

They All Come Back

"There are fads in medicine as well as in other things," said a busy druggist, "but the most remarkable thing about Hood's Sarsaparilla is that customers who try other remedies all come back to Hood's, and this is why the enormous sales of this great medicine keep us going and continue to do so as a clock." "Why is it?" "O, simply because Hood's Sarsaparilla has more real curative merit than any medicine I ever sold." "This is of daily occurrence in almost every drug store. Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured more sickness, and made more happiness through restoration to health than any other medicine."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the standard—the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A GOOD CLUBBING LIST.

Now that the great political campaign is over and the winter season again with us, all will want an adequate supply of fresh and varied reading matter for the long evenings. Cognizant of this the Gazette has made clubbing arrangements with a number of periodicals and now offers the following to all new and renewed subscribers:

The GAZETTE \$2.50 and Club Rate	
Weekly Oregonian, \$1.50	\$3.50
" S. F. Examiner, \$1.50	3.75
" N. Y. Tribune, \$1.00	3.00
" Inter-Ocean, \$1.00	3.25
" S. F. Chronicle, \$1.50	3.75
Thirteen-Week N. Y. World, \$1.00	3.25
Webfoot Planter, \$2.50	2.50
Leslie's Weekly, \$4.00	5.00

Here and There.

If you want to do business advertise. If you know any news tell us all about it.

Frank Hale is over from the John Day.

The Heppner Transfer Co., has wood for sale. 37-ft.

Pell Simison is over from the Marlett cow camp.

Last night's masquerade was a complete success.

Will and Tom Barnett are up from Lexington today.

Teachers' institute convenes at the schoolhouse on Dec. 1.

Hon. J. N. Brown came home this morning from his visit below.

Drink the celebrated J. H. Cutler whiskey. On tap at Chris Borchers'.

Regular preaching services at the M. E. church next Sunday morning and evening.

You will find that you will be treated all right down at the Red Light saloon. Call on the boys.

The races at Prineville were very successful, judging from the report given in the Prineville papers.

Chas. Boudry and Millard French got back from the mountains yesterday. The fruits of this chase consisted of one deer.

Judge and Mrs. A. G. Bartholomew were called to Milton Tuesday by the serious illness of Mrs. Bartholomew's mother.

Owing to the extreme cold weather, and from the fact that our force fittingly observed Thanksgiving, this issue is a little late.

F. E. Sherlock and Andy Tillard had a runaway out in Democrat canyon a few days ago and the rig was pretty badly damaged. No one was hurt.

Martin Maurio, who killed Wm. Wilson near Dayville recently, was placed under \$5,000 bonds, but failing to procure sureties is in jail at Canyon.

Last night was the coldest of the year, registering four degrees below zero. This is remarkably cold for the time of the year—that is, for this climate.

Fine English Breakfast, Oeyon, Spider Leg and Gunpowder teas at J. W. Vaughan's. New crop and extra fine. Try them. 2t.

Wm. Hadlo, accompanied by Messrs. Rice and Warren, got in yesterday with 100 head of cattle which will be fed out on Butter creek preparatory to spring sale.

Old Hat and Charley Jones are associated together down at Charley's old place in the tonsorial business. Call on them and get your whiskers pushed in.

Marsh White, who was so severely hurt not long ago by receiving a bad break of the right femur, is doing well, down at The Palace, and will soon be around again.

The Gazette must have more patrons for its space in order to live. This paper asks no charity but it does appeal to business men to wake up and do business once more.

After this date the First National Bank will close its doors at 3 p. m. on Saturdays instead of the former hour, 4 p. m. Patrons will please note this fact and govern themselves accordingly.

F. E. Sherlock and Andy Tillard have been out the past week after sheep for the former, and succeeded in buying 5000 head—two and three-year-olds—which will be shipped to La Fox, Ill., where they will be fed. They will be shipped in two trains—one from Echo and the other from Heppner.

Backer's Arsenic Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or any pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Conner & Brock.

That clever literary rascalf, "Droeb," who in private life is Robert Bridges, has joined the writers who are flocking in such numbers to The Ladies' Home Journal. "Droeb" commences in the December issue of that magazine a series of "Droeb's Literary Talks," which will hereafter be a regular editorial feature of the Journal. Mr. Bridges will aim his work more directly at girls, and gossip about books rather than review them. They will be, in short, "literary talks."

Mrs. R. C. Hart, who lives on Balm Fork near Heppner, had the misfortune to fall on last Wednesday, breaking one of the bones of the forearm near the wrist. Her son, Jas. Hart, informs this paper that she is doing well, though the injury is a painful one and will inconvenience her for a month or more.

The December McClure's will contain a paper on the boyhood of Grant, by Hamlin Garland, presenting, it is promised, many new reminiscences and anecdotes and much new information. The paper will be profusely illustrated, and an unpublished portrait of Grant, the earliest portrait of him known, will appear as frontispiece to the number.

Stateman: Hon. J. N. Brown of Heppner, Morrow county, a prominent candidate for speaker of the next session of the legislature, came up from Portland on Sunday evening for a brief visit at the home of Prof. and Mrs. Z. M. Parvin in this city. Mr. Brown left for his home by the 2:20 train yesterday afternoon.

Jack Fabie, a Fortland tough, has a habit of jumping out defenseless people. A few days ago he beat H. F. Sargent, a young lawyer, into insensibility, in which he was assisted by one, "Shadow" Hoyt. Sargent was too much for Fabie and then the latter was assisted by Hoyt.

Ed. R. Bishop, successor to The McFarland Mercantile Co., is still on deck, giving great bargains in all lines. The stock must be closed out, and it is surprising how cheap things are. Call on them. Frank McFarland, salesman.

On last Tuesday Zoe Hadley, aged 13 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hadley, died at her home in Hardman. The remains were interred in the Heppner cemetery on last Wednesday. The Gazette was not informed as to the cause of the death.

Hick Mathews is still at the old stand next door to the post office, where he is prepared to do anything in his line. Shaving, hair cutting, baths, etc., at popular prices. 2t.

Good advice: Never leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by Conner & Brock.

Weddings.

This has not been an overly good week for matrimonial alliances, yet Morrow county has made a decent showing. Wednesday evening at 7:30 Mr. Joe Masterson, formerly of Heppner, but late of John Day, led to Hymen's altar Miss Mary E. Brown, of Heppner, Judge Walt Richardson performing the ceremony in his most impressive style. The wedding occurred down at the residence of the bride's stepfather, Mr. D. E. Downer in the presence of a number of friends and relatives of the contracting party.

On Wednesday evening at the Hotel Palace Mr. L. W. McBees and Miss Dixie R. Rogers, both of Butter creek, were joined in holy wedlock, by Rev. E. P. Greene, of this place, in the presence of a few friends of the happy couple.

Near Jones on Wednesday at the residence of J. A. Hughes, by Rev. B. F. King, Miss Minnie Hughes was married to Mr. W. T. King in the presence of a number of the relatives and friends.

All have the Gazette's best wishes.

The Best Way to Cure Disease is to establish health. Pure, rich blood means good health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one true blood purifier. It tones up the whole system, gives appetite and strength and causes weakness, nervousness and pain to disappear. No other medicine has such a record of wonderful cures as Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pill; assist digestion, prevent constipation.

A GREEN YOUNG BACHELOR.

Suggests a Not of False Teeth for His Chew's Italy.

He was a bachelor, while the other man upon whom he was calling was a young married man, and the visitor felt very much like a fish out of water, says the Philadelphia Record.

The year before they had been inseparable chums, with the same tastes, the same habits.

Now everything was changed. The young bacheloret seemed to be just as sociable and talkative as ever, but his old chum was ill at ease.

He felt like making a bolt for the door, and with difficulty restrained himself.

His nerves were at high tension, and he sat watching the door pathetically, expecting, like the felon awaiting the coming of his executioner.

The door opened finally, and a woman wearing a white cap and apron entered with a very young baby in her arms.

"Here he is," said the married one. "Here's my son and heir. Isn't he a beauty, Jack, eh?"

Jack made some blithe remark about the baby's sex.

"Oh, yes," said the father. "Hain't you hear? It's a boy, of course."

"Certainly, I might have known," Jack gasped. "It's got hair on the head."

The father laughed, but Jack looked solemn.

"Baby's got a tooth," said the father, proudly.

"Only one?" queried the bachelor, and then he had a bright idea.

"Of course, that doesn't worry you," he said. "I should think you might get a false set pretty cheap. Such a small kid, y' know."

AN EASTERN OREGON TOWN.

Heppner, in the Hills of Morrow County, a Great Wool Center.

From the Gervais Star.

The editor of the Star was a visitor to Eastern Oregon last week going to that thriving town of Heppner, in Morrow county. The winter season was just setting in when we arrived and rain and wind prevailed to considerable extent. We had never before been to Heppner and were surprised to find a lively, bustling, modern town with electric lights, a water system and the irreplaceable telephone, and all other accessories except transportation facilities.

This section is largely devoted to stock. The immense warehouses contain large quantities of wool and wheat. Over 3,000,000 pounds of wool alone is shipped from this point. The wheat is not so plump and large as that grown in the Willamette valley—it is graded as No. 3. The wool is heavy with grease and dirt and stands a 70 per cent shrinkage. Prices now prevailing for wheat and wool are advancing. Morrow county is republican and this year gave a good majority for McKinley. There are a number of excellent stores, and, in fact, all lines of business are well represented. They have a splendid newspaper there in the Heppner Gazette, owned and operated by Patterson Bros. The people not only appreciate it but patronize the town paper liberally—as they should.

Among the many old-timers whom we met, and heard of, that we knew in times past that went from Marion county, we note Dave H. Herren, George Conner, Joe Rector and Tom Morgan, mayor of Heppner, and an old time stage driver through this section. They are prosperous and contented, and we don't see why they should not be.

We also met and visited with Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Brown. Mr. B. is an adopted son of Morrow county, as he married Miss Mamie Parvin of Salem a few years ago. Mr. Brown will represent Morrow county this winter in the Oregon legislature.

We are glad to note that much of the wool and grain in that section is unsoiled and not yet in the speculator's hands. Prosperity will not be long in making herself felt in that section. Advancing prices mean considerable to any farming community that has not partied company, at cheap prices, with their products.

At all the Eastern Oregon towns visited there appeared to be more bustle and a more plentiful supply of coin than we seem to have in the Willamette valley.

Something to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring that tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centers in the stomach gently stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c or \$1.00 per bottle at Conner & Brock's drug store.

Surprise Social.

On last Wednesday evening a few of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bartholomew's Heppner friends gathered at their home, the occasion of a little surprise social. The evening was very pleasantly spent in social intercourse, music, games, etc. An appropriate lunch of coffee, cake and sandwiches was also one of the features of the evening's entertainment. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Bishop, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Brock, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Conner, Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Bartholomew, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dunn, Mr. and Mrs. Frank McFarland, Messdames P. B. McSwain and J. N. Brown and A. W. Patterson.

It isn't big profits that makes the pile at the end of the year, Mr. Grocer, you know that. It's the many Schilling's Best is the tea for good-will; and good-will is your best advertisements.

Money-back tea.

A Schilling & Company San Francisco

Via the Union Pacific System

Baggage is checked through from Portland to destination. The specialties of the Union Pacific are unexcelled track and equipment, union depot, fast time, through cars, steam heat, flashlight and courteous treatment to passengers. For rates and information apply to R. W. Baxter, Gen. Agt. U. P. system, Portland, Oregon.

The Difference in Days.

A "solar day" is measured by the rotation of the earth upon its axis, and is of different lengths, owing to the ellipticity of the earth's orbit, and other causes. An "astronomical day" commences at noon and is counted from the first to the twenty-four hours. A "civil day" commences at midnight and is counted from the first to the twelfth hour, and then again from the first hour of the day till the twelfth at night. The "nautical day" used by ship captains, explorers and some few others is reckoned as a "civil day," only that the reckoning is begun at noon, as with the "astronomical day."

Beggary Prohibitive to Slavery.

Henry Fisher, the earliest licensed pilot in Delaware, was a man of substance when the war for independence broke out, and besides serving as a major in the continental army he freely gave his wealth to aid the cause.

When about to part with his savings he was interrupted by his wife, who said, according to tradition: "Henry Fisher, will you make beggars of your children?" and the pilot's answer was "Better be beggars than slaves."

INDIAN SINGERS.

Their Vocalization is Crude, But Highly Appreciated by Their Fellows.

In an address delivered in Washington, D. C., upon "Indian Music," Miss Alice Fletcher stated that the music of the Indians is solely and simply vocal. Their songs are compositions which have in them nothing borrowed from instruments, nothing of artificial suggestion.

An Indian melody never serves two sets of words; there is no instance where the people have a custom like our own of singing the different stanzas of a ballad to the same tune.

A large proportion of Indian songs are entirely without words, syllables being used to carry the tones. Perhaps the most striking peculiarity of Indian music is the lack of definite pitch, for there is no such thing as a standard pitch among the Indians.

The Indian starts his song where the natural quality of his voice and his present mood renders it easiest for him to sing it. A tenor will naturally sing upon a higher pitch than a bass; a soprano will differ from a contralto. The pitch of a song depends upon the individual.

With the Indian there has never been anything we should call vocal training—any drill as to pitch. Some Indians, like some white people, always sing flat, while some Indians, like some of us, have what we call natural musical ears, and they sing in tones surprisingly near to our standards.

Such Indians are recognized by their fellows as musical leaders. They are considered the best singers, men whose services are sought and paid for on occasions of festivity.

WANTED TO USE PLATINUM.

Interesting Experiment in Coinage Made by the Russian Government.

"Once upon a time," said Mr. C. O. Baker, Jr., of New York, who is connected with the only platinum refining plant in the United States, "Russia concluded to try the experiment of using platinum as a money metal, says the Washington Post. There is really little of that article found anywhere else on the globe except in the Ural mountains, in the czar's dominions, and having a monopoly of the precious stuff, the idea of using it as a coin seemed plausible. But it didn't prove a glittering success, and I have never seen any coin made of platinum by that government dated later than 1844.

"Here is one of the samples of the Russian experiment," said Mr. Baker, taking from his pocket a piece about the size of a silver quarter. It bore the date 1830 and had some Russian characters on it signifying it to be of the value of six rubles, or about \$4.75 in American money.

"I gave \$11 for it, however," said Mr. Baker, "and its intrinsic value is worth nearly that amount. Of course, no other nation would go in with Russia and take platinum for money, seeing that no other country produced any of it to speak of, which may be a tip to some of our silver friends. Platinum is lower than it was two years ago, though worth now \$10.50 an ounce, though a while back it was worth \$17 an ounce. At its present price it is just about half as valuable as gold. It is the heaviest of metals, its specific gravity exceeding that of gold about 5 per cent, and so ductile that it can be drawn into a thread 1-1000 of an inch in diameter."

HELPED THEM DIE EASY.

Farmer Leach's Indorsement of the Hog Cholera Cure.

"In Nemaha county, southeastern Nebraska," said Representative Mercer, of Omaha, "there lives an old farmer named Rufus Leach. The hog cholera was raging in the county and Leach's hogs were dying fast, when along came a smooth-tongued fakir with a patent cholera cure for hogs. He showed Leach his goods, read him the directions on the bottles, and sold him two or three bottles of the compound for five dollars.

"Three or four weeks later Farmer Leach was standing at his gate in the evening when a well-dressed stranger, who was driving by, hailed him. There was an air of desolation about the farm, a lull as of death, unrelieved by the musical bass grunts of a lot of contented hogs.

"Good evening, Mr. Leach," called out the stranger, pulling up at the gate.

"You don't remember me, I see," said the stranger.

"No, not exactly," said the farmer.

"I sold you some cholera cure for your hogs a few weeks ago," the stranger explained.

"Oh, you're the man, are you?" said Leach, quietly.

"Yes," said the fakir, and, by the way, how did it work?"

"Well," said Leach, in his complacent style, "I don't know that it done any good, except to make the hogs die a little easier."

Two Very Old Ladies.

It is well known that women attain an extraordinary age oftener than men. One of the most celebrated female centenarians was Countess Desmond, who lived one hundred and forty-five years, and died in the reign of James I, as the result of an accident. This extraordinary woman was, at the age of one hundred years, so active and lively that she used to take part in the dances with young people. At the age of one hundred and forty-five years she traveled from Bristol to London, no small undertaking in those days. Even this instance, however, is surpassed by the case of a French woman named Marie Piron, who died at St. Columbe at the age of one hundred and fifty years.

FUNERALS HIS HOBBY.

United States Treasury Has a Man Who Enjoys Them Exceedingly.

In one of the bureaus of the treasury department is a man who has a chronic desire to help bury people and attend funerals. The other day, says the Washington Post, he was transferred to a new division. The first day he asked his chief for leave of absence during the afternoon.

"What for?" asked the chief.

"I want to attend the funeral of Capt. Smith."

The chief had hardly got acquainted with the man and sent him upstairs to his former chief to ask if he had been permanently transferred to his division. The man came back with the announcement that he had been transferred, and he was excused for the afternoon. The same day this chief met the chief of the division where he had formerly been employed.

"Why did you send the man to me to inquire if he had been transferred?"

"He asked for leave of absence, and I wanted to find out whether I had any authority over him," was the reply.

"Did he want to attend a funeral?"

"Yes."

"I knew it," said the other. "It's a regular thing with him—a disease. He has a mania for attending funerals."

Consumption, La Grippe, Pneumonia

and all Throat and Lung Diseases are cured by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by Wells & Warren.

TYPES OF INSANITY.

Some Forms That Are Developing in Modern Times.

Mental Disorders That Are Responsible for Various Kinds of Crime—Opinions Advanced by an Expert in Such Diseases.

At the Post-Graduate Medical School of New York a few days ago a well-known professor of nervous and mental diseases, who testified as an expert in a murder trial, delivered a lecture on insanity in its relation to homicide.

The various types of insanity, said he, all breed homicides, but some more than others. His classification of the various forms of insanity, says the Sun of that city, was as follows, and any phase of mental disorder, he said, would be found to fit under one head or the other: Mania, melancholia, dementia, paranoia, and paroxysm.

The victims of melancholia are most subject to homicide or suicidal outbreaks. Paranoia is least to be feared. Melancholia is often the result of some bodily ailment, or disappointed ambition may cause this morbid and dangerous state of mind.

Insane homicidal outbreaks could not occur in perfectly sane persons. They might be apparently sane, and be suddenly seized with an irresistible impulse to kill some one or to commit suicide, but there must be a ground-work of melancholia or some other unhealthy mental state to incite the passion.

"Doctors now declare," the professor continued, "that there is no such thing as 'emotional' insanity. I believe the word was not used at all during the Fitzgerald trial, and I doubt if any expert would take the stand and testify that such a condition as emotional insanity ever exists.

"Paranoia" is a word of such wide application that it may be worn out in the endeavor to make it cover the thousand and one varieties of mild and explosive crank.

"Paranoia is a very good word to use," said the professor to the young doctors, "as it enables you to classify your cranky acquaintances. Monomania is the older name for the same peculiarities. The condition often manifests itself by a fear of going to some particular place, by dread of crossing a street, or similar eccentricities. The subject is usually possessed of a single delusion; perhaps has an exaggerated idea of his own greatness, or is about to convulse the world by a wonderful invention. There is frequently, too, some physical peculiarity—as a bad-shaped head or peculiarly-shaped ears or deformity of the jaws."

The professor grouped the paranoiacs together under several heads—paranoia religiosa, the crank who talks and crosses a street, or similar eccentricities. The subject is usually possessed of a single delusion; perhaps has an exaggerated idea of his own greatness, or is about to convulse the world by a wonderful invention. There is frequently, too, some physical peculiarity—as a bad-shaped head or peculiarly-shaped ears or deformity of the jaws."

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"Under the head of paranoia reformatoria come a more obnoxious class of monomaniacs—political offenders, anarchists, and bomb throwers, who are convinced that only by the murder of a few crowned heads, princes, presidents, senators and millionaires and the destruction of property can the existing state of affairs be changed for the better."

Guinea the professor mentioned as one of the extraordinary cases of homicidal paranoia. Prudergerast, the murderer of Mayor Harrison, was another.

From "mania" all types of insanity follow. Excitability and a generally happy, careless frame of mind characterize this phase of lunacy, though the mental state of the victims runs the whole gamut of emotions. Homicidal and suicidal outbreaks are frequent.

Paroxysms are generally harmless. "Paroxysm is a production of modern civilization," said the professor. "I don't know of a happier lot of people than are the paroxysms for a time. Their imagination is exceedingly vivid. They have boundless wealth in their own minds, or have a remarkable invention which they are about to give to the world. This blissful state of things continues for awhile, then the patient becomes apathetic, rarely dangerous.

Regarding the responsibility of the insane, the professor believed that paranoiacs should be punished for their crimes. The anarchist monomaniacs and people to have about, and he thinks a few of them should be hanged, the others locked up or exiled.

"I hope some time," said he, "to see them all corralled and transported to a distant sea island, where they can communicate with the rest of the world but once a year. They should have no rum or tobacco. They should be fed on fruits and vegetables, and they should not be allowed to breed, and thus be gradually exterminated. This colonization of paranoiacs may be a scheme of the future."

Get Your Christmas Gifts Free

Many thousand dollars worth of valuable articles suitable for Christmas gifts for the young and old, are to be given to smokers of Blackwell's Genuine Durham Tobacco. You will find one coupon inside each

two ounce bag, and two coupons inside each four ounce bag of Blackwell's Durham. Buy a bag of this celebrated tobacco and read the coupon—which gives a list of valuable presents and how to get them.



Hotel Palace

.....HEPPNER, OREGON

Mrs. Julia Bradley, Prop



Guests will find the best accommodations in every respect.

Gilliam & Bisbee

We are not small men, lbs. We are small men, £s.

we are not the Largest Merchants in the World!

... But when the people of all the surrounding country are in need of ...

Hardware, Tinware, Crockeryware, Glassware, Wood and Willow ware, Nails, Iron, Barbwire, Cumberland Coal, Gas and Water Pipe, Pipe Fittings, Stoves and Ranges, Wagons, Hacks, Buggies, Wagon Material, Hardwood, Axes, Hammers, Saws, Shovels, Wedges, Guns, Pistols, Cartridges and Ammunition, Mason Jaws, Grains, Gun-Store, Plows, Harrows, Rakes, Mowers, Tubs, Wash Rollers and Boards, Sheet Iron, Zinc, etc., etc.

Should call and Examine our Goods and Get Prices.

We have Good Goods at Fair Prices, and Cheap John Goods at Cheap John Prices.

GILLIAM & BISBEE,
MAIN STREET - HEPPNER, OREGON

16 to 1.

Do you know what this means? This, that there are sixteen reasons why you should buy your Groceries, Supplies and Gents' Furnishings at

T. R. HOWARD'S

for every one objection made against it. This should decide the matter. It does. People want fresh goods, neat goods, good goods for the smallest amount of money. Buy the best when you can get it at the same figure paid for an inferior article.

HOWARD'S IS THE PLACE.

Old Stand, Main Street, near Bob Krick's.

THE PALACE HOTEL BAR,
J. C. BORCHERS, Prop.

Keeps the Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

NO GRUPE

WITH

PRENTISS RECTIFYING PILLS!

You're BOUND to Take 'Em.

Leaves No Constipation.

Cures it, as well as all Biliousness, Sick Headache and Malaria. The only COMFORTABLE pill in the world. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price, 25 cents per box. PRENTISS MEDICAL CO., San Francisco, Cal.

A NEW DEAL!

SPRAY & PROFIT Now Have Charge of them.

Where you can get a First-Class Meal at Living Rates. **CITY HOTEL,**

Good Rooms and Excellent Service

The GAZETTE, \$2.50 A Year for CASH.