

OFFICIAL SEMI-WEEKLY PAPER Heppner Gazette.

HEPPNER, MORROW COUNTY, OREGON, TUESDAY, JANUARY 8, 1895.

WEEKLY NO. 614 SEMI-WEEKLY NO. 23

The persistent wooing lover Is the one who gets the maid; And the constant advertiser Gets the cream of all the trade.

The man who tries to advertise With printer's ink consistent, One word must learn nor from it turn, And that one word's persistent.

TWELFTH YEAR SEMI-WEEKLY GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED Tuesdays and Fridays THE PATTERSON PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Advertising Rates Made Known on Application.

The "EAGLE" of Long Creek, Grant County, Oregon, is published by the same company every Friday morning.

THIS PAPER is kept on file at E. C. Duke's Advertising Agency, 64 and 65 Merchants Exchange, San Francisco, California, where contracts for advertising can be made for it.

UNION PACIFIC RAILWAY--LOCAL CARD.

No. 10 mixed leaves Heppner 9:45 p. m. daily except Sunday.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

United States Officials. President... Grover Cleveland Vice-President... Adlai Stevenson Secretary of State... Walter Q. Gresham

SEVENTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

Circuit Judge... W. L. Bradford Prosecuting Attorney... A. A. Jantz

MORROW COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Judge... J. H. Mitchell County Clerk... J. M. Baker

HEPPNER TOWN OFFICERS.

Mayor... P. O. Borg Town Clerk... O. K. Farnsworth

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Doric Lodge No. 20 K. of P. meets every Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in their hall, National Bank building.

MAWLENS POST, NO. 81.

Meets at Lexington, Or., the last Saturday of each month.

LUMBER!

WE HAVE FOR SALE ALL KINDS OF UN-DRESSED LUMBER, 18 miles of Heppner, at what is known as the SCOTT SAWMILL.

L. HAMILTON, Prop. D. A. Hamilton, Ad'f

National Bank of Heppner.

W. W. PENLAND, ED. R. BISHOP, President, Cashier.

COLLECTIONS

Made on Favorable Terms.

EXCHANGE BOUGHT & SOLD

HEPPNER, OREGON

IF YOU WANT INFORMATION ABOUT

PRISONERS

IF YOU WANT INFORMATION ABOUT PRISONERS, CHILDREN, PAROLEES, etc., call upon or address...

O. R. & N. CO.

E. McNEILL, Receiver. TO THE EAST

GIVES THE CHOICE Of Two Transcontinental ROUTES

GREAT UNION NORTHERN Ry. • PACIFIC RY.

VIA VIA Spokane Denver MINNEAPOLIS OMAHA

St. Paul Kansas City

LOW RATES TO ALL EASTERN CITIES.

Ocean Steamers Leave Portland Every 5 Days For

SAN FRANCISCO.

For full details call on O. R. & N. Agent at Heppner, or address

W. H. HURLBURT, Gen. Pass. Agt. PORTLAND, OREGON.

The comparative value of these two cards is known to most persons.

These cards express the beneficial quality of

Ripans • Tabules

As compared with any previously known DYSPEPSIA CURE

Ripans Tabules: Price, 50 cents a box, of druggists, or by mail.

RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 Spruce St., N.Y.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

Run Two Fast Trains Daily

Between St. Paul, Minneapolis, and Chicago Milwaukee and all points in Wisconsin making connection in Chicago with all lines running East and South.

Tickets sold and baggage checked through to all points in the United States and Canadian Provinces.

For full information apply to your nearest ticket agent or JAS. C. FORD, Gen. Pass. and Tkt. Agt., Milwaukee, Wis.

FREE

\$100 worth of lovely Music for Forty Cents, consisting of two pages full size Sheet Music of the latest, brightest, liveliest and most popular selections, both vocal and instrumental, gotten up in the most elegant manner, including four large size Portraits.

Address all orders to THE NEW YORK MUSICAL ECHO CO., Broadway Theatre Bldg., New York City.

QUICK TIME!

San Francisco

And all points in California, via the Mt. Shasta route of the

Southern Pacific Co.

The great highway through California to all points East and South. Grand Scenic Route of the Pacific Coast. Pullman Buffet Sleepers. Second-class Sleepers.

Attached to express trains, affording superior accommodations for second-class passengers.

For rates, tickets, sleeping car reservations, etc., call upon or address

E. KOEHLER, Manager, E. P. ROGERS, Asst. Gen. F. & P. Agt., Portland, Oregon.

CURE THAT TAKE THE BEST

COUGH SHILOH'S CURE

It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Incipient Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.

For sale by T. W. Ayer, Jr., Druggist.

WHAT YOUR THUMB TELLS.

square Type.

The thumb is an infallible index of character. The square Type indicates a strong will, great energy and firmness.

It is met by servants before he reaches the house, and other considerations are shown him, according to relative rank.

The left and not the right is considered the position of honor.

In Sweden, if you address the poorest person on the street, you must lift your hat. The same courtesy is insisted upon if you pass a lady on the stairway.

To enter a reading room or a bank with one's hat on is regarded as impolite.

JOINTS AND CARTILAGE.

One of the Wonders of Nature in the Human Body.

Why do joints work so easily and never give us any pain? In a fresh joint its appearance in life can be readily studied.

The round end of the bone, as well as the cap, are covered or lined with a smooth substance called "cartilage," or "gristle."

Cartilage contains no nerves, and has no feeling; if it had, we should have pain when we moved.

The bones are kept in place at the joints by very strong bands or ligaments, in hinge joints a number of these bands are fastened above and below, but in ball and socket joints they also surround the joint, forming a cap, in which the joint moves freely.

In disease this smooth cartilage gets worn away, and the ends of bone rub together like those of a skeleton; the pain is great, because the bones have nerves, though the cartilage is like a decayed tooth with an exposed nerve.

In a healthy tooth the nerve is well covered, and gives no pain, and in a healthy bone the nerves are there, but they are only felt when the cartilage is worn away.

THE GOOD THAT REMAINS.

How many are there who are valuing themselves by what they have, and not by what they are! What they may have talent, or money, or position; it matters not what, but it is not their very selves.

True worth cannot be separated from a man's real self. Money, position, even intellect, may go; but the sterling, i. e. the moral, worth will remain.

A Sultan of Morocco is said to have discovered that one of his viziers was becoming too powerful. He therefore summoned him to tea, and complimented him on his great wealth.

The vizier becoming vain, boasted of the number of his houses, wives and slaves, and the sultan rebuked him saying that he was too rich.

To show the man exactly what he was worth, his majesty had him taken by the soldiers to the slave market, where he was put up for sale and received only one bid of eight-pence.

All his property was also taken from him. The price which he put upon himself and our fellow men put upon us are two very different things.

FORTUNE IN THE STREETS.

But Nobody Thus Far Has Been Ingenious Enough to Profit by It.

"Would you believe it, sir," said a well-known Strand boot maker the other day, "that some of the millionaires walk about the streets of London daily, and in doing so wear away a ton of leather from their boots and shoes."

"Is that really a fact?" "Really," was the emphatic reply. "And the amount would be greater if the streets were not so well paved and attended to. The ton of leather I have just spoken of would in a year form a leather strip one inch wide and long enough to extend from London to New York."

"And what would be its value?" "Well, estimating the great amount of disintegrated sole leather at 5d. a pound, what it costs consumers, its value would be one hundred thousand pounds. If it could be recovered from the streets a fortune might result to somebody in the shoddy leather line. But unfortunately, there seems no means of recovering all this valuable leather, and so no doubt it will always be swept up in the dust and dirt. But," he reflectively added, "if a process by which this leather can be separated from the dirt is discovered, the inventor would be at once a rich man."

HE ALWAYS "TIPS" SERVANTS.

Because He Thinks It Smooths His Road in Life Wonderfully.

A traveler who was relating to a company of friends his experience in tipping or feigning servants had been in many countries where he had only a smattering of the native language, says the Youth's Companion. He had been dependent to a large extent upon tipping as a means of making his journeys in foreign lands comfortable, and in some cases even enjoyable.

SOME ODDITIES IN ETIQUETTE.

What is Considered Proper and Improper in Different Countries.

In Holland a lady is expected to retire precipitately if she should enter a store or restaurant where men are congregated. She waits until they have transacted their business and departed.

Ladies seldom rise in Spain to receive a male visitor, and they rarely accompany him to the door. For a Spaniard to give a lady—even his wife—his arm while out walking is looked upon as a violation of propriety.

No Turk will ever enter a sitting room with dirty shoes. The upper classes wear tight-fitting shoes with gushers over them. The latter, which receive all the dirt and dust, are left outside the door. The Turk never washes in dirty water. Water is poured over his hands, so that when polluted it runs away.

In Syria the people never take off their hats or turbans when entering the house or visiting a friend, but they always leave their shoes at the door. There are no mats or scrappers outside, and the floors inside are covered with expensive rugs, kept very clean in Moslem houses and used to kneel upon while praying.

In Persia among the aristocracy a visitor sends notice an hour or two before calling, and gives a day's notice if the visit is one of great importance.

He is met by servants before he reaches the house, and other considerations are shown him, according to relative rank. The left and not the right is considered the position of honor.

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THE MODERN DRAMA.

It is a Dress-Cost Affair and Lacks the Goodness of Yore.

The other night a man went to the theater who had not been for years, and he couldn't make it out, says Pearson's Weekly. First of all he missed the simple village youth, the virtuous hero who was wont to take the first prize at the horticultural society, or else win the guerdon at quills, or something of the kind in the rustic realms.

Next he missed the dear old-fashioned villain, and although this play had a tremendous villain in it our friend was not impressed with him a bit. He sighs thus:

I came away again, sadly disappointed. The play was not what I expected. I shall go no more to the playhouse. The palmy days of the drama are over. The theater has fallen into the sordid and yellow fifth act, and there is no health in it! The theater has followed the path of literature, and the good old things are changed. I beheld a lot of swell people in evening dress on the stage. They spoke quietly to one another, very much as people do off the stage, and in every much the same sort of language. This is not what I want when I go to the theater.

"What is the theatrical villain of today? Is he a real, good, old-fashioned villain? Does he ever drag a helpless maiden from the domiciliary roof of her ancestors by the hair? No, sir. Does he ever say to the hero: 'Say one word and thou art food for the wolves?'"

Does he ever grab the heroine by the wrist, drag her down the stage in three strides, bend over her and whisper menacingly: 'S death, maiden, but, by my soul, I love thee! Thou shalt be mine! Yield or by heaven I'll—'"

"That's all I know of that speech, because 'by heaven I'll' is the cue for the maiden to spring up, and, throwing the villain half way across the stage, drag her down the small boy into a reel, surmounting man—though he doesn't look it.

Such a short childhood may, at first thought, possess a charm for boys in our older climate. But it will be quickly understood that making boys into men as soon as they are old enough to feel that they would like to be men is not a wise idea. The Koreans, although possessing a certain degree of civilization, are not a people to be patterned after. In Corea, if a young man's parents are not rich, he can never hope to become so by his own efforts. And, if he is not a member of a noble family he can never hope to reach an exalted position. As for our country the Koreans have never shown much of that. The Korean men are not in themselves a good argument for a brief childhood.

THEY ARE MEN AT TEN.

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OUR SPECIALTY. Each month we tell you how to get a complete suit for from \$10.00 to \$15.00 equal to tailor-made. Just how to do it. Where to get it. All the material, even to the minutest little article of trimming. Just how to make it, etc., etc. This alone will be worth fifty times the cost of the subscription to any woman.

THE GREATEST OFFER YET.

A PATTERN and any four of the following standard books, bound in white and gold, new large type, good paper, all sent free; or the patterns and six sheets of music, such as waltzes, polkas, etc., all sent free in any part of the United States or Canada, if you send at once twenty-five 2c. stamps for a new yearly subscription. We lose no opportunity, but once a subscriber always a subscriber. Don't wait till it's too late.

Can select the pattern you desire. Mention the numbers of the books you want. Don't wait till it's too late.

1. The Yellow Mask—Wills Collins. 2. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 3. The Yellow Mask—Miss M. E. Braden. 4. The Yellow Mask—George M. Penn. 5. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Henry Wood. 6. The Yellow Mask—Charlotte M. Braeme. 7. The Yellow Mask—A. S. Charlotte M. Braeme. 8. The Yellow Mask—The Duchess. 9. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 10. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 11. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 12. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 13. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 14. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 15. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 16. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 17. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 18. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 19. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 20. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 21. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 22. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 23. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 24. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 25. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 26. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 27. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 28. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 29. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 30. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 31. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 32. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 33. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 34. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 35. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 36. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 37. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 38. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 39. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 40. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 41. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 42. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 43. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 44. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 45. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 46. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 47. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 48. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 49. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 50. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 51. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 52. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 53. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 54. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 55. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 56. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 57. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 58. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 59. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 60. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 61. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 62. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 63. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 64. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 65. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 66. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 67. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 68. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 69. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 70. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 71. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 72. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 73. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 74. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 75. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 76. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 77. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 78. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 79. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 80. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 81. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 82. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 83. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 84. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 85. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 86. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 87. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 88. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 89. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 90. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 91. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 92. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 93. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 94. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 95. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 96. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 97. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 98. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 99. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander. 100. The Yellow Mask—Mrs. Alexander.

Address, THE McCALL CO., 46 East 14th St., New York.

HAD ENOUGH OF SUBSTITUTES.

Home-made Baking Powder and the Embarrassment It Caused a Texas Woe.

Some gentlemen were discussing current topics in the lobby of the St. George the other evening when hopelessly, the new prohibition substitute for beer, was drawn into the discussion, says the Baltimore News. Some had tried the new drink and pronounced it equal in point of flavor to the genuine article, and various opinions were exchanged relative to the right of persons to sell it in local option communities.

"I am not competent to venture an opinion upon that phase of the question," said one of the party, "but as a rule the man who monkeys with substitutes usually comes to grief in one way or another. At any rate, that is my experience, and I will give you a case in point. In the early days of 'Texas, when few of the modern conveniences that we now enjoy were obtainable, I was living in the country, working on a farm. A man named Brown lived near my father's. Well, one day I learned that a couple of young ladies were visiting Mr. Brown and family. Of course, now, I would have to go over and see the young ladies. I had a tolerable good suit of clothes, but my shoes were considerably worn, and never having come in contact with blacking, very naturally were tough and unpleasant to the sight. So I set about trying to concoct some scheme whereby I could improve the complexion of my shoes. Finally an idea struck me and I smiled triumphantly as I congratulated myself on my shrewdness. I would take some soot from the chimney, use molasses as a vehicle, as the druggists say, and polish up my shoes with the compound. The soot would certainly make the shoes black enough and the molasses would hold it on. Capital idea. Therefore I got to work and soon had my substitute, ready and applied to the shoes.

"The effect was not to say artistic, but it made the shoes black, and that was the end I sought to achieve. A short walk soon brought me to our neighbor's, where the girls were visiting, and on my arrival I was invited into the room, which I entered with a parlor. The young ladies and I had exchanged a few compliments relative to the weather when I unconsciously shifted my foot on the floor. Then my heart sank within me and I cursed the day that my inventive talent got the upper hand of me and I monkeyed with substitutes, for when I moved my foot a swarm of flies filled the room and roared like bees. They had been waiting for an explanation, and the sight of my foot had put them to flight. I felt that my face was getting unbecomingly red and my nerve began to fail me, but I made a heroic effort to renew the conversation and stand my ground. But it was useless. I could see that the girls were all but dying to laugh, and reinforcements of flies were constantly appearing upon the scene. They roared and buzzed and fought each other and I had on my shoes. Directly I heard Mrs. Brown from the other room say: 'Johnnie, I think I hear the bees swarming. Go out and see about them.' That was too much, and, gathering up my hat, I bade the young ladies a hurried goodbye and departed, enveloped in a halo of flies as big as a balloon. As I closed the gate behind me I heard Johnnie shout: 'Maw, the bees ain't a swarming! they're after that young fellow who just left here. He's been a swarming and they're after him about it. Wush they'd sting the triffin' rascal to death, I do.' No gentlemen, no substitutes for me, please. The bare mention of them makes my hair curl."

THE PERILS OF COURTESY.

A Benevolent Traveler Makes a Slight Mistake and Is Assaulted.

An old gentleman got on a Wisconsin Central train at Rockefeller and took a seat beside a man with a face as kindly as a picture of Peter Cooper. The two men were strangers to each other, but a strong relationship lay between them—the affinity of honesty and good humor. They talked of the recent rains, and were sorry that they had not fallen soon enough to save the corn crop; still they were willing to leave the crops and the whole scheme of life to Providence. They talked about politics, religion and then told stories and laughed until tears ran down their cheeks.

By this time, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, the train had reached Des Plaines, and the man from Rockefeller got off. And when the train started the other old fellow discovered that a valise had been left on the seat just in front of him. He sprang to his feet, threw up the window, thrust his head out, shouted at his friend and then, grabbing the valise, dropped it from the window. And about two minutes later a big fellow came along and said: "I am looking for a valise I left here."

The benevolent man, in a flutter of excitement, jumped up and began to stammer: "I—I—threw it off the train!"

"You'd better roar the big fellow, and not wait for an explanation, he hauled off and struck at the old gentleman and skinned his knuckles against the window.

The conductor ran forward and grabbed the big fellow and held him until the kind-hearted man explained the mishap.

In this hurried life there is such a thing as being too obliging.

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