DER CATOLOCATIONS (E) Any Girl Can Tell

> A physician who makes the test and is honest about it can tell you that, in many cases, the number of red corpuscles in the blood is doubled after a course of treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

That this means good blood may not be entirely clear from the doctor's statement, but any girl who has tried the pills can tell you that it means red lips, bright eyes, good appetite, absence of headache, and that it transforms the pale and sallow girl into a maiden who glows with the beauty which perfect health alone can give.

Mothers whose daughters grow debilitated as they pass from girlhood into womanhood should not neglect the pill best adapted for this particular ill.

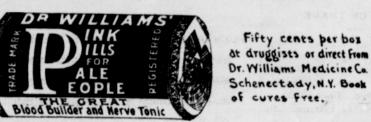
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People act directly on the blood and nerves, invigorating the body,

regulating the functions and restoring strength and health G to the exhausted woman when every effort of the physician proves unavailing.

Frank B. Trout, of 103 Griswold Ave., Detroit, Mich., says: "At the age of fourteen we had to take our daughter from school on account of ill health. She weighed only 99 pounds, was pale and aallow and the doctors said she had anaemia. Finally we gave her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. When she had taken two boxes she was strong enough to leave her bed, and in less than six months was something like herself. To-day she is entirely cured, and is a big, strong, healthy girl, weighing 139 pounds, and has never had a sick day since."-Detroit Evening News.

The wrapper of the genuine package is printed in red ink on white paper and bears the full name.

SHILL STON SIDE



There used Ripsas Tabules with so much satis-faction that I can chosefully resonanced them, was to show transhot for about three years with was to called tellows attacks coming on regularly one a week. Was told by different pipacians that it was caused by bad teeth, of which I had several. I had the best extracted, but the at-facts continued. I had seen advertisements of tipans Tabules in all the papers but had no faith-duced me to try time. Have taken but two of the province of the attack. Had show to fue years of the start about a start weeks since a friend in duced me to try time. Have taken but two of the province of the attack. Have hover given a statistic attack which I believe has been i one me of tipans Tabules in silvers me to add in due to the start abalts in silvers me to add in the to the start attacks induces me to add in the to the start starts induces me to add in the to the start starts induces me to add in the to the starts the start.

I have been a great sufferer from constipation for over five years. Notifing gave me any relief. My feet and legs and abdomen were bloated so i could not wearshoes on my feet and only a lose dress. I saw kipans Tabules advertised in our daily paper, hought some and took them as direct-el. Have taken them about three weeks and there is such a change I am not constituted any more such as change i ann not constipated any more and I owe it all to Ripans Tabules. I am thirty-seven years old, have no occupation, only my household duties and nursing my sick husband. He has hed the dropsy and I am trying Ripans Tabules for him. He feels some better but it will take some time, be has been sick so long. You may use my letter and name as you like. MPS. MARY GORMAN CLARKE.

I have been suffering from headaches ever since I was a little girt. I could never ride in a Since I was a little girl. I could never ride in a conded place without getting a headache and sick at my because it in the second size of the sec

A Daring Horseman. "The day before General Lee surrendered, " said a Confederate officer, "I crossed Sailor's creek, a small stream in Prince Edward county, Va., which follows the track of the Richmond and Danville railroad and empties into the Appomattox river. There was only a handful of my company left, and as I reached the summit of the hill which skirts its eastern bank I turned to see if the Federals-who had been hotly pur-

suing us-were in view. As I did so I observed a man wearing the uniform of a Confederate officer ride slowly along

NOT 60 CRUEL. How a Worthy Hamanitarian Made & Slight Mistake.

An enthusiastic member of the Society For the Prevention of Cruelty to * beart are in diametrically opposite proportions, had a peraltar experience the other day. He was walking down Prytanis street and noticed what seemed to bled around a small bonfire in a yard * adjoining a cottage. They were apparently deeply engrossed in some unusual proceeding, and a very peculiar, dense black smoke was arising from the fire.

The scene was so odd that the good man stopped to look, when, to his horror. a half grown boy in the crowd suddenly produced a large Maltese cat and thrust the animal directly into the heart of the smoke.

"I wonder if that will do it." said a woman who was looking on. "Ob. this will kill anything !" replied

the boy. with a beartless laugh. The humanitarian felt his blocd run cold. The dense volume of vapor screened the wretched creature, but in his mind's eye he beheld its agonized contortions, and he could hardly find words to voice his indignation.

"You cruel villain!" he screamed. "release that cat immediately !" The boy looked around with open

mouth "Mind your own business, you old lunatic!" he replied with asperity. "My own business!" exclaimed the member of the Society For the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, boiling over with rage. "This is my business, sir! Take that cat out of the smoke or I'll have you in the parish prison!"

The boy glared at him in apparent stupefaction, but the woman began to

"We ain't burting the cat." she said. diving into the emoke and drawing forth the animal by the tail. "See! It's our poor old Tom. and he's been dead and stuffed these five years! We're getting the moths out of his fur!"

wiped his forehead, and the group snick- | minute ?" ered audibly. "I-ab-beg your pardon." he said

this car."-New Orleans Times Democrat.

Save Health and Money.

Mrs. Cobblestone-My dear. the doctor says my health will improve by change of air. Mr. Cobblestone-What kind of

"He cays I must live at a higher altitude

ve a heap of money besides." As he was passing my seat I stopped "Of course. Here we're paying \$90 a him. "Will you tell me why you wantsave a heap of money besides.

month for this third floor flat, when we ed to look at the Virgil?" I asked. can get the sixteenth floor for \$30."-

A Wise Parson. "You are now one." said the minister to the happy pair he had just tied get hold of one I lost." together with a knot they never could

undo. "Which one?" asked the bride. "Excuse me. You will have to settle that for yourselves." said the clergy. man. - Tit-Bita

Getting His Messure.

"Is your friend a statesman ?" asked one politician. "Well," answered the other, "he thinks he's that big. But, to tell the

truth. he isn't much more than a townshipsman."-Washington Star. True to Her Word.

Mrs. Bronxborough---Mrs. Gabb says



HER LOOK.

Time may set his fingers there, Fix the smiles that curve about Her wincome mouth, and touch her hair, Put the curves of youth to rout, But the "something" God put there, That which drew ma to her first, Not the imps of pain and care, Not all corrow's fiends accurst, Can kill the look that God put there-

Something beautiful and rare, Not all the londen load of are, Not all the leaden load of are, Not all the dress of earth's alloy. Botter than all fame or gold. True as only God's own truth, it is something all hearts hold Who have loved once in their youth.

That sweet look her face doth hold Thus will ever be to me; Joy may all her pinions fold, Cure may come and misery; Through the days of murk and shino, Though the roads be foul or fair. I will see through love's glad eye That sweet look that G i put there. -W. W. Campbell in Chambers' Journal.

THE LOST VIRGIL.

The trainboy entered the car. "New monthly magazines! This week's comic papers-Puck, Judge, Owl'-

The boy was just passing on when his glance fell on a worn. dog eared copy of Virgil, which the schoolboy in the seat in front of me was busily studying. The trainboy stopped. "Say, young The humanitarian's jaw dropped. He feller, will you let me see that Virgil a

The schoolboy looked up with some surprise, but silently handed over the faintly-"really I-er-I must catch book. The trainboy turned the leaves quickly till he came to the last few pages, which he looked at more carefully: then he passed the book to its owner with a disappointed air. "Thanks, 'tain't the one." He went on his way through the car. "New monthly magazines! This week's comic papers-Puck, Judge" At the next station the schoolboy left

the train. A few minutes later the boy "There's sense in that, and we can with the papers entered the car again.

> "I thought it looked like a secondband copy." said the trainboy, "and I never can see a copy of Virgil without

wanting to know if it could be the one I used to have. I'd give a good deal to "How is that?" I asked.

The boy hestitated. "Well, it's 15

minutes to the next station. I shall have time to tell you about it if you care to hear it.' He sat down beside me. "If I could

get my old Virgil," he said slowly. "in the same condition it was when I lost it, it would be worth \$50,000 to me." He paused a moment to note the effect of his words. The commercial traveler in the seat across the aislo laid down his magazine and began to listen. I silently offered the boy a cigar.

"Thanks," he said: "I'll smoke if later." Then he began his story

and given me plenty of pocket money. Uncle Sandham, as he liked to have me

call him, was a rich old bachelor, who

spent most of his time traveling. I

guess he must have been a kind of

queer chap. He told me once that he

"Well, one day in March three years

renberg, son of the late John and Rachel Bebwarzenberg. ALEXANDER SANDHAM. "There!' said my uncle, passing the book to one of the drummers. 'Do you see anything the matter with that?' "'That's no good!' said the drummer.

"'It isn't?' said Uncle Sandham. 'I'd like to know why it isn't!' "'It isn't witnessed,' replied the

commercial traveler. "'Oh!' said my uncle. 'Well, you

two fellows just put your names down as witnesses "They did so with some joking, and then my uncle called a brakeman who was sitting near and who had heard the talk. 'Just put your name down there, Johnnie,' he said. 'We might as well do the thing in style and have three

witnesses. "The brakeman signed his name, and then Uncle Sandham, closing the book, handed it over to me. 'Take care of that. Sandy. my boy.' he said. 'There's your fortune in a Virgil.'

"The drummers began swapping yarns again. After awhile the smoke in the car began to make me sick. I was only a kid then, you know, and wasn't used to it. Well, I got up to go in one of the forward cars. The smoking car was the last on the train. It was snow ing, raining and hailing by turns, and the wind was blowing a gale. As I crossed the platforms from one car to another my foot slipped on the icy boards, and a great gust of wind carried away my hat and nearly made me lose my balance. I threw up my arms to save myself and the Virgil slipped from my hand and disappeared beside the track. I was afraid of what my uncle would say when I told him of my carelessness. So I went forward into the farthest car

from the smoker and sat down in a corner. The boy stopped as if that were the end of his story and idly rolled the cigar

in his fingers. "Well," said I, "go on. Was your

uncle so angry that he disinherited you ?' "No," replied the boy slowly. "] hadn't been in the forward car 20 minutes when there was a terrific crash

that smashed the windows and threw me against the seat in front. "An express train had come up be-

hind us and smashed into us, telescoping the two rear cars. Uncle Sandham and the two drummers were among the killed. The brakeman who had signed

the will escaped with only slight injuries. "Well." I said. "that is quite a

yarn. "The day after the funeral." the

trainboy went on. "I went back to the nearest town to the place where the book had been lost and walked up and down the track for miles looking for it.

"You never found it ?" I asked. "No, but three months later I was there again, and I could not help looking along the side of the track as I

De WS

pid liver, and cur Rouse the tor headache, jaundice, biliousness, sick nausea, indiges, tion, etc. They are in-valuable to prevent a cold or break up a fever. Mild, gentle, certain, they are worthy your confidence. Purely vegetable, they can be taken by children or delicate women. Price, 25c. at all medicine dealers or by mail of C. I. Hoop & Co., Lowell, Mass.



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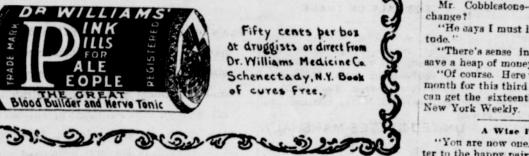
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Coast. It leads all in ability, enterprise and

the latest and most reliable, its Local News the fullest and spiclest, and its Editorials from the

ablest pens in the country. THE CHRONICLE has always been, and al-

THE CHRONICLE'S Telegraphic Reports are



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I have derived from illignan Tabules. I an a professional burse and in this profession a star bead is a ways needed. Stipsna Tabules does it, after one of my cases I foundmy colf completely unders. Toution, soil completely run down. Acing on the advice of Mr. Gen. Bow. er, Ph. U., ES Newark Are., Jacsey City, J tork Ripans Tabulta with Grand recuits. Miss BECHE WIRDOWS.

I want to thiorm you, the words of highest praise, of the benefit have derived from

Mother was troubled with hearsburn and displements, caused by indigetion, for a good many sears. One day abs now a testimonial fa the page indoming Ripson Tabules, she determined to give them trial, was greatly releved by their use and now takes the

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The factor is the second a few cartons lippans In the house and says she will not be with The hearburn and sleeplessness have wed with the indirection which was restrate burden for her. Our which good co ate the Tabules regularly, especially after y meal. My mother is fifty years of age Bjoying the bestof health and spirits; also arty meals, as impossibility before she sats Tabules. ANTON H. BLAUXES.

A new style packet containing TEN BIPANS TABULES packed in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale ness drug shores - FOR FIVE CERTE. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One on of the Bresseut cartons (120 tabules) can be had by mail by sending forty-cight cents to the BEFASS mean Courast. No. 19 Sprice Street, New York-or a single carton (TER TABULES) will be sent for five cents a some drug stored - POR FIVE CAR ay also be had of some grocers, general storekeepers, news agents and at some liquor stores. They banish pain, induce sleep and prolong life. Oue gives relief.



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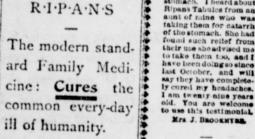
Kappledge Is Power.

'Ere, Archer, yer saddle's hon the rong way." "Well, an 'owdger know which way

m gotu, eh?" - Pro.

There is an There is an and the the the the the sts on piers set in the coral reef where less spray from the nearby s. rf r the minbow tints in the spulig at

Vin Michael Color



Ky seven-year-old boy with pains in his head, constipation and complained of his somach. He could not act like children of his act do and what ho did eat did not agree with him. He was thin and of a saffrom color. Reading some of the testimonials in favor of Ripans Tabules, I tried them. Ripans Tabules not only relieved but setually cured my youngster.

Ripans Tabules, I tried them. Ripans Tabules down only relieved but setually cured my youngster, the headaches have disappeared, bowels are in good condition and ho never complains of his stomach. He is now a red, chubby-faced boy. This wonderful change I attribute to Ripans Tabules. I am satisfied that they will benefit any one (from the crails to old age) if taken according to direc-tions. E. W. PBRE

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C. A. SNOW & CO.

A Burmese School.

lying on their stomachs, and all bawl-

ing with an energy indicative that

somebody was hurting them. Long.

slim, scratched upon slips of palm leaf,

the equivalent of books in Burma,

were spread before the scholars. Making

the lads shout is the approved method

And Not James.

NY OFFICE. WASHINGTON. D. C.

Times

the precipitous side of the stream opposito us, and evidently searching for a crossing. "At this moment a long steel tipped

blue line of Federal infantry crowned the hill above, in full view and within easy range of the horseman. Apparently abandoning all hope of escape, the latter turned and rode directly toward the enemy's line. As we watched him, breathless with anxiety lest the signal of surrender should be too long delayed,

he suddenly wheeled about, put spurs to his horse, and dashing down the de clivity cleared the stream with a bound. Not a shot was fired at the bold rider. As he reached the opposite bank a spontaneous shout went up from the whole line-a generous tribute from the brave to the brave. A moment afterward the Confederate was in the midst of us and we recognized in him General James A. Walker, the commander of the old Stonewall brigade." - Philadelphia

Too Tired to Work.

Malaganians do not want to be both. ered or improved. They want to be let alone. They neither welcome you when you come nor speed you when you go. They are indifferent which you do. You may pay your bill to the day if you like or leave it if you had rather wait. No. body will touch a coin or a valuable if you leave it on your table, but if you lose a pencil or an eyeglass no one will wer find it. It is too much trouble. Never hope to have letters forwarded. for you will see them no more, and few registered parcels escape the post entire. A year ago--for we wintered there twice-I wanted to send a telegram and

went to the principal office. Malaga is fourth or fifth in importance among Spanish towns. The office was only open twice a day for an hour or two at

a time. Not a clerk could speak any- cantile agency. thing but Spanish, so I had to go back to the hotel for the interpreter to trans-

late my message. When I returned with quiries about you !- Fliegende Blatter. it, I wanted a note for 25 pesctas (francs) changed. All the clerks at all the pigeonholes were very kind and civil and smoked cigarettes while they

looked for change. But the whole office could not muster it, so I was left to pay next time. It is as a life apart alto gether.-Spectator.

of elementary instruction. When the There is no more wholesome, palatamaster discovers any lagging in lung exercise, a long switch begins to sing through the air. Quiet, serious study is exploded. The Burmese educationists argue that so long as a boy is shouting his mind is occupied When he is silent, he is certain to be scheming mischief. Therefore the best shonters are the best

five pounds of bacon and a pint of mo-"Why," asked the lay figure. "do The burglar shock his head sadly. "Well," be auswered, and his regtel was apparent, "I suppose I am rather more familiar with it than I ought to be Yes. "- Detroit Journal.

she never repeats the gossip she hears. Mrs. Richmond-She never does. She

"Three years ago I was at a boarding school in Conflecticut, and Uncle Sandalways tells something twice as bad as ham was paying the bills. He wasn't what was told her. --- New York Journal. really my uncle-wasn't any relation at all, in fact, worse luck-but ever Millions Have It. since my father and mother died he Witner (shortly after the introduchad sent me to school, paid all the bills

tion)-I beg pardon. Miss-I didn't catch your name? Miss Smith-That's strange! Why. it's epidemic !- Brooklyn Life.

Quite a Natural Inference. "I'm thinkin of goin to Cuby." said

was a bachelor because my mother had the Irishman thoughtfully. said 'No' to him 20 years before. "An have they begun organizin the Havana police force already ?" asked ago Uncle Sandham turned up at my the other. -- Chicago Post.

Taking No Chances

boarding school, told me he was going to be in Boston for a few days, and I might have a week's vacation and come up with him. I had been getting very marks in my studies for some time, and the principal of the school made it a condition of my being allowed the vacation that I should work out a number of problems in algebra and do a certain number of pages of Virgil during the week. "Well, coming up in the train. Un-

cle Sandham talked with me for awhile and then went into the smoking car. I got out my Wirgil and began to work at it. I had promised to do a certain number of pages, and I knew that my uncle would insist on my doing it, so I thought I'd get some of it done on the train and so have more time to myself in Boston. After half an hour or so I got tired of it and went into the smoking car to find my uncle. He was swapping yarns with two drummers. Pretty soon they began to talk of a great will case that was in the papers that day. Some disappointed heirs of a millionaire had contested his will, and it had been set aside.

"'I tell you.' said my uncle. puffing at bis cigar. 'there isn't much use now adays in a man's making his will. If any of his relatives or step relatives are dissatisfied with their share, all they have to do is to break the will Any respectable lawyer ought to be able to draw up a will that no one could break.

"My uncle went on emoking. "I're never made a will.' he said-'there's plenty of time for that yet-but when I do I think I shall be able to do it without calling in any fool of a lawyer. It won't take long to write my will I mean to leave all I have to that boy there.' nodding at me: 'that is-if he behaves bimself.

"He puffed at his cigar for a few moments in silence and then said. Just to show how easy it is. I'll write a will now.' He took a fountain pen from his pocket 'Let me have your book. San-

"I handed over the Virgil and my ancle, turning over to one of the back fy leaves, wrote a few lines. There! he said. 'I think that will would stand. He read it sloud. As nearly se I remember it, it was worded like this:

"March 17, 180-I hereby give, devise and bequeath every-thing of which I die possessed, both real estate and mersonal, to

walked, although of course I didn't really expect to find it. I met a small boy, who asked me what I was looking for. I asked him if he had ever heard of any one who had found a book near there. He said 'Yes.' he knew a boy who had found one there early in the spring. I gave him a quarter and made him take me at once to the boy's house. The boy was at school, but I saw his

mother. She said yes, Tommy had found a book beside the track. a queer book that none of them could read. 1 asked her if she would let me see it She said she had sold it to a peddler for paper rags a day or two after it was found. She had never seen the peddler since, and I was never able to trace him. The book may have been used up in some paper mill, or it may possibly have found its way to some secondhand bookstore. I never pass a secondhand

bookstore without going in to ask if they have an old copy of Virgil. "Uncle Sandham had left no other will He had never legally adopted me.

so I had no legal claim on his money. It was divided up among some cousins whom he had not seen for years. "The brakeman who had witnessed the will got me the place to sell papers

on the cars." Just then the train stopped at a station, and a number of passengers got

"I must go through the cars again, said the boy. He picked up his pile of magazines and went off. "New monthly magazines! This week's comic papers

I looked at the commercial traveler across the aisle. "Do you suppose it's true?" I asked.

"Give it up." he replied. "If it's fiction, that boy will be writing for the magazines some day instead of selling them." Then he opened his book and buried bimself in its pages .- I. Kenniston in Owl.

Shakespeare's Name.

It has often been a puzzle to studen's of Shakespeare why his name is spelled in so many different ways. Shakespeare himself is said to have signed his name on different occasions "Shakspeare" and "Shakespere," and learned disquisitions have been written to prove which is the proper spelling. None perhaps was more amusing than the "weather" reason given in 1851 by Albert Smith, who averred that he had found it in the Harleian MSS. It was

How dyd Shakspeare mell hys name? How dyd Shakspears spell hys name? Ya weatharre mayde ye change, we saya Bo write it as ye please: When ye some shone he mayde hys A. When wette he took hys E'ea.

A Mean Inference.

A young physician was once called in by a gentieman who had a very sick mother-in-law. After looking into the case carefully the young M. D. called the gentleman aside and said, "Well. the only thing I can suggest is that you send your mother in-law to a warmer

The man disappeared and came back with an ax a moment later and ex-claimed: "Here, doctor, you kill her! I



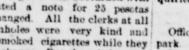
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pupils .--- Travel.

you call it a jimmy?"

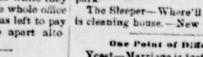


The Sleeper-Where'll I go? My wife

Corn Bread.

ble and strengthening article of food in the whole catalogue than corn bread. It is truly the staff of life of the rural laboring classes in the south from year's tine farms in Georgia. Their regular rations consist of one peck of corameal,

lasses per week. These articles constitate pretty nearly if not quite their whole bill of fare during the time they are in the woods cutting or chipping boxes or dipping turpentine, yet they are always well conditioned hard of muscle and in good spirits -- Savannah



Homeless. Officer-Here, you can't sleep in the

is cleaning bouse. -- New York Journal.

et. - Yonkers Statesman.

dear girl in sweet thoughtlessness. Matrimony," said the savage bach-

In 1870 Japan was visited by a terri-

One Point of Difference. Yeast-Marriage is just like a lottery. Crimsonbeak-Oh. I don't know. A man doesn't have to keep a lottery tick-

The Bavage Rachelor.

"What do you regard as the great enemy of home happiness?" askell the

elor, and all the married women and the youngest young man glared at him -Cincinnati Enquirer.

ble spidemic of smallpox, which almost decimated Yokohama, Vaccination was made compulsory in 1896 The Japanese are said to have been struck with the fact that pockmarked foreigners were carely seen in Japan.

