

A WONDERFUL SILVER MINE.

And Only an Old and Retiree Indian Woman Knows Where It Is.

The excitement over the discovery of the supposed "Maria Roman mine" is still increasing. The mine is located about thirty miles from here, near the bend of the Carmel river. Those who have come from there say that a large number of claims have been taken up. Many people are arriving daily.

There seems to be a conflict of opinion among the old residents here in Monterey, many refusing to believe that the old mine had been discovered. According to the story of the old Indians, old "Aunt Maria," as she is called, would leave the mine in the morning and would often return the same day, bringing with her a large quantity of silver ore. The mine which has been discovered is about thirty miles from the mission, in a rough country, and it would be impossible for any one to make the trip on foot in less than three days.

Old "Aunt Maria" is still living in Carmel, and is now over 85 years of age. When seen by a Chronicle correspondent and informed of the discovery of the mine she became greatly excited, and it was several minutes before she could be induced to speak, as she seemed to be in a state of fear. On being informed as to the location of the mine she seemed to be greatly relieved, and remarked in Spanish: "They are fooled." A great many questions were put to her in regard to the mine, but she seemed to be in great fear when the word "mine" would be mentioned, and nothing could be learned from her. With a smile she will tell of the good old mission padres and the vast amount of lands which they had. Although she is over 85 years of age, she often visits the old Carmel mission, walking the distance of eight miles.

From Francisco Rico, an old citizen of Monterey, the following information is gleaned: In 1853 old "Aunt Maria" brought a large amount of silver ore to the store of David Spence and exchanged it for calico and provisions. Mr. Spence was astonished at the rich ore, and tried in every manner to induce the old woman to tell him where she found the rock, but could get no information. That same year Mr. Spence sent a large amount of the ore, which he had purchased at different times, to Peru by Capt. Cooper to have it assayed, and it was reported that it yielded \$3,000 a ton.

Mr. Rico, when he heard the report of the assay, went to Mrs. P. Amestie, one of the leading ladies of this place, and who was a great friend of the Indians, and tried to get her to find out from old Maria the location of the mine. She took her to an old house where she had a furnace, and also a large quantity of ore, and showed her how she got the silver out. She seemed to be willing to give her all that she had and bring her more silver, but would not divulge the secret which the old mission padres had advised her to keep. It appears that whenever the Indians discovered or heard of anything their first thought was to lay it before the mission padres, and they would act under their advice.

According to the statement of old Maria Roman, when she discovered this mine she at once went to the padres, who advised her never to reveal it, not even to her children. They informed her that on account of its great richness, if it were known throughout the world, large numbers of white men would flood the country, kill all the padres, destroy the missions and kill and drive the Indians from their lands. She accordingly took an oath that she would never reveal the location, and seems to this day to live in fear of her life lest the mine may be found, and the prediction of the padres come true.

She has time and again been offered large amounts of money to reveal the whereabouts of the mine, and always gives the same answer: "I promised the padres never to tell, and I don't want to be killed." She will go on and describe the great excitement which would follow, and how the Indians would have to run away to save their lives.

In 1864 Rico, who had never given up hope of discovering the mine, finally induced a son of old Maria, who had often gone with her to the mine, and who is the only one besides her who knows its location, to tell him where it was.

Mr. Rico took the boy to one of the stores in Monterey and gave him \$50 worth of provisions. He appeared to be delighted with the gift, and promised to accompany Rico to the mountains. Mr. Rico made the necessary preparations, and in company with several citizens and the Indian boy started for the mine. A few miles from the mission the Indian began to act in a queer manner, and complained of being sick.

Camp was pitched and a new start to the mine was to be made next morning. All hands retired early, and in the morning, to the great surprise of all, the Indian was missing and the search had to be abandoned. The Indian was seen afterward, and it was the same excuse, that he was afraid to tell on account of what the padres told him.

That the mine exists there is no doubt, but it is safe to state that old Maria Roman will take the secret to her grave. This agitation will put new life in the matter, and no doubt strong efforts will be made to get old Aunt Maria to divulge the secret. Some years ago a Mr. Martin, living at Carmel, found a large piece of the rock at the old mission, where the blacksmith shop stood, weighing about seven pounds. The rock is very rich, and is still in his possession. Mr. Martin has spent a great deal of time prospecting, in hopes of finding the mine, but without success. He has great hopes, and feels satisfied that it is located near the mission, and will some day be found. —Monterey (Cal.) Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

How Does This Come?

While the muskrats of New York and Wisconsin are double banking their houses and putting in two coal stoves in a room, those of Michigan are leaving plenty of ventilation and evidently expecting an open winter. When muskrats fail to agree, what are weather prophets to do?—Detroit Free Press.

INTERESTING AFRICAN CURIOS.

A Peep at the Trophies Mr. Herbert Ward Brought from Africa.

A few privileged friends were asked recently to meet Mr. E. J. Glave, of London, at the Tremont house, and at the same time to see the many curiosities which Mr. Herbert Ward brought from Africa with him. These articles are not exhibited at the lecture, but are shown privately to friends. Mr. Glave, who has charge of them, is a young Englishman with a taste for adventure, who has been into the interior of Africa with both Mr. Stanley and Mr. Ward, and has achieved a decided reputation as a successful hunter. It is most interesting to hear his descriptions of the life among the savages, and he speaks modestly of his own prowess, referring only to the deeds of other men, until some straightforward question brings in answer that he cannot help giving.

The world has grown accustomed to eastern curios. China, India and Japan are no longer unknown lands, and the arts and industries from those countries are almost as well known as those of Europe and America; but in the curiosities shown by Mr. Glave one is brought face to face with a new people and a hitherto unknown land. The first sensation which one has is a wonder how these people learned to do so many things; they work in iron and other metal, they weave a cloth from fiber, they carve in wood and ivory, and their straw or cane weaving is wonderful from its fine workmanship, its beauty of design and perfect finish. This was best shown in the shields, which are long and narrow, covering the whole body when held in front of it. It resembles more than anything the fine cane work of the East Indies. It is smooth and glossy, and some of the fibers are as fine as thread. Black and white fibers are used, the design being wrought in black on the white ground and is even more beautiful on the back side than on the front. Of course, all this work is done by hand, and it is as even and regular as if made by machine.

The ornaments worn by the women are barbaric in design; still they have a beauty of shape that is unsurpassed by anything modern. Copper is a great deal used by them, and also iron; the first is to ornament almost entirely, and the latter is used for money, as well as for the cruel implements of war. Among the most interesting trophies are the axes and bows and arrows used by the nation of dwarfs, a newly discovered people, who have given Stanley a great deal of trouble during his last trip.

They are a small people, only about four feet in height, with small frames and short necks, a most repulsive looking people, and very savage and fierce; they are not physically strong, but are very quick in their movements, and have a less degree of intelligence than most of the other tribes. The axes are short handled, broad bladed, ugly looking affairs; the bows are very small, almost like toy bows, with correspondingly small arrows, which are poisoned at the sharp iron tips. Small as these are, they are deadly, if they strike, as the poison is very powerful and quick in its action.

The savage idea of ornament is shown in the waist belts, bracelets, earrings and anklets worn by the women; these constitute the entire costume, but the richer and more powerful a man is, the more heavily he loads his wives with these tokens of his esteem and their worth. The more of this kind of ornament a woman has, the higher is her financial value. After all, civilization and barbarism are not so far apart as it would seem at the first glance.

A spoon carved of wood is in a graceful and unique pattern, that might be copied with advantage by silversmiths who are in search of something new and artistic. This is simply wood carving, but the shape is very graceful and beautiful. Some of the spoons carved in ivory were not unlike those of medieval Europe, and it makes one wonder anew how ideas could have grown among people who know literally nothing of a life beyond that one in this savage land. It certainly proves that those ideas must be common to the whole human race, and that some of the very best of our civilization came with us from barbarism.

A beautifully wrought copper collar worn by an African chief was as finely engraved as some of the specimens of Benares brass work. There are also some fine specimens of etching on some of the knives. It is perfectly impossible to give anything like an adequate idea of the novelty of this exhibition or of its completeness, but it is certainly one of the most interesting that has ever been given in the city. It gives one an idea as nothing else can of the condition of the people in the "dark country," of which so little has been known. —Boston Herald.

Wasted Eloquence.

According to this year's "Hansard," there were, during the past session, 122 sittings, lasting altogether 1,043 hours, the longest sitting being that of the 27th and 28th of August, when the house met at 3 o'clock and sat for over thirteen hours. By members of the government 1,625 speeches were delivered, and by ex-ministers, 965. The speaker spoke 497 times, and Mr. Courtney, in the capacity of deputy speaker and chairman of committees, 280 times. Speeches delivered by private members, to the number of 5,187, brings the grand total for the year up to 8,543. Owing to the greater length at which speeches during the past session have been reported, the dimensions of "Hansard" this year are unusually formidable. —London Life.

Aged on "Boiled Victuals and Johnny Cake."

Walter Haynes, of Brimfield, is celebrating his 100th birthday today. He is in excellent health and does not look to be over 75. As a carpenter Mr. Haynes helped to build the first block erected in Syracuse, N. Y., and alone excavated a quarter section of twenty-six rods of the Erie canal. He never used liquor or tobacco, and attributes his longevity to "boiled victuals and johnny cake." —Palmer (Mass.) Cor. Albany Times.

ILLUSTRIOUS SECONDS.

Some Notable Re-productions of Ideas in Literature.—Continued from last week.

All great writers have imitated here and there, but always consciously and for their own amusement solely. Many of these reproductions have been very brilliant, but upon none of them has the fame of an author ever rested. When Coleridge wrote his remarkable paraphrase of the Bible, "The Wanderings of Cain," it was undoubtedly an event in the literary world, and brought him great praise; but if Coleridge had never written "Cristabel," or "The Ancient Mariner," or "Kubla Khan," what niche in literature's temple would Coleridge occupy today? Byron, in his "Heaven and Earth," wrote a description of the flood which for dramatic power, vivid portrayal and stupendous strength, far exceeds the Bible's picture; but because the flood had been the Bible's peculiar property for hundreds of years before Byron was born, so it will continue to hold its rights to the end of time.

To come down in the scale, "St. Elmo" and "Rutledge" owed their great vogue to the popularity of "Jane Eyre" and the inspiration their authors drew from that famous novel. The duchess and Helen Mathers pressed their lips to the fever-stricken mouth of Rhoda Broughton and took the disease in a milder form. Rita and Anselm Rivers have snatched the falling mantle of Onida, divided it in half and wound it so closely about themselves that it has become an extra article and could only be removed by a surgical operation.

Great original genius is only recognized and admitted after a desperate fight, because there is no greater toward than the intellectual public. The well furnished and critical brain has every shelf of its cells fitted up with the lore which centuries or generations of public approval have set their seal. It knows that to admire that choice library is both safe and proper; it gives one dignity and it gives one pleasure. Anything, therefore, which is radically different from the inhabitants of those precious shelves must perforce be worthless.

People do not stop to compare or even to remember the difference between the succeeding literatures of past generations. Think of the monotony of the world's letters if no original minds had ever come to break loose from traditions, inaugurate new schools and plant new ideas! Suppose the glorious galaxy now illuminating our past had succumbed to the inevitable fire of public protestation, what sort of a literature would we have today? Unquestionably the literature of one generation, even of one decade, is the natural result of the literature immediately preceding it; evolution is inexorable. But upon this force of heredity operate the great and complex forces of the times, and the man who is thrust head and shoulders above the mass, as the target of his generation and a landmark for posterity, is he in whom both forces have met and been ignited by the divine spark that shot in his unborn brain, whence no man can tell. —Gertrude Franklin Atherton in North American Review.

No Apology Necessary.

A Michigan avenue car stopped at Second street yesterday to permit a young lady and a gentleman to get on. As the former, who was young as well as pretty, passed forward to accept a seat offered her, she tripped over the outstretched foot of an individual who was sitting at the rear of the car.

In an instant she was almost at full length in the bottom of the car. The exclamations of the passengers and the black looks they directed at the extended stumbling block should have caused its owner to sink through the seat. Quicker almost than she went down, however, she was on her feet again, and gracefully acknowledging the courtesy of the gentleman who surrendered his seat.

She was greatly embarrassed, and her escort looked like a thunder cloud and as if he would like to punch the head of the fellow who had caused all the trouble. But he didn't. He contented himself with occasionally stepping vigorously on the still extended and offending foot. There did not seem to be the least sign of consciousness on its owner, while the passengers awaited the denouement. Finally, with a hunch from the car as an excuse, the foot received another ferocious dig that was so pronounced as to almost twist the man out of the seat. Thinking that perhaps he had really injured the man, the escort muttered an excuse that was received in great equanimity, with the gratifying explanation: "Oh, don't apologize; it's a wooden one and used to being stepped on."

Farm Life in China.

A farmer may be hired by the year for from \$8 to \$14, with food, clothing, head shaving and tobacco. Those who work by the day receive from eight to ten cents, with a noonday meal. At the planting and harvesting of rice, wages are from ten to twenty cents a day, with five meals; or thirty cents a day without food. Few land owners hire hands, except for a few days during the planting and harvesting of rice. Those who have more land than they and their sons can till, lease it to their neighbors.

Much land is held on leases given by ancient proprietors to clansmen whose descendants now till it, paying from \$7 to \$14 worth of rice annually for its use.

Food averages little more than a dollar a month for each member of a farmer's family. One who buys, cooks and eats his meals alone spends from one and a half to two dollars a month upon the raw material and fuel. Two pounds of rice, costing three and a half cents, with relishes of salt fish, pickled cabbage, cheap vegetables and fruits, costing a cent and a half, is the ordinary allowance to each laborer for each day. Abernethy's advice to a luxurious patient, "Live on sixpence a day and eat it," is followed by nearly every Chinaman. One or two dependent relatives frequently share with him the sixpence. —Adele M. Field in Popular Science Monthly.

CARE FOR SICK CATS.

An Institution in Ireland for the Treatment of Maimed and Discarded Felines.

An appeal for contributions to an unusual and peculiar charity appears in the Animal World, to which lovers of the feline race will doubtless respond with alacrity. It seems that the home for "starving and forsaken cats," founded about four years ago by Miss Swift, is sadly in need of money to carry on its humane and eminently practical and necessary work. While babies starve in the tenements, the cat's retreat is maintained and supported in such a manner that every kitten receives personal attention and interest, and none are allowed to leave the home unless guarantee is made that they will better their condition.

This home is built at Whitechurch lodge, Rathfarnham, County Dublin, and its object is to protect cats against brutal neglect and actual torture, to nurse them in sickness, and support them when forsaken, and to this work Miss Swift gives her personal supervision and attention, together with such devotion as only enthusiastic women bestow upon the particular cause they espouse.

This worthy lady has received much acclaim as pioneer in a new enterprise outside the line of popular approval invariably experienced, but, pinning her faith to the queen's sentiment that "no civilization is complete which does not include the dumb and defenseless of God's creatures within the sphere of charity and mercy," she maintains by sustained effort the work she considers paramount, and of which we subjoin an account, published in her fourth annual report:

"The friends and subscribers of this institution will learn with satisfaction that it maintains its position in every sense of the word. We are enabled to state it has held its ground through adverse times and continues to be a progressive work. We have brought it successfully to the close of its fourth year, not without having had often stern difficulties to face; however, we can, in all truth, say that many a poor cat has been saved from brutal treatment or a similar death by finding an ever ready welcome and shelter within its walls, while others have been received there, rescued from deplorable wretchedness, misery and starvation. During 1888, 326 cats and kittens were received into the stray department, as against 204 in the previous year.

"Space will only permit us to describe a few of the most glaring cases, while in a general way we can mention that numbers are brought in wounded or more or less maimed by boys, dogs, men, traps, poison, etc. These are among the enemies this particular race of animals has to contend with every day, and yet there are acts of parliament to protect them from all. One creature was brought in with the flesh severely lacerated on both sides. One cat was brought in with its back broken and unable to stand; this creature was in great suffering; we knew recovery was impossible, and therefore it was immediately destroyed. Several were brought in with an eye knocked out with the blow of a stone. One was thrown into the grounds with legs paralyzed; one with its leg much bruised by a trap; this cat recovered and got a good country home in England, the gentleman, in whom we had every confidence, taking it over himself, along with a valuable Persian that had boarded for eight weeks in the home.

"We are quite aware that our work is derided by some, but we do not in the least care what people think or say. We are above that kind of folly; being convinced that our cause is a righteous one, that is sufficient for us. We invite all who deride such a work to suggest a remedy that would create a better state of things for cats or one that could lessen a manifest evil, seeing they (cats) have a right to protection. We think we can have no better aim than in carrying out the wishes of our queen on this subject, which are quite discordant with our own, and directing our efforts in an especial manner toward subduing the sufferings of this race of animals, which her majesty has been graciously pleased to single out for special mention in order to elevate them."

With visions of ravaged larders and depleted supplies, with remembrances of midnight serenades when Tommy meets his Tabby upon the garden wall to touch our hearts and loosen our purse-strings, we wish success and prosperity to the cats' retreat and kittens' shelter.

Hard on Horses' Feet.

There has been but little sickness among horses in St. Louis during the last few weeks, but there has been a decided increase in the number of cases of lameness. Nearly all of these are foot troubles, and are due to the concussion of our hard granite streets. You will see a still greater wear and tear of horse-flesh year by year as the streets are reconstructed. Carriage horses which are driven down town a great deal and the draft and delivery horses of the great firms are the principal sufferers. The fine roadsters are usually so highly prized by their owners that they rarely bring them down town, but use them exclusively for driving in the parks and on the boulevards. —Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Didn't Know it was loaded Law.

A West Chester man, who accidentally killed a young woman by pointing a gun at her, which was discharged, though he "didn't know it was loaded," has been arrested, and is to be tried under the act of assembly which makes it a misdemeanor to "playfully or wantonly point or discharge a gun, pistol or other firearm at any other person." The penalty may be a fine not exceeding \$1,000, and an imprisonment not exceeding one year, or either or both, at the discretion of the court. This law was passed in 1876, and abundant warning has been given by accidents with guns supposed not to be loaded to justify the punishment of any one who violates it. —Philadelphia Ledger.

Riding from Denver to Rochester.

A small, black eyed woman, about 35 years of age, giving the name of Mrs. Mepsted, arrived in the town of Warren on horseback, and stayed over night at the home of Henry Wheeler. She was up bright and early the next morning and on her way to La Crosse, which she expected to reach that day. She had left Denver, Colo., June 29, on horseback, and was on her way to Rochester, N. Y. She made the trip two years ago from Rochester to Denver, having her horse shot dead under her by a deer hunter within thirty miles of Denver. On the last trip she used a saddle, but this year she had a blanket on her horse's back instead. She carries a revolver and a gun with her, and when she started had a large St. Bernard dog, but he went mad, and she was obliged to shoot him. She had a quiet way about her which was attractive and was as quick as a flash in her movements. —St. Paul Globe.

Western Farm Mortgages.

A considerable part of the annual report of the Vermont inspector of finance is given to the subject of western farm mortgage loans. The amount of such mortgages held by the savings banks of the state has increased from \$1,278,399 in 1879 to \$7,218,061 in 1889. Investments in cities and towns would probably bring up the total placed by Vermont savings institutions to not less than \$10,500,000. The inspector expresses the opinion that no individual would think of investing as large an amount as the banks do west without personal examination upon the ground, much less should those who are charged with the investment of trust funds omit any of the ordinary precautions. Individuals may take risks for the sake of high rates of interest, but safety is the first consideration with the banks. —Bradstreet's.

A Maryland Prodigy.

Maryland, not to be outdone by Germany, which produced Josef Hofmann, has brought to the front a child which promises to be as great a marvel as that infant prodigy. He is a manly little tot only 6 years of age. His name is Guy Hoppe. He was born in Emmitsburg, and inherits his musical talent from both parents. His special instrument is the cornet, one of the most difficult instruments upon which a child can perform. His rendition of difficult selections is marvelous. He has played before the leading musical critics of Baltimore, and has been engaged by a manager of that city. —New York Star.

Railways in China.

An imperial decree has been issued directing that the two ends of the Peking-Hankow railway shall be begun simultaneously. In the opinion of the emperor the extension of the railway system is essential to the prosperity and influence of China. At the same time his majesty recognizes the existence of popular distrust and suspicion, and in order that they may be dispelled calls upon the viceroys of the various provinces to issue proclamations explanatory of the innovation. He earnestly enjoins upon all his subjects the desirability of working together to attain success. —New York News.

THROUGH THE WEARY HOURS.

Of many a night, made doubly long by its protracted agony, the rheumatic sufferer tosses to and fro on his sleepless couch, vainly praying for that rest which only comes by fits and starts. His misery is one which ordinary medicines too often fail to relieve, but there is ample evidence to prove that the efficient blood purifier, Hostetter's stomach bitters, affords the rheumatic a reliable means of relief. A check the malady in its incipient stages, when the first preliminary twinges come on, with this agreeable medicine, and avoid years of torture. Whatever be the rationale of the active influence of the bitters upon this malady, certain it is that no evidence relating to its effect is more direct and positive than that which relates to its action in cases of rheumatism. Like all sterling remedies, however, it deserves a protracted, systematic trial, and should not be abandoned because not at once remedial. It is equally efficacious in dyspepsia, indigestion and kindred diseases.

Father—I never gave my father impudence when I was a boy. Son—Maybe your father didn't need it.

The National Medical Association will meet at Detroit next year.

Flunder's Oregon Blood Purifier is the best remedy for that dread disease, dyspepsia, for it regulates the lymphatic system and bad secretions.

TRY GHEEMER for breakfast.

A Woman's Relief Corps of the G. A. R. has been organized at Montreal.

Let's reason together.

Here's a firm, one of the largest the country over, the world over; it has grown, step by step, through the years to greatness—and it sells patent medicines!—ugh!

"That's enough!"

Wait a little—

This firm pays the newspapers good money (expensive work, this advertising!) to tell the people that they have faith in what they sell, so much faith that if they can't benefit or cure they don't want your money. Their guarantee is not indefinite and relative, but definite and absolute—if the medicine doesn't help, your money is "on call."

Suppose every sick man and every feeble woman tried these medicines and found them worthless, who would be the loser, you or they?

The medicines are Doctor Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," for blood diseases, and his "Favorite Prescription," for women's peculiar ills. If they help toward health, they cost \$1.00 a bottle each! If they don't, they cost nothing!

WHAT BRANDRETH'S PILLS DO.

In BRANDRETH'S PILLS the true life principle has been found, composed as they are of numerous vegetables so combined that each multiplies the virtues of the rest. They never do any harm. Their action is always the same, no matter how long or in what doses they are taken. They purge away the waste particles of the system. They recruit the animal vigor and arrest the progress of decay. They purify the blood. They stimulate the liver. They invigorate digestion. They open the pores. They make the bowels do the work of the kidneys, thus giving those organs an oftentimes needed rest. One of two at night for a week will demonstrate their power, and is generally sufficient to cure ordinary diseases.

For a man who smokes cigarettes the new Mayor of Chicago extracts considerable character.

\$100 REWARD. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Rheumatism. Hall's Great Rheumatic Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Rheumatism, being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Great Rheumatic Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: S. C. HENRY & CO., Toledo, O.

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Rheumatism

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Cures Also: Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Wounds, Swellings, Soreness, Frost-bites, Stiffness, All Aches.

THE

Chas. A. Vogel & Co., Baltimore, Md.

"German Syrup"

The majority of well-read physicians now believe that Consumption is a germ disease. In other words, instead of being in the constitution itself it is caused by innumerable small creatures living in the lungs having no business there and eating them away as caterpillars do the leaves of trees.

A Germ Disease. The phlegm that is coughed up is those parts of the lungs which have been gnawed off and destroyed. These little bacilli, as the germs are called, are too small to be seen with the naked eye, but they are very much alive just the same, and enter the body in our food, in the air we breathe, and through the pores of the skin. Thence they get into the blood and finally arrive at the lungs where they fasten and increase with frightful rapidity. Then German Syrup comes in, loosens them, kills them, expels them, heals the places they leave, and so nourish and soothe that, in a short time consumptives become germ-proof and well.

BIG PRIZES.

A underwear line of gray mixed, nice quality goods for men, either shirts or drawers, sizes 42 to 46, and shirts to 48. Our 50-cent goods are not often over 40 in drawers or 44 in shirts. Scarlet or blue gray flannel, in extra size and quality, drawers up to 46, and shirts to 48; the scarlet are \$2.00 and the blue \$1.75. Riveted overalls, Brown Duck, extra quality, at 65 cents, to close the lot bought at a sacrifice. Waist 42, leg either 30, 31, 32 or 33 inches. Waist 40, leg either 30, 31, 32 or 33 inches. Waist 38, leg either 30, 31, 32 or 33 inches. Waist 36, leg either 30, 31, 32 or 33 inches. We have the largest variety of good quality overalls in extra sizes to be found in the town. If out of one color in above lot will substitute another unless otherwise directed. We have one odd dozen beautiful gray collar, size 35x41, at same price, for merely sold at \$1.10. Men's cassimere pants, in neat styles for old or middle-aged men, in extra sizes, as follows: Waist 48, leg 31; w. 41, l. 31; w. 42, l. 32 or 33; w. 43, l. 33 or 34; w. 44, l. 34; w. 45, l. 35; w. 46, l. 36; w. 47, l. 37; w. 48, l. 38. These are true to measure. Price, \$3.50 to \$6.00. Smith's Cash Store, 416 & 418 Front St., S. F.

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Meaning the Best Piano Made, and the favorite cheaper Pianos; All Musical Instruments; Bands Supplied; large stock of Sheet Music. Steinway Hall, 20 and 22 Post Street; MATTIAS GRAY CO. Call and see our new rooms and new stock.

Old Gold and Silver Bought; send your old Gold and Silver by mail to the old and reliable house of A. Coleman, 41 Third Street, San Francisco. I will return mail the cash, according to assay; if the amount is not satisfactory will return gold.

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Fine farm lands in Nebraska to exchange for Oregon or Washington real estate. H. K. NOBLE, Concord building, 23 and Stark St., Portland.

Dr. J. C. HENRY & CO. The Great Rheumatic Cure. This is the acknowledged cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Wounds, Swellings, Soreness, Frost-bites, Stiffness, All Aches. It is a constitutional disease, and requires a constitutional treatment. It is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: S. C. HENRY & CO., Toledo, O.

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