BILL NYE'S BUDGET.

A TENNESSEE HOTEL.

Recently, when I was leaving Nashville, I asked the landlord of the hotel what my bill was. He said it was eight dollars. "But," said I, with great difficulty restraining myself from smearing his brains all over the hotel register, "you have charged me one dollar for extras. I have had no extras."

"By the beard of the prophet!" said he, crossing himself and reaching under a counter for a thick-set carbine, with which it had been his wont to shoot large apertures into the vitals of people who disagreed with him—"By the beard of the prophet!" said he, cocking the piece after putting in a new half-pound cartridge with tallow on it, "you forget that you have had a fire in your room."

As I looked along down the cold and repulsive length of the carbine I thought to myself how many valued friendships we throw away along life's pathway by reason of our haste and our rash, impetuous tempers. Here was a man, striving in his poor, weak way to keep a hostelry, such as it was. He desired to be the friend of one and all, but on every hand he was repulsed, rebuffed, and sat upon of men. I resolved to make him my friend. Catching him in my great, strong arms and straining him to my atrophied breast in such a manner as to throw the muzzle of the gun over my shoulder, I fell on his neck and wept while he made his own change out of what funds he found in my clothing.

I would give the name of this hotel were it not for two reasons—viz.: First, because I do not wish to advertise a house that does not deserve it; and second, because there is nothing to prevent the landlord's coming down here to see about it. There is really nothing about operating a hotel like his which would in any way interfere with his going away for a year or two and leaving it in the hands of the same cockroaches who are running it now.

I paid the bill and so added another to the long list of bills which I have paid.

This hotel has the old style of annunciator, consisting of a large, dropsical green card with a fat and faded tassel hanging to it, while the other end passes through the ceiling, and is attached to one of the rafters of the building.

You pull this denunciator three times for drinking-water, and then you go down to the well and get all the water you want. It made me feel perfectly at home, for that is the way I do when I am there.

The chambermaid at this hotel was a tall colored man named Isaac, who had formerly been the concierge of a livery stable on the Rue de Butternut, at Nashville.

He was emancipated during the war, and received the freedom which properly belonged to a whole plantation. Instead of dividing it up and giving the other slaves their proportion, he had retained, and as it were, embezzled, the freedom of twenty-seven other people.

As a result of this, he had more freedom than I had. He came into my room frequently while I was changing my linen, but did not come in when I needed assistance.

Shirts are so made that the gentleman who adopts them must do so by inserting himself through the base of the garment gradually, emerging at last through the apex thereof. Isaac never rapped on the door before entering, for his whole system was so saturated with the blessed boon of freedom that he roamed around through the hotel, entering any room where he thought there would be nothing for him to do but to get right out again.

So, while I was working my way up through a heavily starched shirt, one day, and could not see anything, while I was wildely clutching at the empty air, there was a soft footfall on the threshhold, and the door opened.

I knew instantly that it was the chambermaid, though I could not see her.

I shrieked two times, and tried to conceal myself in a counterpane, but my arms were pinioned by the shirt, and the counterpane was a good deal emaciated. It was not the counterpane that it had been before the war.

I told the chambermaid that if she had a father, if she had a brother, either of whom might be tempted to change his shirt, I hoped that she would avaunt just as she would hope for mercy in the case of a father or brother who might be placed in a like position.

But the reader has already discovered that it was only Isaac who had strolled in to see if there might not be something that he could refrain from doing.

It has been said that the south has never fully paid for the awful crime of human slavery, but a few enfranchised foes of utility and animated champions of eternal repose, like Isaac, can work out an awful assortment of retribution in a very short space of time.

I've always been a republican, but this matter of revenge may be carried too far, I think.—[Chicago News.

A DISCUSSION OF GENDER.

"Why do you always call a vessel she?" said Henry to Fred, the other day.

"Perhaps because she wears a bow in front," answered Fred.

"That might be one reason, but another is that she is not ready for business until she is properly manned."

"Yes; and it takes a good many yards to rig her out."

"Then I hear old sailors speak about her going in stays."

"Conclusive! But you must admit a ship is not always feminine."

"When?"

"When she is a man-of-war."—[Chicago Ledger.

TO WET TO BE WRUNG OUT.

A young fellow who had been drinking just a little met a friend on Washington street when 1887 was an hour old.

"It was too bad the old year couldn't be rung out, wasn't it?" he said.

"Why, how was that?"

"Don't you know? Why, it was too wet."

Stationery and schoolbooks at D. W. Matthews & Co.'s drug store, 106 State street. tf

SMILE PROVOCATIONS.

An English female writer has made the startling discovery that bigamists are nearly all men. True, true; but then, on the other hand, it should be remembered that nearly all polyandrists are women. So it is broad as it is long.—[Boston Transcript.

Foiled again: Fogg—"Dreadfully close here; I think I'll open the transom." Smoothbore—"Ah, that makes me think of a story." Binks—"What does?" Smoothbore—"Why, Fogg opening that transom." Binks—"Fogg, shut that transom."—Rambler.

Teacher—"Where are the degrees of latitude longest?" Little Willie—"At our house." Teacher—"Why, Willie, how can that be?" Willie—"Pa says he never saw such latitude as that ma allows to sister just because a rich old jay is coming to our house."—[Rambler.

A Chinaman is speaking to himself as he irons a shirt. Picks up a shirt showing evidence of having been well cared for, and says: "Bachelor; him landlady fix him." Picks up another, buttonless and all frayed at the wrists and neck, and says: "Mallied man."—Boston Courier.

Young Deadbroke (to his landlady's pretty daughter)—"I wonder why your mother always gives me so many eggs for breakfast." She—"I don't know; but mother puts eggs in coffee to make it settle, and"—— Deadbroke—"Say no more. I will pay up to-morrow."—[Rambler.

Office Boy (gladly)—"Dey's a jay jes' been in 'n paid a year's 'scription in 'dvance. Said he wanted ter start square with the world first of January." Editor Humtown Banner—"Put the money in an envelope and mark it 'Conscience fund'; it's the only case I ever heard of."—[Judge.

Simpson—"Well, Muggins, how's business?" Muggins (our artist)—"Oh, rippling! Got a commission this morning from a clergyman. Wants his children painted very badly." Simpson (with that pleasant way of his)—"Well, old boy, you're the very man for the job." They don't speak now.—[Judy.

Country bride (in restaurant)—"You do the orderin', John; anything that'll suit you'll suit me." Groom (studying the bill of fare)—"Well, how'll roast turkey, raw oysters, corn beef an' cabbage, ice cream, an' mince pie suit you?" Country Bride—"Fust-rate, John, only have 'em bring the mince pie hot."—[New York Sun.

The Squire—"Well, Mould, how about that horse I sold you? Was he quiet enough?" Undertaker—"Well, sir, he did give us a little trouble at first. We put him in one of the mourning coaches, you know, and parties do not like to be shook up in their grief. But we've put him in the 'earse now, and we haven't 'eard any complaints so far."—[Punch.

SAM JONES ON CHARACTER.

It was not a very large audience which greeted the Rev. Sam Jones, the revivalist, in the academy of music, Brooklyn, last night, but it seemed to appreciate him. Corporal James Tanner walked arm in arm with Mr. Jones to the front of the platform, and introduced him, not, he said, as the Rev. Sam Jones of Georgia, but as Rev. Sam Jones of the United States. The slim, dark eyed, dark haired, fiery evangelist delivered a lecture on "Character and Characters." Character, he said, outranked everything else. It was the immortal part of man. Reputation was like a glove. It could be taken off at will and thrown aside; but character was the hand itself. Once scarred it was scarred forever. The best character was made by living constantly and harmoniously with God.

The trouble was that there were too many men in prison—the prison of the mind. No man could build character who was not a free man. To build up character there should not only be the rock of freedom, but the rock of faith. Courage was the next rock on which character must be built. Christianity had become too effeminate and weakling. It it had as much backbone as heart it would triumph over everything. There were preachers enough to conquer this country, if they only had wit. The city of Brooklyn was fairly drowned out with beer and whisky signs. How the pastors of Brooklyn could make things bounce if they denounced whisky. It would seem that if the blood of the martyrs was the seed of the church, the seed had about run out. It always struck him that one dead lion was worth a thousand living dogs.

Infidelity had no brains. It is ninetenths mouth, and the only way to meet infidelity was to mash it in the mouth. He had been told since he came to Brooklyn about a certain minister who jumped at the chance of preaching at the funeral of a gambler.

"I would rather, said Mr. Jones, "preach the funeral of one gambler who was generous than the funeral of one hundred Methodists who were stingy. An old skinflint! What could a fellow do at a funeral like that?"—New York Sun.

HIS NARROWEST ESCAPE.

"I presume, general, you have had some very narrow escapes," said a pretty Dupont Circle girl to an old war horse of celibate proclivities.

"Oh, yes; that is part of our business," he replied, nonchalantly.

"Tell me about some of them. I do so love stories of adventure when the story teller is the adventurer. Tell me the very worst of them all," she cried, with a pretty flush of excited interest.

"Um—um," he muttered, scratching his head so as to sort them over for the choicest, "um—let me see—well I was engaged to be married once."

One was all she wanted.—[Washington Critic.

HE KNEW BETTER

"What a self-willed, positive little being that girl of yours is," said one traveling man to another.

"You're wrong. I've found her negative. Thoroughly and uniformly negative," was the response.

A nasal injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale by Port & Son.

A BIG BLAZE.

The Bennett House Burned to Ashes.

A FRIGHTFUL HOLOCAUST.

A Historic Landmark Gone—A Few Reminiscent Remarks.

Friday morning, at about 3:30, the fire bell awoke from its long slumbers and announced to the startled inhabitants of the city of peace that the fire-fiend was again abroad. A look toward the center of town showed at a glance that the Bennett house was at last about to meet its fate. The fire seemed to have started on the inside, and gained such rapid headway that in a few moments the entire building was wrapped in flames. An early arrival upon the scene would have shown volumes of smoke and flames bursting from the doors and windows, and gangs of hurried and excited Chinamen rushing aimlessly hither and thither in an anxious endeavor to save as much as possible from the destructive element. But it was almost impossible to take anything from the upper story. Many of the inhabitants barely escaped with their lives. George Sun and wife, near whose room the fire started, found safety only in jumping from the window in their night clothes. One poor unfortunate devil who came down to the ground by the short route broke his hip, and was carried away to a Chinese doctor's. At this time the fire had reached and enveloped every part of the structure, and the surrounding buildings were lighted up as if it were day. Capitals succeeded in getting a stream from the hydrant in front of their engine house, and the new steamer was taken out and set upon the cistern. Considerable delay was experienced in getting up steam, and Tiger's engine came down and took her station alongside of her and was throwing water before Cap's engine got to running. The La France finally started, but immediately after a loud explosion was heard, and the crowd fell back hastily, under the impression that the steamer had blown up. Investigation developed the fact that the air chamber had burst wide open, and the steamer was incapable of further usage.

Meanwhile several streams from hydrants and the Silsby were playing energetically upon the burning building. But it had been apparent from the first that no human efforts could stop the progress of the flames, and so there was nothing left to do but to save the surrounding buildings. Effective work was as usual done by the fire department, notwithstanding the unavoidable accident which happened to Capital's steamer.

While the fire was raging at its hight, a loud report was heard, followed by a succession of explosions that caused the crowd to fall back in dismay. Then a clatter of short sharp noises came from the midst of the flames. When it was understood what the sounds were, a shout of laughter went up and the courage of the sidewalk firemen was restored. The noises were made by the explosion of a lot of Chinese bombs and firecrackers.

It did not take long for the building to burn down, although the firemen did not withdraw from the scene of action until five o'clock. At that time, one of Salem's oldest landmarks was swept away.

THREE UNFORTUNATES.

There was little thought at the time of the fire that any of the inmates of the house had perished in the flames. No outcry was heard during the fire, and the Chinamen did not seem to miss any of their number. After daylight, however, noses were counted, and it was found that three of the number were gone. A search among the ruins was instituted as soon as practicable, and in a short time the charred remains of three Chinamen were found buried amongst the cinders. The bodies were taken out by the horrified countrymen of the unfortunates, and yesterday afternoon were given a decent burial in the Odd Fellows' cemetery. The names of the three unlucky sufferers in the holocaust were La Fuen, Lin Yu, and Ah Goon. The first named formerly worked for John Savage, near the fair grounds, the second was cook at Mrs. Lute Savage's, and the third formerly worked in the brickyard near the penitentiary.

A NEW KIND OF MINING.

There was in the building at the time of the fire at least $3,000 in coin, and $200 or $300 in greenbacks. Early in the morning the ground upon which the money was supposed to have fallen was staked off, and a policeman placed in charge. Search was shortly after begun for the coin, and during the day between $1,500 and $2,000 were recovered. Some of the money was in good condition, some fair, and the rest badly mutilated. A number of boys and men began search for coin outside of the reserved space, and a considerable amount was found by them. One fellow found $22, another a $20 gold piece, and others various sums, ranging from ten cents to ten dollars. It was reported that one searcher found $80 in gold, but, if he did, he said nothing about it.

The building was very old, and had it not been for the rain it would have burned much sooner than it did. It was owned by Messrs. G. W. Gray & Sons, and was uninsured. The occupants paid to the proprietors a rental of $44 per month, but the building was not worth over $1200.

NOTES.

Nearly all the clothing in the laundry was taken out. But they are in a fearful jumble.

The origin of the fire is unknown. Opinion is divided as to whether it was incendiary or not.

It will be necessary to send East for a new air chamber for Capital's steamer. Meanwhile the machine will be laid up.

A heavy rain had fallen during the night, and the neighboring buildings were so saturated with water that they would not ignite easily.

It was currently reported yesterday that the three Chinamen who were burned were opium drunk at the time, having been celebrating the arrival of a large quantity of the drug.

This is the last time that a fire alarm will be sounded on account of the old Bennett house. The last alarm was in October, and was caused by the ignition of one of the Bennett house chimneys.

REMINISCENT.

Thus does another old landmark disappear from public gaze. Few of the later day citizens of and visitors to Salem can fully appreciate the fact that this old rookery, haunted as it was by the vilest representatives of the vilest nation on the globe—the coolie representatative of the Mongolian— was at one time the leading hostelry in Salem.

Had they not burned, or even yet the ghost of those walls could a tale unfold of political intrigue, that would prove very interesting to many of the present living persons of the world, and many a tale could be unfolded that would, probably, throw light on many things done in the past, and would prove many things to have been "irregular" in the political history of the state. However, the writer will only tell a few tales of the building as he gets them from parties who were prominent at the time Capt. "Charley" Bennet was in his prime.

"The west, or 'old' part of the building was standing when I came to Salem in 1852," said Col. C. A. Reed, "and in that year the High street frontage was added to it."

It was learned that this was the principal hotel for quite a while after that. In 1865, however, its supremacy began to wane, owing to the change of proprietors, Capt. Bennett having been killed in an Indian fight on the Touchet, near Fort Wallula. In the winter of 1852-3, nearly the entire territorial legislature was quartered there.

Among the members of that legislature who stopped at the Bennett House, were Judge Deady and Hon. A. Bush, who occupied a room together, Joe Meek, Col. Geo. K. Shiel, Dr. White, at that time a "wild Irish" legislator, but who is now a prominent Catholic priest at Washington, D. C., Nesmith, Delazon Smith, James K. Kelly, Ben. Harding, Ex-Gov. Whiteaker, Nat. Ford, of Polk county, and many others at that time and since famous in Oregon history. Ex-Gov. Curry was also there that winter.

It has been the scene of many a political intrigue, and many of the foremost citizens of the United States have stopped there at times. In 1865, W. L. Gaston, brother of Joseph Gaston, well known now in Portland and Salem, was the proprietor of the Bennett House, and some time after the assassination of President Lincoln, Schuyler Colfax, and a party which included some of the most prominent journalists of the time, visited Salem, and made the Bennett House their headquarters. The party included the well known and popular Sam. Bowles, of the Springfield Republican, Lieut-Gov. Bross, of Illinois, and one of the proprietors of the Chicago Tribune, A. D. Richardson, then a correspondent of the New York Tribune, and who had been the secret war correspondent of that paper and many others. Richardson will be remembered as the author of "The Field, the Dungeon and the Escape," a story of his life during the war of the rebellion, his incarceration in the famed Libby prison, and his escape therefrom. He afterwards was mixed up in a scandal with a Mrs. McFarland, and was finally shot in the Tribune editorial rooms, by her husband, from whom Mrs. McFarland had secured a divorce. Mrs. McF. was then married to Richardson on his death bed. She afterwards completed a history of the civil war that Richardson had begun.

The party was given a breakfast at the Bennett house, which was attended by all the notables of the state who were then in Salem. The breakfast was presided over by Gov. Gibbs, who was then the chief executive.

A good story is told of this visit. Early in the morning, Colfax and Richardson were out on the verandah making addresses to the crowd gathered in front of the hotel, when Sam. Bowles accosted Mr. Bush, who was then stopping at the hotel, saying that he did not want to "orate," and knew that if he were where he could be found, he would be called on. Bush suggested that they retire to the dining room, which they did. On the center of one of the tables sat a small bowl of fine luscious raspberries, a rare luxury in Oregon at that time. Bowles asked Bush if he knew to whom they belonged. Bush answered that he did not, but remarked that if Bowles wanted to eat any of them, he had better "get in." This they did, and soon the bowl had a very lonesome look, and Bowles and Bush were feeling pretty well satisfied. They afterward learned that some kind lady from the Waldo Hills, had sent the berries in as a present to Mr. Colfax. They gave him very little satisfaction, however.

The Bennett house was occupied as a hotel, until about 1880, when it became vacant, and was leased to Chinese, who have since occupied it. In 1854, the U. S. surveyor general's office, for Oregon, was removed to Salem, and occupied rooms at the Bennett house for some time.

Capt. Bennett was a peculiar-minded man, an old sea-captain, and built the house originally after the plan of a ship or a steamboat—with a hurricane deck, guards, and, instead of bed chambers of decent size, he built little "state rooms" for his guests to sleep in.

MEN AND WOMEN IN LIFE'S PRIME

Who rise unfreshed, feel languid through the day, have little appetite, and whose faces exhibit a sallow tint, are on the short route to the grave. Unless they can effect a radical change in their condition they will not reach old age. Invigoration is the only means of their physical salvation. Upon Hostetter's Stomach Bitters they can rely to furnish them with the stamina which is a prerequisite of health, and to remove that prime cause of continued debility, indigestion and non assimilation of the food. We class these causes as one, since they are joint functions of one organ, the stomach, chiefly. Built up and rehabilitated with this suberb restorative of vigor, the system may bid defiance to malaria, rheumatism, bladder and kidney diseases, and other maladies prone to attack the enfeebled. The Bitters not only affords a safe guard against disease of a virulent type, but effects a prompt reform in the condition of a drowsy or disordered liver and irregular bowels.

Used two bottles of Ely's Cream Balm and it has cured me completely of catarrh. I had this complaint seven years and couldnt get anything to do me any good before Ely's Cream Balm cured me sound and well. I will warrant it to be a sure cure for those diseases, as is recommended. If parties doubt this let them write to me and I will answer them.—Chas. W. Cr gill, Great Eastern Mine, Guerneville, Sono

To each person buying an ounce of bulk perfume from D. W. Matthews & Co., druggists, a fine cut glass toilet jar is presented. tf

MONMOUTH ITEMS.

The students after a short vacation during the holidays, have returned ready for work.

President Stanley has been absent for a few days, and B. L. Murphy, has charge of his room.

A number of new students have entered school since the holidays; among whom are the following from Marion county: Messrs. Blackerby and Davis of Silverton; Mr. Jones, of Jefferson, and Mr. Imlah, of Brooks.

The lectures in the teachers' class have been discontinued for a time, and the class is studying Raub's methods of teaching. The subject under consideration this week is object lessons. The design of these lessons is to give culture and instruction to the young mind; and, in giving such lessons, the pupils should first be led to tell all they know about the object placed before them. Secondly, the teacher should lead them to find out other points respecting the object that they have not yet observed. Then the teacher should communicate such knowledge as is adapted to the pupil and is appropriate to the subject.

Among the classes of interest in school is the class in English literature, which is composed of about twenty-five young ladies and gentlemen from different parts of Oregon and W. T. In the last meeting of the class before the holidays, a member of the class suggested that during the vacation each member ask his or her friends for the names of six of the best authors and the writings of each, that in their opinion ranked highest in English literature. When the reports were read at the next meeting of the class, there was found to be a great diversity of opinions in regard to who were the six best authors. From several reports were read the names of the following authors and works of each: Shakespeare, Hamlet, Richard III; John Milton, Paradise Lost and Paradise Regained; Pope, Essay on Man. The name of Shakespeare headed the list of many of the reports, and was the only name that occurred in every report. The literature class will be engaged in writing essays for the remainder of this term. The subjects for the essays will be the biography and writings of the authors that have been studied during the past school year.

The athletic association will give a concert in the near future to raise more money for the purpose of erecting a gymnasium. STUDENT.

MONMOUTH, Jan. 12, 1887.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of the Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferor immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures disentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the World. Price 25 cents a bottle.

CURE FOR PILES.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times symptoms of indigestion are present, flatulency, uneasiness of the stomach, etc. A moisture, like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching, after getting warm, is common attendant. Blind, bleeding and itching piles yield at once to the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts effected, absorbing the tumors, allaying the intense itching, and effecting a permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address, the Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Piqua, O. Sold by Geo. E. Good.

HOW TO SECURE HEALTH.

Scovill's Sarsaparilla and Stillingia or Blood and Liver Syrup will restore perfect health to the physical organization. It is, indeed, a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and has often proven itself to be the best blood purifier ever discovered, effectually curing scrofula, syphilitic disorders, weakness of the kidneys, erysipelas, malaria, all nervous disorders and debility, bilious complaints, and all diseases indicating an impure condition of the blood, liver, kidneys, stomach, etc. It corrects indigestion, especially when the complaint is of an exhaustive nature, having a tendency to lessen the vigor of the brain and nervous system.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN.

You are allowed a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with electric suspensory appliance, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also, for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred Illustrated pamphlet, with full information, terms, etc., mailed free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Michigan.

WHY WILL YOU DIE?

Scovill's Sarsaparilla or Blood and Liver Syrup for the cure of Scrofulous taint, Rheumatism, White Swelling, Gout, Goitre, Consumption, Bronchitis, Nervous debility, Malaria, and all other diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood. Certificates can be presented from many leading physicians, ministers, and heads of families throughout the land, endorsing Scovill's Blood and Liver Syrup. We are constantly in receipt of certificates of cures from the most reliable sources, and we recommend it as the best known remedy for the cure of the above named diseases.

INFLAMATION OF THE KIDNEYS.

Hon. Edward A. Moore, Member of Assembly from Richmond county, New York, writes: "Some two years ago I was taken with inflammation of the kidneys. The pain was intense I applied as soon as possible an Allcock's Porus Plaster over each kidney. Wonderful to say the pain and inflamation began to abate in three hour. In two days I was entirely cured. I always take great pleasure in recommending Allcock's Plasters; they are certainly the best external remedy known. I used them as chest protectors, and found them most efficient."

THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA.

Yields no pearls that can exceed in beauty teeth whitened and cleansed with that incomparable dentifrice, the fragrant SOZODONT. Nor is coral rosier than the gums in which such teeth are set. So the ladies say, who are the best judges in such matters.

JUST WHAT THEY ALL SAY.

Hon. D. D. Haynie of Salem, Illinois, says he uses Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup in his family with the most satisfactory results, in all cases of coughs, colds and croup, and recommends it in particular for the little ones. Sample bottle 5 cents at Geo. E. Good's.

J. L. Norton Carroll, residing at Far Rockaway, Queens Co., N. Y., was so crippled with inflammatory rheumatism, of ten years' standing, that he had to use crutches. He was completely cured by taking two Brandreth's pills every night for thirty nights, and will answer any written or personal inquiries.

For all forms of nasal catarrh where there is dryness of the air passage with what is commonly "stuffing up," especially when going to bed, Ely's Cream Balm gives perfect and immediate relief. Its benefit to me has been priceless.—A. G. Chase, M. D., Millwood, Kansas.

The best 5 and 10c cigars in the city at Chas. Hellenbrand's. 1.

DR. LIEBIG

Private Dispensary.

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED. LIEBIG'S RESTORATOR HEALTH

Conducted by qualified physicians and surgeons—regular graduates.

The OLDEST SPECIALIST in the United States, whose LIFE-LONG experience, perfect method and pure medicine, insure speedy and permanent CURES of all Private, Chronic, and Nervous Diseases, Affections of the Blood, Skin, Kidneys, Bladder, Eruptions, Ulcers, Old Sores, SWELLING of the GLANDS, Sore Mouth, Throat and Bone Pains, permanently cured and eradicated from the system FOR LIFE.

NERVOUS Debility, Impotency seminal losses, sexual decay, mental and physical weakness, failing memory, weak eyes, stunted development, impediments to marriage, etc, from excesses of youthful follies, or any cause, speedily, safely and privately cured.

Young, Middleaged and Old Men

and ALL who need MEDICAL SKILL and experience should consult the OLD European Physician at once. His opinion costs nothing and may save future misery and shame. When inconvenient to visit the city for treatment, medicines can be sent anywhere by express FREE FROM OBSERVATION. It is self-evident that a physician who gives his WHOLE attention to a class of diseases attains greater SKILL, and physicians throughout the country, knowing this, frequently recommend difficult cases to the OLDEST SPECIALIST, by whom every known good remedy used. The Doctor's Age and Experience make his opinion of supreme importance.

Those who call see no one but the Doctor.—Consultations free, and sacredly CONFIDENTIAL. Cases which have failed in obtaining relief elsewhere especially solicited. Female diseases successfully treated. The Doctor will agree to forfeit $1000 for a case undertaken, not cured. Call or write. Hours: Daily, from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., 6 to 8 evenings; Sundays, 10 to 12 only. Send for the SANITARIST GUIDE TO HEALTH! SENT FREE. Address as above.

The services of the celebrated old German Physician, DR. O. GIRARD, from Strasburg, have been secured at the LIEBIG DISPENSARY. His fame as a specialist for diseases of men is universally known, and hundreds are daily availing themselves of the opportunity of free consultation, personally or by letter, in all languages.

DR. LIEBIG'S

Wonderful German Invigorator

Permanently prevents all Unnatural Losses from the system, tones the nerves, strengthens the muscles, checks the waste, invigorates the whole system, and restores the afflicted to Health and Happiness.

The reason so many cannot get cured of Seminal Weakness, Loss of Manhood, etc., is owing to a complication, called PROSTATORRHEA with HYPERAETHESIA, which requires peculiar treatment. Dr. Liegig's Invigorator is the only positive cure for PROSTATORRHEA, with peculiar Special Treatment, used at the LIEBIG DISPENSARY.

VARICOCELE.

Or wormy veins of the scrotum. Often the unsuspected cause of lost manhood, debility, etc. Price of Invigorator, $2. Case of six bottles $10. Sent to any address, covered securly from observation.

Most powerful electric belts free to patients. To PROVE THE WONDERFUL POWER OF THE INVIGORATOR,

A $2 Bottle Given or Sent Free.

Consultation free and private.

Call on or address

LIEBIG DISPENSARY,

400 Geary st., San Francisco.

Private Entrance, 405 Mason street, four blocks up Geary street from Kearny. Main entrance through Dispensary Drug Store. fe15

30 DAYS' TRIAL

DR. DYE'S VOLTAIC BELT.

BEFORE — AND — AFTER

Electric Appliances are sent on 30 Days' Trial.

TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD,

WHO are suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOST VITALITY, LACK OF NERVE FORCE AND VIGOR, WASTING WEAKNESSES, and all those diseases of a PERSONAL NATURE resulting from ABUSES and OTHER CAUSES. Speedy relief and complete restoration of HEALTH, VIGOR and MANHOOD GUARANTEED. The grandest discovery of the Nineteenth Century. Send at once for illustrated Pamphlet free. Address

VOLTAIC BELT CO., MARSHALL, MICH.

CATARRH —ELY'S— Cream Baim

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH ROSE-COLD HAY-FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE PRICE 50 CENTS ELY BRO'S, OWEGO, N.Y. U.S.A. EASY TO USE

Gives relief at once and cures

COLD in HEAD,

CATARRH,

HAY FEVER.

HAY-FEVER

Not a liquid, snuff or powder. Free from injurious drugs and offensive odors.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail registered, 60 cents; circulars free. Ely Bros., druggists, Owego, N. Y.

GRAEFENBERG CATHOLICON

Cures Female Complaints. A Great Kidney Remedy. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

The wonder truss. The elastic Wonder Truss. Warranted the most perfect fitting truss extant. Gives the best results. Economical and durable. The best of resident references given. For sale by J. L. Parrish, Salem, Or.

OF INTEREST TO MEN

Manly Vigor, Weakness or Loss of Memory permanently restored by the use of an entirely new remedy, The Yerba Santa from Spain. Spanish Trochees never fail. Our illustrated, 32 page book and testimonials, (sent sealed). Every man should read it. VON GRAEF TROCHEE CO., 59 Park Place, New York. Free

Acker's Blood Elixir is the only Blood Remedy guaranteed. It is a positive cure for Ulcers, Eruptions or Syphilitic Poisoning. It purifies the whole system, and banishes all Rheumatic and Neuralgic pains. We guarantee it. Sold by Geo. E. Good, druggist.