#### GREGON

#### BETTER THAN GOLD

Better than grandeur, better than gold, Than rank and titles a thousand fold, Inan rank and titles a thousand rold, Is a healthy body and a mind at ease And simple pleasures that always please; A heart that can feel for another's woe. With sympathies large enough to enfold All men as brothers, is better than gold.

Doubly blessed with content and health.
Untired by the lusts and cares of wealth,
Lowly living and lefty thought Adorn and ennoble a poor man's cot. For mind and morals in nature's plan Are the genuine tests of a gentleman

Better than gold is the sweet repose Of the sons of toll when the labors close, Better than gold is the poor man's sleep, And the balm that drops on his slumbers deep Bring sleeping draughts on the dewy bed, Where luxury pillows its aching head, The toiler simple opiate deems

A shorter route to the land of dreams.

Better than gold is a thinking mind, That in the realm of books can find That in the realm of books can find A treasure surpassing Anstralian ore, And live with the great and good of yore. The sage's lore and the poet's lay, The glories of empires passed away; The world's great dream will thus unfold And yield a pleasure better than gold.

Better than gold is a peaceful home
Where all the fireside characters come,
The shrine of love, the heaven of life,
Hallowed by mother or sister or wife.
However humble the home may be,
Or tried by sorrow with heaven's decree,
The blessings that never were bought or sold
And centre there are better than gold.

—[Father Ryan.

#### 'TWAS EVE.

When Adam from his sleep awoke, A radiant creature met his eyes; Whose beauty on his vision broke As breaks the morn 'neath the tropic

With wonder Adam stood transfixed-Another day had just begun— She crossed his vision just betwixt The dawn and rising of the sun.

""Tis morn," said he, "in human guise; Fair morn, my homage, pray receive."
The vision blushed, cast down her eyes,
And said, "I am not Morn, but Eve."

#### A TRAGIC EPISODE.

It will well pay the tourist in Mexico to spend a day at Queretaro, thought by many to be the prettiest city in the re-

Six miles below the town, the new line of the Mexican Central Railway passes through a perfect little paradise of a valley-a leafy, green garden-along a small river, with high, rocky, barren mountains on each side. Amidst the trees there is a considerable city, halfhidden: and soon we pass three or four cotton factories.

This is the seat of Senor Rubio's attempt to manufacture cotton in Mexico. As yet the industry is an experiment, but bids fair to be moderately successful. The power for the factories is in part from steam and in part from a very singular and copious spring which gushes from the mountain side, in volume about a cubic metre of water per second.

Passing beneath a lofty aqueduct, we are soon at Queretaro-situated in the midst of a rather dreary landscape, but a cleanly, well-built town, with pretty churches and shady plazas. One may now be very decently lodged here, for Mexico, at the new lotel, Ferro Carril (Railroad House), where there is a jolly old landlord who really exerts himself (a most unusual thing in this country) to make his guests comfortable.

It was here in Queretaro that the un fortunate Emperor Maximilian made his last stand against the patriotic army under Juarez. The town still bears marks of the final bombardment. Deserted by the French, who had placed on the throne of Mexico by force of arms, the poor fellow had still a great many warm friends, endeared to him personally as well as from hopes of political advance-

In Miramon, Mexia and Mendez be possessed three able and devoted officers eight feet. This was his last act be the wall of the square, next the railway fire was not fatal and had to be repeated. station, and shot him in the back, for a

with him in 1867.

The people here spoke of Maximilian as a good-hearted and kindly man, but weak in character. They say that the ing to go out of the country privately. Senor Rubio paid seven thousand dollars out of his private purse to a company of soldiers to take him down to the coast and put him aboard some vessel. Finally, on the night before his execution, everything was "fixed" with the guards and their officers for his 'escape, and a priest sent to him to acquaint him with

"But what of Miramon and Mexia?" he asked the messenger

"Oh, they will be shot for a certainty,"

was the reply.
"Go back," he said; "I will accept no terms which do not include them.

he acted from an exalted sense of honor. When he received intelligence that she was well enough before you called." the French army had been ordered from

disgrace! the war of 1844.

The French invasion of Mexico was an outrage upon both republics. It was made at a time when the United States were powerless to resist it, on account of the Civil War. Immediately after that war was finished, our Government, through Secretary Seward, dispatched a note to the French Emperor, giving him, in plain terms, six months to withdraw his forces from Mexico. The Napoleonic fox did not need a second invitation; and his unfortunate ally, the Austrian Grand Duke, was abandoned to the ten-

der mercies of the Mexicans. As speedily as possible, the various French garrisons were withdrawn from the different States and cities, and concentrated at the city of Mexico. From this point they sallied forth, one fine morning, with banners flying and drums beating, to march down to the coast at Vera Cruz. The Mexicans stood in their doors and hooted them out of town. had ransacked Mexico thoroughly, from No Imogene. Tehauntepec to Chihauhau, and taught learned before in a hundred years.

the French taught us new deviltries."

Left with "no choice betwixt disgrace life be spared. Juarez replied, "A and a half. great and powerful nation, like the The fair Imogene's father hadn't Mexico is too poor and weak."

of the bells; it is not quite a mile out them to hush their hullabaloo, and disof Queretaro. The three doomed men appeared up stairs. were taken from the convent, which had served as their prison, out to this deso-

revive him. From some cause the door of his coach stuck fast; he stepped lightly out through the panel, having owered the glass drop.

The entire patriot army was drawn up, on and around the hill; and a wall of adobes had been laid up behind where the unfortunate men were to stand, to receive the bullets of the firing party. had been built a little higher there, he being the tallest of the three.

and I at your left.

he placed Miramon in the middle. party interposed and said, "It cannot and threw up the lid.

e so, senor.'

One of the Mexican generals sitting his hand in token of assent, and it was doing here? o arranged.

When they had taken their place Maximilian made a few quiet, unaffected big as you are! Here you've raised a remarks. It was the lot of men in his regular city convention all over the the good of the people, or to be mar- with the making, upset your mother, tyrs; that he had wished well to Mexico, and that he earnestly hoped that his blood would be the last blood shed in civil dissensions.

purse; he handed it to the officer and asked him to distribute them to the soldiers of the firing party-"To the poor fellows who have this last disagreeable duty to perform for me."

He then placed a handkerchief over his beard that it might not be burned by the powder; for the squad had been ordered to stand very close, within six or -all Mexicans. Mendez was shot as fore receiving the fatal discharge. All soon as taken, by order of the patriot three met their fate bravely and decentgeneral. They stood him up against ly; and they suffered greatly. The first

The adobe wall has crumbled away; traitor to his country. He resisted to but pits for three black crosses have the last, and kept turning round, crying been excavated on the spot where they out, "Shoot me in the breast! I am no stood. Some time, perhaps a more be fitting monument may be reared on the Miramon and Mexia were imprisoned | sierra de las campanas, commemora for some months along with Maximilian tive of this peculiarly tragic and pathetic in an old convent, and finally executed episode of nineteenth-century history.

## HUMORS OF THE DAY.

A conversation that ma did not hear: Pa, I was reading to-day where it says patriotic leaders did not really wish to that a woman's tongue is her sword. shed his blood, and that he might have "Yes, my son; and just think of all the escaped his hard fate, had he been will- nations that have been put to the sword.'

ing up to see your mother about this.' boy, "you just go right along up there. This is the ladies' work, and an inter-Pa filled a man full of buckshot the esting sight it is to watch the small other day for going to see my ma."

Miss B, had told the servant to say she The truth seems to have been that was unwell if any gentleman called, and Maximilian did not at first realize his when the bell rang the girl met the vispersonal danger, having too much faith, itor. "Is Miss B. in?" he asked. "Yes, perhaps, in "that divinity that doth sir, but she is sick." "Ah, indeed! hedge about a king," and that, finally, hadn't heard it. What's the matter?" "I guess as how it must be you, sir, for

Two San Francisco women are at law Mexico, he is said to have stamped on about a wedding-dress, each claiming it; the floor and to have exclaimed, "They and the testimony is so mixed that the leave me no choice betwixt death and Judge can't decide. Let him try Solomon's scheme with the women and the The United States acted well and with baby. Let him threaten to spill a plate dignity in this affair; and its actions of soup or a dish of ice-cream on the has done much to heal the breach be- dress; the woman who screams and As a rule, a married man doesn't care tween the two republics, occasioned by calls him "a mean old thing" will be what his wife does to her own hair so the real owner.

#### IN THE GARRET.

Chest.

The fair Imogene D'Eustis had been wedded to the knightly Sam Higgins. The clergyman had been handed \$2 in call your attention to this sample pair cash to pay for the splicing, the guests of suspenders. Who starts them at were filling themselves up with eatables, fifteen cents?" and everything was sliding along as smoothly as a cider-mill sailing down on bride was missing.

Her newly-found husband looked under the table, but she was not there.

The guests separated to search. During the period of occupation, they smoke-house, and behind the pig-pen.

Then some said that she had been the Mexicans mere tricks than they had abducted, while others scoffed at the arned before in a hundred years. idea of a girl weighing 196 pounds and "We were bad enough before they having a scream which could be heard came," the Mexicans naively say. "But two miles being carried off in broad daylight.

A detective was called in. He looked and death," Maximilian seems to have at her old shawl, measured the length deliberately chosen the latter-despite of her shoes, and decided that it was a the efforts of his friends and the en- mysterious affair. He would take the treaties of his heroic wife. Mr. Seward case if desired, but would not promise is known to have recommended that his any satisfactory solution under a year

United States, can afford to be merciful; betrayed much excitement up to this point. The wedding feast was the first a bid? The place of execution it a dreary lit-square meal he had tackled for six tle hill, sparsely covered with thorn- months, and he wanted to fill up before scrub and prickly pear, and strewn with giving way to emotion. He was now rusty brown volcanic stones. They call full. He turned around upon the exit the sierra de las campanas, the hill cited and distressed guests, commanded

When the coy Imogene slipped away from the feast it was to see if her huslate spot, in three of the public coaches.

A priest accompanied Maximilian. slid up stairs, mounted to the garret, band would miss and follow her. She The spectators tell some rather pathetic and after brushing the cobwebs off her incidents of the morning. The priest nose she advanced to the big blue chest became so affected that he fainted. Tak-in the corner. This chest had been ing a bottle of smelling-salts from his made to hold her father's Government pocket, Maximilian kindly, assisted to bonds, and was hooped with iron and

The old man D'Eustis walked upstairs and made his way to the garret lady It was so arranged that Maximilian through the same trap-door the bride should stand in the centre; and the wall had used. He thought she might be up there to take a last farewell look at But the bunches of catnip, moldy schoolwhen they got out, Maximilian said to books and broken spinning-wheels. He Gramon:
"You shall have the post of honor, the whistle of the tug on the river was eneral; you shall stand at the centre the only answer. He turned to go, but something whispered to him that per-And half-playfuily, half-affectionately, haps he might find a plug of tobacco or The officer in command of the firing chest. He advanced with beating heart towels

"Surely so trifling a request as this fair Imogene as she sprang up and ripped her bridal dress clear down the followed with her finger in her mouth

on his horse a few paces away waved man, "and what the jimcracks are you

"Hiding from Sam." "I'm a tarnal mind to box your ears, station in life, he said, to either live for house, spoilt a dress which cost me \$14

"Please, pop, I-Drap yourself thron-"Von gi that trap-hole, skip down there, and whole cord of wood in your soda, and A few doubloons still remained in his tell the crowd that you don't know beans when the bag's untied."

## WOMAN'S WORK IN A MINE.

Fifty females employed in the Mint at San Francisco are called adjusters, and their pav is \$2.75 a day, counting week days and all holidays but Sundays. Their hours are from eight o'clock in the morning until four in the afternoon. with the exception of Saturdays, when they cease at two o'clock. These adjusters occupy two large rooms on the second floor of the Mint. One is used for the adjusting of silver and the other and each lady has a marble-top table, a to study his subject on the spot. pair of scales, and a fine, delicate file Before the gold is turned over to them to be adjusted it goes through the process of being rolled, annealed, cut and washed. They then take it in a state called "blanks," that is, perfectly smooth, and the weighing is done. is weighed to see if each piece be of standard weight, which must be of 41216 grains for a silver dollar, a slight discrepancy being allowed on either If a coin is found outside of the limit after being weighed by an adjuster "Never mind, my young kid, I'm go- it is returned; if too light it is condemned, and must be remelted; if too 'That's all right," yelled back the small heavy, it is filed to its proper weight. white fingers deftly handling the shining At an entertainment held recently in pieces. A room near the adjusting London, it is said that the Princess of room has been set aside for the ladies Wales were the plainest dress of any of who use it as a lunch room; two long the ladies present. She displayed ex- tables are provided, and a janitress furcellent good sense. It doesn't look well | nishes boiling water for making tea, and for a wife to be slashing around in fine also keeps the place neat and clean. clothes with her husband \$3,000,000 in Several of the ladies have been in the Mint for several years.

"Oh, yes," said the eldest Miss Culture at table d'hote, the other even. ing, "I breakfasted yesterday with Mrs. Brainwait and we enjoyed a delicious repast-excellent coffee, superior bread and piscatorial globes done admirably. 'What?'' asked her friend. "Piscatorial globes," repeated the Boston miss. And what under the sun are they? 'I believe," said Miss Culture, drawing herself up stiffly, "I believe uncultured people call them fish balls."

Married men bave nothing to say in disapproval of the "shingled bang." what his wife does to her own hair so Dujardin's Life Essence positively curvlong as she keeps her fingers out of his. bysteria, and all nervous affections.

#### AN AUCTIONEER'S MISS.

Soon after an auction store on Monroe A Bride who Failed to Die in the Old avenue had opened for business the other morning an old farmer and his wife dropped in and began inspecting The auctioneer thereupon goods. mounted his box and began:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I desire to

"Did you hear him call me a lady?" whispered the woman to her old man. "And he called me a gentleman!" a spring freshet, when all at once the replied the husband as he grinned his delight.

"Who says fifteen cents to start 'em going? Who says? Who says? can't buy 'em anywhere else in the world for half a dollar! Don't want 'em Some looked down the well, others down eh? Very well; here'a a hat which cellar, others in the hen-coop, and was never made for less than seventy cents. Who starts it at a quarter-a quarter-a quarter? Ladies and gentlemen, who bids?"

"Called me a lady again!" car the woman as she nudged her husband. "Yes, but he bore on pretty heavy when be said gentlemen," replied the

"I guess he knows a lady when he er!" she tartly remarked.

"Perhaps he does, and perhaps it's all soft soap. Don't be stuck up. "Or, perhaps you want a watch," continued the auctioneer. "Let me show you a reliable time-keeper which cost \$8 by the dozen. Who starts it at \$4? Ladies and gentlemen, let me hear

'That's three times he has called me a lady," grinned the woman. "I've allus told yer I was just as much a lady as if I lived in the city.'

"He's soft-soaping." "I don't believe it."

"Of course he is. Have you got silks and jewelry and white hands and a gay bonnet? You ain't no lady, and you orter know it!"

"Then you ain't no gentleman!" "Yes, I am! He bore on when he recovery. said it. He said ladies just because that begins the sentence.

"So you don't want a watch?" queried the man on the box. "All

"There, there," grasped the woman.
"He means me, and he called me a

"Yes, and bust his pictur' he called me a man!" growled the husband. "Susan, come along!"

"Where to?" "Out of this!"

"Oh, no!"

"You jog! If you don't come along you'll foot it home! When an auctioneer begins to soft-soap a gentleman's old woman and insult the gentleman a bottle of stomach bitters in the old himself it's time to go, towels or no "My dear friends-ladies and gentle-

"Why, pop, is this you!" cried the man-" called the auctioneer, but he was "Yes, this is me!" growled the old and a coy, pleased look on her face.

Too Much Timber .- "Well, what's the matter now?" asked Simpkins' wife as he staggered in about 3 o'clock

"Well, (hic) an' 'e said: 'Putsh stick in 'm so (hie)—soda. So I saysh: 'Putsh stick in mine.' Then I gesh—'' "Well, I guess," remarked Mrs. Simpkins, laying considerable stress on the personal pronoun, "that he put a that it all went to your head." And when Simpkins woke up the next morn-

ing he thought so to. In a family where the best harmony does not prevail, the couple try all the same to make the outside world believe that all is lovely therein. "My husband and I," simpered the lady the other day, 'intend to have ourselves painted together for the next salon." tle painter?" sneeringly asked one of her friends, who was acquainted with the affairs of the happy family.

An English poet has written what he for that of gold. The floors are carpeted calls "An Epic of Hades." He ought

## A HIGH OPINION.

Capt John J. Dawson, late of the British Capt. John J. Dawson, late of the Eritish Army, residing on Love street, between Man-deville and Spain, this city, says he used St. Jacob's Oil with the greatest possible advan-tage when afflicted with rheumatism.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Howard Kretschmer, the sculptor, is making bust of General Sheridan.

To cure a sore throat, gorgle with Piso's Cure for Consumption. 25 cents. "Sydney Smith," the novelist, is a daughter

of Charles Lever. THROAT, BRONCHIAL.

# Aud Lung Diseases a specialty. Send two stamps for large treatise giving self-treatment. Address World's Dispensary Medical As-sociation, Buffalo, N. Y.

George W. Cable, the novelist, will soon resume his public readings.

Why suffer longer from dyspersia, indigestion, want of appetite, loss of strength, lack of energy, malaria, interstitent fevers, etc.? Brown's Iron Bitters never fail to cure these diseases. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as belching, heartburn, biliousness, etc. Remember it is the only iron preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.

Ask your druggist concerning its merits. Dujardin's Lafe Essence conquers nervous

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\* \* \* I could not work half so well without it. It has given me back the mental and physical force of youth. My ideas are clearer, and my sleep more refreshing. I have already taken two bottles.

REV. J. M. BULL, Winona.

MARTINE & Co.; Gentlemen-I am much gratified with the ac-

tion of your Life Essence. I am suffering greatly with gun-shot wounds and a broken hip; in fact, I am an epitome of injuries, With this there is a great deal of nervous irritability, not altogether calculated to make home happy. am also troubled with sleeplessness and loss appetite, or rather was until I commenced aking Life Essence, since which time, when I take it, I sleep better than for years, have a better appetite and am not troubled with palpitation. My sexual system is entirely restored, and consequently have lo t my melanholly, moroseness, and suicidal tendency, and I feel a return of mental and physical force

and strength, that I never anticipated.

Yours very truly, ANTON HARDIS, M. D.

MARTINE & Co.:

Gents—My wife, two years ago, fell with such violence that her spinal cord was injured, with great shock and concussion of the nervous system, evidenced after her recovery from the first violent symptoms by a weakness that required frequent rest in bed, by peevishness, restlessness, and often a semi-spasmodic condition. She could not walk without constant-fear or falling. Spite of the efforts of experienced physicians, she grew no better, until I lost hope, and looked for her death as her only relief. Ready to grasp at anything that promised help, I bought a bottle of Life Essence, and gave regularly. She is now, after five weeks, steadily improving, can stoop to the floor and pick up a pin with certainty of balance, walks firmly, and gives promise of full recovery.

Respectfully,

A. Downing, Los Angeles.

#### SAN FRANCISCO HEARD FROM.

B. Lefevre, 401 Kearny street, S. F., one bonds, and was hooped with iron and provided with a spring lock, which never cost less than a dollar. Her mission was to hide in the chest and see if her husband would be soft enough to climb up there and throw up the lid and call peek-a-boo. As the reader knows, he wasn't the man to catch on.

Queried the man on the box. "All right. What you don't want don't buy. Here's a bankrupt stock of table linen, and over there is a box of table linen, and over there is a box of table linen, and over there is a box of table linen, and over there is a box of the location of the best physicians in the city are pre-cribing it and speak of it in the highest terms, and from the cures affected under the man to catch on.

"There, there," grasped the woman.

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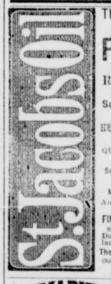
Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—I have been taking your "Favorite Pre-scription" for "female weakness." Before I had taken it two days I began to feel stronger. I have taken but two-thirds of a bottle and beeve I am cured. Gratefully, Mrs. H. C. LOVETT, Watseka, Ill.

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