

Coquille City Herald.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

J. S. McEWEN & J. S. McCANN,
Editors and Proprietors.

Devoted to the material and social up-
building of the Coquille Valley particularly
and of Coos County generally.

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TUESDAY, JANUARY 28, 1906.

L. P. FISHER, NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING AGENT,
21 Merchants' Exchange, San Francisco, is
our authorized agent. This paper is kept on file
in his office.

Do It.
THE GOLDBUG MICROBE
is instantly killed by sending
a 2-cent stamp to the Amer-
ican Bimetallic League, Wash-
ington, D. C., and asking for free literature.
Do it.

Bandon's Budget.

Bandon, Jan. 25.—The steamer Antelope has made several trips this week, while the Dispatch was undergoing repairs.

The ladies are going to have a leap-year dance, February 8. No pains will be spared to make this the best dance of the season. Several girls have already their best buds engaged for the affair, and you may depend that when the ladies of Bandon take hold of anything it will be a success.

Rev. J. S. McCann and wife gave Bandon a visit a few days ago, the first since their removal to Coquille City. J. S. entertained the people at Recorder hall Sunday forenoon and night.

The woolen mills closed down several days this week on account of no wool. The schooner Eureka coming in started them up again. The band boys give a ball tonight, January 25th. The boys are behind some and are making a desperate effort to get even.

The weather the last week has been cold, windy and rainy, and the bar quite rough at times.

Last Saturday night was a gala one for Bandon and probably more people were out late than ever before in Bandon. The G. A. R. met at Swift's hall with a full attendance; at 10 o'clock the W. R. C. gave a supper to the G. A. R. boys and their families. After supper speaking and games passed the hours away till midnight. At Rosa's hall, the Forresters met to the number of twenty-five or thirty and stayed in session till 12 o'clock. At the Armory hall, the military boys met and drilled, while a large body of spectators looked on and admired the manly way the boys handled the deadly weapons. After the drill a dance was organized with some five or six sets, and dancing was in order, for several hours. While on the hill at Ed Crook's, Miss Olive gave a select party to several of her near friends. Take it all around Saturday night was a clipper.

More property changed hands this week, and the real estate man is happy. The world does move and Bandon with it.

Mr. Andrew Johnson, who lives below Bandon some three miles has gone into the cranberry business. Mr. J. has spent some time preparing ground, ditching, draining, laying track to the sand hills, and visiting the cranberry beds on the bay and studying the culture of the same. The plants that he will use came from the east. We see no reason why Mr. J. will not make it pay; we hope so at least.

The ladies are out rustling for an organ for the M. E. church. You can rest assured that the organ will come.

R. H. Rosa bought chairs and carpet while in the city for his lodge hall. The Col. proposes to have things as it should be.

It is reported that James Fisher and two sons contemplate putting up a sawmill on their place south of town some four or five miles.

The members of the Forresters will have a supper for themselves and families, after the close of the meeting tonight, January 25.

On last Wednesday, the 23d, the schooner Lila and Mattie started to sail in over the bar; the tide was going out some at the time and Keeper Scott raised a danger signal to stay out, but the schooner came on and landed some three hundred yards north of the north jetty, and is about thirty feet from the driftwood; the vessel is high and dry at low tide. She had about ten tons of freight aboard, which is being unloaded into wagons and hauled to the river and there rowed across in small boats; the vessel is not hurt and the freight comes off dry and nice. It is not thought that the vessel is in much danger and hopes are entertained that she can be saved by launching her into

the ocean or river; but it will be expensive. The life-saving crew was on hand as usual in short order and is doing good work.

The people of this school district have got to face a school tax question in the near future, and so it goes.

John Langlois of Denmark was badly hurt near that place Wednesday by being thrown from a wagon against a projecting knot or limb of a log. It is feared he is hurt internally.

The kick-master-general of the Bandon Recorder must have imagined himself playing a football game when he was thumping Rambler around in the columns of that paper last week; well it is too bad that Rambler happened to pick up a few of the same items of news that the kicker had run up against; but perhaps kicker imagines that he has a mechanic's lien on all the news of this town, but he has not, just the same. Never mind, Mr. Editor, Rambler will continue to get the news and write it up for the HERALD. The kicker says that Rambler deliberately stole fourteen items from the Recorder, which is an untruth. Now Mr. Kicker be honest if you can about this matter. Was it not for the purpose of venting your own "gall" a little that you became a kicker, well knowing that your unpopular editorship would soon end, and to the benefit of all concerned, and none more so than Brother Stitt? The kicker bids for the Rambler's items. Why, Rambler would not be guilty of sending his items to the like of kicker under any consideration. If the kicker will go back to his former occupation, he will be where God saw fit to place him, and where it will be more to his general make-up, he would then not be compelled to copy from the Wedderburn Gazette and almanacs without giving credit for the same, or writing articles that no gentleman would write in order to fill up his paper. Brother Stitt will be wise in the future to not employ every smart Alex that comes along and leave honest men, who know how to run a newspaper, out in the cold. It will also be in order when Brother Stitt gets hold of the paper to make apology for the trouble his would-be editor has caused.

RAMBLER.

Empire Cityisms.

Empire City, Jan. 25.—County court adjourned Friday, the 24th, after a busy term.

Many interesting social games of cards are indulged in by many of our townspeople these long evenings.

Mrs. Stone continues to improve, though it is very slowly and she is still very weak.

Many are complaining of bad colds and general debility.

Sheriff Gage has been off hot on the track of Sam Brown, and it is more than likely he will have caught him before this article is published.

A photographer was doing our town one day last week taking family groups and residences as a specialty.

John Lucas was released on a writ of habeas corpus before Judge Schroeder last Wednesday. The acts, as charged in the information filed against him, were not a crime under the Oregon statute and the time they were committed.

R. W. Getty manipulates the "phone" while his father-in-law, Frederick Schetter, is absent. Mr. S. has gone to Portland for medical treatment.

George Twambley is the favorite carver in his line and does a rushing business in his meat market.

The new sidewalk on Broadway is nearly completed, but the work on Fourth street has been postponed for more favorable weather.

Geo. W. Jenkins, editor of the Santa Maria "Times," Cal., in speaking of the various ailments of children said: "When my children have croup there is but one patent medicine that I ever use, and that is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It possesses some medical properties that relieve the little sufferers immediately. It is, in my opinion, the best cough medicine in the market." If this remedy is freely given as soon as the croupy cough appears it will prevent the attack. It is also an ideal remedy for whooping cough. There is no danger in giving it to children, as it contains nothing injurious. For sale by Dr. S. L. Leneve, druggist.

For Sale Cheap.

Good, new 7-room house, modern style, nearly completed, one and a half acres of land, half of which is bottom land. Small stable, good out buildings, ground all in cultivation, good picket fence. Located in northwest part of Coquille City. This is one of the most desirable properties in town, and it can be bought, on easy terms, for one thousand dollars. If you want a home call at the HERALD office.

UPPER - RIVER DEPARTMENT.

Myrtle Point and the Upper-Coquille, and What is Going on There.

G. A. R. hall, February 22d. A grand time; keep it in mind.

Heavy winds prevailed Saturday night and considerable rain fell Sunday.

Charles F. Dodge has been under the weather during the last week owing to severe cold.

Five of the students attending school here this winter were baptized and taken into the church by Rev. Byrn last week. This is the result of the protracted meeting.

Some boys were complained of as having disturbed the meetings at the church last week in this place. Taking it for granted that it was thoughtlessness, and not malicious, Judge Bender took promises for the future and discharged the young men. Such have become quite unbearable and it is hoped that others will take warning, as the judge will be very severe in case another complaint is entered. The public verdict is that when people go to public gatherings they shall abide by rules of decorum or suffer the penalty.

George Guerri came down from his mountain home Friday to visit his family. His opinion of the Sixes and Johnson mines, including Salmon mountain, is still very favorable. He has carefully studied the formations and arrived at conclusions which, if correct, make the mining belt on the head waters of Sixes and Coquille rivers very promising. Mr. G. is a college graduate and a great student on mineralogy, hence he is good authority. He has been appointed one of the vice-presidents of the Northwest Mining Association, which has headquarters at Spokane.

No little excitement has prevailed in this city, caused by a report that Sam G. Brown, the most talked of man in southern Oregon, was about to step into town at any moment and hide away in some garret, or make his way down the coast. Coos county's sheriff and his deputies with quite a posse have been on the alert for several days. It is claimed that there is no doubt but that Brown left the Umpqua with Pool, a brother of the Cow creek robber, and that they took lodgings at Taylor brothers' place on the East Fork last Friday night. Rumor has stated also that Pool was captured and under arrest and that Brown had got away after being surrounded, but was drowned in attempting to cross the East Fork on a log. It was also reported that Brown was sick and amebic and could not possibly hold out long if he wasn't drowned. Up to this writing no one has seen Brown that positively knew him; for that reason there is some doubt of it being the man that justice is reaching for; however Sheriff Gage is diligent and is acting, we understand, under instructions from the sheriff of Douglas county by telegram. Brown, the convict, it is stated was well armed and it took no little courage to follow such a man when he was running for life.

Marshfield Musings.

Marshfield, Jan. 26.—Steamship Empire arrived this morning.

Ed T. Jennings is failing constantly.

Capt. H. Danham suffers very much from his broken hip, but is getting along as well as could be expected.

Fred Mark is no better—being quite poorly.

Capt. Lichtworth is improving. Gen. Siglin is confined to his bed, the wet weather seeming to have a bad effect on him. Mrs. Siglin thinks they will try a dryer climate soon.

Quite a number of the Newport boys are leaving the bay, in hope of bettering their condition, claiming that it is very difficult to make ends meet in the Newport mines. But fate is almost everywhere the sad fate of him who earns his bread by the sweat of his brow. We hope they will do better elsewhere, yet it seems like "hoping against hope."

The jovial crew of carpenters that are working on the new school-house will be through next Wednesday, when they will go to the lighthouse to put up some buildings there. The many friends they have made while here wish them success wherever it shall be their lot to dwell.

WANTED.—Several trustworthy gentlemen or ladies to travel in Oregon for established, reliable house. Salary, \$750 and expenses. Steady position. Enclose references and self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Third Floor, Omaha Building, Chicago, Illinois.

Our city election takes place next month.

W. R. Stewart, the sick war veteran, is much improved and is on the road to recovery.

At a special school meeting held in this city last Saturday, a tax of 8 mills on a dollar was voted for the purpose of paying the indebtedness against the district.

Mrs. Linchia Hartley, aged 79 years, the mother of Harrison Hartley of South Fork, died the fore part of last week on East Fork at the residence of her granddaughter, who with her husband occupies James Bright's farm, and was buried in the Myrtle Point cemetery Thursday of last week. The deceased lady was a widow and came here from North Carolina about six years ago, at which time Mr. Hartley returned from a visit to his former home in North Carolina.

News reached town Sunday that the Middle Fork bridge had been badly injured by the floods and that it would soon collapse. It is also said that the road up the Middle Fork is becoming very bad in places, ruts being so deep that a wagon can hardly avoid tipping over, and that the supervisor cannot do anything without special orders from the county court unless he donates his work. If this is the rule it should be modified at least. When our mails come in late or fail to get through everybody kicks, but no one repairs the road.

Erskin Martin was found in a gulch two three hundred yards from his residence near Enchanted Prairie on the morning of the 23d inst. dead. The deceased was a miner and had been engaged in that pursuit for two or three months on the Middle Coquille. The day before he was found he had been to Myrtle Point and purchased some goods and left town about 4 o'clock for his home, and the coroner's jury, from the medical examination and testimony, decided that he must have fallen into the gulch some time in the night and perished from exhaustion and chills. L. D. Bellau, through the advice of several neighbors, took the body into his wagon and brought it to town. He was met by G. M. Short, who had been appointed deputy coroner, and Dr. Leep who had started up to hold an inquest, and it was held at J. L. Lewellen's undertaking office in this place. The unfortunate young man has a brother, a young attorney living at Brownsville, Or., and Judge Bender telegraphed to him of the sad affair.

The body was embalmed and held until the brother arrived Sunday morning. He started for the bay on Monday's train intending to take the corpse by steamer to Brownsville. The deceased was about 26 years old. The people of Myrtle Point sympathized very much with the brother and when Dr. Leep found that his means were not very plentiful, generously cancelled all fees he had against the bereaved relative of the dead man.

Well, one morning in 1899, at Mountain pass, in Taylor county, long before any one lived in the place, Jim got fairly mad and gave the city fellow a enraging, whereupon a row resulted and bloodshed was barely prevented there and then. We got the city fellow to ride off, and I looked like peace had returned, but one hour later Jim B. and his amiable enemy met off at one side of the roundup. I happened to be near, in a flash the city chap ran before Jim, dismounted, leveled his gun on him and demanded an apology or death.

Jim jerked out two six shooters, but said nothing, and instantly the city fellow fled. Poor Jim rolled off his horse a dead man. I got to them just as Jim fell. He died instantly, shot through the heart. His slayer mounted his horse and "hit out." We buried Jim and went on with our herd, two men short, but with no discordant element among us.

Such was the old way. The boys were courteous and kind, they were generous and brave, industrious and honest, but they would not stand any high toned nonsense. A new era has set in. Which is the latter we cannot say, but one thing is sure—wired all his family, and they were many, the old time cowboy was a man to be trusted in peace or war and was the very soul of honor.—Dallas News.

All druggists sell Dr. Mittle's Nerve Restorer.

WANTED—AN IDEA Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WARDLAW, BUREAU OF PATENT IDEAS, Washington, D. C., for their \$1,000 prize offer.

An Elegant Home for Sale, Cheap.

4 Acres, 1 mile from Myrtle Point possesses all rich bottom land, covered with timber and in high state of cultivation. GOOD HOUSE and new barn, about 50 bushels of potatoes and a large amount of garden truck; 27 acres hard wood, good cook stove, 75 chickens, about 50 bushels of corn, and a good skill with two pairs of oxen.

ALL OFFERED FOR \$500. Call at Wells, Fargo & Co's Express office at Myrtle Point for further particulars.

Chance for a Nice Home, Cheap.

1 1/2 ACRES of LAND, WITH A good, new 2-story house of 7 rooms, besides closets and porches, all finished, good spring close to house, barn, chicken-house and yard, high land garden, young orchard of prunes, plums, cherries, apples, pears and peaches, with an abundance of small fruits. About one-half is bottom land, with excellent pasture for a few, with stock water, and all cleared and fenced. Apply to G. W. NORTON, Coquille City, (West Side).

Dr. Gibbon's Relief. This old reliable and most successful specialist in San Francisco, still continues to cure all kinds of Seminal Diseases, such as Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis, in all its forms, Skin Diseases, Nervous Debility, Impotency, Seminal Weakness and Loss of Manhood, the consequence of self-abuse and excesses producing the following symptoms: Sallow countenance, dark spots under the eyes, pain in the head, ringing in the ears, loss of confidence, diffidence in approaching strangers, palpitation of the heart, weakness of the limbs and back, loss of memory, stupor on the face, cough, consumption, etc.

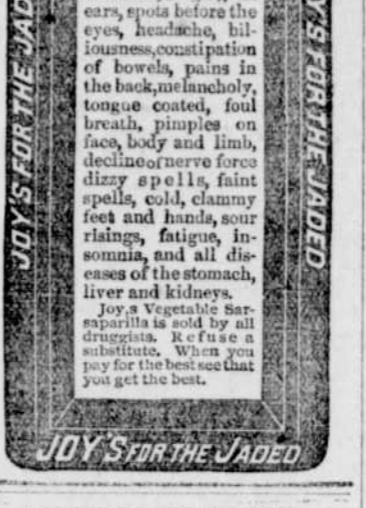
Dr. Gibbon has practiced in San Francisco over 30 years and those troubled should not fail to consult him and receive the benefit of his great skill and experience. The doctor cures when others fail. Try him. CURES GUARANTEED. Persons cured at home. Charges reasonable. Call or write to DR. J. F. GIBBON, 425 Kearney street, San Francisco, Cal.

Joy's for the Jaded and Good Health for all Mankind.

JOY'S VEGETABLE SANSAPARILLA.

Made from herbs, and contains no artificial drugs, it is a purely vegetable preparation, and is a blood purifier, and cures all these impurities.

It is a blood purifier, and cures all these impurities.



ARTISTS OF THE ROUNDUP.

Old Time Texas Cowboys Vastly Different From Those of the Present Day.

The old time cowboy is no more. He passed in his checks with the free grass custom. The big pasture has introduced a new order of cowboy, who sleeps in a house and "obeys orders" or quits.

The old cowboy was the companion of his boss and shared his pleasures and his hardships.

No manager in this big roundup rode his horse in the middle of the periodical and a non de plume to the first page drawing every week. In a little while he began to receive letters addressed to the assumed name, giving orders for work and full of compliments. He had built up a reputation for the mythical artist which he could not get for himself.

A New York artist who draws for the pictorial weeklies tells a story of his experience in England at a time when all the publishers were demanding French illustrators and had no use for native talent. This particular artist knew that he could not compete as low and skirts as high as any Frenchman that ever lived. He had spent several vacations and lots of hard earned money in seeing the particular side of Parisian life that the publishers were howling for at that particular time.

He assumed a very French name, wrote in that language altogether and submitted his sketches, which already out-Frenched the Frenchmen in their naughtiness. He made a big hit, his mail orders were numerous, and for many months he enjoyed a lucrative income under his title of De Boulanger or whatever it was, while all the other English illustrators were drawing for the religious weeklies, which cannot afford to pay half as big prices to their artists as their more wicked and perhaps more interesting contemporaries.

In the window of a picture store in Harlem there were exposed for sale not long ago two small canvases with the magic name of Corot in the corner. The price of each was \$250. Now, a genuine Corot is worth anywhere from \$1,000 up. Was it a mistake or an attempt at swindling? The pictures were in Corot's style, and only an expert could tell whether they were genuine or not.

The dealer would give no written guarantee. He said he believed the two canvases were genuine, and he explained the low price by saying that he bought the pictures from a man in hard luck who was ignorant of their value. The purchaser took all the risk. If the pictures were not genuine Corots, their real value was anywhere from \$5 to \$50. That is one of the queer things in the art business.

There are pawnbrokers in this town who have been known to go into a picture swindling scheme, as more than one credulous buyer has learned to his cost. It is not an infrequent occurrence for an amateur in art to be approached with a request to buy a pawn ticket calling for a lot of pictures pledged for, say, \$100. The pictures, the stranger says, are worth at least \$250. He will sell the ticket for \$25. If the amateur buys it, he pays not only the \$25 for the ticket, but the \$100 and interest to the pawnbroker.

It is a perfectly safe and easy method of swindling. Neither the pawnbroker nor the ticket seller is likely to be caught. The pictures may only be worth \$10. It cannot be proved that the pawnbroker knew this or that the other man knew it, for that matter. The victim has scarcely any mode of redress. Swindlers like this would not be possible but for the fact that very many men believe they know all there is to be known about art, when, as a matter of fact, they know nothing at all. Or, in other words, "the crop of suckers never fails," to quote the old maxim of the green goods dealer.—New York World.

I Beg Pardon. Solemn Stranger—All flesh is grass. Dear Man—Ho? Solemn Stranger—No, grass.—New York Press.

Salesman—Do you want to have your goods sent by any particular express? Customer—Certainly, if you can find a particular express, I can't.

"Gessie, why did you refuse Smithett? Did he show the cloven foot?" No; but he showed the cloven t'reath."

HOCUS POCUS IN ART.

HOW SOME PERSONS WHO THINK THEY KNOW ARE SWINDLED.

Queer Tricks Practiced by Men Who Make a Living With Pencil and Brush—Cartoonists With More Than One Name—One Who Made His Ghost Famous.

Artists who sign their names to pictures that other men paint are quite plentiful in this town. In a little store on Fourth avenue, just around the corner from the American Academy of Design, there are some very pretty examples of water coloring for sale. The signature in the corner of each canvas is that of a woman. The dealer was in a communicative mood the other day, and as he was talking with a reporter he picked up one of the paintings and held it to the light for observation and discussion.

"That woman brings some very good work in here for me to sell," said he. "There is one peculiarity about her, though. She always writes her signature in my shop." The dealer paused as though to be questioned.

"Well, I suppose she doesn't like to put it on at the studios where the pictures are painted."

"She doesn't paint her own pictures, then?"

"Not all of them. It's easier to pick them up here and there and bring them to me to sell. I don't know how much she pays the artists who paint them, and I don't care. It's none of my business. All I know is that the work is very good and that I can get good prices for it. I suppose she is building up a reputation on the strength of these canvases. Well, why shouldn't she? She gives work to a lot of people who would probably starve otherwise. You see, scores of persons can paint pictures and very few have the knack of getting them sold."

Sometimes an artist signs more than one name to his own work. This happened every day on some of the illustrated weeklies published for Broadway circulation. The publisher doesn't like to see one man's name signed to every cartoon or full page picture. He does not want it known that his staff of artists is so small. Not long ago one of the cleverest of the illustrators used to sign his own name to the big two page picture in the middle of the periodical and a non de plume to the first page drawing every week. In a little while he began to receive letters addressed to the assumed name, giving orders for work and full of compliments. He had built up a reputation for the mythical artist which he could not get for himself.

His pride was hurt, but he swallowed the humiliation and proceeded to increase the fame and the revenue of his ghost.

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NORTH FRONT STREET, MARSHFIELD.

ALL KINDS of blacksmith work and wagon work, new or repair work, done short notice.

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For cheap goods and splendid bargains. You can get many good articles at one-half their cost at other stores.

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This old reliable and most successful specialist in San Francisco, still continues to cure all kinds of Seminal Diseases, such as Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis, in all its forms, Skin Diseases, Nervous Debility, Impotency, Seminal Weakness and Loss of Manhood, the consequence of self-abuse and excesses producing the following symptoms: Sallow countenance, dark spots under the eyes, pain in the head, ringing in the ears, loss of confidence, diffidence in approaching strangers, palpitation of the heart, weakness of the limbs and back, loss of memory, stupor on the face, cough, consumption, etc.

Dr. Gibbon has practiced in San Francisco over 30 years and those troubled should not fail to consult him and receive the benefit of his great skill and experience. The doctor cures when others fail. Try him. CURES GUARANTEED. Persons cured at home. Charges reasonable. Call or write to DR. J. F. GIBBON, 425 Kearney street, San Francisco, Cal.