

CHAPTER L. THE MESSAGE.

The sun had just sunk behind the hills, leaving Evans Gulch in a soft shadow and its prominent citizens in a tie your hoss.' brisk discussion on the merits of an old map which Sheriff Woodruff had pro duced to confirm one of his statements An old map it looked to be: greasy and marked by the fingers of hasty pros pectors; almost as ancient in appearance is an Egyptian papyrus that had lain pressed closely to the bosom of a mummy or ages. Yet the sheriff had sworn by it for years, and he dared to produce it and lay it side by side with one of the government's newest, that was almost

as unintelligible from its plexus of red, blue and green lines, dots and specks, squares and circles, figures and names The sheriff proudly stated that his

map was made in thirty-seven, a fact that, for him, was proof of its virtues for he believed that a map, like whisky, gathered a virtue with years. It showed vast vacant spaces marked "unexplored territory," and in spite of the fact that the chimneys in Leadville smoked in the distance, three miles away, where his reliable map showed an arid region, he still affirmed his faith in it. He had his supporters, three or four, who swore by the sheriff, and they stoutly backed him in his assertion that "there's just as many unexplored tracts in this 'ere country as ever-or nearly as many anyhow." Cale Whitley had the majority with him as with fluent gestures and few words he spread the new map, gaudy, butterflylike, on the faro table modest repast. and said scornfully, "Put your thumb on a spot where there's no names of hills, towns, rivers or camps!" The up, sheriff, whose thumb was none of the smallest, would have found it a difficult task even had he essayed it, but he would not deign to bestow a glance upon the "circus chart" as he called the painted thing.

All Evans Gulch knew what this discussion was about. It was an old subject, and the new map had been procured as a clincher to Cale's oft repeated assertions that "the whole country was explored, and no use talkin." A few of the least interested stood on the out



skirts of the little gathering, half in the

the bantering of the crowd and rather nightfall found us very near the earth, anxions to be off, while Pierce nervous making mighty bounds up and down ly busied with the last arrange and driving along at the rate of a mile a minute. The anchor was thrown out, nized the car and its contents, took a but failed to hold, the only results belast look aloft, sprang into the oscillating to make the bounds and jerks more ing basket, and in another moment the balloon was shooting up in a sweeping slant toward the clouds and toward the

"It was totally dark, and about eight o'clock at night the car was dashed against the ground with such force as to tear apart several of the ropes, throwing Eric Gilbert out, with all our instruments, the pigeon crate and ballast, in an instant. The loss of so much weight caused the balloon to rise at once and dash away again, going higher every moment. I was almost crazy and lost control of myself. I looked down, and I

WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS. Virginia Penny, to Whom All Women Owe a Debt. Forty years ago the occupations open

to women were three-housework, sew ing and teaching. They did not do whitening under the burning sum in a few days. It was impossible to help him. I could only hold on and let the balloon drive. It became frightfully much at teaching except in primary

and fell to the bottom of the car, which the time had come for opening to wom-hands of a Mexical carlenanded, near Al-ranch the balloon had descended, near Al-buquerque, New Mexico. I was with him she threw herself into the task with all she threw herself into the task with all the output share of a gifted woman. At for several weeks, very ill and delirious the enthusiasm of a gifted woman. At returned to San Francisco, where, to my the Union, visiting factories, schools and the Union, visiting factories, schools and commercial establishments. There were not many railroads in the country then, and no elevators at all in business houses to shoot you up ten stories in half a minute. Miss Penny jour neyed by stage and wagon and climbed the staircases afoot. She met and

At three o'clock he carefully scruti-

White mountains. The shouts grew fainter and fainter as the earth receded,

and the men below grew into moving

specks and disappeared entirely as a

) BE CONTINUED.]

gray veil of cloud intervened, and the floated alone in the ether.

The search had begun.

braved insult, snub and sneer in getting information. Of these she took no note, but she did make careful note everywhere of wages, facts and possibiliwith a message fastened to his tail in the usual manner. I went up and let ties—all that could bear on the question of woman's work. The information was written out in forceful, elegant English and published. It was issued once, I remember, under the title, "Five Hundred Occupations for Women." It opened the eyes of thousands to the opportunities

that lay before working women and all around them. But this fine, strong book profited its author scarcely a dollar. She spent all her money in preparing it and lost her health besides. Happy working women are following in the paths she pointed out, some of them and elderly neonle being conspicuous in

earning \$3,000, \$5,000 and \$10,000 a year. Miss Penny is destitute. I found the number. "My first duty," she said, her the other day living on bread and coffee, and even that had given out, and she had tried to borrow twenty-five found my work and will follow it. cents to buy more. She is sixty-five years old. We women must raise a fund to make Virginia Penny's last days comfortable, and we must do it at once. I will take charge of it unless some better way can be found. Any sums sent travel alone. No longer do they need a eration ago.

to me I promise to see faithfully turned protector-they can assume the role over for her use. Address Eliza Archard themselves if need be. Railway con-Conner, 32 and 34 Vesey street, New ductors say they travel about almost as York city.

time for women to go into law and gos- more independent and self assertive than desentations of them on the figures of our grandparents would have dreamed

phenomenon, most of the crowd soon dis-persed. away that night when we struck the cliff. As I figure it, my friends, the lo-to her work about half nast 9 in the to her work about half nast 9 in the

THE WOMAN MEN LIKE. THE WOMAN'S YEAR. She Must Be Cheerful, Tactful, Sensible

and Sentime

tactlessness and not her wisdom formed

an obstacle to friendship. The first men-tioned woman, however, differed widely

from Margaret Fuller. She was cheer

and sweet tempered as well as witty and

amusing, only-and therein lay very possibly the secret-she had not an atom

of sentiment. She was a good comrade

finding, querulousness or the mildest expression of sorrow-they flee from as

from the jaws of death. But men don't like a fool! For a fool

is apt to tease and torment in a thousand forms, like a human gadfly. It requires not a little intellect to know when and

how and what to speak, also how to sup-press one's knowledge. To be brief, the woman who is a mas-

culine favorite is invariably cheerful in

public, keeping her woes for private con-templation; has tact enough to manage

a state; cares a great deal more for dress

than she pretends; is never monotonous nor slow, although she scrupulously keys

her voice below sharpness or complaint; will not for any consideration speak ill

of a friend; asks a great many innocen

questions, and none that may be difficult to answer; can make others do the talk-

ing and exploit themselves, while she

serves only as a whipper in, and last, but

so far from least that it is the most im-

RUTH HALL.

The snow wreaths sparkle in the grass The night waits in the sky: The year waits in the sky: They ear waits in the sky. Turn, Time, thy glass, and thou, year, pass Thine hove has come to die. A very remarkable personage, who was called in her day and by competent crit-ics the most brilliant woman in America. act the most of mann voltant in America. said once to a young girl admirer, "My dear, if you aspire to the position of fa-vorite with men, be a fool!" It might be objected that this bitter outburst was the result of temperamen-tal rather than intellectual differences

The noise of bells goes sweeping past And wakes he world to hear— The whole world wakes to hear. Oh, bells, is past the old at last? Is dawn we wait for near? tal rather than intellectual differences, as in the case of Margaret Fuller, whose

Oh, womanhood (the bells reply), Lift up thine eyes and see: Look through the night and see! The shadows die, the light is nigh And full lay walteth thee.

What time t hou lookest, lo! the dawn Lights all the gleaming shore-Lights mountain, plain and shore. Take up thy crown-the cause is won: Thy long faatchnight is o'er. RHETA LOUISE CHILDE

to men, but when the sense of fun was strong upon her she would laugh at An Ear lest Woman Editor them as well as with them. And this is Mrs. Haryot Holt Cahoon, editor of an offense for which it may be doubted the woman's page of the New York Rewhether the offender is ever forgiven of schools. About this time Virginia corder, has come to the top in journal Men like a jolly woman, but they rarely love her. They laugh a good deal among themselves, and feminine jesting appar-ently is considered rather weak diet. ism in a most unprecedented manner. Her literary career commenced in the vancement of her sex. She became Chicago Herald, and in America, the convinced that the glorious world of achievement held a future for ambitious appeared side by side with those of Joe Then, too, it is apt to be tinged with satire, and that in itself is terrifying to say the least. Yet its antithesis—fault



MRS. HARYOT HOLT CAHOON. ettes have been translated into French

portant of all, cultivates all the senti-ment of her companion to the utmost. This ideal character is not only liked and appeared in the Parisian journals. In all her writings there is discernible a by the other sex, but, what is infinitely vein of sentiment that marks her ever as a stanch advocate for women. An more to her credit, she is loved by her own. Infinitely more to her creditearnest lover of home, her Sunday even-Mary Clemmer wrote of Alice Cary and her strong hold upon all the lives with which her own ever came in contact, "For a man to love a woman is of na-"lies in my home, and it is here I find ture; for a woman to love a man is of grace. strength to enable me successfully to combat with life's hard work. I have

Mrs. Frank T. Lynch is editor and proprietor of the Leavenworth Standard, . C. M. W. supporting herself and two children. Mrs. Lynch is a granddaughter of Hon. Women Travelers. It is remarkable what travelers women Samuel Medary, a famous old Demo-are becoming, and how many of them cratic editor in Ohio more than a gen-

A Remarkable Decision The decision of the New York courts the other day in favor of the Godeys. When men go to dressmaking it is freely as drummers do, and everybody granting them the right to illustrate must admit that this is making the sex their new style dresses by printing repprominent society women, whose faces I have heard of a society woman who possible. It is not so certain, however, are so well reproduced that one cannot studied law in order to make herself that its members will therefore make but recognize them, will strike terror to the hearts of prominent women in the In her enlarged sphere woman has in north and everywhere, but if the law



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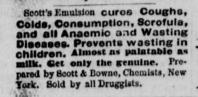
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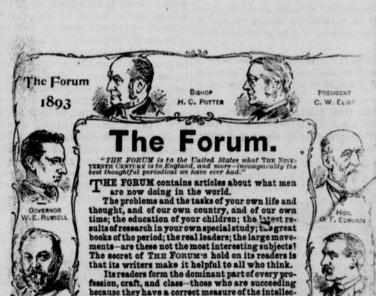
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GEN. F. A. WALKER

try not permitting an easy landing. I should like to have you organize a wag-an making an attempt to cross the con-tionate is a hold like to have you organize a wag-on train and search for him while I

shanty'-the best in the place too."

"The best in the land!" readily replied fancied I saw lights and dwellings Cale. "Anything in reason from soda down in the canyon, people and cattle running about when the lightning ilcrackers to canvasback ham. We're out of whisky, but there's lots of beer in lumined the scene, but as I knew that it camp yet. Come in, stranger, while we was an uninhabitable wilderness I laid it to excited imagination, and I knew

This proceeding, however, the stranger that poor Gilbert's bones would be directed and assisted in explaining that he feared lest unpracticed hands might cause the loss of precious gas. He then entered the building, a one story structure, with a very wide doorway, where cold, and I found that I had also dislo the faro table, in full view of the street, cated my arm occupied the central space, with many

stools and narrow chairs scattered about The lean boy who had first espied the balloon had been dispatched to procure the guest some lunch, and he made such haste that he returned with it by the time the stranger had seated himself. Surrounded by the crowd of rough; long haired and bearded men he presented a most of the time. But I recovered and striking contrast to them in his neat at-tire. Had he walked into Evans Gulch in a Norfolk jacket, knee breeches and carrier pigeons had returned before me. I heard nothing of Eric and naturally mourned him as dead, for no man could a cork helmet it is highly probable that he would have met with a far different reception and been treated with the exist in the region three days. It is a scorn and contempt of the entire popu-

waterless, burning, alkali desert. lace in their own wild western way. "Now for the strangest part of my But his attire was befitting his advent. the first of the kind that the Gulch had story: "One evening two weeks ago I ob-

been treated to, and the Gulchers saw served a carrier pigeon, evidently a nothing inappropriate in his costume. stranger, endeavoring to enter my coop, with a message fastened to his tail in Balloons were unique, so were balloonists' clothes, was the natural verdict, unspoken, almost unthought. Yet all eyed him curiously, while kindly, and him in and recognized him at once as waited impatiently the completion of his the bird that had failed to return. My

heart sprang up in my throat, and my hands trembled so that I could scarcely His eyes were busy, too, roamin detach the message. It was written on frankly from face to face in a way that some kind of a small skin and read thus, somehow told them he was "sizing them as Cale expressed it afterward, for here it is." glancing at the faro table, the specimens Pierce took from his pocketbook a of quartz, porphyry, lead ores and carwhite parchment and unfolded it upon

bonates upon the narrow shelf on the the table. The others watched him with wall and the big broken roulette wheel an intense gaze. Then holding it up to in the corner, tilted up on its side to af- the light he read:

where the current changed and carried of men I should like to have join me in me northwest. I was compelled to re-main in the car, the nature of the coun-believe every word of this message. I pel.

timent in a balloon. That is my story, make the attempt in the balloon. It's more brilliant and accomplished in con- better wives and mothers. gentlemen, all there is of it, and Ithank risky, I know, but I've a feeling that it versation. It is better to know some-Finding so tame an explanation of the same city that I saw as I was whiled than not to know anything at all.

wide doorway, watching, with idle smiles that now and again broke into laughs as either disputant scored a point, the big, quivering, fat figure of the sheriff-his red brown face, covered with freckles, pursed up into oleaginous wrinkles as he listened-and Cale's wiry nervous form and excited eyes as he ran his thin, calloused hands through his long, leather colored hair. The argument was emphasized, punctuated and rounded ont at frequent intervals by the most astonishing and unneces-

sary profanity

Remarks of a highly personal nature interlarded the discourse, and names and adjectives were applied with an unconscious natural freedom that would have amazed any one unused to Evans Gulch. But remarks as to one's morality, sanity, parentage or nativity, when applied as aids to the open discussion of a subject, were unnoticed in that locality, and were considered only as so many flowers of metaphor, brightening the dull path of logical argument. So Cale Whitley, in applying to the sheriff the title of a "driveling old windbag, in nowise reflected upon his official capacity, and likewise, when the sheriff pointedly pronounced Whitley "an estic from some eastern asylum," he did not in the least influence the opinion of his hearers, who knew Cale to be a good prospector and mineralogist and a man of varied accomplishments.

Standing nearest to the door, with his face turned upward toward the western sky, stood a lean, tall boy watching the golden light wear off the hilltops and turn leaden in the fading of the day. His face, which was neither dreamy nor bright, wearing rather a listless, tired look, suddenly filled with startled and fearful awe as speechless he raised his hand and pointed toward the sky. The man nearest to him, who had been an interested listener, catching the astonishment and terror in the boy's eyes, turned quickly, and a shrill shout escaped his lips. At the same moment a hoarse sound of many voices arose, and

huge ripe pear hanging in the blue vault.

well and ride well, just the kind of man mage ripe pear hanging in the blue vallt. The basket had a solitary occupant sho was making signs to the people at the eastern end of the gulch to catch his anchor rope. They stood in annazed de-"We had crossed the Rockies success-the well and ride well, just the kind of man as we meditated. It was to cross the continent to the Atlantic, and for a while all went swimmingly. "We had crossed the Rockies success-the well and ride well, just the kind of man as we meditated. It was to cross the continent to the Atlantic, and for a while all went swimmingly. "We had crossed the Rockies success-the weight and the world know nothing about it. "We had crossed the Rockies success-the weight and the world know and that it was extremely "We had crossed the Rockies success-the weight and the world know and that it was extremely "We had crossed the Rockies success-the weight and the world know and that it was extremely "We had crossed the Rockies success-the weight and the world know who was making signs to the people at the eastern end of the gulch to catch his light, however, and the monster came sweeping along, the rope's end trailing up the street until Cale, seeing the ob-

"Get hold of his rope, boys, and stop him!"

A moment more a laughing, rolling mass of men hilariously tumbled over each other in their efforts to seize the strike water at intervals. We had on to insure their success, and before they It is better to teach a woman how to rope, like a lot of frolicking boys, and an instant later the giant mass swayed and tossed a few feet from the ground in front of "Keenan's joint."

car, directed them to draw him down, and alighted among them with a grateal word of thanks. He was a man of skill, and his mouth, clean cut, a trifle

thin, but graceful, gave evidence of dermination and perseverance. The first words of the aerial visitor

"Can I get anything to eat here, gen-

witnessing the game while being pre- will pay us if successful. I want to Francis Xavier, in New York city, has is to become a national characteristic of

during which the characters of the two men unfolded themselves to Pierce's eyes, and he recognized their thoroughly represent the recognized their thoroughly and if we fail after making all proper additional free post graduate course in moral practical American worth. The sheriff sand if we fail after making all proper philosophy. Father Halpin, vice presiwas transparent; simply a big, good natured Jerseyman by birth, who had cale had already felt his blood stir philosophy, was the first to give his astunes, spent them and expected to make another—a type frequently to be found all over the continent. Cale Whitley was not so easily read. He was more beneath the surface and was harder to get at, but Pierce had seen too many men as I am to undertake the search."

June, with the wind taking us rapidly thirty years old and one of the bright- some way, and I am anxious to get to The voting women of Boston are not est men I ever knew. A linguist, a work." scientist, a mechanic, an artist; in fact

rather between the Wasatch and the probable. Elk mountains, when the current, which Not for an instant did these two men,

board when we started a dozen carrier slept they had formed their plans. en released and returned home. Tombstone. Arizona Territory, gather-"We released one in the Elk moun-ing up a wagon train-men, horses and been released and returned home.

The aeronaut, leaning from his basket ar, directed them to draw him down, We drove south all day, passing over week and the big balloon swayed and the wildest and most magnificent canyon struggled at its moorings as though scenery at a high altitude, in a cloudless yearning, like an imprisoned bird, to soar three months ago. Up to this time he for the most exacting to find fault with

"In spite of our attempt to rise above it we were hurled along with dreadful velocity and found ourselves nearing the action and most the people of Fort

nity yet—fourteen saloons, nine faro banks, a postoffice, a provision store (also a saloon) and a "lockup" constituted, ind that the chances for a successful combinal sense into a successful combinal sense into a "Woman in"

shanty'—the best in the place too." wise, and I wish to start from there. It is a 'ough country in which to travel, for women it is almost enough to make gains for a dollar or a dime, every one placard in his hand. Upon this the seeing therein a way out of their di- from all accounts, but I think we can a free trader of her.

A long, rambling conversation ensued, without calling for any feeling or sym-advanced step on the woman question without calling for any feeling or sym-advanced step on the woman question R B during which the characters of the two pathy on your part at all. I will give that church has yet taken. This is

lived in various parts of the west since with the spirit of adventure and had sent to the petition that women might boyhood, having made several small for-tunes, spent them and expected to make cased speaking, and as he concluded he said. "I have no personal objection," he said. "It only lacks precedent."

get at, but Pierce had seen too many men of learning and refinement adrift in these western wilds to probe too deeply into any mystery he might imagine in Cale's as willing as Whitley, but he was older as willing as Whitley, but he was older as willing as Whitley he might imagine in Cale's as willing as Whitley he was however, any mystery he might imagine in Cale's as willing as Whitley her he was older as willing as Whitley her her her her request had been grant-ing her that her request had been grant-ed. A graduate of the Harvard annex is among the ladies availing themselves any mystery he might imagine in Cales as writing as writing, but he was order is among the ladies availing themselves past. He was content to find in them both materials that he might use. It the difficulties, if not the dangers, than from the accomplished scholar who lec-Cale, and, too, he relished the ease and tures on moral philosophy. Bachelors as nearly ten o'clock when he said: "I am here for a purpose in which you comfort of the semicivilization of Evans of arts who take the course and pass might, if you are inclined, aid me ma-terially. It's rather a long story, but I For him, however, the money considera-

He lighted his pipe, as the other two had done, and smoked a few minutes in too glittering not to be worth an effort— of a broken heart when it is simply a Circle with planet of silence, while they drew their chairs closer. Then he began: such plums came in his way all too rare-ly nowadays—and he signified his assent rich red blood never die of a broken closer. Then he began: "Two years ago I had a balloon made by asking Pierce how soon he wished to the formation of the month of the month of the start.

"At once," he answered. "Every mo rience of any kind it is a good plan aleastward. With me was a young man named Eric Gilbert. He was about Gilbert may be in danger. I feel it in merely anaemic. Miss Pitkin is a decided blond. She is

stately, dignified and particularly grace-ful. Besides conversing fluently in falling off in numbers as much as they ful. Cale's mind had been busy for some were. This year 10,000 of them regis-French, Italian and Spanish, Miss Pitkin was possessed of more practical knowl- time on the problem, and bringing out tered, a gain of almost 4,000 over last performs beautifully upon several mu edge and cultivated accomplishments the new map was intently studying its year. sical instruments. She is also not un-

hoarse sound of many voices arose, and all hurried to the doorway to behold sweeping up the slope an object new to Evans Gulch. It was a large silk hallow. The dying known to fame as a writer, her contributions having graced the pages of several prominent magazines. Miss Pitkin Evans Guich. It was a large silk balloon. The dying sun's rays, already lost behind the hills, Hearly six feet in height and weighed he was an athlete too. He could shoot by lines and dots, with of theard, well by lines and dots, with of theard, well by lines and dots, with of theard. Well has dabbled in amateur theatricals, and several comedicttas which she has writwell and ride well, just the kind of man known names printed beside them. It has just discovered women. ten have received favorable mention from competent critics.

It is reported that a woman has been

elected road overseer in Clay county, ject of the aerial voyager's shouts and had been almost uniformly westward shrewd and wily as they undoubtedly Kan. If she is one of the many women Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes to furnish for days, suddenly changed and carried us down toward Arizona. We were not of struggles, question his sanity or sin-farm for six months of the year because alarmed, although our supply of water was somewhat scanty; yet the gas held out well, and we knew that we would strike water at integers. We had

pigeons, seven of which had already A week later found them together at than to tell her how to make over an old ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER.

Displaying a Genius for Trading. Lewis Strodtbeck left Martinsville tion. In this case it will be impossible

about forty-fire, brown bearded, pale and serious, but there was a firm look came up a terrific storm.

the earth rapidly and in danger of being dashed against the enormous cliffs of dashed against the enormous cliffs of after thanking "the boys" were earthly the canyons, whose cavernous depths tain, with the sheriff in the lead, going Since then he has proven himself an piece.-Chicago Inter Ocean. anxing "the boys were carried y addressing Cale instinctively addressing Cale instincting Cale instinctively addressing Cale i

a saitoon) and in a "lockup" constituted, apart from sundry quartz crushers, the entire borough: but they wished to "ex-tend to him the hospitality of their own tend to him the hospitality of their own recognizes that it is-necessity. But if Paris papers, misled by a telegram, anlemma, for they both felt the agony of overcome all difficulties, and the venture The Roman Catholic college of St. this capacity for making close bargains nounced that the insurgents had attacked the king's escort, seized General R. B.

A Crescent City Beauty.

MISS HELEN PITKIN.

Miss Pitkin is a decided blond. She is

The Dedicatory Ode.

lished when the preliminary arrangement for the recent dedicatory cere-

monies were made, it has been decided

to pass by the younger aspirants for the

laurel wreath and request the veteran

an appropriate ode for the May Day cele-

bration of the opening of the exposition.

school of great writers should be paid

After Miss Harriet Monroe had been

commissioned to prepare the dedicatory ode, and until the young lady had her-

self disarmed criticism, many harsh

Cure for Colds, Fevers and General De-bility, Small like Beam. 250 per bottle.

things were said of the committee's ac-

this compliment.

Departing from the precedent estab-

The four statues which will occupy hickes in front of the New York state One of the most beautiful and accomdent of the college and lecturer on moral plished of the many belles of New Or building at the World's fair are of leans is Miss Helen Pitkin, daughter of Christopher Columbus, Hendrick Hud-Hon. J. R. G. Pitkin, United States enson, George Clinton, the first governor voy extraordinary and minister plenipo of this state, and Roswell P. the present executive .- Buffalo Express.

> A Sedalia (Mo.) man killed fifty-six copperheads in his yard on his fiftieth birthday. He is a very superstitions man and thinks it is a sure sign that he has only six years to live.

New York at the Fair.

Captain Illine, whose death has just been reported from Russia, comma and French troops

all other Electric 2

Belts combined.

Flower.

"the terrible battery" which made such havoc at Sevastopol among the British

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WEAK MEN

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Figurant view with follow at once and in a natural way. This is our plan and the the standards all the standards and vigor, after all other treatments failed, as can be shown by hundreds of roughout this state, who would gially testify, and from many of whom we have

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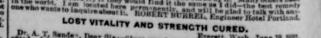
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