

IN THE GOLDEN STATE.

A Visit to Places of Interest in California.

A WEBFOOT'S IMPRESSIONS.

He Witnesses the Progress of the Booms, and is Imbued with the Spirit of Enterprise.

EDITOR STATESMAN:—You don't know how eager I am for a copy of the STATESMAN. It is true I have not been absent long, but it seems like an age to me. One wants to hear from home—say, how is everybody and everything, anyway?

On the 19th of January, I shook the "mud" from off my sandals, and, saying good-bye to friends at Turner, started on a journey to the semi-tropics of lower California.

SAN FRANCISCO.

I had longed to visit that great metropolitan city and to see how much of interest it contained for me.

Being the youngest of America's great cities San Francisco has a history, which though brief in its course of years, is a succession of rapidly occurring incidents, reaching the romantic and marvelous.

JOURNEYING SOUTH.

In making the journey by rail of 482 miles across the plains and desert to Los Angeles one would not be expected to see very much in riding in the cars, especially at night.

On this route you traverse the San Joaquin valley, the great wheat field of California, embracing the important cities, Lathrop, Merced, and Fresno.

At the time we made the trip there had been but little rain and the plains looked exceedingly dry and arid, and on our return some three weeks later the prospects for a crop were not very encouraging. A very large amount of the arable land is not being seeded to grain.

LOS ANGELES.

Is a residence city of marvelous beauty. On every hand it requires but a few steps from business activity to carry one into the bowery repose of the tropical gardens, which many citizens seem to take so much pride in keeping up about the home, whether it be one of those neat little cottages, or one of the more imposing and more costly structures.

It was a surprise to us to know how one could make a living from so small a home—a ten acre or twenty acre tract—it is claimed that those persons realize more from their products than an Oregonian could from his quarter section, or even his section of land, and at the end of the year, would be wealthier, for his property in the meantime would have enhanced in value from 10 to 25 per cent.

To illustrate, I witnessed the leasing of forty acres of land for a term of five years at a monthly rental of \$15.00 per acre, payable in advance. This land was seven miles from the city and unimproved. Orange orchards, full bearing sell from \$300. to \$750. per acre—and walnuts full bearing still higher. Land is worth from \$150.00 to \$1500.00 per acre, according to location and improvements.

REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

These fellows are fearfully plentiful in Los Angeles. In the business portion of the city, every other door is a real estate office, and I believe I noticed a few signs designating their offices in the residence portion of the city.

you learn the result of their labors—a column usually devoted to "real estate" transactions. The dealings in "terra firma" are simply immense, and if numbers indicate their strength the business is certainly very profitable and paying.

A lady visiting the city asked a lady friend of hers—"What do your people do for a living?" "Oh," she said, "they simply live on the climate and off of strangers." These "professionals" certainly receive their share of the lion's share in living of strange things. All newcomers are named "Tenderfeet" until victimized, then they go under the sobriquet "Suckers." Adieu to Los Angeles.

SANTA CLARA VALLEY.

On the 17th ult., wife, sister, and self, bent a hasty retreat to the city and then immediately went to San Jose.

This valley, in my eye, is to California what Los Angeles is said to be to the United States, "the garden spot" of the state. San Jose is centrally located and is a very pretty city. She too, at this time, is taking on "the boom." Real estate and improved city property are making steady advances.

Upon entering the city you note at once the difference of her people as compared with the denizens of Los Angeles. Instead of great throngs and seemingly idle masses you see an active and energetic class, pushing along, and their very motion imbues one with new zeal and new energy. Their public buildings are very creditable. The court house and state normal schools are models of neatness and beauty.

Aside from many courtesies and favors received from the hands of kind relatives, living in the valley and Santa Clara City, we were kindly entertained by Rev. Henry Avery, of San Jose, who some twenty-five years ago, preached in New-Home church in Oregon. We must not omit to mention the "Pacific University," situated midway between San Jose and Santa Clara. The campus having been greatly beautified by its beautiful walks, drives, and lawns, all being ornamented by the choicest of flowers and shade trees, teaching me how much nature can be improved and made pleasing by art, at a little expense of energy and enterprise.

One feels badly, looking back to his alma mater. Instead of being adorned with beauties of art, we see her clothed in a garden of carrots and some other truck. Here we meet our genial friend, Dr. C. C. Stratton, who kindly showed us through the institution. I forgot to say there were four large and imposing buildings—the main building being 85x150, and the pupils are more than 400. The doctor has been here for the past ten years, is president of the institution. Last year he was tendered the presidency of "Mills Seminary" at a salary of \$4000, but being greatly attached to and identified with each and every interest of the Pacific, he considered it as his duty to remain with the institution at a less salary.

He is doing a grand good work, and as a practical man his people feel as they would be at a loss to replace him.

This letter is now by far too great length, and you will please pardon. On the 6th inst. we start for home via "Yaquina." E. E. MCK. SAN FRANCISCO, March 3.

A BIG MAN FOR HIS TIME.

I found conclusive proof in a barber-shop yesterday of the correctness of Carlyle's pet theory. Carlyle's pet theory was that the cause of half the evils of the age lay in its monstrous egotism—its ignorant assumption of superiority above all other ages. It was apropos of George Washington and his birthday.

"Seems to me," said the barber, "that George is kind of played out in this country. I ain't seen a flag up to-day."

"Oh, there's some," said the customer tentatively, "but they ain't many, that's a fact."

"He was a pretty big man for his time," said the barber judicially, "but suppose he had to hustle with some of these people nowadays—he'd get left eh?"

The customer's lips were sealed with lather, but he nodded assent at the risk of having a dimple-excavated in his chin.

"Suppose," said the barber, who was evidently a Republican, "that he had to buck against a man like Blaine?"

"Oh," spluttered the customer, who was bound to declare his principles in spite of his soapy disadvantages, "a man like Randall!"—Philadelphia Press.

A GREAT SECRET REVEALED.

Since Miss Eastlake made her first appearance in this country, in her soft clinging garments, swaying in harmony with every step of the wearer, producing a most graceful and picturesque effect, society has been on the qui vive to discover the secret, and gain, if possible, a tithe at least of the swish and sway and rhythmic movement which seemed to make the garment worn by Helle instinct with life and motion, and part and parcel of her individuality. The secret has been discovered, and the reigning belles in tip-top circles in New York are waltzing in Helle dresses, and seem more captivating than ever before. These picturesque gowns are made of some soft clinging material, and worn over divided skirts. i. e., a seamed petticoat, which by this means is divided to the knee line, making the dress necessarily conform to the gait of the wearer. The secret is said to have been discovered by the costumer of Rosina Vokes and imparted to a select few of his customers.—St. Louis Spectator.

A PLAUSIBLE EXPLANATION.

On a lecture tour in Kentucky, recently, General John S. Mosby, the ex-guerrilla chieftain, fell asleep in a railroad car, and was robbed of a traveling bag containing his dress-suit and manuscript lecture. It hurt his feelings, and when he next visited Washington he told Senator Beck that he didn't expect such treatment in Kentucky, and left as house of his friends.

"I didn't suppose there was a single thief in Kentucky!" "There isn't," replied the blue-grass congressman; "but you see you were right in John Morgan's track; and I must say he rather demoralized our people!"

MAUD S. NOT FOR SALE.

It was Mr. Frank Siddals of Philadelphia who offered Mr. Robert Bonner \$100,000 for Maud S., and it is said he has supplemented this offer by another of \$125,000, with a certified check within twenty-four hours after the acceptance for the amount. Concerning this Mr. Bonner said:

"I have not received the offer \$125,000, and it would make no difference if I had. If you were to come in here and propose to buy, say my little finger, you would naturally expect to pay a pretty good price for it, and you would, furthermore, be pretty sure in offering a big price for it, because you would know very well that I would not sell the finger. Well, I would as soon think of parting with my little finger as I would with Maud S. Maud S. is simply not for sale; that is all there is to the matter. If anybody were to offer me \$200,000 or \$300,000 it would be all the same. There are some things we do not part with for money, and Maud S. is one of them. If people like to advertise themselves by making large offers for her I suppose that is all right, but she will not be sold."

Mr. Vanderbilt felt the same way about her, and I never was more surprised in my life than when, through Mr. Turnbull, he offered her to me. The \$40,000 I gave him for her was, of course, no more to him than forty cents would be to most men. The reason he sold her was because his eyesight grew dim and he could not see his horses when he drove them. A million dollars would have been no temptation to him to sell her. Millions were common enough with him, but there was only one Maud S. I suppose the happiest day in Mr. Vanderbilt's life was when he drove Maud S. and Aldine in 2:15 1/2. But he could not drive her any more with comfort, and he wanted to dispose of her where she would not be abused; where she would not be put upon now this race track and now that, and where she would not be allowed to win one day and beaten the next to suit the convenience of race track gamblers. Mr. Vanderbilt knew that I had some good horses, and that I took good care of them, and he wanted her placed with me because he wanted her well cared for. It was her comfort he was looking for; that is all. And I feel very much the same way. The mare, you may distinctly say, is not for sale, and cannot be bought."

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 25.—"No," said Mr. Frank Siddals, as he sat in his pleasant parlor this evening. "I did not buy Maud S., although I want to had enough. Joseph Harkness, who formerly owned Maud S., said that if anybody could buy her he could, so I told him to go ahead and try, and advised him to offer \$100,000 for the mare. He did so, but Bonner would not sell at any price. I suppose it would not be the regulation thing for the horse to drop dead."

Mr. Harkness, if he made the deal, was to receive \$5,000.—N. Y. Sun.

AN ITALIAN STORY.

Dominico and Giovanni Baptiste Carra were two brothers, born in Genoa, who in the early days of the gold excitement came to San Francisco and started a bakery, which soon did a thriving trade selling bread at a dollar a loaf. In 1855 Dominico became insane, and was sent home by his brother, a sea-faring man, to Genoa, where he died nine years later. There was no administration upon the estate, the surviving brother, Captain Giovanni, continuing the business until 1882, when, at his death, it devolved to his wife and nephew. The attention of the Public Administrator being called to the matter, he instituted a suit to administer upon one-half of the deceased Giovanni's estate as the property of the deceased Dominico. Acting upon information received through some mysterious source, the Public Administrator repaired to the old bakery a few days ago, armed with pick and spade, and commenced digging in a certain corner of the cellar. He soon brought to light a number of earthen flower-pots, which were strangely heavy; and on removing the dirt from the top, heaps of shining gold and silver met his astonished eyes. The total value of the estate amounted to over sixty thousand dollars, and a big lawsuit was the immediate result of the find. On Thursday the Signora Giovanni Baptiste Carra, widow of the late captain, was put upon the stand. The court, knowing the volubility of a daughter of sunny Italy, where money is in question, called the interpreter, and that worthy asked her name and occupation in choicest Italian. She seemed surprised for an instant, and then burst forth: "An' phwat's that ye're sayin'? Maffe to talk plain America whin ye spake to me."

HE WAITED TOO LONG.

The choir of a certain "orthodox" church in New England once sang Mendelssohn's "I Waited for the Lord," giving it with four voices only, as they had no chorus. The start was a good one, and everything was going on with a swing and a boom, when suddenly the bass failed to come in on a solo passage when he was positively due. The organist played for a full bar, and then turned and hissed: "What's the matter with you?" Then, just as everybody was wondering why the bass was behind time, the singer suddenly found his voice, and burst out in really stentorian tones: "I waited for the Lord." The people smiled, and after the piece was finished the organist sought the singer, and said: "Mr. A., your excuse was quite satisfactory."

HAD NO TROUBLE.

Jupkins Sr.—Well, Jack, you look hearty, and I'm glad to see you safe and sound. Those Western men are lawless folk, I hear.

Jupkins Jr. (just from Montana)—I never had any difficulty with them.

"Well, I'm sure I've heard that they shoot a man who refuses to drink with them. Did they never ask you to drink?"

"Um—yes."

"But they spared you on account of your youth?"

"Er—no. I always drank."

THE ATMOSPHERE OF LOVE.

Is a pure, sweet breath. This desideratum is one of the results of using ROGERS' tooth, but renders the mouth as fragrant as a rose.

STATE AND TERRITORY.

The Case of the Scissors, Pen, and Paste-pot, versus Northwestern Exchanges.

MAIL LEAVES AURORA.—The mail from Needy and Macksburg now leaves Aurora on Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

RAILROAD PREDICTION.—The Golden-Idaho Tribune predicts a railroad from Prosser to some point on the Northern Pacific below Vancouver within two years, and that work and lots of it will be done this fall.

CLOSE CALL.—Last Sunday J. D. Slover took a dose of acornite from a bottle that was sent him by mail. Dr. Norris was hastily called soon after the dose was taken, and labored with him all night having hard work to keep life in him. Mr. S. is better now but it was a very close call.—Oregon City Enterprise.

BUCK FOR THE NEW OFFICE.—The Santa Maria brought a million of which are to be used in the construction of the Oregon Pacific Railway Co.'s new office in Yaquina City this season. The Yaquina City due next week, will bring up two or three hundred thousand, and so on until the entire lot is shipped.

A BIG PURCHASE.—Van B. DeLashmitt, of the Metropolitan bank, returned from the Cour d'Alene country yesterday. During his visit he purchased the Stead-wind mine, paying \$60,000 for the property. Mr. DeLashmitt proposes putting a large force of miners at work very soon to develop the property and make it show what it contains.—[Telegram.]

HE JUST ESCAPED.—A few days ago Thomas Harris, of Wells station, Benton county, had a narrow escape. He was playing and the inside tug of the near horse became unhitched and while he was hitching it up the inside horse kicked, striking him on the cheek and top of his head. The blow was a glancing one and the result was a bruised head and a black eye and just a narrow escape from instant death.

CHRISTIAN PARK.—Articles of incorporation have been filed incorporating the Ocean View Christian Park at Yaquina Bay. The object is to maintain a park for religious purposes. The income is to be derived from free donations, assessments of members, and the sale of lots. The land of the corporation has been secured. The capital stock is put at \$2500. Rev. J. S. McCain is president, S. G. Irvine is secretary and W. P. Watson is treasurer. The site of the park is near Newport.—[Corvallis Leader.]

TO BRISTLE WITH CANNON.—An exchange facetiously remarks: The straits of Fuca will soon be bristling with cannon on the British side. Twenty-six large guns will be placed at various points and forts and barracks erected. While old mother Victoria is thus taking time by the forelock in the matter of coast defenses, it would be well for Uncle Sam to be getting past the deliberative stage in the same matter. It is certain that British guns should not be allowed a clear sweep of an important channel of trade, the shores of which are English on the one side and American on the other.

A TOUGH "TENDERFOOT."

That was rather a good story heard down in front of the St. Elmo hotel one day last week. A party of real estate men standing on the sidewalk discussing the rise in value of realty in Los Angeles within the past twelve months. Said one of the m:

"Why, gentlemen, I bought a piece of property out here in the southern part of the city, Nov. 1885. Paid \$1750 for it. Everybody said I paid too much, and I confess I was inclined to think so myself. Ten months later I let it go for \$4,500. And when you get up to larger transactions the ratio increases."

"Oh, yes," declared a second. "Now to illustrate. I bought a ten acre tract early last spring, platted it, and put it on the market. Cost a fraction over \$14,000. I wound the last of it up on the first day of January and found that I had cleaned up net a little over \$25,000." The third real estate dealer had just removed a cigar from his mouth and was preparing to start in, when a stranger, or rather a prospective buyer from the interior, that is the east, anticipated him.

"Hold on gentlemen," said he, "I can tell you an experience very much more conclusive of the rapid increase of property here, than that. I arrived here last Wednesday week. Unfortunately I am addicted to the flowing bowl, and happened to meet an old friend from New Orleans, we proceeded to incardinate the city. I regret to say that I must have fallen down repeatedly during the evening. It was the night of the rain here, for next morning when I awoke I found my coat so stiff with mud that it stood alone. It was completely ruined, and for a moment I didn't know what to do with it. A moment later a happy thought an inspiration, seized me. I would sell it! That afternoon I caught a fellow tenderfoot and sold him the coat for the real estate on it for \$1367.29. Mortal fact, gentlemen, and the coat only cost me \$30 in Chicago. I—"

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS.

Hon. Edward A. Moore, Member of Assembly from Elwood county, Nev. writes: "Some two years ago I was taken with inflammation of the kidneys. The pain was intense. I tried all kinds of medicine, but to no avail. I was told to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I used them for each kidney. Wonderful! In three days the pain was entirely cured. I felt like a new man. I am now recommending Allcock's Pills; they are certainly the best external remedy known. I used them as chest protectors, and found them most efficient."

TYPHOID.

Scarlet and Yellow Fevers, Measles, Diphtheria, Small-pox, Cholera, etc. Darby's Prophylactic Fluid will destroy the infection of all fevers and all contagious and infectious diseases. Will keep the atmosphere of any sick room pure and wholesome, absorbing and destroying any healthy effluvia and contagion resulting therefrom. Will neutralize any bad smell whatever, not by disguising but by destroying it. The Darby's Prophylactic Fluid in every sick-room.

A LITTLE LEAVEN

leaveneth the whole lump. A disease in one part of the body will eventually fill the whole body with disease. Every year, some part of the system grows weak and begins to decay. Such part should be removed at once and new matter be allowed to take its place. There's no need to be afraid of a little leaven. It will leaven away the old, diseased and worn out part with Brandreth's Pills. Then the new body will take care of itself.

For lame back, side or chest, use Billo's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. For sale by Port & Son.

"THE ACCUSED WAS DISMISSED."

Judge—This colored gentleman says you called him a bow-legged gorilla.

Accused—I don't remember having done so; but now that I take a good look at him I think that probably I did.

Judge to Colored Gentleman—Perhaps the accused didn't mean you when he spoke of a bow-legged gorilla.

A SUGGESTION.

Miss Ethel—"Did you hear of that feat by Balloonist Baldwin of San Francisco?"

George—"Nothing lately."

"Why, last week he jumped from a balloon 1,000 feet high and landed on the ground in perfect safety; he had a—"

"Oh! of course, why, that's easy."

"—A parachute, you know."

"Why, yes, What did you suppose he had?"

"I thought maybe he wore a woman's theatre hat."—[Omaha World.]

THE OLD STORY.

The Chicago News prints the sworn tax returns of forty or fifty millionaires, board of trade and business magnates, in which they rate their personal property anywhere from \$200 to \$2,000, underneath pictures of their palatial houses. One man, who has an immense, 4-story Queen Anne establishment, with stables, swimming in all his horses at \$40, carriages at the same sum, pianos at \$300 and household and office furniture at \$500.

HE WASN'T DEAD.

When a certain backwoodsman, a score of years ago, was found with a rope around his neck, suspended from a kitchen beam, suspicion attached to his wife, with whom he had not been on the best of terms. At the inquest she was sharply questioned. "You say you found him hanging to the beam when you went into the kitchen?" "I do, sir." "Well, why didn't you cut him down?" "Why, law, he wasn't dead yet."—[Toronto Globe.]

JERSEY POLITICS.

The William Walter Phelps senatorial boom in New Jersey appears to be suffering with a weak back. This is the distressing malady that has ailed Mr. Phelps himself ever since he attempted to bedeck J. Warren Kellar's mule's tail with a badge of mourning.—Chicago News.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you distressed 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 Winalof's Soothing Syrup for Children's Teething. Its value is incalculable! It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winalof'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, which the patient supposes 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 prolapsing piles, hemorrhoids, piles, piles, piles, Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the tumors, relieving the itching, and effecting a permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address, Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Piqua, O. Sold by Geo. E. Good.

HOW TO SECURE HEALTH.

Seville's Sarsaparilla and Scillingia or Blood and Liver Syrup will restore perfect health to the physical organism. It is in fact, and has often proved itself to be the best blood purifier ever discovered, effectually curing scrofula, syphilitic diseases, weakness of the kidneys, erysipelas, malaria, all nervous disorders and debility, bilious complaints, and all diseases indicating an impure condition of the blood, liver and 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. Dey's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with electric apparatus, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all other troubles. Also for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred in trying it. Send for information, and receive an illustrated pamphlet, with full information, terms, etc., mailed free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Michigan.

WHY WILL YOU DIE?

Seville's Sarsaparilla or Blood and Liver Syrup for the cure of Scrofula, taint, Rheumatism, White Swelling, Gout, Consumption, Bronchitis, Nervous debility, Malnutrition, all other diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood. Certificates can be presented from many leading physicians, ministers, and others, who have been cured by the use of Seville's Sarsaparilla or Blood and Liver Syrup. We are constantly in receipt of certificates of cures from all over the world. It is the best and most reliable remedy for the cure of the above named diseases.

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VITATED BLOOD.

Scarcious, Inherited and Contagious Humors Cured by CUTICURA.

THROUGH the medium of one of your books received through Mr. Frank T. Wray, Druggist, Apollo, Pa., I became acquainted with your CUTICURA REMEDY, and this has enabled me to testify to you that their use has permanently cured me of one of the worst cases of blood poisoning I have ever known with erysipelas, that I have ever seen, and this has been pronounced incurable by some of the best physicians in my country. I take great pleasure in forwarding to you this testimonial, and I hope it is by you, in order that others suffering from similar maladies may be encouraged to give your CUTICURA REMEDY a trial.

P. S. WHITEHEAD, Leechburg, Pa. Reference: FRANK T. WRAY, Druggist Apollo Pa.

Scarcious Humors.

James E. Richardson, Custom House, New Orleans, on each says: "In 1870 scrofulous Elicers broke out on my body, and I was in a most deplorable condition. Everything known to the medical faculty was tried in vain. I became more wretched. At times could not lie down on my head, could not turn in bed, was in constant pain, and looked upon life as a curse. No relief or cure in years. In 1880 I heard of the CUTICURA REMEDY, and used it, and was permanently cured. Sworn to before U. S. Com. J. D. Crawford."

One of the Wonders of Cases.

We have been selling your CUTICURA REMEDY for years, and have the most positive evidence to receive from a purchaser. One of the worst cases of Scrofula I ever saw was cured by the use of your CUTICURA REMEDY. It is the best CUTICURA SOAP. The Soap takes the case here as a medicinal soap. TAYLOR & TAYLOR, Druggists, Frankfurt Kan.

Scarcious Humors.

Scarcious humors, with loss of hair, and eruptions of the skin, are positively cured by CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally, and CUTICURA REMEDY internally. It cures all other medicinal falls. Send for pamphlet.

Diagnosis is the Key.

We have obtained satisfactory results from the use of the CUTICURA remedies in our own family, and recommend them beyond any other remedies for diseases of the skin and blood. How difficult to protect the skin from disease, become known. MACMILLAN & CO., Druggists, Lathrop, Pa.

Cuticura Remedies.

Are sold everywhere. Price CUTICURA, the great skin cure, 50 cents; CUTICURA SOAP, a cutaneous beautifier, 25 cents; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, 61c. Potter Drug & Chemical Co., Boston.

PIMMY AUTOMOBILES use Cuticura Soap.

CHOKING CATARRH.

Have you awakened from a disturbed sleep with all the horrible sensations of an assassin clutching your throat and pressing the life-breath from your tightened chest? Have you noticed the languor and debility that succeed the effort to clear your throat and head of this catarrhal matter? What a depressing influence it exerts upon the mind, clouding the memory and filling the head with vague and strange notions! How difficult it is to rise in the morning, throat and lungs of this poisonous mucus can itself testify who are afflicted with catarrh. How difficult to protect the throat from disease, further progress towards the lungs, liver and kidneys, all physicians will admit. It is a terrible disease, and cries out for relief and cure. The remarkable curative power of Winalof's Radical Cure, are attested by thousands who gratefully recommend it to fellow sufferers. No statement is made regarding it that cannot be substantiated by the most respectable and reliable references.

Each packet contains one bottle of the Radical cure, one box of Catarrhal Solvent, and an Improved Inhaler, with treatise and directions, and is sold by all druggists. Address: Winalof's Radical Cure, Boston. Potter Drug & Chemical Co., Boston.

HOW MY SIDE ACHES.

From the bench and the counter, from the loom and sewing machine goes up the cry of pain and weakness. Aching sides and back, kidney and bladder troubles, strains and weakness, catarrh of the bladder and chest, and every ailment and ache of daily toil relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA Anti-Pain Plaster. New, elegant, and infallible. At druggists, 25c. Five for \$1.00. Potter Drug & Chemical Co., Boston.

DR. LIEBIG'S Private Dispensary.

Conducted by qualified physicians and surgeons—medical graduates. The oldest SPECIALIST in the world. LIEBIG'S LONG experience, perfect method and pure medicine, insure speedy and permanent cures in all cases of Chronic and Nervous Diseases, Affections of the Blood, Skin, Kidneys, etc. Cases which have failed in other hands. Old Sores, SWELLING of the