FALLEN ROYALTY.

The Ex-Empress Eugenie and Her Recent Visit to Paris.

[Paris Letter to London Truth.]

The Empress Eugenie spent a sad week with the Duchesse de Mouchy in her new house near the Hotel des Invalides. She was attracted to the scenes of her former triumphs, went to look at the balcony of the Ecole Militaire, where she witnessed so many reviews in imperial state, was at Longchamps, St. Cloud, in the Tuileries gardens, and everywhere passed almost unnoticed. Her cousin, M. de Lesseps, hastened from Berry to pay her respects to her. She was paid many visits, but was not in a mood to receive any but old and valued friends. It is not at all true that she wants to make peace between her cousin, Prince Napoleon, and his eldest son, whom she calls her petit-neveu. She was very much agitated in going over the theatre on which the imperial drama was played by her and the emperor. But her general attitude was that of a person who through much suffering has come almost to be insensible. Her complexion is bleached as her hair. The eyes of pale blue have lost the faculty of lighting up. It would be hard to say whether they express indifference to most things or resignation. But they look as if they had cried so much that no more tears were left in them.

The empress drove about in a plain coupe. She was always in black crape and merino. Her figure has lost all flexibility, and though the Carlsbad waters were of service to her, she has the stiff walk that rheumatism or the weight of years gives. The outlines of the shoulders, however, retain some of their former elegance. As the adherents of Prince Victor are anxious to organize an electoral campaign by next year, and to obtain pecuniary assistance from the empress, the house of the duchess de Mouchy was closely watched when she was there. If the world has not gone from her, she has lost all taste for it. The seclusion of Farnborough sometimes weighs upon her. Nevertheless, she said she would be glad to return to it after her continental trip. At Carlsbad she refused all exceptional honors and favors, lived quietly at an hotel, and took her place in a queue at the pump.

Her old vivacity has died out. If it had not, she would try to subjugate it, for she ascribes to her impetuous disposition the culminating error of the emperor's reign, and another event for which she will mourn as long as life and consciousness remain to her. She has the generosity to admit the errors of judgment into which she was hurried, and which were attended with disastrous consequences both for her family and for the nation over which, by an astounding freak of fortune, she became the sovereign. The empress still thinks aloud, and talks often and rapidly of what is on her mind. She ill bears any mental tension, unless in religious exercises, and has not the resources of music, embroidery, knitting, or sewing, which enabled Marie Amelie to beguile the tedium of a residence at Claremont.

Her infirmity prevents her walking as much as she wishes. She lives altogether at Farnborough in the past and among objects reminding her of departed glories of the emperor and of her ill-starred son, of whom she can now speak without falling into paroxysms of grief. The inner woman is chastened by affliction, and the outer woman aided; but she is more interesting, perhaps, than when she had the prestige of beauty, a throne, and (externally) the most brilliant court in Europe. I have heard her compared to Henrietta Maria, who also had reason to deplore the impetuosity of her disposition. That queen, however, had a trial in her old age to which the empress has not been subject. She lived in France when she was a discrowned queen and widow in dire poverty. Her house at Bois Colombes was in the marshy part of a windswept plain, and being too poor to buy firewood, she had to stay in bed in winter to keep herself warm.

A Destroyer in the Spruce Forests.

[Science Monthly.]

According to accounts of observations published in the third bulletin of the entomological division of the department of agriculture, the ravages of the spruce bud worm (Tortrix fumiferana) have been extensive and destructive in the coast forests of Maine west of the Penobscot river. The damage appears to have reached only a few miles inland from the coast, but the belt in which it has prevailed is marked by extensive masses of dead woods. The trees are attacked in the terminal buds, which are eaten away, and when that is done, the case is hopeless.

The fatal character of the attack is owing to the fact that the spruce puts forth but few buds, and those mostly at the end of the twigs, and, when these are destroyed, it has nothing on which to sustain the season's life. The attack is made in June, when the growth is most lively, and just at the time when the check upon it can produce the most serious results. The larches are also attacked by a saw fly, but with results that are not as necessarily fatal as in the case of the spruce. They are more liberally provided with buds, some of which may escape and afford a living provision of foliage. The larch, moreover, sheds its leaves in the fall, and is in full foliage before its enemies attack it. Hence, while the spruce and fir succumb to the first season's assaults, the larch can endure two years of them.

Business Changes.

[New York Sun.]

Two gentlemen met on the street. "Still in the hardware business?" asked one.

"No," replied the other. "I have retired from the hardware business and am trying to do a little something in Wall street."

A year later they met again.

"Still in Wall street?" asked one.

"No," replied the other. "I have retired from Wall street and am trying to do a little something in the hardware business.

The Oldest Dynasty in the World.

[Chicago Times.]

The present reigning dynasty of Japan is the oldest in the world. It dates back 2,546 years, and its records are accurately preserved for that time. During this period the reigning houses of China have several times been changed, and all the nations now civilized, without exception, have had their beginning. It is sometimes marvelous to reflect that any house could preserve its integrity and occupy the throne for such a period of tim-

The Black Rat.

[Exchange.]

The black rat, so common in England 800 years ago, has been, it is believed by naturalists, completely exterminated by the gray and dun species of later times. Specimens cannot be obtained by offering extravagant prices; and residents in old houses declare that they have never seen such a thing as a black rat, although they have heard traditions of their existence.

WHAT THE DREDGE BRINGS UP.

Many Strange Things Found on the Bottom of New York Bay.

[New York Times.]

Sometimes it is a different thing from mud that the dredge brings up from the bottom of the bay. Usually it is mud, however—mud and gravel, bits of rock, and long strings of slime. It is clean mud, however, and the dredger thinks nothing of plunging feet foremost into it in search of anything bright that glitters for a moment in the sun as the jaws of the scoop are jerked open above the scow. Close to the docks the mud is not so clean, but the chances of finding something valuable are so much greater that the difference is not taken into practical consideration. Sometimes it is a silver dollar that glitters in the sun and finds a resting place in the scow; once in a rare while a watch, made useless by long contact with salt water, comes to excite in the dredger the blistering regret that it cannot be sold or pawned and quite frequently knives of strange shape and rusted out of all semblance to edged steel join forces with bits of broken glass, to cut the feet of the dredger who treads unwarily along the bottom of the scow. Twice the harbor dredges have brought up, within the past year, a bright-bladed knife, showing along its point and edge a corroded stain, as though blood had stuck there. Once the sharp jaws of the scoop cut off both feet of a drowned man, and the tide carried the body beyond the reach of grappling hooks. A human hand, with one of the fingers bruised as though a ring had been torn from it by great force, fell out of the scoop several months ago. The dredgers thought that the man from whose arm the hand had been torn had been led down to a dock while intoxicated, and robbed and thrown overboard by the members of a "gang." It is a common practice, but the dredge rarely disturbs the body.

An immense drag-net stretched across the Narrows would catch a multitude of strange and mysterious things. It would be a storehouse ten times more ghastly than a morgue. There is a tradition that years ago a murderer was convicted by a blood-stained knife brought up in a dredge. The names and dates are lacking. Another tradition says that a dredger once brought up his own runaway daughter from the bottom of the river. A ghastly bruise on her temple told the story of her death. The dredger beat his brains out against the barred door of an insane asylum two years later. He had lived sane long enough to murder the man that ran off with his daughter, and a merciful court sent him to an asylum for the insane. A third blood-curdling tradition is to the effect that a dredger nursed a grudge against another dredger for many years, hoping for vengeance. At length when the enemy got between the jaws of the scoop to fasten a loose rivet, the jaws closed on him, and he was swung out over the water. Then the dredge went out slowly, and the last thing that the dredger saw of earth was the face of his murderer grinning triumphantly over the edge of the scow. These traditions have no facts to make them real, but the dredgers believe in them. An old Spanish proverb says: "For the character of the people look in the bottom of the canal." New York would not find much of a character in the bed of the East river, or in the slip adjoining the mouth of the sewers. When the water closes over the unlawful deeds done in the darkness or the night, only the dredge can bring it back to life. How many bodies weighted with lead lie in the mud beneath six fathoms of water, how many bodies float out to sea, no man can know. How greatly the number of discovered dead exceeds the number of unknown dead reported by the police can never be estimated.

Other than ghastly things, however, come up in the dredge. Down the bay, a few days ago, a big crab was found in a copper kettle, and an eel was found confined in a long-necked bottle, much too small for him. While still young he had made the bottle his home, and had grown so rapidly that he could not get out. A lizard crawled out of a rusted musket last summer in Burling-slip, and a big "bullhead" was found in a rat trap. A three-foot shark came up on the end of a fishing line, and two sting-rays were found dead in a crabber's dip-net. Hammers, hatchets, saws, adzes, pieces of ship's stoves, pots, kettles, table dishes, and various articles of ship's outfittings seem to strew the bottom of the river. Few of them are of use. Only the new ones pay the dredger for his trouble for fishing them out of the mud in the scow. Those that are of no value help fill up the channel again when the scow is dumping. Some time in the future they will be dredged up again, in order that the channel may be kept clear.

Lawyers' Morals.

[The Century.]

A lawyer ought not to sell his services for the promotion of injustice and knavery. Swindlers of all types are aided by lawyers in their depredations upon society. The mock broker who operates in Wall street, and strips green country speculators of their hard-earned gains by the most nefarious roguery, always has an able lawyer as an accomplice. The gentleman by whose agency a nest of these rascals was lately broken up says: "The great difficulty in stopping swindles of this class is that the rascals make enough money to be able to employ the best of legal advice, and are, moreover, careful to do nothing which will render them liable to arrest." This is the testimony of a lawyer, Mr. Ralph Oakley, of New York. "The best legal advice" can be had, then, in New York city for such purposes. It would be more difficult to believe this if its truth were not so often illustrated in the stupendous frauds and piracies of great corporations, all of which are carefully engineered by eminent lawyers. Our modern "buccaneers"—our brave railroad wreckers—are in constant consultation with distinguished lawyers. They undeniably have "the best of legal advice" in planning and executing their bold iniquities.

Genealogy and Grief.

[Paris Paper.]

"Yes, brethren," says the clergyman who is preaching the funeral sermon, "our deceased brother was cut down in a single night—torn from the arms of his loving wife, who is thus left a disconsolate widow at the early age of 24"

"Twenty-two, if you please," sobs the widow, in the front pew, emerging from her handkerchief for an instant.

THE OLD, OLD STORY.

Why do we hear so much about dyspepsia? Simply because so many people have it. Why are so many people talking about their cure from this dreadful disease? Simply because they have been taking Brown's Iron Bitters. Thus it is with Mrs. Taylor of Lynchburg, Sumter Co., S. C., who says, "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters for dyspepsia with most favorable results. I believe this medicine is all that is represented." Dyspeptics, and sufferers from neuralgia, weakness, etc., should try it.

Tea-Cup Fortune-Telling.

[S . N holas.]

I have a friend who is quite renowned for her success as a fortune-teller through her skill in shaking and tapping a teacup until the grounds or tea-leaves in the bottom of the tea-cup assume in a rude way certain shapes or forms representing people, animals and various other images which she professes to understand as referring in some way to the person whose fortune she happens to be telling at the time.

I was present once when she told the fortune of a young lady. The prophecy and method of making it seemed to me to be very vague; but the gist of it all was that in a short time a young gentleman of extremely prepossessing appearance would arrive, and exert a powerful influence on the future prospects of the young lady. Wishing to discover what was in the cup to warrant such a forecast, I obtained possession of it without b ing observed. In the bottom of the cup I discovered that the leaves had assumed a form which, with a little aid of the imagination, might be accepted as resembling a very spare, delicate and altogether debilitated young man.

With the aid of a teaspoon, and using a few other grounds of leaves that were lying on the bottom of the cup, I quickly changed the young man into a disreputable-looking old tramp, with a big bundle on his back, and accompanied by a ferocious-looking bulldog. Then I awaited the result. Presently the young lady whose fortune had been told took up the cup, with a blush of pleasure, to examine its contents. The moment she saw the dreadful figure of the old tramp she exclamed, "What a horrid old fright!" Then there was a great commotion, which was only quelled when I acknowledged my guilt. But I learned something, which was that with a little management and a teaspoon pictures of any kind could be made in a tea cup.

Personality in Handwriting.

[The Counting-Room.]

Persons writing naturally do so without thought regarding the peculiar construction of their writing. The hand operates the pen as it were automatically through the sheer force of habit, by which all the innumerable personalities are unconsciously imparted to writing. Learners and forgers think respecting their writing, and hence, the more stiff and formal style of their work; there is wanting the easy, graceful flow apparent in thoughtless or habitual writing. Lines show more of nervousness and hesitancy while the whole construction of the writing is more exact and form '; and, besides, every different handwriting abounds in wellnigh numberless habitual peculiarities, of which the writer himself is unconscious, and can not, therefore avoid.

Thus, two other insurmountable difficulties are placed in the way of the forger: First, to observe and imitate all the characteristics of the writing he would imitate; and, second, to note and avoid all the habitual characteristics of his own hand. Habit in writing becomes so fixed and arbitrary (not to mention the great artistic skill required to exactly imitate an unpracticed hand), that I do not conceive it to be possible for any one to similate the writing of another, or to so dissemble his own writing, in any considerable quantity, as to defy detection through a really skilled expert examination.

Lime-Kiln Club Mottoes.

[Detroit Free Press.]

Brother Gardner announced the following new legends to be hung on the walls during the fall and winter term:

"A bigot am mo' to be feered dan a fule."

"You kin silence a man by knockin' him down, but it takes argyment to convince him."

"Human natur' kin sometimes be depended on ober night, but it's de safest way to take a note of hand fur it "

"A man's rating am not how much he can run in debt, but how nigh he kin squar' up ebery Saturday night."

"Industry am sartin to bring plenty an' economy neber goes b'arfut in winter."

"Between sayin' nuffin' an' talkin' too much, de world leans to de man who holds his tongue."

"Our opinion of ourselves makes us all great men."

The Most Crowded Spot on Earth.

[Cor. Albany Journal.]

The most crowded spot on earth is the block in New York city bounded by Fourth street, Fifth street, Avenue A, and First avenue. There are many equal spaces of ground in this city and elsewhere holding worse squalor and closer crowding, but in those cases the buildings are low, so that the layers of humanity are few. This square is solidly composed of six-story tenement houses, each twenty-five foot frontage representing four families on each floor, and these families wondrously prolific in children. The number of residents is estimated at over 7,000. Fix in your mind some town with that population, and then imagine it compressed in a single city block.

An attendant in the treasury department who can count 4,000 new notes an hour for seven hours a day is considered unusually dexterous.

WITHOUT A PARALLEL IN MEDICAL HISTORY.

The remarkable results which have attended the administration of the Vitalizing Treatment of Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard St., Philadelphia, for chronic and so-called "incurable diseases," *are without a parallel in medical history.* As dispensers of this new Treatment, they have, after thirteen years of earnest, untiring and costly effort to introduce it to those who need its vitalizing and health-restoring influences, succeeded in resting its claims on the basis of facts and results of so wide and universal a character—*facts and results on record, and open to the closest investigations*—that no room for a question remains as to its *marvelous action in restoring the diseased to health.* If you are a sufferer from any disease which your physician has failed to arrest or cure, write to Drs. Starkey & Palen, and they will send you documents and reports of cases from which you will be able to decide for yourself as to your chances for relief under their new Treatment.

All orders for the Compound Oxygen Home Treatment directed to H. E. Mathews, 606 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, will be filled on the same terms as if sent directly to us in Philadelphia.

Away Off in Chinese Geography.

[New York Mail and Express.]

"You no talkee no muchee mole 'bout English newsplapee puttee Chicago in Vermont and Niagla Fall in San Francisco," said a flat-eyed, saffron-hued linen destroyer.

"What's the matter now, John?" asked the gentleman who was after his wash.

"This New Lork plapee say the Flench takee Yen-ping on Lake Cha-oo, in the plovince of Toong-tse-ting. Yen-ping, tlee tousand miles from Cha-oo and Toong-tse-ting, is the name of a mountain, not plovince. Melican newspapee fool."

CLEVELAND'S CABINET.

Probable Effect of the Change on Office-Holders—Views of an Old-Timer.

Correspondence of the Rochester Sunday Herald.

"Yes, the principal topic of conversation here at present is the probable action of the in-coming administration."

The speaker was Mr. William M. Ashley, of 506 Maine avenue, a man whose large and intimate acquaintance with prominent public men here in Washington, renders his opinion of unusual weight.

"The all-important question among the clerks of the various departments, is who is to go. In my opinion there will be very few changes among the old-time employes who have been here year in and year-out through several administrations. The removals will occur among the heads of departments."

"The sense of distrust which must necessarily pervade the departments is, I suppose, detrimental to the proper transaction of business?"

"Well, rather, I reckon. It unfits the clerks for business. Some get very blue, for they have purchased little homes which they must sacrifice."

"Last summer it was reported that many were ill of malaria. How is it?"

"More likely, ill of a fear of change. I don't think Washington is so very malarious. At the same time I admit that since residing here, I have not always felt first-rate. At times I have been greatly troubled with sharp-shooting pains. One day my right arm and leg would torture me with pain, there would be great redness, heat and swelling of the parts, and perhaps the next day the left arm and leg would be similarly affected. Then again it would locate in some particular part of my body and produce a tenderness which would well-nigh drive me frantic. There would be weeks at a time that I would be afflicted with an intermitting kind of pain that would come on every afternoon and leave me comparatively free from suffering during the balance of the twenty-four hours."

"Of course you consulted the doctors regarding your difficulty?"

"Consulted them? Well, I should say I did. Some told me I had neuralgia; others that I had inflammatory rheumatism, for which there was no cure."

"But didn't they try to relieve your miseries?"

"Yes. they vomited and physiced me, blistered and bled me, plastered and oiled me, sweat, steamed and everything but froze me, but without avail."

"But how did you finally recover?"

"I had a friend living in Michigan who had been afflicted in a similar way and had been cured. He wrote me regarding his recovery and advised me to try the remedy which cured him. I procured a bottle and commenced its use, taking a tablespoonful after each meal and at bedtime. I had used it about a week when I noticed a decrease of the soreness of the joints and a general feeling of relief. I persevered in its use and finally got so I could move around without limping, when I told my friends that it was Warner's safe rheumatic cure that had put me on my feet."

"And do you regard your cure as permanent?"

"This was more than a year ago, the trouble has not returned, and I haven't been so well in years as I am now."

"Speaking of President-elect Cleveland, who, in your opinion will comprise this cabinet?"

"That is as difficult to determine as it is to say what office-holders will go. Many good men have been mentioned for the positions. Bayard, Thurman, Bragg McClellan, not to mention a lot of lesser lights. Every prominent politician has a slate made up which he is backing to win, but then, as is always the case, some one will get left.

The ultimate object of life below should be to secure life above.

* * * * Loss of power in either sex, however induced, speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured. Address, with three letter stamps for reply and book of particulars, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The warmest kind of a hat—one that's got stove in.

If you want a handsome photograph go to the only first-class gallery in Portland, Abell & Son, 29 Washington street.

Dr. Henley's Celery, Beef and Iron is the best Nerve Tonic ever discovered.

TRY GERMEA for Breakfast.

CATARRH—A New Treatment whereby a permanent cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King street west, Toronto, Can.

It's more to a man's credit to keep his balance in the bank than on a tight rope.

A PRINTER'S ERROR.

Sweet are the uses of *adversity*, the printer's copy said, but he set it up, sweet are the uses of advertising. Sweet, indeed, to those who in sickness and suffering have seen the advertisement of some sovereign remedy, which upon trial has brought them from death's door. 'The best thing I ever saw in my paper was the advertisement of Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery'" is again and again the testimony of those who have been healed by it of lung disease, bronchial affections, tumors, ulcers, liver complaints and the ills to which flesh is heir.

There is always hope for the future, no matter what our pastors been.

For the Cure of a Cough or Sore Throat. *"Brown's Bronchial Troches"* are a simple remedy.

DR. EVORY—Dear Sir: I have, for over a year, used your DIAMOND CATARRH REMEDY whenever I have a cold, and find it the best remedy I ever used; in fact it is the only thing that relieves me. I have found it a sure cure. I cheerfully recommend the DIAMOND CATARRH REMEDY to all. Yours truly,
F. E. KETCHEN, S. F., Cal.

Price 50c per bottle. For sale by Hodge, Davis & Co., C. A. Plummer & Co. and Clarke, Woodard & Co., Portland, Or.

ST. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN. CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

In cases of dyspepsia, debility, rheumatism, fever and ague, liver complaint, inactivity of the kidneys and bladder, constipation and other organic maladies, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a tried remedy, to which the medical brotherhood have lent their professional sanction, and which as a tonic, alterative and household specific for disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels has an unbounded popularity.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers, to whom apply for Hostetter's Almanac for 1885.

JOSIAH DAVIS'S TROUBLE.

Josiah Davis, North Middletown, Ky., writes: "I am now using a box of your HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE upon an uxcer, which, for the past ten days has given me great pain. This salve is the only remedy that I have found that has given me any ease. My ulcer was caused by varicose veins, and was pronounced incurable by my medical doctors. I find, however, that HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is affecting a cure." Beware of imitations.

There is no joy without its sorrow, Christmas and Congress for example.

"NIP'T IN THE BUD."

Sad to say, many a good thing attains to nothing more than a fair beginning. On the other hand it is a matter for congratulation that the growth of some evil things may be also promptly frustrated. A large proportion of the cases of the most wide-spread and fatal of diseases—consumption have their inception in nasal catarrh. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is pleasant, soothing and effectual. Try it. It has cured thousands. All druggists.

El Mahdi is an early riser. He likes to get up early and Bedouin something.

PILES! PILES! PILES!
A SURE CURE FOUND AT LAST
NO ONE NEED SUFFER.

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. William (an Indian Remedy) called Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 25 or 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, instruments and electuaries do more harm than good. William's Indian Pile Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching (particularly at night after getting warm in bed), acts as a poultice, gives instant relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, and for nothing else.

Read what the Hon. J. M. Coffinberry, of Cleveland, says about Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment: "I have used scores of Pile Cures, and it affords me pleasure to say that I have never found anything which gave such immediate and permanent relief as Dr. William's Indian Ointment." For sale by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, $1. C. F. Richards & Co., wholesale agents, San Francisco

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS — THE BEST TONIC.
Trade Mark — QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.
PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

USE HALL'S PULMONARY BALSAM FOR COUGHS COLDS INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, INFLUENZA, ASTHMA, And all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS FOR FIFTY CENTS. J. R. GATES & CO. Proprietors, 417 SANSOME STREET. SAN FRANCISCO.

PACIFIC Business College, 320 POST ST. SAN FRANCISCO. Send for Circular.

STEAM ENGINES! (Stationary and Portable.) MERCHANT and CUSTOM GRIST and SAW MILLS. Furnished and built (complete) of any capacity. Machinery Castings, and Contractors. For descriptive catalogue, address the manufacturers, COOPER MFG. CO., MOUNT VERNON, OHIO. [JOHN COOPER, of this Company, and who is also representing other large manufacturers of a similar line of goods, is spending several months in California and Oregon, and would be pleased to communicate with and visit parties who desire to purchase first-class machinery. Address John Cooper, San Francisco, Cal.]

DON'T BE SWINDLED! Be Sure You Get THOMAS' Cool Water BLEACHING SOAP.

SPECIAL NOTICE!—There are many cheap imitations of this excellent Soap being placed upon the market called **Cold** Water Bleaching Soap. None are genuine but our Thomas' **Cool** Water Bleaching Soap. Insist on having the **Cool Water.**

Manufactured only by the **Standard Soap Company,** Office, 204 Sacramento street, S. F.

30 DAYS' TRIAL DR. DYE'S (BEFORE.) (AFTER.)

ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES are sent on 30 Days' Trial TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOST VITALITY, WASTING WEAKNESSES, and all those diseases of a PERSONAL NATURE, resulting from ABUSES and OTHER CAUSES. Speedy relief and complete restoration to HEALTH, VIGOR and MANHOOD GUARANTEED. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address

Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

VARICOCELE or WORMY VEINS of the Scrotum. Often the unsuspected cause of LOST MANHOOD, DEBILITY, &c., radically and painlessly cured by the ELASTIC CRADLE AND COMPRESSOR $6 AND $15. Sure cure without operation. Circular and consultation Free. CIVIALE REMEDIAL AGENCY, 160 Fulton St., New York.

Burr Parlor Folding Beds. Elegant and Comfortable. 30 Styles, $30 Upward. Send for Catalogue. OPEN. CLOSED. H. H. Gross, 16 and 18 Second st., S. F.

DR. CHEEVER'S ELECTRIC BELT FOR MEN ONLY

This BELT or Regenerator is made expressly for the cure of derangements of the generative organs. There is no mistake about this instrument, the continuous stream of ELECTRICITY permeating through the parts must restore them to healthy action. Do not confound this with Electric Belts advertised to cure all ills from head to toe. It is for the ONE specific purpose. For circulars giving full information, address Cheever Electric Belt Co., 103 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

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