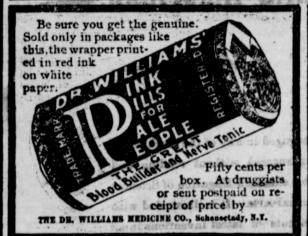
of the comfort and security afforded to them by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People Headaches and backaches that come expectedly or unexpectedly are charmed away and the rich, red blood shows itself in the pink cheeks and bright eyes of those who use these pills. They are not a purgative; they give strength instead of taking it away. Wise mothers give them to growing girls.



Mrs. Amanda Robinson, wife of Wm. Robinson, farmer and stockman, near Howesville, Clay County, Ind., has for several years been in declining health and despondent. For three months she was so much enfeebled as to be not only unable to attend to her domestic affairs but

too sick and feeble to be up and about. To-day she is in good health and able to attend her household duties.

She relates her experience thus: "I was afflicted with troubles incident to my sex and was in a very delicate state of health. I lost my appetite, dwindled away in flesh, and was greatly depressed. After taking various remadies without being benefited, I was induced to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"Early in the summer of 1897 I procured five boxes of them and began taking the pills as directed. Before consuming the second box I could very perceptibly feel their beneficial effects. My appetite returned, complexion improved, and I had renewed strength. After taking the five boxes I felt better in every way; I was able to do my usual daily work and I stepped taking the pills...From the Democrat. Brasil Ind.

i have used Ripans Tebulco with so much satisfaction that I can chaorfully recommend them flave been troubled for about three years with what I called billous attacks coming on regularly once a week. Was fold by different physicians that it was caused by bad teeth, of which I had several. I had the teeth extracted, but the stacks continued. I had seen advertisements of Mipans Tahules in all the papers but had no faith in them, but about six weeks since a friend in duced me to try them. Have taken but two of the small seart boxes of the Tabules and have had no recurrence of the actacks. Have never given a sestimonial for anything before, but the great amount of good which I believe has been cone me by Ripans Tabules induces me to add mine to the many testimonials you doubtion have in your possession dow.

i want to inform you, in words of highest praise, of the benefit I have derived from

I have been a great sufferer from constipation for over the years. Notaling gave me any relief. My feet and legs and abdomen were bloated so I could not wear shoes on my feet and only a loss dress. I saw Ripans Tabules advertised in our daily paper, bought some and took them as directed. Have taken them about three weeks and there is such a change! I am not con tipated any more and I owe it all to Ripans Tabules. I am thirty-seven years old, have no occupation, only my household duties and austing my sick husband. He has had the dropsy and I am trying Ripans Tabules for him. He feels some better but it will take some time, he has been sick so long. You may use my letter and name as you like.

Mrs. Many Goman Change. Mrs. MARY GORMAN CLARES.

WARREST STREETS ASSESSED AND THE PROPERTY OF T headache and sick at my stomach. I heard about Ripans Tabules from an aunt of mine who was saking them for catarrh of the stomach. She had found such relief from their the sheadwised me to take them too, and I have been doing so since hast O-scher, and will say they have completely cure! my headaches. I am twoney-mine years old. You are welcome to use this testimonial.

Ers. J. REDOKNIAN. R·I·P·A·N·S The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the

common every-day ill of humanity.

My seven-year-old boy surfared with pains in his head, constination and complained of his stomach. He could not age do and what he did est did not agree with him. He was thin and of a saffron color. testimontais in favor of

A new style packet containing TEN RIPANS TABULES packed in a paper carton (without glass) is now for some drug stores. For sive CENTS. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One some drug stores for rive carre. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the sconomical. One can of the uncount cartoon (iii) tabules) can be had by small by scading forty eight eents to the Espar-resided Correst. No. 16 Spruce Street. New York for a single cartoo (YEN TAROLES) will be sent for five cents. rass Taxicum may also be had of some grocers, general storekeepers, news agents and at some liquor store I barber sheps. They benish pain, induce alsop and protong life. One gives relief.



C. A. SNOW & CO.

"Aff Hands Abandon Ship!"

A naval officer thus describes the realistic "All hands abandon ship" drill: "Two minutes after the word has been passed every ship's boat has swong from its davits into the water, and a mipute later every boat is thoroughly provisioned and watered. Within four pinutes, and often in much quicker time, every man of the ship's company, from the commanding officer down, is econyring the station in the boat called for by his ship's number, and then the command 'Sheer off!' is given. 'The bonts are hauled away a couple of hundred feet from the deserted vessel, and phe rides without a human soul aboard her, often, when the drill is gone through in midecean, in a sea that the

Then the word 'Board I' is passed, and within eight minutes at the most all bands are not only on board again, but every boat has been relashed to the davits, all of the provisions, water, instruments and other gear have been re-moved, and the ship's company is in a fair way to get to seen senin."

MEN! You can be cured If you suffer from any of the ills of men, come to the oldest Specialist on the Pacific Coast, DR. JORDAN & CO., Market St. Ear'd 1852. Young men and middle acceld men who are suffering a the edects of youthful indiscretions of examinaturer years. Nervous and Physica bility Improvement Lost Hambood roll not only affect immediate rener to the cure. The Doctor does not claim to miracke, but is well-known to be a fair are Physician and Surgeon, pre-eminent socialty — D inconcer of Men. in his specialty—Diseases of Men.
So phills tharoughly eradicated from the
System without using Mercury.

EVERY NAN applying to us will receive our honest spints of this complaint.

For will Guarantee a POSITIVE CURE in
every case we undertake, or forfest One
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Great Museum of Anatomy

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Will Care Him Eventually. "I feel considerably encouraged about

Why, I thought you told me he was incurable-that be smoked the nasty little things incessantly, and they had given him a constant cough." "That's why I am encouraged. The cough is getting worse."-Chicago

SPAIN'S LOSING GAME.

Things Which Have Slipped From Her Grasp In Three Hundred Years.

Macaulay drew this picture of the power of Spain 300 years ago: The empire of Philip II was undoubtedly one of the most powerful and splendid that ever existed in the world. It is no exaggeration to say that during

several years his power over Europe was greater than even that of Napoleon. In America his dominions extended on both sides of the equator into the temperate zone. There is reason to believe that his annual revenues amounted, in the season of his greatest power, to a sum ton times as large as that which England yielded to Elizabeth. He had a standing army of 50,000 troops when England did not have a single battalion in constant pay. He held, what no other prince in modern times has held, the minion both of the land and the sea. During the greater part of his reign he was supreme on both clements. His soldiers marched up to the capital of France; his ships menaced the shores of England. Spain had what Napoleon desired in vain-ships, colonies and com-

She long monopolized the trade of America and of the Indian ocean. All the gold of the west and all the spices of the east were received and distributed by her. Even after the defeat of the armada English statesmen continued to look with great dread on the maritime power of Philip. . . . Whoever wishes to be well acquainted with the morbid anatomy of governments, whoever wishes to know how great states be made feeble and wretched, should study the history of Spain. - Exchange.

Difficult to Indict Pain.

The doctor smoked slowly on his cigar. It was plain that he had some

thing to say.
"I was thinking of my early college days," he said, "and of a peculiar incident that happened very soon after I began my studies. The professor was instructing the class one day on the corpuscles of the blood. In order to got some fresh blood for microscopical examination each student was ordered to tie a rag around his forefinger and strike the top of the finger suddenly with a needle with sufficient force to draw blood. Seems easy, doesn't it? Do you know there wasn't a man in the class that did it at the first attempt. It was funny to watch some of those embryo surgeons poise the needle with a determined air and launch it to within a hair space of the flesh and there stop dead. Others tried to force the needle in slowly, but paused very shortly, with an expression of pain commen surate to that of an amputation. I my self gave it up as a bad job, and backed a cavity in my thumb with a penknife,

and found it easier. 'The fact that we were very young and inexperienced is no explanation for this peculiarity, as I have since found by personal test. Almost everybody exhibited the same repugnance to inflict ing pain in that manner. Try it your-

The other man tried and succeeded or the fourth trial -New York Sun.

Caly Way to Do It. "You see, it's this way," he said in explaining the situation. "There's no Spaniard dares hand down the flug we bave put up over the Philippines, so they're going to try to convince us that we ought to do it curselves."-Chicago

Not In Bicturated, but In Charlotte,

Every now and then we see in some newspaper the query, "Where is Pat-rick Henry buried?" and tourists in Richmond constantly ask to be shown his grave, with the mistaken idea that it is in that city, where much of his public career was passed. Few people comparatively know that the man who sequired the title of "The Tongue of the Revolution" lies in a quiet grave on the estate in Charlotte county where he formerly lived. Over it is a marble slab inscribed with one line, "His fame his best epitaph."

The estate lies on Staunton river, 38

miles from the town of Lynchburg, near the border line which separates Charlotte and Campbell counties. It derived its name of Red Hill from the peculiar color of the soil in that vicinity. When Patrick Henry bought the place, it com-prised about 8,500 acres. The land is rich-there was a saying in the neighborhood that poor land and Henry could never be mentioned together-corn grows there as high as a man on horseback; there is a general air of smiling fields and abundant prosperity. Its sit nation in early times was very remote. Neighbors were few, one of the nearest being the celebrated John Randolph of Roanoke, who lived in his chosen solitade 15 miles away.

Red Hill is new owned by Henry's grandson, William Wirt Henry, a olever, cultivated gentleman of the "old school." He has in his possession some most interesting relics of his celebrated grandfather, including the desk he always used, which still contains his letters from Lafayette, Washington, Madison and other great men of early days, the large, round backed chair in which Patrick Henry died and a portrait f him by the elder Sully, under which hallgs a yellowed slip of paper, signed by Chief Justice John Marshall and several others of his friends, testifying to the faithfulness of the likeness .-Philadelphia Presa

READING SEALED LETTERS.

A Corman Scientist Shows How This May Be Accomplished.

It is not generally known that sealed letters may in many cases be read without opening the envelopes or doing them the least injury. It was discovered by a German physiologist by the use of an embryoscope, or egg glass, that the shells of eggs were of very unequal

It occurred to him to make experiments in order to ascertain how many eaves of ordinary letter or official paper must be laid above and below a written leaf in order to make it illegible to a highly sensitive eye in the direct sunlight. He found that after he had rested his eye in a dark room for 10 or 15 minutes he cold read a piece of writing over the mirror of the embryoscope that had been covered with eight layers

He called in other observers to confirm this. The letters, however, that could thus be deciphered were written in dark ink on one side of the paper only. If four written sides were folded together, and especially if there had been crossing, it was hard to make out the drift of the writing, and there are some kinds of writing which, when folded twice or thrice, admit too little

light for the purpose of decipherment. In this way possibly many of the per-formances of "clairvoyants" may be explained. By means of the egg glass it is, as a rule, easier to make out the contents of letter or telegram without the slightest tampering with the envelop than it is to detect the movements of

the embryo in the egg. Suppose the writer of a billet, the contents of which are known only to himself, lets it out of his hand and loses sight of it for five minutes. It may be readily carried either into the direct sunlight or into electric or magnesium light and be read by the aid of the egg glass. The placing of a piece of car tridge paper in the envelope or the coloring of it black is a means of defense

Color Blind.

Not long ago I was in the crowded office of a celebrated specialist for the eye and ear, and I happened to notice a man sitting at one of the tables with a most bewildered expression on his face and a pile of bright colored worsteds in front of him. After a desperate struggle he succeeded in assorting them, but, alas, not according to shade or color. Dr. C. came in then and said: "Is that the best you can de? Try again and put the colors in five piles.

Once more the unfortunate man be gan his hopeless task. There were pink, blue, lavender, yellow and red worsteds to be piled, each color by itself. The man began. Yellow was comparatively easy, red not so bad, but pink, blue and lavender conveyed no idea of difference. The perspiration rolled down the man's face, his features became fairly distorted, and finally we beard him murmur, "This is a corker!" I became desperate myself, and when he finally gravely separated the blue shades, putting some with the lavender and others with the pink, I felt like screaming. As soon as I could see the doctor I expressed my sympathy, and he replied:

'Yes, sympathy is very well, but if you were riding on a railway train you would like to be sure that the engineer knew the primary colors! This man has passed a series of examinations and is qualified to assume a responsible position, but he has this serious defect in eyesight." - Louisville Courier-Jour-

Life In Colorado. A person in this country no sooner gets through shoveling coul and carry. ing out the ashes than he has to sprinkle grass and push the lawn mower. The more coal be shovels the more ashes be carries, and the more water he squirts the harder he has to push the lawn mower. It is ever thus .- Longmout (Colo.) Ledgar.

What She Was Doing. "You see, Phyllis had to stop to fix her hair"-"Arrange, child; not fix. Fix means

to make fast. "Well, that's what she was doing. It was coming loose. "-Indianapolis Jourpal

According to the authority of an English magazine Great Britain controls 21 out of every 100 squere miles of the earth's surface and 21 out of every 100 square miles of territory in North and South America.



THE ROSES OF SEATTLE.

O roses of Seattle, That bloom in June and May. You are perfect as the poet's dream, Fair as the golden day: You scatter waves of fragrance On the sleeping air of night; Your raintow painted petals Are the glory of the light!

Fair is Nile's storied lotus And the rose of Gulistan, And pleasant is the poppy seed That lulls the soul of man, Rare are the lights and shadows In the pansy's purple eyes, But the roses of Seattle Are the flowers of paradise.

O roses of Seattle,
That bloom in May and June,
Deep hearts of gold and crimson
That light the summer noon,
The cottage of the lowly
You paint with God's own plan;
In the mansion of the lordly
You shame the art of man!

I hold them fast in memory Wherever I may roam.
These blossoms from the garden
Of the gods, dropped down from home.
The cruel years take from us

What years cannot restore,
But the roses of Scattle—
They bloom forevermore!
-Eliza Archard Conner in Scattle Post-Intel-

A STRANGE SENTENCE. Punishment For a Murder That Was More Cruel Than Death.

In 1801 a man died in the Catskills who had been condemned by one of the strangest sentences on record. Ralph Sutherland was born in 1701 and lived in a stone house near Leeds. He was a man of violent temper and morose disposition, shunned by his neighbors and generally disliked. Not being able to get an American servant, he imported a Scotchwoman, and, according to the usage of the times, virtually held her bondage until her passage money had been refunded.

Unable to endure any longer the raging temper of her master, the girl ran away. Immediately upon discovering her absence the man set off in an angry chase upon his horse and soon overtook her. The poor woman never reached the house alive, and Sutherland was indicted and arrested on the charge of murder.

At the trial he tried to prove that his horse had taken fright, run away, pitched him out of the saddle and dashed the girl to death upon the rocks, but the jury did not accept the defense, and Sutherland was sentenced to die upon the scaffold.

Then came the plea of the insufficiency of circumstantial evidence and the efforts of influential relations. These so worked upon the court that the judge debyed the sentence of death until the prisoner should be 99 years old.

It was ordered that the culprit should be released on his own recognizance, and that, pending the final execution of his sentence, he should keep a hangman's noose about his neck and show himself before the judges of Catskill once a year to prove that he wore his badge of infamy and kept his crime in mind. It was a more cruel decision than the sentence of immediate death would have been, but it was no doubt in harmony with the spirit of the times.

Thus Ralph Sutherland lived. He always lived alone. He seldom spoke. His rough, imperious manner had gone. Years followed years. At each session of the court the broken man came be fore the bar of justice and silently showed the noose that circled his neck. At last his ninety-ninth year came,

the time when the court had ordered that the utmost penalty of the law should be executed. For the last time the man tottered before the judge's bench, but new judges had arisen in the land, new laws had been made, old crimes had been forgotten or forgiven. and there was none who would accuse him or execute sentence. Indeed the awful restriction that had bound his life so intimately to the expiation of his crime was now legally removed.

But the spirit of solf punishment continued, and when Sutherland, after he had passed his hundredth year, was discovered dead, alone in his house, his throat was found to be encircled by the rope which had been placed there nearly three-quarters of a century before. Youth's Companion.

There It Was.

It was rumored that the relations between Stubbs, Sr., and his wife were not of the pleasantest, and Johnny Stubbs had doubtless heard many a family dispute. The father's strongest point against Mrs. Stubbs was that she was a Hicks when he raised her to her present title. Mrs. Stubbs would then collapse and tearfully rejoin that such a remark was all that could be executed from one of the low lived Stubbses. One day Johnny took his fish pole and

went down to the stream that ran near the house to bob for cels. Just as be was fairly settled down to the sport and was excited by his first nibble he heard his mother's voice calling loudly for him to come in.

"There it is!" said the disgusted young fisherman. "The minnit the Stubbses begin to fish the Hickses begin to holler. "-New York Sunday World.

Establishing a Style.

"So you think you understand the theory of establishing a style or fashion for women, do you?"

"I know I do. I have quelified by narrying four times. All you have to do is to demonstrate conclusively what women ought to wear and then lay in a stock of everything that is the exact opposite of it.' Of course he was engaged without

further parley as a man who understood the sex. - Chicago Post.

Complimentary.

Brown-Ah, Smith, let me introduce you to Mr. Cayley Gott. I'm sure you've read his famous books. Smith-N-n-no, I'm afraid I baven't had the pleasure.

Frown-Ob, of course you have, my dear fellow, but you've forgottenthat's it .- Punch.

TEENY WEENY FELLERS.

Teeny
Weeny
Lil' fellers
Has no fun at all.
Jus' when 'ey is playin hardes'
Hears somebody call:
"Johnnie-e-e-e-e-e!
You-u-u-u, Johnnie-e-e-e!
Come-right-home-"is miznit!"
Awful aggervatin, ain't it?
Has to stop our play
An go home so's ma can tell ua,
"Don't go far away!"
Pess makes me so mad! Dess makes me so mad!

Teeny
Weeny
Li'l' fellers'
Pas is awful queer!
Jus' as soon as suppor's over
Mos'ly always hear:
"Johnnie e-e-e-e-e!
You-u-u-u, Johnnie-e-e-e!
Run-away-to-bed-now!"
Nen pa puts his overcoat on,
Says to ma, "Don't wait;
Have to go down to the club an
Reckon I'll be late!"
Dess makes me so mad!

Weeny Li'l' fellers Li'l' feliers
Don't 'ey get it, though!
What a time 'ey has wif sisters,
Speshly when 'ey go:
"Ma! Ma! Oh, ma! Ma!

Come right-up-stairs!"
Sisters always hollers 'at way
When 'ey has a beau;
Nen the beau don't give no nickels 'Cause ma makes us go-Dess makes me so mad!

Weeny Li'l' fellers Sometimes can't keep well, Speshly if 'eir bigges' brother, He starts in to yell: Johnnie-e-e-e-e-e-e-e! Did-yo'-use-my-shavin-brush To-black-your-shoes-jus'-wait Tel-I-catch-you-Johnnie-e-e-e-e 'At's the way wif bigges' brothers; Everyfing 'at's did Flies right off an goes to work an Blames it on the kid—

Benevolence.

-Baltimore American

Dess makes me so mad!



Mrs. A.-I've just been to see a poor soul who was almost dying of destitu-

Miss B. - Did you take her anything Mrs. A.—Yes—a pound of mutton. Miss B .- That wasn't much was it? Mrs. A. (indignantly)-Quite enough to make her some beef tea!-Punch.

Poetle Flight.

"So you are going to be a poet, young man?" queried the ex-editor, in whose voice there was a note of cynicism. "Well, there's always room in the upper story.'

'That's where I've landed in just six months' time. Attic of a skyscraper with a prospect of having to take to the roof when the weather will permit.' -Detroit Free Press.

The Tramp's Revence Sour Faced Woman-You get right out of here or I'll call my husband! Tramp-Y'r husband ain't at home. Sour Faced Woman-How do you

know he ain't? Tramp-I've allers noticed, mum. that w'en a man is married to a woman wot looks like you, he never is at home except at mealtime. - New York

Arguing by Analogy. Teacher-Who can tell me what use-

ful article we get from the whale? Johnny? Scholar-Whalebone.

Teacher-Right! Now, what little boy or girl knows what we get from the seal? Tommy? Scholar-Sealing wax. - Harlem Life.

Bills to Burn. Mr. Fourthfloor-My room is very

cold, Mrs. Hashleigh. Mrs. Hashleigh-There is a grate in our room.

Mr. Fourthfloor-Yes, but no fuel. Mrs. Hashleigh-You might burn some of your unpaid board bills. - New York Journal.

Got a Good Send of. We hear of a Georgia man who

'hadn't been in town in 20 years.' When he did go, he smashed an electric light globe in order to light his pipe. One hundred and forty of his descendants attended his funeral.-Atlanta Constitution.

Another Bit at Boston. "I called to say goodby," said Mr. Bostong to Mr. Pitt.

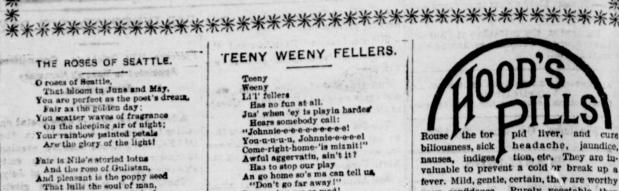
"So you intend to shake the dust of our city off your feet, do you?" "Not exactly. I will scrape the mud off them."-Pittsburg Chronicle-Tele-

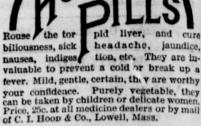
Wise Girl. "Millicent spent half the night making paper flowers. Why is she in such

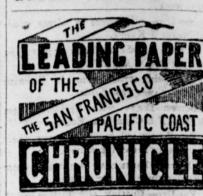
a hurry to finish them?" "Oh, she thought if she hurried bard she could get all the paper cut before her shears got dull "- Chicago News

An Instanction. "What a high color Miss Glummy "Yes. The revenue stamp raises the

price a little."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.







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