MY SUCCESS
Is owing to my liberality in advertising.—Robert Bonner.

OFFICIAL SEMI-WEEKLY PAPER

Heppner Gazette.

THIRTEENTH YEAR — HEPPNER, MORROW COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1896. — WEEKLY NO. 679 / SEMI-WEEKLY NO 418

FREQUENT AND CONSTANT
Advertising brought me all I own.—A. T. Stewart.

SEMIWEEKLY GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED
Tuesdays and Fridays
—BY—
THE PATTERSON PUBLISHING COMPANY.

OTIS PATTERSON, . . . Editor
A. W. PATTERSON, . Business Manager

At $2.50 per year, $1.25 for six months, 75 cts. for three months.

Advertising Rates Made Known on Application.

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

O. R. & N.--LOCAL CARD.

Train leaves Heppner 10:30 p. m. daily, except Sunday. Arrives 6:15 a. m. daily, except Monday.

West bound passenger leaves Willows Junction 1:13 a. m.; east bound 3:30 a. m.

Freight trains leave Willows Junction going east at 7:25 p m. and 8:47 a. m.; going west, 4:30 p. m. and 5.56 a. m.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

United States Officials.

President.....Grover Cleveland
Vice-President.....Ad ai Stevenson
Secretary of State.....Richard S. Olney
Secretary of Treasury.....John G. Carlisle
Secretary of Interior.....Hoke Smith
Secretary of War.....Daniel S. Lamont
Secretary of Navy.....Hilary A. Herbert
Postmaster-General.....William L. Wilson
Attorney-General.....Judson Harmon
Secretary of Agriculture.....J. Sterling Morton

State of Oregon.

Governor.....W. P. Lord
Secretary of State.....H. R. Kincaid
Treasurer.....Phil. Metschan
Supt. Public Instruction.....G. M. Irwin
Attorney General.....C. M. Idleman
Senators.....G. W. McBride, J. H. Mitchell
Congressmen.....Hinger Hermann, W. R. Ellis
Printer.....W. H. Leeds
Supreme Judges.....R. S. Bean, F. A. Moore, C. E. Wolverton

Sixth Judicial District.

Circuit Judge.....Stephen A. Lowell
Prosecuting Attorney.....John H. Lawrey

Morrow County Officials.

Joint Senator.....A. W. Gowan
Representative.....J. S. Boothby
County Judge.....Julius Keithly
" Commissioners.....J. R. Howard, J. M. Baker.
" Clerk.....J. W. Morrow
" Sheriff.....G. W. Harrington
" Treasurer.....Frank Gilliam
" Assessor.....J. F. Willis
" Surveyor.....Geo. Lord
" School Sup't.....Anna Balsiger
" Coroner.....T. W. Ayers, Jr

HEPPNER TOWN OFFICERS.

Mayor.....Thos. Morgan
Councilmen.....O. E. Farnsworth, M. Lichtenthal, Otis Patterson, T. W. Ayers, Jr., S. S. Horner, E. J. Slocum.
Recorder.....F. J. Hallock
Treasurer.....E. L. Freeland
Marshal.....A. A. Roberts

Precinct Officers.

Justice of the Peace.....E. L. Freeland
Constable.....N. S. Whetstone

United States Land Officers.

THE DALLES, OR.

J. F. Moore.....Register
A. S. Biggs.....Receiver

LA GRANDE, OR.

B. F. Wilson.....Register
J. H. Robbins.....Receiver

SECRET SOCIETIES.

RAWLINS POST, NO. 31,
G. A. R.
Meets at Lexington, Or., the last Saturday of each month. All veterans are invited to join.
C. C. Boon, Adjutant. Geo. W. Smith, Commander.

LUMBER!

WE HAVE FOR SALE ALL KINDS OF UNdressed Lumber. 16 miles of Heppner, at what is known as the
SCOTT SAWMILL.
PER 1,000 FEET, ROUGH, - - - $ 9 00
" " " CLEAR, - - 17 00
IF DELIVERED IN HEPPNER, WILL ADD $5.00 per 1,000 feet additional.
The above quotations are strictly for Cash.
L. HAMILTON, Prop.

National Bank of Heppner.
WM. PENLAND, President. ED. R. BISHOP, Cashier.
TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
COLLECTIONS
Made on Favorable Terms.
EXCHANGE BOUGHT & SOLD
HEPPNER. OREGON

Ontario-Burns Stage Line
—AND—
BURNS-CANYON STAGE LINE
H. L. WILLIAMS, Prop.
ONTARIO-BURNS
Leaves Burns Daily at 6 p. m. and arrives at Ontario in 42 hours.
Single Fare $7.50.
Round Trip $15.00
Through freight 2½ cents per pound.
BURNS-CANYON
Leaves Burns daily, except Sunday. Connects at Canyon City with Heppner-Monument stage. Best route to interior from Portland. Connects with the Ontario, Prineville and Lakeview stages at Burns.
Good Accommodations for Passengers.

Now is the time to get the Weekly Oregonian, the greatest newspaper of the West. With the Gazette, both strictly in advance, one year, $3.50. No better combination of newspapers can be made in the state. Besides we will give as a premium an additional journal, the Webfoot Planter, an agricultural paper. Come in now and subscribe.

Waverley BICYCLES
Are the Highest of all High Grades.
Warranted superior to any Bicycle built in the world, regardless of price. Do not be induced to pay more money for an inferior wheel. Insist on having the Waverley. Built and guaranteed by the Indiana Bicycle Co., a million dollar concern, whose bond is as good as gold.
21lb. SCORCHER $85. 22lb. LADIES' $75.
Catalogue free.
INDIANA BICYCLE CO.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND., U. S. A.
HOMER H. HALLOCK,
Gen. Agent for Eastern Oregon, Pendleton, Or.

THE U. S. GOVERNMENT
... IS ...
PAYING MILLIONS A MONTH
To persons who served in the wars of the United States—or to their Widows, Children, or Parents. Do You receive a pension? Had You a relative in the War of the Rebellion, Indian or Mexican Wars—on whom you depended for support?
THOUSANDS ARE ENTITLED UNDER THE NEW LAW
To receive a pension, who now do not. Thousands under the new law are entitled to an increase of pension. The government owes it to you—and is willing and Anxious to pay. Why not present your claim at this present time? Your pension dates from the time you apply. Now is the accepted hour.
Write for laws and complete information. No Charge for advice. No Fee unless successful.
The Press Claims Company
PHILIP W. AVIRETT, General Manager,
618 F Street, WASHINGTON, D. C.
N. B.—This Company is controlled by nearly one thousand leading newspapers in the United States, and is guaranteed by them.

FACTS ARE . . . FACTS!!

YOU CAN BUY $25.00 worth of dry goods and groceries and then have enough left out of $100.00 to purchase a No. 1 Crescent Bicycle. This is a first-class machine. Why then pay $100.00 for a bicycle that will give no better service?
CRESCENT "Scorcher," weight 20 pounds, only $90.
Ladies' and Gents' roadsters all the way from $50 to $75.
"Boys' Junior," only $30 with pneumatic tire—a good machine.
"Our Special," Men's $50; Ladies', $50.
ADDRESS
WESTERN WHEEL WORKS,
CHICAGO AND NEW YORK.
Or . . . .
THE PATTERSON PUB. Co.,
Heppner, Oregon,
Agents for
MORROW AND GRANT Counties.

THE INTER OCEAN
—IS THE—
Most Popular Republican Newspaper of the West And Has the Largest Circulation.
TERMS BY MAIL { DAILY (without Sunday).....$6.00 per year; DAILY (with Sunday).....$8.00 per year; The Weekly Inter Ocean PER YEAR.....$1.00
AS A NEWSPAPER THE INTER OCEAN keeps abreast of the times in all respects. It spares neither pains nor expense in securing ALL THE NEWS AND THE BEST OF CURRENT LITERATURE.
The Weekly Inter Ocean
AS A FAMILY PAPER IS NOT EXCELLED BY ANY.
It has something of interest to each member of the family. ITS YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT is the very best of its kind. ITS LITERARY FEATURES are unequaled.
POLITICALLY IT IS REPUBLICAN, and gives its readers the benefit of the ablest discussions on all live political topics. It also gives them THE NEWS OF THE WORLD.
IT IS A TWELVE-PAGE PAPER.
THE INTER OCEAN IS PUBLISHED IN CHICAGO, THE NEWS AND COMMERCIAL CENTER OF ALL WEST OF THE ALLEGHANY MOUNTAINS, AND IS BETTER ADAPTED TO THE NEEDS OF THE PEOPLE OF THAT SECTION THAN ANY PAPER FARTHER EAST.
It is in accord with the people of the West both in Politics and Literature.
Please remember that the price of The Weekly Inter Ocean is ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR. Address THE INTER OCEAN, Chicago.

THE LANCASHIRE INSURANCE CO.
OF MANCHESTER, ENGLAND
A. W. PATTERSON, AGENT. One of the Best in the World

DOCTOR Acker's ENGLISH Remedy
will stop a cough in a night, check a cold in a day, and cure consumption if taken in time. If the little ones have *Croup* or *Whooping Cough*, *use it promptly.*

Croup is a very fatal disease. Fully one-half of those attacked die. The great danger is in delay. The disease progresses so rapidly that the loss of a few hours in treatment is often fatal. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY will cure Croup, *and it should always be kept in the house for emergencies.* A 25 cent bottle may save your child's life.
Three sizes: 25c, 50c, $1. All Druggists.
ACKER MEDICINE CO.
16 & 18 Chambers St., New York.

PATENTS
Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

WANTED—AN IDEA Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer.

DISEASES OF THE SKIN.

The intense itching and smarting incident to eczema, tetter, salt-rheum, and other diseases of the skin is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites, and chronic sore eyes. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

Try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, they are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge.

For sale by Conser & Brock, druggists

The regular subscription price of the Semi-Weekly Gazette is $2.50 and the regular price of the Weekly Oregonian is $1.50. Any one subscribing for the Gazette and paying for one year in advance can get both the Gazette and Weekly Oregonian for $3.50. All old subscribers paying their subscriptions for one year in advance will be entitled to the same.

BIG BRAINS.

Mammoth Mental Machinery of Bismarck, Byron and Others.

The famous and fitly named German sculptor, Schaper, who executed the statue of Bismarck at Cologne, was privileged to be on more familiar terms than anybody now living, probably, with his sitter's head. He had that head in his hands for days, says the New York Journal, and surveyed and measured, and manipulated it to his heart's content. The results of his observations and mensurations he subsequently placed at the disposal of science, and science has proceeded to institute comparisons between the prince's head and others—not only in point of size, but in point of brain weight also—very greatly, as may be imagined, in the great man's favor. The Bismarck head measured 212 and 170 in millimeters. This, it appears, is colossal. In Baden, where heads run big, out of 2,500 they measured only one ran to 206 millimeters from forehead to occiput. The most extensive head they could find upon a savant gave a cubic capacity of 1,800 centimeters only. Bismarck's goes this 165 cubic centimeters better. Coming to weight of brain, Kant, Dante, Byron, Cuvier—none of them are in it with the chancellor. Cuvier carried 3 pounds 15¼ ounces in his brain-pan. Bismarck outs up 4 pounds 1 ounce avoirdupois. This weight, however, has been equaled in the case of a British subject, reported a couple of weeks ago in the Lancet. He yielded 65 ounces—the chancellor's figure exactly—and he was deaf, dumb, daft, and a Scotchman.

A WONDERFUL AUTOMATON.

It Took Its Inventor Twenty-Seven Years to Build It.

In the year 1770 the most wonderful automaton that has ever been constructed was exhibited at Exeter exchange, London. This automatic wonder represented a country gentleman's house, and was of such intricate and elaborate construction that no one disputed the claim of the exhibitor when he declared that he had worked twenty-seven years in perfecting it. It showed the regulation English country house, with parks, gardens, cascades temples, bridges, etc., besides over one hundred appropriately clad human figures in the gardens, on the bridges, chopping wood, and at various building operations. In the park were several deers moving naturally about and four horses and a coach following the meandering road. Besides the above the figures of boys were seen fishing from the bridges, while a boat load of ladies and gentlemen regularly rowed across an enlargement in the brook, much to the consternation of the natural-looking figures of geese and ducks which were paddling about in the water. The whole of these animate and inanimate figures were inclosed in a space only four and a half feet square.

WORLD'S EXPENSIVE BRIDGES.

The Structure Uniting New York and Brooklyn Heads the List.

The very latest official computation puts the total cost of the Brooklyn bridge at $17,489,855. The bridge when contracted for was to cost $10,800,000. At least, such was the original estimate of John A. Roebling, who in 1867 put the cost of the bridge at $7,000,000 and of the approaches to it $3,800,000. Actually, the bridge cost $15,000,000, which was not much of an increase over the original figures when the difficulties of the undertaking came into account, the bridge not being opened until sixteen years after the original estimate was made. Subsequent expenditures, which have brought the total cost up to the present figure, are due to the acquisition of new approaches and to improvements upon the structure which were not and could not have been calculated upon when it was opened twelve years ago.

The Brooklyn bridge is the most expensive work of the kind in the world, exceeding in cost any other bridge of which authentic figures are available. The bridge over the Forth, in Scotland, cost $14,000,000, the Victoria bridge in Canada cost $12,000,000, the bridge across the Volga at Caratov, in Russia, cost $4,000,000. The cost of London bridge was $10,000,000, of Waterloo bridge $5,500,000, and of the Westminster bridge $2,500,000.

With the enormous increase of viaduct work for railroad purposes in the United States the profession of "bridge builder" has become a very important one, steel and iron work having largely superseded masonry, since by improved processes in their manufacture structural iron and steel have materially decreased in cost.

GOOD AS GOLD.

How Unused Railway Tickets May Be Redeemed at Slight Cost.

Some men with valuable unused railway tickets on their hands sell them to scalpers, while others go to the railway company that issued them and obtain their value in money. Most men, however, do neither, and accept the loss when the ticket is worth less than one dollar. Indeed, many men do not realize that railway companies stand ready to redeem unused tickets, even of small value, so that the companies must be richer by many thousands of dollars per year by reason of this neglect or ignorance.

Every railway ticket bears the name of the general passenger agent of the road issuing the same. It is a simple matter to inclose the ticket with a letter directed to the general passenger agent, asking him to refund the money paid, and explaining the reason why the ticket is left unused in the hands of the purchaser. It is courteous to inclose a stamped envelope in which the money may be returned.

When all these things have been done, says the New York Sun, the company usually acknowledges the receipt of the ticketholder's communication and promises to investigate the matter. The investigation consists in the proper identification of the ticket and a little bookkeeping to set all right in the accounts. Then the purchaser receives from the company a check for the amount due, along with a letter requesting acknowledgment on the part of the recipient. That closes the transaction, and there is no material loss on either side.

BAD CHIMMIE FADDEN.

He Misbehaves Himself on Board a New York "L" Car.

A small boy carrying a big cage, with a parrot in it, got aboard a Third avenue "L" train at Fourteenth street the other day and took a seat next to a benevolent-looking man wearing a white tie, says the New York World.

The boy set the cage down in front of him and, as the train started, the parrot began to mutter in most unintelligible fashion. The benevolent-looking man glanced up from his paper and said:

"Nice parrot, isn't he?"

"Yep."

"Is he yours?"

"Nop; m' uncle's."

"What's his name?"

"Chimmie Fadden."

"Can he talk?"

"O' course; hello, Chimmie!" bending over the cage.

"What t'ell! what t'ell! what t'ell!" screamed the bird, without an instant's hesitation.

The benevolent-looking man got red in the face, and a girl across the car giggled. Other passengers laughed, also. The owner of the white tie got behind his newspaper, while the small boy looked innocently out the window.

THE QUEEN'S DONKEY.

Once the Property of a Poor Basque Peasant.

Queen Victoria, during her recent sojourn at Cimiez, on the French Mediterranean coast, was often seen to drive, on pleasant afternoons, a very sleek and comfortable-looking donkey. The aged queen, holding the reins herself, seemed greatly to enjoy her drive, and the complacency of the donkey suggested that he almost understood the honor which was being done him. This donkey, whose name is Jocko, has an interesting history.

During a previous sojourn in the same district, says the Youth's Companion, the queen was one morning enjoying herself incognita, in the open air at Acquisgrana, when she saw a peasant leading along by the bit a donkey which looked as if he had once been a fine animal of his kind, but now seemed to be almost starved. He was lean, languishing, evidently suffering.

The queen asked the man if his donkey was for sale.

"That depends, signora," said the man. "If I were to sell him, now, how should I get my living?"

"How much did you pay for him?"

"A hundred francs."

"I will give you two hundred, and you can buy another donkey."

The man sold him to the unknown "signora," and poor Jocko at once began a new life. Abundantly fed and carefully groomed, he blossomed out as a royal favorite. The story spread, and the queen could take no more promenades with convenience, for she was certain to encounter every day several peasants who tried to sell her decrepit and half-starved donkeys. She bought none of them.

During her late visit the queen drove through Acquisgrana with Jocko, and his former owner, the peasant, saw the equipage go by. The donkey was fat, glossy and glittering with buckles of silver and gold.

"Alas!" exclaimed the peasant. "When I sold the donkey, why didn't I throw myself in?"

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

A DEADLY DISEASE OF TO-DAY.

The Great Increase in the Number of Cases of Paresis.

In connection with the cock-sure statement of Mr. Howells that the present race was never so healthy and strong as now it is interesting to read the following paragraph, written by Dr. T. S. Clouston, superintendent of the Morningside asylum, Scotland, says the Medical Record. He says:

"One terrible form of brain disease, with mental symptoms, is certainly increasing. * * * That malady may be described as a breakdown of the great center of mind and motion in the brain; it always goes on from bad to worse till it renders its victim utterly helpless in mind and body and kills him in a few years. No cure and scarcely any mitigation of this latter-day curse has yet been devised. It is a disease of cities, of restless lives, of active brains in their prime; sometimes of dissipation and debauchery, of life at high pressure commonly."

During the past year the asylums of Scotland received 150 new cases, those of England 1,400 and those of Ireland 52. The asylum statistics of this country show an even greater number.

In a single asylum of this state, for example—that at Ogdensburg—there were among the 659 admissions 31 cases of general paresis. This would make the proportion of general paresis over 4 per cent.

Among seven state asylums, to which 1,942 patients were admitted in 1890, there were 66 cases of general paresis, or a little over 3 per cent. If 4 per cent. be the general ratio for this disease in the state of New York then the total number of paretics among the 16,000 insane would be about 640. As a matter of fact, the number is much greater, because the proportion of this disease is larger in the New York and Kings county asylums than in those of the state at large. But even if there were but 4,000 cases of general paresis among the 100,000 insane of this country it would be an extraordinary evidence of the development of a disease which in the last century was certainly not known, even if it did exist.

ENTHUSIASM OVERCAME HIM.

And He Gave Away His Employer's Secret as a Result.

A few years ago a prominent oil producer of Pittsburgh was putting down a well in a territory that had never been tested for oil. He was keeping the fact a profound secret, says the San Francisco Argonaut, in order that in case he got a good well he might without difficulty secure all the leases he desired in the vicinity. He was on the ground himself, watching with great interest the indications. Everything pointed to success. Two days before the well was expected to "come in" he was called home. Anxious about the result, he arranged with his contractor to telegraph him as soon as the drill reached the sand. He knew, however, that secrets will sometimes leak out of a telegraph office and so he told the driller that the sentence: "Pine trees grow tall," would mean that he had struck oil. The driller promised to do as he was ordered. The mingled satisfaction and vexation of the producer may be imagined when two days later he received the following telegram: "Pine trees grow tall. She's squirting clean over the derrick." His hope that he should have no competitors for leases was disappointed.

A SACRED STONE.

It Served the Oneida Indians as a Sacrificial Altar.

It is a well-known fact in history that the Oneidas, one of the confederation of the five nations, were the allies of the English, and rendered valuable assistance to the British troops in their numerous encounters with the French. They were recognized, says the Utica (N. Y.) Herald, by the various names of Oneiadds, Oneides, Oneids, Oneyaders, Oneyders, Oneydes, Oneyedas, Onneydes, Onneydoes, Onyades, Onyedauns and Oneidas. From time immemorial it has always been their custom to regard with great solemnity a certain huge bowlder which went with them from one place to another wherever they changed their habitations. The Oneidas were referred to by the other Indians as the people with the stone, and they called it onia, oinota meaning a man who had sprung from a stone. It was used by those red men as a kind of sacrificial altar, and in front of it the sachems held their council fires, celebrated the feasts of the dead, and worked themselves into a frenzy of excitement with their war dances.

The stone stood on the summit of a foothill overlooking the valley of the Oneida creek, and there it remained unmolested after the Oneidas joined the federation and long after the last bold warrior had gone to his happy hunting ground in the unknown world beyond this mundane sphere. The stone was readily identified, for the legends of the tribe made known its history, and Dr. M. M. Bagg, the librarian of the Oneida Historical society, had it removed many years ago to the Forest Hill cemetery, where it can yet be seen.

RATHER ABSENT MINDED.

The Professor Thought the Under Pie Crust Was a Little Tough.

A certain one of our scientific men—a man whom you can't help knowing if you have had much business with the Smithsonian institution—has the reputation of being extremely absent-minded, says the Washington Star. I don't believe most of the stories they tell about him, but here is one on whose truth I am willing to stake my best bonnet. He's a married man, this scientific person, and his wife is a good housekeeper. She is an excellent cook, too, but she prefers to buy most of her pastry ready made. She bought a pie the other day, a juicy pie, a blueberry pie, in fact. All day long it lay on the pantry shelf in one of those thin pasteboard plates bakery pies always come in. Its juice gradually soaked through the lower crust—you know how blueberry pies do—and when the lady of the house—that is to say, the cook—put it on the dinner table, the pasteboard plate went with it. The scientific man's wife cut the pie, and to make the handling of it easier, cut the pasteboard plate, too. The scientific man took his slice of pie and ate it meditatively. His wife kept silence. He ate the top crust and the blueberries and the bottom crust and the pasteboard slice till he had eaten about half. Then his look of inward contemplation gradually changed to surprise, and then to mild distress.

"My dear," he said, looking up, "isn't this under crust just a little tough?"

SPLICED A SNAKE.

Singular Result of a Surgeon's Experiment in Grafting Reptiles.

Dr. G. A. Countryman, of Mellette, S. D., possesses a combination snake, says the Minneapolis Journal. It is half garter and half sand snake, and this peculiar composition was made possible by a surgical operation performed by a doctor. His attention was directed to snakes from observing that when a snake is killed its tail appears to live until the sun goes down, when life ceases. It is thought by many that this is owing to the nerves, but the doctor was somewhat skeptical on this point. Being a surgeon he dissected several and made some interesting discoveries. He found that in both the sand and garter snakes the spinal column extended little more than half the length of the body. Knowing that it was possible to graft flesh, this led him to chloroform them and try splicing them, making the splice, of course, below the end of the spinal column. He made four unsuccessful attempts, but succeeded in the fifth. The grafted snake he has now is apparently in good health and the joined parts are perfectly knitted together. Its body is of the sand snake and its tail is a garter snake's.

A Sure Plan.

Lonely Walker—I'd like to have my life insured.

Agent—Well, there's the tontine ten-year plan, endowment plan, mutual benefit, old-time life, and—

Lonely Walker—Well, isn't there a plan by which I could get fifteen cents to-day in advance—on account?—Judge.

GUARANTEE
THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELTS AND APPLIANCES INSURE TO THE SICK THESE GREAT POINTS OF ADVANTAGE OVER ALL IMITATORS
The Electric Current can be immediately felt, although nothing to the most sensitive. The strength of the current is under the complete control of the wearer, so much so that a child may be treated and cured by the same power of Belt necessary for the strongest man.

It can be changed from positive to negative current in a moment.
They have and are curing thousands of cases of Rheumatism, Chronic Diseases and Nervous Ailments in man and woman (from any cause) where long continued medical treatment failed to cure.
NO MEDICINES ARE NECESSARY.
Avoid all cheap (so-called) Electric Belts and fraudulent imitations of our Electric Belts and Appliances, as these are an imposition, upon the suffering.
THE OWEN ELECTRIC TRUSS is the most retentive and curative Truss made for the radical cure of Rupture.
Inclose six cents and send for our Large Illustrated Catalogue in English, German, Swedish, or Norwegian language; containing medical facts, testimonials of cures made and descriptions of Belts and Appliances. Address
THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCE CO.,
205 to 211 State Street, Chicago.