health, being able to do their duty and having intense motives to do it, but neither is the proportion high of those who literally feel no fear.-London Spectator.

A Cyclists' Paradisc.

Cyclists in rural France are well catered for in delightful little countrified cafes, with open air tables often set in an arbor of evergreens. A franc and a half or two will get you a perfection of an omelet, a plate of stewed wild rab- lower the falls of the after boat? You bit, soft cheese, wine and black coffee, and for an extra 4 sous or so the waitress, if the wheelman is ungallant board." enough to let her do it, will inflate his tires, the merest "marchand de vins" being nowadays the proud possessor of a standard pump. - Caterer.

Warships were originally distinguished from merchantmen by their greater size. Now this distinction does not obtain, and the war vessel is of a totally different construction.

An elephant can carry about three skipper came out on the deck, revolver tons on its back.

Creat coessions do not make Lerces or cowards, they simply unveil them to There's plenty of time and room for all the eyes of men. Silently and imperceptibly, as we wake or sleep, we grow and wax strong, we grow and wax weak, and at last some crisis shows us what we have become .- Canon Westcott.

Mrs. Ronsem (early in the morning) -John, John! Don't you smell escap-

ing gas? John (sleepily)-I don't care if I do. It's the hotel's gas I don't have to pay for it.—Philadelphia North American

AND ENDS

The wind comes riding down from heaven,

What do you bring to me? The low call of thy love, who waits

Under the willow tree, Whose boat upon the water waits

-Harriet Monroe in Century.

THE SKIPPER.

The last half hour of the steamship Saraband had come. All day she had lain in the pitiless bay, crouching under the fierce blast of the northeast gale, the seas sweeping her decks, and now rll on board knew that she had but a short time to live.

She had had her day. Built to carry 120 passengers, she had once been one of the popular boats going through the newly opened canal to the east, and her long flush deck had been the scene of many a gay gathering when her passengers had assembled under the awnings to laugh, flirt and talk after dinner. But larger and faster boats had come, and her glory had departed, so that after many vicissitudes here she lay, her passenger accommodation taken out and the space filled with grain from the Black sea ports, sinking.

Her decks were slanting at an angle of 45 degrees, for the wheat had shifted, and she lay nearly on her beam ends. washed away, and one structure which should have been immovable-the engine hatch-had also been smashed in.

That was the immediate reason why she was going to founder. The engine room plates were awash, and the fires in the stokehole were out, and for the last two hours she had only been kept head to sea by means of a sea anchor made of the derricks and spars. A portion of every sea that came on board found its way through the makeshift contrivance of spars and tarpaulins nailed over the gaping chasm in her deck that marked the former position of the engine hatch, and each found her a little lower in the

In the shelter of the bridge deck, the only structure which had been strong enough to resist the remorseless violence of the seas, clustered her crew, some 30 hands, hard faced sailors and grimy firemen, the former quiet, apathetic, almost careless; the others, save for a few, dead white with fear, spending their last moments in cursing, with foolish, meaningless repetitions of the same words, the ship, their luck in making use of the two remaining boats which hung from their davits at the lee side of the bridge deck, and which from their elevated position had not gone when the other boats had been swept away. On the bridge stood the skipper and the mate, bearded, elderly men both, straining their despairing eyes the faint hope that some passing vessel ght appear through the gloom of gale.

At length the skipper turned and scrambled down the sloping bridge to where the mate crouched on the lee rail. "We shall have to try the boats, Mr. Smith. She'll not last much longer!" he shouted, the wind picking up each now he was going to find out what it word as he uttered it and sweeping them all meant. Anyway he had always done

mate, "but I suppose it's our only one. How long do you give her?" "Half an hour at the outside. Are the boats all ready?"

"They've been ready since morning." said the mate, "but can we get them in the water unsmashed, and won't the firemen rush them?"

"I don't think so," replied the skipper. "There's time enough and room enough for all to get away."

But his face took a grimmer look as he led the way down from the bridge to the charthouse, the mate following him. Inside they could hear each other with greater case, and the skipper, while taking his revolver from a drawer, gave the mate his final instructions.

"We'll lower the forward lifeboat first, as she's the biggest. You will take charge of her, get your crew aboard and have every one in his place before we start to lower, so that you can shove off as soon as she touches the water. If those patents act, you ought to be all right." The boats were fitted with a found guilty of overstaying his leave holding them are automatically released the moment the boat is water borne, so that there is no unhooking of blocks to be done while the boat is getting dashed to pieces against the ship's side.

"I shall be all right," said the mate, "but what about you? Who's going to can't manage it from the boat itself. with all the crowd you will have on

"I'll lower ber from the deck," said the skipper. "If they have a long painter made fast to the ship, they can easily pull up again under the counter, and I'll make a jump for it." "Mind you don't jump short. You'd

have a poor chance with those boots and oilskins on," said the mate. "Oh, I'll manage," replied the skipper. "Call the men up."

The men came up in a body, and the in hand

"The ship's sinking," he said, "and I have decided to take to the boats. to get away in safety if you obey my orders. You will remain standing where Cambridge, a second to his own assistyou are till I call your names; then the ant at Glasgow and a third to Lord man whose name is called will take his Rayleigh and Mr. Preece in London. for the boat before I tell him I shoot;

There was a low murmur from the men, and the skipper continued:

climbed into the boat as she hung in at the usua; commercial rate.

the davits. The skipper then called the names of the crew he proposed to send in her, sending first the sailors, so that the mate might place each in his proper station in the boat, before the firemen, etc., who would be cf no use in the critical mancuvers of getting her away from the ship's side, crowded her up. But these same firemen did not understand his reason and thought he was showing undue preference to his own men, and, a heavier sea than usual striking the steamer, there was a cry of, "She's going down, and he's sending the sailors first!" and a rush for the

'Stand back!" cried the skipper. Crack, and the leading fireman spread out his hands and pitched on to his face, rolling in a limp bundle down on to the lee rail. The rest of the men stopped. They might as well be drowned as shot, they thought, and they huddled together, looking with horrified glances at their dead comrade. The skipper paused, lowered his revolver and then called the next name. They had learned their lesson and went quietly to the boat, which was got safely away and drifted out of sight in the mist of the gale.

The other boat was filled without any mishap, and the skipper, the only man left on the deck, lowered her. She also got clear away and drifted out to the full length of her painter. The skipper walked aft to wait for them to haul up again. He had to pass the body of the dead man, and he did not look at it. Every movable thing had long been The boat was hauling up on the painter and was getting close. The skipper got on the rail ready to jump. At that moment a fireman, the brother of the man he had shot, reached over the boat's bow, and with a cry of "Blast you, stop and drown with Bill!" cut the painter.

The distance between the ship and the boat began to widen instantly, and in spite of the frantic efforts of the sailors at the oars the deeply laden boat was swept away and blotted out in the mist. The skipper got down from the rails and made his way back to the bridge deck. He had just ten minutes to live. Ten minutes to prepare for the next world after 40 years at sea!

He climbed up on the bridge again and sat on the canvas wind screen to think. His wife and children, who would look after them now? His wages were £16 per month. On that he had had but small chance to save. Well, he supposed the Shipmasters' society would do something for her, but she would have to give up her little house at Forest Gate and drop from the position of coming in her and the skipper for not Perhaps one of the children could be got into an orphanage. If not, well, it meant starvation or the workhouse. He thought of his own life, of his hard, ill used boyhood, cabin boy in a Quebec timber ship; of his manhood, spent in unremitting toil in all parts of the world; of the various ships he had cominto the wall of mist and spray which expected to use less coal, less paint, manded, in each of which he had been relentlessly rushed down upon them, in fewer provisions and to go with smaller crews than in the last the blackguards he had had to command as crews, and the trouble he had had with them, and the old sailor proverb rose to his lips, "To live hard, work hard, die hard and go to hell after all would be too d-d hard."

away to leeward, as if jealous of the mate hearing them.

All the man should be man sh fireman. That too! If the man should indict him at the bar of the last judgment, he would answer there, as he would have answered to an earthly court, "In my judgment it was necessary for the safety of the men in my charge." A sudden quiver warned him she was nearly gone, and he rose to his feet for one last look to windward. As he looked into the blinding spray, he saw a large wave come out of the mist, and knew it would swamp her. He gripped the rail with both hands, and his lips moved in a half forgotten pray-"Our Father, which art" - and the wave swept on. But the Saraband had gone. The skipper had gone to meet his fireman where "there shall be no more sea. "-Temple Bar.

Watson as a Captain.

Being conscientious and consistent always, Watson's religious scruples, combined with a stern sense of military duty, sometimes led up to peculiar inciand coming on board intoxicated. He fully expected to be sentenced the following morning, but was surprised to be called from his hammock at midnight. He confronted the captain on the quarterdeck.

"You are guilty of misconduct. That calls for punishment," said the captain carnestly. "You are probably in suspense and are worrying over it. I also bave worried over your case, and my conscience will not allow me to inflict needless cruelty upon you by keeping your mind racked with uncertainty for even another hour. You will be confined in the 'brig' on bread and water for five

The evident earnestness and sincerity of the captain so impressed the culprit that he clumsily thanked his commanding officer as he was being led away to prison. - New York Times.

Wireless Telegraphy. During a recent visit to the Isle of

Wight Lord Kelvin became so much interested in the apparatus there for wireless telegraphy that he sent off three place in the boat. Any man that starts These were transmitted by the Marconi system from the island to Bournemouth on the mainland, a distance of 15 miles, and then were repeated to their several en, and the skipper continued:
"Mr. Smith will take charge of the Marconi apparatus is being used only The mate, with a look at the skipper, tist insisted on paying for these messages

asy to Take asy to Operate

The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparil

have taken a pill till it is all over." 25c. C. I. Hood & Co.,

Mercury and Venus. Astronomers generally now admit that the more recent studies of the planets Mercury and Venus tend to confirm Schiaparelli's opinion, advanced some years ago, that both of them turn on their axes once while revolving about the sun. This, however, is a very difficult point to settle with certainty, the reason given for this being, and very plausibly, that the evidence rests upon observation of the exceedingly faint markings upon the disks of the planets, the fact being that very few astronomers have ever seen them at all with distinctness, and only those who have made a most persistent study of them and are favored with vision especially sensitive to such details are competent to express an opinion as to their

correct interpretation. It is argued that if, as held by some, the rotation and revolution periods are the same be a correct opinion, then the climatic conditions of the two planets must be most remarkable. Furthermore, our moon always shows the same face to the earth and no knowledge exists of the hidden part, nor have the supposed inhabitants of that concealed hemisphere ever seen the earth. This, however, is of no importance to them, as the earth is not the source of light, heat and life on the moon. All parts of the moon are brought under the sun's influence just as all parts of the earth, though the day and night are 14 times as long as on the earth. But how it must be on a planet which has one side only exposed to the sun, astronomers can give no answer. - Exchange.

Murderers May Be "Nice."

At daybreak at Sakhalin-you could bardly see daybreak on account of the shutters-one of the ugliest looking women I ever saw crept in with a cap of tea that is always given in Asia very early in the morning, and she was a murderess. I went to the little tent outside to have breakfast, and a man came up behind me and reached over my shoulder, and he was a murderer. When we rode out after breakfast, a man with magnificent broad shoulders and splendid face drove, and he was a murderer. The fact is, strange as it may seem, they (the governor and Russian efficers at Sakhalin) have no choice. All the domestics must come from the material they have, and if you take a thief he is ost always sure to stay a thief, while a murderer may be a very nice kind of a person. They did that kind of thing among themselves, and I don't want any better men than some of those that were sent there for murder.—Bulletin Amer-

ican Geographical Society.

A Gallant Thief. A woman in London recently had her pocket picked, one of the articles being a sealed and unaddressed envelope, containing a £5 note. The next day she received back the stolen articles, with the following explanatory note:

Dear Maddam—The exigencies of my profession led me just now into possession of your purse, where I find 80 shillings, which I appropriate to my own needs, and these papers, which I return to you. I do this because I feel especially desirous to restore this little white envelope, which I have not been indiscreet enough to open. I know very well that when a young woman goes out with a little white envelope so carefully carried in her pocketbook that this envelope contains a love letter which she is seeking a change to address exercity to she is seeking a chance to address secretly to her beloved. I will not wrong your lover by taking the sweet words and kisses which you meant for him, and I am very sorry that I have even for a short time delayed his receiving his letter. May you be happy, dear girl, om you have cho always in the good wishes of your obedient



enough for him to take to the bicycle.

When a man's nerves have an edge on them, so that the least little disappointment rasps on his temper like a file, when his stomach and liver and nerves are deranged, and he is continually gloomy and melancholy, he should take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It makes a man as hungry as a fisherman and sees to it that all the vital elements of the food are absorbed into the blood. It braces up the liver and puts it to work in the right way. It drives all billious impurities from the system. It fills flesh, nerves, brain cells, sinews and bones with the life-giving elements of rich, red, pure blood. It makes a man healthy and then a bicycle will make him strong. Medicine dealers sell it, and have nothing "just as good."

"Through your skillful treatment I am once

"Through your skillful treatment I am once more a well man," writes J. N. Arnold, Esq., of Gandy, Logan Co., Neb. "I suffered for years with constipation and torpidity of the liver, irritation of the prostate and inflammation of the binder. I took six bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets' and am permanently cured. You have been that means of saving my life."

