"A HUNDRED YEARS FROM NOW."

What need we care for sorrows when
We leave this world behind?
We realize or lose the hopes
That now possess our mind;
Our pleasures are but brief, we know,
Beneath the rod we bow,
But they will be forgot and gone
A hundred years from now.

We meet with crosses day by day, The world doth on us frown,
The castles that we build in air
Are always tumbling down;
Old Time will lay in after years His touch upon our brow,
But we shall have no thought of this
A hundred years from now.

We try to look the future o'er, To find where trials come,
We think to turn our fate aside
And then the evil shun;
But all our trials we must bear,
Our Master tells us how.
Then stand the storm—it will be gone
A hundred years from now.

A PLAY ON WORDS.

[To be road aloud, rapidly.]

Assert ten barren love day made
Dan woo'd her hart buy nigh tan day,
Butt, wen knee begged she'd marry hymn,
The crewel bell may dancer neigh,
Lo atter fee tin vein knee side
Ant holder office offal pane—
A lasses mown touched not terse sole—

His grown was sever awl Lynn vane.

"Owe, beam my bride, my deer, rye pray, And here mice size beef ore eye dye; Oak caste mean knot tin scorn nay weight-Yew are thee apple love me nigh."
She herd Dan new we truly spoke,
Key was of noble berth and bread
Tool lofty mean and hie renown,

The air too grate testates, 'twas head "Ewe wood due better, sir," she bald. "Took court sum mother girl, lie wean
Ewer not my stile, lisle never share
The thrown domestic azure quean!"
"Tis dun, no fare but Scilly won—
Aisle waiste know father size on the!"

Aisle waiste know lather size on Oft to the nay bring porte tea flue
And through himself in tooth he see.

—{Life.

THE DOCTOR'S STORY.

BY H. C. BLACK.

Come, doctor, it is your turn; promised us a story, so out with it." We were sitting in the smoking-room of the St. Charles Hotel in New Orleans. We had all told a story with the exception of old Dr. Green, whose turn having arrived, he was addressed as above The doctor removed his hat, stroked his long, white beard, and said:

I am not much at telling stories, but since you insist, I will tell you a You have read in history of the consul Brutus who condemned his perceiving that the dates were the same. two sons to die? I saw the counterpart of it enacted in real life, only there was one son instead of two. I think it was in '53; I was traveling through the southern part of Georgia. One beautiful spring morning I found myself in the town of S--

"There was a murder trial to commence next day, and as I was in no particular hurry, I thought I would stay and see it. It appeared that a young man, a stranger to that locality, had, while under the influence of liquor, shot and instantly killed Clay Wilson, a rising young lawyer of that town. The murderer was captured, put in prison, and but for the bravery of the sheriff and his deputies, he would have been lynched by the infuriated friends of the murdered man. He had been in prison two months and his trial was to come up on the morrow. The day before that is, the two days prior to the opening of the trial, Judge Andrews, the presiding judge of that jurisdiction, was suddenly stroke, and the Hon. William H. Gra- to find an anecdote against it. ham was elected judge pro tem.

"On arriving at the court-house, next court was called to order and the judge commanded them to bring forth the prisoner. All eyes were turned toward the door through which the murderer was to enter. He was brought in by the sheriff. At first he gazed around there was not a particle of a chance for that runs a passenger train." He went fires in Paris took place, and the proof the judge, he gave a slight gasp and home. sank into a chair. The judge was equally moved, all color fled from his cheek, a slight tremor went over his whole frame, and it was quite a while home.

"Does a goose lay eggs?" inquired Rollo, one brisk morning in breezy March. And Rollo's father, sitting behind the formula of the control tering tones he said:

trial of that young man, I little expected thing. It has slain your father." that matters stood as they do. Four to excuse my seeming weakness—the this morning tasted a little burnt.' justice.

whole court-house was still as the cham- the 'old ticket' again." ber of death. The audience would first gaze on the judge, then on the prisoner, The judge acted more like an auto- by asking him a question, can't we?" last the morning's session was over, Westerner, and I'll ask him the ques-

jury having decided upon a verdict, marched into the court-room and took their accustomed places. The clerk of arraigns turning to the prisoner, said:

"William H. Graham, alias George Stand up! Look upon the jury!' Then turning to the jury, he continued, 'Gentlemen of the what say you? Do you find William H. Graham alias George Perry, the prisoner at the bar, guilty or not guilty of the murder of Clay Wilson?'

"There was a pause in which nothing could be heard in the deathly stillness of the crowd, but the quick, low gasp of the agonized criminal, as, in the crisis of his fate, he convulsively clutched the railing before him.

"We find him guilty,' solemnly repeated the foreman of the jury in tones that were distinctly heard throughout the assembly.

"All eyes were bent on the doomed words. But only those who were nearest to him could detect the quiver of his bloodless lips as he quickly covered his face with his hands and sank back into his chair.

"At last the judge arose; his countenance was terribly changed, all color having left his face. Looking upon the prisoner, in trembling tones he said:

"William H. Graham! What have you to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced upon you?" "The prisoner raised his head, and said:

" 'I have nothing to say, your honor, I committed murder and I must suffer

"The judge then addressed the pris oner.

"William H. Graham, after a careful and impartial trial by a jury of your peers, you have been found guilty of the awful crime of murder; you know the penalty attached to it. I will now deliver you into the hands of the sheriff, who will hang you by the neck until you are dead, and may God have mercy on your soul.

"With pallid cheek and quivering lips the prisoner heard his fate and sank to his seat. The order was given to remove the prisoner, and the court adjourned. The father went to his palatial home-the son to the felon's cell, there to remain until the governor signed his death warrant, when he was to ascend the scaffold and die a murderer's death.

"The next day I left town. Five years after that I again visited the place. I made inquiries regarding the father and son. I was led to the graveyard and there in a secluded spot, under the branches of a beautiful weeping willow, were two tombstones. On one was the inscription, 'William H. Graham, Jr., died November 3, 1853.' My friend, noticing my surprised look, on informed me that the judge gave orders for them to bring the body of his son to his house after the execution. When the body arrived they found the lifeless form of the father in the parlor. Heart disease had done its fatal work."

QUIPS.

Could the pitcher of a base-ball team be spoken of as "the power behind the thrown?

If those who make up theater parties persons on the stage to do the talking. The thief who stole a watch at a pub-

that he was only taking minutes of the

lic meeting excused himself on the plea

male biped, says batches of lies are only equaled by lies of batches.

'Ah, you've donned the kilt! Quite wear the Macdonald tartan when your

it. [Retires in a huff.] Who held the pass of Thermopylæ

before he could speak, then in low, fal- hind the stove, eating quinine with a Gentlemen, when I accepted your skeleton out of his pockets, made recall to act as judge during the coming ply: "Yes, my son, ague slays every-

"O Grannie, Grannie!" exclaimed a years ago, my only son, in a fit of pas- Brooklyn boy, glancing up from the sion, left his home and has never re-turned. I tried every way to find his been visited by a shower of fire." whereabouts, but it seemed impossible; "Dear me," returned the old lady, not at last I gave him up, thinking he was exactly catching the full import of the To-day I am acting as judge in communication, "dear me, you don't a trial of murder-gentlemen, I ask you tell me so? Well, I thought the coffee

prisoner at the bar is my son.' Then "What makes you think your father straightening himself up to his accus- was crazy at the time of excuting his day," tomed dignity, he added, 'But when the last testament?" asked the judge of a the way—dropped an arm around her outh Rocks, and Light Brahmas it is not the way—dropped an arm around her outh Rocks, and Light Brahmas it is not we must lay aside parental affection cause,' answered the young man, and enter upon the stern duties of promptly, "my father was a dyed-inthe-wool Democrat, and he was always Then he resumed his seat. The talking about the necessity of running

THEY LOCATED HIM .- On the train two thea on the father, now on the son, gentlemen were discussing the nativity The judge arose, called the court to of a third who sat near them. "I'll bet and with a flashing eye exclaimed: order, and proceeded with the trial. he's a Southern man. "No, he looks Witness after witness was examined. more like a Westerner." "We can tell figure than a living man. At "All right, for the cigars; now he's a then the afternoon, and the court ad- tion." So he went across the car, and "On the morning of the last day, the [Cincinnati Traveler.

AN OFFICIAL LETTER.

A Montana Postmaster Successfully Ac counts for a Little Negligenee.

The following is the wild Western way in which a Montana Postmaster replies to an official letter: Crow Agency, M. T., Nov. 6, 1883. Gen. R. A. Elmer, Second Assistant

Postmaster-General, Washington.

SIR-Your gentle hint of the 1st. informing me of my negligence in not reporting to you the arrival and departure of our one-hoss mail, is received. If some of your dude clerks would put in a little more time and see to forwarding on the forms for such report earlier man to see how he would receive the we might have been able to have sent you regular reports of the arrival and departure of our famous one-hoss mail. We have been receiving mail regularly newed fury across the arena in hot purdaily, and if sometimes a little late we can easily guess the reason therefor. The carrier owns four Keyuses, or, as they are commonly called, buzzard heads. The day he rides "Spotted Ike" he is a little behind time, as this one has the heaves, but, as a rule, the horn toots close to time. The day he is riding "Bucking Jake," he comes to but the mail badly shook up. Next day comes "One-eyed Comanche. He is a daisy; a little uncertain, as he sometimes balks. Fourth day comes 'Bob-tail Blucher," snorting, who is always on time. On the arrival of this noss comes the grand rush for postal I hope you, in your goodness of heart, will not require of me to remain the full number of hours in the office. as I have to rustle outside a little and occasionally shoot a coyote, his skin readily bringing me twenty-five cents, which helps to keep me in sundry cigars and cider. Since in the goodness of your heart you have allowed us 100 per cent instead of sixty, as heretofore, we hope to be able to afford a suit of clothes and not feel compelled to wear our old summer clothing all winter, as hereto-

TOURGUENIEF

fore.

When a false report of Tourguenief's death gained credence, a good many years ago, an English critic wrote a olographical notice of him in a musical ournal, in which he said that the great novelist talked admirably, but that his enthusiasms were sometimes tiresome. This is the first time I have ever been told I was tiresome," wrote Tourguenie in one of the many delightful letters talker can scarcely be imagined. He talked brilliantly, bringing to bear upon any subject that might be brought for knowledge; but he never usurped more listening attentively. It was my privthe voices of two of whom are now forever silent. One of the three was Tourguenief, another was the late W. prostrated by a paralytic great that it is high time for the doctors who will remember how brilliant a guest Native (to visitor from the South): Brightly as he talked, however, he was not that evening entirely at his ease. place at the Union the same evening on was not time to be starting. After the mild retort .- [Temple Bar. assisting at the debate, having observed with what calm and respectful attention the young men who crowded the hall listened to the proposer's arguments, and then voted all but unanimously dead against his motion, Tourguenief understand why you English are not Rocks, Leghorns, and Houdans. afraid of a revolution.'

and accidentally-men's arms the side of the carriage of the pressure from a late recognition of the improthe lady started with volcanic energy, "Mr. Brown, I can support myself!" "Capital!" was the instant reply, "you are just the girl I have been looking for these five years-will you marry me?"

We read in an exchange of a young corted her home from church. journed until next day, the trial lasted politely said: "I beg your pardon, sir, six days, the judge employing the but what time is it?" "Well, sah," he we read in an exchange of a young lady having been made crazy by a said she, "if I were you I would throw sudden kiss. This should teach young most able talent he had in the State, replied, looking at his watch, "it is fo' spilepsy."

Mr. W. C. Browning, lawyer, Judsonia, away that vile cigarette, cut up my Ark, says: "Samaritan Nervine cured me cane for firewood, wear my watch-chain of spilepsy." doing all in his power to save his son. minutes befo' fo'." That settled it .- thing of that kind, and to be prepared underneath my coat, and stay at home for it when it comes.

THE DEATH OF THE BULL.

A long, bright rapier was handed over the fence to an expectant torero. appropriately known as the "matador, who once more had a dangerous task to Waiting ominously while the bull regained his breath, the man proceeded to aggravate the animal from a for the application of co-operative prinlittle distance by flaunting the madden- ciples to family cooking. The idea is to ing cloak before his eyes. This time, the gaudy rag concealed a keen blade pipes, like gas and steam. The dwellaside, a flash of bright steel-but no; the opportunity was unfavorable, and the blade was replaced. Again, and yet again, this manœuvre was repeated, kitchen is to be connected with each till finally the wished-for occasion pre- house by covered steam pipes large sented itself, and instantly, with a cruel "chick," the sharp blade was thrust by nervous arm into the massive shoulder, only the dull hilt showing beside the be placed. By means of the telephone spinal column. We, of course, expected to see the animal drop dead at once; dinner desired, and when the dinner but not at all. He did but dash with resuit of his tormentor, and his immense strength and endurance seemed to be affected but little, if at all. A few minutes elapsed and a fresh blade was handed to the matador. Then followed, as before, the treacherous waving of the cloak, and all was expectancy, when there arose a simultaneous shout of warning alike from Sol and Sombra. The man's long sash had become loose, and one end dangled on the ground With a hasty bow of acknowledgment the errant sash was gathered in, and at the same moment came the rush of the furious and despairing bull. A bright flash, a cruel sickening 'chick,' and the gallant beast stumbled and sank on his knee, while a triumphant shout rent the Then the metador, approaching, air. drew from his sash a short dagger, drove it between the vertebæ, and the poor bull instantly fell on his side, dead as a log. The band struck up gayly, the distant door flew open, and four shapely mules, harnessed to a stout beam and brightly decked with ribbons, were trotted to the carcass. A noose was hitched round the mighty horns, crack went the whip, the cavalcade round the arena at a gallop, and finally disappeared through the open doors, which were at once slammed together.

to await the advent of a fresh bull .-[London Society.

And Sol and Sombra settled themselves

DISRAELI AND WINES. "How do you manage to keep so healthy?" he was asked by a dyspeptic "By dining off a sardine," fop. was the answer, and there was some truth in this. To the end of his life Disraeli have received from him. And it was, always ate very sparingly when alone, doubtless, the last. A less tiresome and this enabled him to keep a good appetite for public occasions, thereby reoutting the presumption, which his pale face suggested, that he was a consumpward an astonishing amount of general tive. In this connection some remarks of his about wine may be mentioned. than his due share in conversation, and Hard drinking was in fashion during his he possessed to perfection the art of youth, and at public dinners men who let the bottle pass were hardly regarded ilege once to be present while a talk as gentlemen. Disraeli, who could was going on between three friends, never stand much wine, suffered a good deal from this social usage, and he set himself to study the demeanor of men who could drink deep without being any Therefore, let the "nervous" eat more were real polite they would allow the G. Clark, Vice-Master of Trinity, and the worse for it. Lord Melbourne was fish, eggs (raw or but slightly cooked) the third Mr. Tennyson. I distinctly one of these, and he gave Disraeli a beans, pease, pearled barley, oats and remember how well the Russian novel- wrinkle by saying: "You can drink if coarse bread, and the like, taking less ist held his own, even when the conver-sation turned upon subjects with which much you needn't drink, for people also retire early, sleep as much as poshis two distinguished companions were will think you are drunk and let you sible, instead of sitting up late, sewing A young lady, who has probably had especially well acquainted. On several alone." It is obvious that the excitereason to doubt the veracity of the male biped, says batches of lies are only on many good judges. On one of these making the brain reel. Disraeli, have membering if these will irritate the outer he dined at Trinity, during a brief visit ing noted this fact, went further into the skin, so they will the inner, the coats of Mrs. Malaprop says that the increase to Cambridge, and there may yet be subject by observing that a man's contact the stomach of necessity re-acting on of morality from Egyptian cholera is so left some of the Fellows of the college vivisl propensities are always taken for the nerves. Let them avoid excitement granted if he talks in praise of wine as much as possible, be cheerful (not was that day entertained at table, and appears to be very critical about it. frivolous) and hopeful. Let them bask Some of his remarks savoring of the ln the sunlight, and exercise moderately most refined epicureanism may therefore in the garden, walk a little each day, day, I found it thronged with people. killing, I declare! But why do you It happened that a debate was to take be ascribed solely to his temperate desire to find excuses for not drinking. name is Thompson?" Little T. (who the motion of an undergraduate by He was not a judge of wines, though has been getting a good deal of chaff): whose energy and ability Tourguenief he pretended to be, and once allowed of the surface, the skin, be kept healthy F'r a good reason—'cause I paid for had been greatly impressed, and for himself to lay down the law about Burby friction, as by the free use of the whom he predicted a brilliant career— gundy against the late Lord Sefton. A flesh-brush, crash towel. or their equivcareer, alas! destined to be cut short droll trait in him was that he spoke en- alent. the court-room upon the audience, then the teacher. And the editor's boy at was to the effect that the French Comagainst the Persian host?" demanded by a premature death. The motion thusiastically about certain choice wines, his eyes wandered toward the one who was to pronounce his doom, for he knew to pronoun annual on every road in the country the downfall of the Commune and the in the presence of a person addicted to up head-after the rest of the class went poser had refused to withdraw it. Tour-lean ring if the subject of the observaguenief was so anxious to hear the tion had not been, humanly speaking, debate, and so afraid of being too late irreclaimable; "I could not speak ill of to witness the stormy scene which his his only friend." "I should call brandy Continental experiences suggested to his enemy," interposed a lady. "Ah him, that he kept asking, both in Hall well, a man hates his enemy the worse spoon, and trying to shake his whole and in Combination Room, whether it for hearing him well spoken of," was The poultry-breeders of a New Eng-

land village have declared that the Langshaus are the best fowls for general purposes. They give them this place of honor over such old and favorite breeds turned to me and said, "Now at last I as the Brahmas, Wyandottes, Plymouth seem that they are saying a good deal for the Langshaus, or indeed for A gentleman was riding with a lady any one breed to claim that the Langin an open carriage, "all of a summer's shaus are the best for general purposes. Where there is or can be any great difwaist. No objection was made for easy to see. The latter breed is esawhile, and the arm gradually relieved pecially a most valuable one, the birds being large and well formed, maturing upon it. But of a sudden (whether early, are good layers and setters, and beyond any doubt have no superior for priety of the thing, or the sight of the table. It is to be hoped that, notanother beau coming, never was known) withstanding this verdict has gone forth from Hammonton, a few breeders will continue to raise Wyandottes, Brahmas, and Plymouth Rocks.

"What would you do if you were I and FRENCH NEEDS IS THE GREAT I were you?" tenderly inquired a young swell of his lady friend as he esnights and pray for brains."

IMPROVED HOUSEKEEPING.

Pies on Tap, Coffee by the Hogshead and Telephone to Blow up the Cook.

A suggestion comes from Philadelphia have meals supplied to houses through beneath its treacherous folds. At length ers in a block are recommended to comcame the furious rush, a sharp step bine, and erect in the center of their square a common kitchen of sufficient capacity to supply all their wants. This enough to admit for passage a covered and heated car, in which the food can a housekeeper can order the kind of hour arrives all she will have to do will be to turn a stop cock and have the food shot, piping hot, right upon the table. This would dispense with Bridget's services in the kitchen, and would afford many other reliefs which havs long been desired in every house hold. If the head of the house objected to the breakfast coffee, or to the cooking of the dinner, instead of making him self disagreeable about it in the family circle, he could step to the telephone and "blow up" the cook. The fact that the cook was at a distance would add to the relief thus afforded, for it is much easier to call a person disagreeable names through a telephone than in his immediate presence. But the most welcome gain of all

> cares which the system would bring to the woman of the house. She would not have to go to market, and would be spared the periodic struggle with the cook for the control of her own premises. This is where the proposed reform is likely to secure its greatest favor. The "want" of the period is a system of housekeeping which has no burdens of any kind. Hotel life does not meet it, because, while it gives relief from house hold cares, it does not furnish any o the blessings of home life. The great apartment houses, with restaurants attached, come nearer to it, but there are defects in their systems. Why should not the Philadelphia idea be enlarged and applied to all the principal demands of housekeeping? If meals can be sent through pipes, why stop there? The block kitchen might be enlarged into a central reservoir. If a fire of coals was wanted, a pipe might be connected with the back of a grate, and a ready-made fire might be dumped into it in a twinkling, with none of the usual concomi tants of shavings, kindling-wood and dust. By another pipe the ashes might be returned by simply touching a spring. So, also, in the matter of servants. supply could always be kept on hand at 'the reservoir, and a ring of a bell might bring a chambermaid, a porter or a waitress. Housekeeping would thus be reduced to a system of pipes and

would be the respite from household

electric bells.-[N. Y. Evening Post. THE NERVES .- Nerves if allowed to gain supremacy, are tyrannical masters. increasing the distance as the strength will permit. Let the stomach and bowels be kept in good order, and the nerves

A paper is published at New Berne N. C., called the Nut Shell. It ought to have some truth in it.

HOW HE DOUBLED HIS TRADE-

Mr. Benj. W. Paton, pharmacist, Globe Village, Mass., says that the miraculous paincure, St. Jacob's Oil, has greatly helped his other business, and the sales of the remedy have doubled in one month. He keeps a large supply always on hand. Officers of the army and navy pronounce St. Jacob's Oil to be the greatest pain-cure of the age.

St. Louis bone mills give \$14 a ton for Texas
nffalo bones, and pickers are making good

"THEIR OCCUPATION GONE."

R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: I was attacked with congestion of the lungs, sorners of the liver, severe pain in the joints, a burning fever, and general giving way of the whole system. Failing to find relief in remedies prescribed, I tried your "Golden Medical Discovery." It effected my entire care. Your medicines have only to be used to be appreciated. If every family would give them a trial nine-tenths of the doctors would, like Othello, find their occupation gone. Yours truly. d their occupation gone. Yours truly.
L. B. McMillan, M. D., Breesport, N.Y.

Every man has a right to an opinion of his wn if he goes to a lawyer and pays for it. King's Evil is a twin brother to Scrofula,

maritan Nervine cures both of the Dujardın's Life Essence makes the old feel

BE CAREFUL.

The genuine "Rough on Corns" is made only by E.S. Wells (Proprietor of "Rough on Rate"), and has laughing face of a man on labels. 15c and 25c. Bottles.

The longest way round is the safest way home, if there is a dog in the open lot.

Dujardin's Life Essence is the remedy for the overworked brain.

Col. Paine has a grip on the Brookly, hat cannot be easily shaken off.

COULD HARDLY STAND ON HER PE

R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y. R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.
Sir—I must tell you what your medica
done for me. Before taking your "Fi
Prescription" I could hardly stand onm
but, by following your advice, I am se
cured. The "Favorite Prescription" is
erful medicine for debilitated and a
females. I cannot express how thanks
to you for your advice. Yours truly,
Mrs. CORNELIA ALLISON, Per

A man regularly drunk cannot be of having irregular habits.

"Men often mistake noteris fame," but they never mistake Kidnes for any quack medicine. Kidney-Wor iversally recognized as a standard ren all diseases of the liver, bowels and kid Strength for the weary-Dujardin's

Intellect never mistakes a bald he high forehead.

STARTLING DEBILITY. dence and will power, impaire spondency, weak back, and kin

spondency, weak back, and kindred after are common results of youthful follies and nicious practices, pursued in solitude. Mof unfailing and perfect cure are suggestlarge illustrated treatise, sent for these postage stamps. Address World's Day ARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, NY

Life says Goliah was killed by a la Many a sickly woman, whose sad ence had demonstrated alike the failured ceited doctors and poisenous drus, ha tained a new lease of life for a few de worth of the Vegetable Compound as gone on her way rejoicing and praising gone on her way rejoicing and pro Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass

Dr. Rogers' Heart Tonic cures palp



Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothac Sore Thront, Swellings, Sprains, Br Ruriss, Senids, Frost Biles, AND ALL OTHER HODILY PAISS AND AGE

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.



THE ATTENTION OF HOUSEKEEPERS A

imount of gas it contains and the freework lef from any injurious ingredients. BAKING POWDER is absolutely pure, thout one-quarter more gas than any bra Powder in use on this Coast. Three car BAKING POWDER are equal to four case.

FACTS.

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 13, 181
BOTHIN MANUFACTURING CO.,
GENTLEMEN: The sample of GIANT BAKING RS
DER you handed me, also samples of the follows
arands of Baking Powders purchased by me in so market. I have tested for total quantity of analogue, with possible as a classic control of the contro is, with results as follows:

GIANT 196 cubic inches per ounce ave ROYAL, 139 cubic inches NEW ENGLAND, 110 cubic inches PIONEER, 107 cubic inches.

GOLDEN GATE, 107 cubic inches. DR. PRICE'S, 90 cubic inches.

Yours, respectfully, THOMAS PRICE, Chemis H. E. BOTHIN, President Bothin Manufacturis

H. E. BOTHIN, President Bothin annual Drar Sir: After a careful and complete the analysis of a can of GIANT BAKING POWDER, chased by us in open market, we find that it do contain alum, acid phosphate, terra alba, or an jurious substances, but is a pure, healthful of Tartar Baking Powder, and as such can recomme to consumers.

Yours, respectfully,
WM. T. WENZELL&O.
Amalytic Chem.

We concur: Analyse Cole, M. D.
J. L. Meares, M. D., Health officer.
ALFRED W. PERRY, M. D.
W. A. DOUGLASS, M. D.
AUG. ALERS, M. D. MANUFACTURED BY THE

BOTHIN MANUFACTURING COMPANY 17 AND 19 MAIN ST., SAN FRANCISCO AT FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS TO

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

diseases of the ha the diseases of the human rate.

symptoms indicate their existence: Losd
Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Hedache, fullness after cating, aversion a
certion of body or minds. Exactain
of food, Irritability of temper, Los
spirits, A feeling of having neglete
some duty, Dizriness, Fluttering at
Heart, Dots before the eyes, highlyeored Crine, CONSTIPATION, and
mand the use of a remedy that acts direct
on the Liver, Asafliver medicine TIFF
PILLS have no equal. Their actions all
kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing
all impurities through these three "earenggrs of the system, producing aptitle, sound digestion, regular stools, acts
skin and a vigorous body. TUTTS PILI
cause no nausea or griping nor interfawith daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FILL