THE SCHOOLMARM'S STORY.

[Wolstan Dixey in Treasure Trove.] A frosty chill was in the air—
How plainly I remember—
The bright autumnal fires had paled,
Save here and there an ember;
The sky looked hard, the hills were bare, And there were tokens everywhere That it had come—November That it had come-Nove

I locked the time-worn school house door, The village seat of learning,
Across the smooth, well-trodden path
My homeward footsteps turning;
My heart a troubled question bore,
And in my mind, as oft before,
A vexing thought was burning.

"Why is it up hill all the way?" Thus ran my me litations;
The lessons had gone wrong that day,
And I had lost my patience.
"Is there no way to soften care,
And make it easier to bear
Life's sorrows and vexations?"

Across my pathway, through the wood,
A fallen tree was lying;
On this there sat two little girls,
And one of them was crying.
I heard her sob: "And if I could,
I'd get my lessons awful good,
But what's the use of trying?"

And then the little hooded head Sank on the mother's shoulder, The little weeper sought the arms
That opened to enfold her.
Against the young heart, kind and true,
She nestled close, and neither knew
That I was a beholder.

And then I heard-ah! ne'er was known Such judgment without malice. Nor queenlier counsel ever heard In senate house or palace!— In senate house or palace!—
"I should have failed there, I am sure. on't be discouraged; try once more, And I will help you, Alice."

"And I will help you." This is how To soften care and grieving; Life is made easier to bear By helping and by giving. Here was the answer I had sought, And I, the teacher, being taught The secret of true living.

If "I will help you" were the rule, How changed beyond all measure Life would become! Each heavy load Would be a golden treasure; Pain and vexation be forgot; Hope would prevail in every lot, And life be only pleasure.

A MOTOR THAT KEELY NEVER THOUGHT OF.

Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise. The Bodie Free Press says: "It is reported that Jim Townsend has six of his arastras running to their full capacity. The remaining four will be started up next week." The most interesting thing about these arastras-the power by which they are driven-is, curiously enough, left unmentioned by The Free Press. From a millwright who assisted in putting up the machinery we have some particulars regarding the novel apparatus, which is Mr. Townsend's own invention. The arastras are placed in a little sandy flat, where only sufficient water for drinking purposes and to moisten the ore operated upon is to be obtained. The arastras are actually operated by sand, which drives a large overshot wheel. On this wheel sand takes the place of water. It was at first Mr. Townsend's intention to run the arastras by means of a large wind mill, or windwheel, but as this wheel would run too slow at times, at other times so fast as to be liable to tear everything to pieces, and again would not run at all, he hit upon works. The wind-mill runs a belt containing a great number of buckets, and these carry the sand up to a big tank, just as grain elevators carry wheat in a flouring-mill. A stream of sand being let out upon the overshot wheel, it revolves just as it would under the weight of a stream of water, and the arastras move steadily on at their work. When there is much wind, sand is stored up for use whien calm prevails, so the arastras are never idle. After a sufficient quantity of sand has once been accumulated there is no more trouble on that score, the same sand being used over and over.

GETTING A CRIMINAL PRAC-TICE.

A murderer in New York can, if he chooses, take his pick from a considerable number of fairly competent lawyers, even though he hasn't a dollar with which to pay. "I was five years getting into a profitable criminal pracone of the men in this line is quoted as saying, "and I succeeded only by serving gratis. I haunted police courts, and to every prisoner committed for trial who had no counsel I tendered myself. In the trial courts the judge may assign any lawyer present to de fend a prisoner not provided with counsel. I made it a point to be on I made it a point to be on hand for these assignments. Of course many of the cases were so small that they dian't get into the papers at all, and in some that were reported my each hard day's work brought the desired reward in the way of publicity. My practice grew to immense proportions, but it was a year before I could get enough money out of it in a week to pay my modest board bill on Saturday At the end of the second year I had worked up to a barely living in-come, but had a debt left to clear off, and it is only very lately that I have become established firmly enough to refuse all but cash cases. Indeed, I do not yet let a good murder fall into rival hands on account of the perpetrator's impecuniosity. Let me advise you to commit a sensational crime, if any, because then you can secure lawyers free-more eminent ones, too, than you may imagine."

"RAIN GAMBLING."

New York Sun. The newest gambling institution is at Bombay-"rain gambling." There are certain shops near the Mombadevi Chowky where rain gambling goes on regularly during the monsoon. ecies of dissipation consists in betting species of dissipation consists in the that rain will or will not fall within a certain time, and much money changes

RAPID MODELING.

What a Skillful Hand and Artistic Cor. Detroit Post and Tribune. Culture Can Do Secrets of a Studio.

[Alta California.] McMINNVILLE, - - OREGON. The German Turn-verein having arranged for a celebration in honor of Luther to take place last night, they had commissioned Marion Wells, the sculptor, to prepare for them a large model of Luther, in plaster, as a sort of centre-piece for their rooms. The model be eight feet high without a pedestal. Most people would imagine that to get up such a huge work would take months of labor, but Marion Wells had a system of his own for doing the catch him at his rapid work yesterday afternoon. As a foundation for the work a wooden frame stood in the centre of the studio. It was a rough, very rough, outline of a gigantic human figure, sans arms, sans feet, sans head, sans almost every attribute of human form. On a bench near by was a lump of modeling clay and a portrait of the celebrated statue of Luther in the town of Worms.

"Guess I'll tackle the head and feet studying the portrait for a few minutes he seized a spoon-like instrument with which he gouged out the reformer's eyes, rounded off his cheek-bones, pared away his nose, and scooped from the soft clay all his features. The work was done rapidly, and in less than ten minutes there was a telling likeness to the head in the photograph. "Make a plaster cast of that head while I model the hands and feet," said Mr. Wells to his assistant. This was soon done. The head of plaster was fixed on the top of the wooden frame, the hands were fastened on a couple of pieces of wood, which were to do duty as the foundations, and then Mr. Wells announced his readiness to fix up the figure. Taking an armful of common excelsior chair stuffing from a bale which lay on the floor, Mr. Wells placed it around the sticks which did duty for legs, and by means of strips of muslin, wound around much in the same style that the Greek brigands are supposed to wind ribbons around their le built up pretty fair understandings. Then he filled out the body in the same way, and all was ready for the plaster drapery.

First came the shirt, for Luther was to be a fully-dressed figure. This shirt might have done duty as a priestly penance, but it was anything in the world except the kind of skirt that a first-rate German reformer is supposed to wear. It was simply a piece of coarse burlap which for some time had been soaking in the tub. Taking a bowl half full of water, Mr. Wells rapidly mixed in a lot of fine plaster of Paris until it assumed the consistency of a thick paste. Into this he plunged the shirt, and, when the plaster was thickly coated all over the wet, clinging apology for a garment, was wrapped around Luther's burly torso. curves were all natural and graceful, but in less than five minutes the plaster had set hard, and the old piece of burlap was transformed into the appearance of a solid plaster garment.
When the shirt was quite dry and hard, Mr. Wells placed some drapery around the legs-soaked in plaster the same as the shirt.

"By Jingo!" said Mr. Wells, as stepped back to contemplate his work, "I came near sending Luther out into the world like John P. Irish, without a again would not run at all, ne hit upon a regulator. This regulator is sand, a collar and necktie. Here, John, give Twenty would pile into a farm wagon head of steam, passing Diamond Head. From this he cut out a broad band. which was soaked in plaster, and, when placed around Luther's neck, made a splendid collar. A neckbow of burlap, also plastered, was added, and then Luther appeared like a well-to-do merchant half through with his morning toilet. Luther always wore a gown, and so Mr. Wells had to procure a gown for his statue. A piece of burlap two yards square, with two large holes for the arms, was first soaked and then plunged into a huge tub full of freshlymixed plaster of Paris. Mr. Wells and his assistant worked like beavers, rubbing the burlap with the stuff, for it hardens very quickly, and if it became dry before their job was done, either Luther would have no gown or they would have to prepare a fresh one.

As soon as the burlap was well coated, the two sculptors mounted the stage, and with a dexterous cast threw it around the figure in graceful folds. The first effect was fairly good, but did not please Mr. Wells, who, with lightning rapidity, flew around the figure, pinch ing a little hole and filling out a bit there. When the drapery was arranged to his satisfaction he scraped up the plaster remaining in the tub and proceeded to round out the figure by slapping on handfuls where needed. In five minutes the large drapery was quite dry, and stood out in bold relief just like a cast of solid plaster. The next work was to fix on the arms. This was simply done by nailing them to Luther's side. More drapery was prepared for sleeves and plastered over the arms. A large, plaster-coated pasteboard model of a bible was placed in the hands of Rome's great enemy, daubs of plaster were stuck on here and there, and in less than four hours from the time that the shirt was first put in soak there stood in the middle of Marion Wells' studio an almost perfect plaster copy of the great Worms statue of Martin Luther.

Homage to Peter Cooper.

[Susan N. Carter in The Century.] His familiar face was known all over New York, and whenever his plain carry-all appeared, it was immediately recognized let it be in Fifth avenue, in Broadway, or in the poorest streets of the city. Whether it was an Irishman the city. Whether it was an Irishman driving his loaded cart, or a fine carriage, everybody yielded Mr. Cooper the "right of way." Such homage as this can only be voluntary, and it is a singular contrast to the forced deference which compels every vehicle to give way to the equipages of the court in foreign countries.

Talier: The balls of sight are so formed that one man's eyes are spec-tacles to another to read his heart with. THE GEYSERS OF THE YEL-LOWSTONE.

Most of the great geysers are regular in their performance, but some are altogether unreliable in their goings off. When one st arts the cry goes out and is repeated from one end of the camp to the other, giving the name of the exhibitor. "There she goes" has but one meaning-it is good old l'aithful. "Bee-hive! Bee-hive!" means that the Bee-hive is beginning to spout; and "Grand! Grand!" indicates that the Grand is ready for business. The names I have given indicate the appearance of some of the cones from which the water springs, or the peculiarity job in a very few hours, and it was the of their spoutings. Thus the Bee-hive good fortune of The Alta reporter to is named for the resemblance of her cone to the old-fashioned bee-hive of our fathers; while the Fan gains her name from the pattern of the spout she throws. As to old Faithful, it reminds you of the poetical description of old dog Tray, and though it may not, like the dog of the famous ballad, have its tail drove in behind, it is always to be relied upon and ever faithful. Once in sixty-five minutes you may set your watch by the event. Old Faithful throws her waters over 150 feet in the first," remarked Mr. Wells, and after air. The outburst lasts not over a minute but in that time she has thrown off tons of water and sent a torrent rushing down to Firehole river. It is esteemed great sport to throw a hat or handkerchief into the rising volume and see her dispose of it. A hat is generally restored to its owner in good order, and linen handkerchiefs will stand this kind of laundrying, but frequently the geyser holds on to all that it gets, som times tearing a handkerchief to shreds or holding it for several days and then ejecting it none the worse for the boiling.

The difference in the extent and time of the operations may be inferred from the figures that I will give of a few of the spouters. First, because he is always doing his best to entertain visitors, shall be named glorious old Faithful, who for several explosions vesterday and to-day I have timed and found her punctual at her post and blowing out at 65 minutes without a single variation; height, 150 feet; Bee-hive, from 7 to 25 hours, 219 feet; Lioness, very irregular and tolerably frequent, 60 feet; Giantess, 14 days, of 12 hours' duration, 250 feet; Giant, 4 days, over 200 feet; Castle, 48 hours, 120 feet, etc. THE FUN THEY USED TO HAVE.

Chicago Times. An old settler on the prairies in the course of a conversation about the life farmers then led remarked: "They had a much more jolly time than farmers do now. The woods and prairies were full of game, and we generally went hunting once a week. There were no dams on the streams, and fish were plenty during most of the year. Before there were any mowing or reaping machines we used to change work during the season of having and harvesting. If a settler wished to put up a new house we all turned in and helped him. We joined teams when there was a piece of prairie to be broken. In the fall we had shucking bees. After the floor was cleared of corn stalks the young people had a dance. We did not grow old very fast, so nearly every one was young enough to dance. The women in a neighborhood had a quilting party as often as once a week While the winter school was in session there were spelling matches, in which nearly all the people took part. There and drive to the nearest town. We sang all the way going and coming. We went nutting and fishing in the same sort of conveyance. Riding horseback was very common. If there were not horses to go round two would ride on the same animal. There were no social distinctions. Every one was social, and all endeavored to have a good time. After the country became settled up and the people began to adopt city ways a change took place for the worse as far as having a good time was concerned. Women would no longer ride to town or meeting on horseback or in farm wagons. As the people could not have

they declined to have any." THE PHILOSOPHY OF "THE CURVE." Chicago Herald.

The reason for the curve is something that professional players have never troubled themselves about, and though Matthews and Coleman, and, in fact, any of them, can tell exactly how a ball will go if it leaves the hand in a certain way, with a certain amount of force, why or how it does it they decline to explain. Tyng, of the New York Stock exchange nine, or the Staten island nine, as they now call it, is more ready with a theory, which he probably developed at Harvard while taking Ernst's hot balls from the bat. "The out curve," said he, "or the one from right to left, is the only curve that can be made, for the reason that a man can't throw a ball swiftly when he holds it in position to do any thing else. To get an out-curve the ball must be held in the hand in such a way that its axis is perpendicular; that is, with the back of the hand toward the ground. When it is thrown out in that position and made to revolve from right to left the resistance of the air is strongest on the right side and least on the left. The course of the ball then naturally inclines that way; the more rapid the way the axis would have to be kept upright and the revolution reversed, which could be done by holding the palm of the hand downward."

THE WEALTH OF THE PACIFIC COAST.

New York Sun. California's wheat crop for the present year is estimated to be worth \$60,000,-One-third of this will be retained in the state for home consumption and seed, and the rest will be exported to foreign countries. The wheat product of the other Pacific coast states and territories will be worth \$20,000,000 more, making the value of the total wheat crop of the Pacific coast \$80,000,-000, which is more than the entire value of all the precious metals mined in the

United States during 1882.

THE LEPER'S FAREWELL.

The Unutterable Agony of Hearts Wrung with the Misery of Hopeless Condition.

[Honolulu Cor. Chicago News.] The hospital now being full, a steamer comes to fetch to Molokai those whose condition is most advanced, there to remain until death draws its charitable veil over eyes that hunger for a land they can never see, and closes ears that listen in vain for voices that can never speak to them. It was with such a party that I traveled finally to Molokai, his excellency having at last exhausted his reasons for my not going. It had been my lot to witness many sad scenes in which the human heart seems to have run the gamut of agony. have heard the wail outside of an Irish prison when the black flag floating to to the staff told that the sentence of the law had been given effect. I have seen the Jews in the east driven in winter and at night from out of their villages, and a few months ago I hurried on to Sunderland in time to see an hundred crushed bodies of children carried out of a great hall. Every family of that city had its dead little one, but none of these nor any other scenes that have witnessed approached in way those which attended separation of families as these handful of lepers sailed away to their exile. Daughters reached out their arms to mothers whom they might not embrace, wives held up their mouths for kisses which their husbands could not give, babes held in arms of strangers laughed and cooed to their mothers to whose breaking hearts they might not be held in one last loving clasp. And sobs, such sobs, alas, that come from the depths of hearts wrung with the misery of a hopeless condition. Presently the lines were cast off, the little steamer turned her head away and steamed slowly toward the bar.

I went into the little cabin set apart for the captain and closed the door, determined to hear no more and see no more of such grief. The little port was open, when suddenly it was darkened, and looking up I saw the dark but beautiful face of a woman whose young husband was on his way to Molokai. She had swam out to intercept the steamer, and being, as indeed are all her race, as much at home in the water as on land she had no difficulty in accomplishing her purpose.

"Ah!" she said, "you are not a doctor nor a constable, tell my husband to look over the side to me and God will bless

I went on deck. We were steaming slowly, waiting for the government inspector to complete his task before taking his own boat for the shore. The lepers had become quiet, or at least comparatively so, except for pain. A women were rocking on their haunches and moaning. A young halfwhite girl, whose sad story I will tell later on, had flung herself on the deck in a wild abandonmant of grief, and behind the smokestack I found the husband kneeling in prayer. His face, serrated by the leprous sores, was held up to the sun; the tears were streaming down his cheeks and disease-cut features, softening them by the agony of supplication.

"William," said I, "your wife is alongside; go quietly to the place I shall point out to you, and you will see her.

The man sprang up, and for a moment he looked perfectly beautiful. such a joy as came in his face. Then he turned and ran to the place I indiwere no carriages in the country then, cated. Half an hour afterward I saw

> He pointed astern, and there, not an eighth of a mile away, we saw her swimming toward some fishing boats, her black, soft hair floating out behind her, her arm every now and again waving to us good-by.

On the deck beneath us slept and moaned the lepers. With his legs twisted about the rail of the bridge, his disreputable pipe wheezing, and his unrestrained tongue reeling off lies, perches the captain. I doze in a wicker chair and listen and dream and fall to wondering what ministry of faith can bring peace to the troubled souls of the amusements city people enjoyed, this cargo of afflicted, and so listening and wondering I fall asleep soundly, and when I awake Kalawao is broad off our starboard bow and the sun is rising.

Our Rubber Industry.

[Exchange.] The rubber industry of the United States has no rival in foreign countries. There is something like \$75,000,000 invested in the business of manufacturing rub) er goods, \$30,000,000 of which is confined to the rubber boot and shoe industry. The total number of employes is placed at 15,000, and the total number of factories at 120. According to a recent census bulletin the value of the annual product is \$250,-000,000. Some 30,000 tons of raw rubber are imported every year, which, when combined with other materials in manufacturing, amount to 300,000 tons. The market price of the raw material has been forced up to \$1.25 per pound, while six years ago the price was scarcely 50 cents. In consequence of the advance in price, several substances have been prepared as substitutes for it, of which celluloid is the most important.

Proverbial Philosophy: Who love to gad, die young.—The pun is mightier than the swear word.—Every pocket revolution, of course, the greater the has not a silver lining.—Give every curve. To direct the ball the other man his mountain dew.—Too many books spoil the Soph.

> A German has computed that from 1802 until 1813 Napoleon I. "consumed" 5,800,000 men, or at the rate of 500,000 a year.

> James Russell Lowell's first literary work was for a Boston paper.

OUT IN ARIZONA.

Hon. A. W. Sheldon, Associate Justice, Supreme Bench of Arizona Territory, writes as follows, "It affords me great pleasure to say, from my personal observa-tion, and you know the scope of such has been very extended, that St. Jacobs Oil is the great and wonderful conqueror of pain, the sovereign cure for all bodily aches and pains, and I cheerfully bear this testi-mony." HALF A CENTURY'S WORK.

DR. WHITMAN'S OVERLAND TRIP FIFTY YEARS AGO-THE TRANS-CONTENENTAL ROAD OF TO-DAY.

S. Kennard in Inter Ocean. In 1834 Dr. Marcus Whitman, who was a physician and minister as well, came out as the missionary of the American board of missions. Hudson's Bay company then had absolute sway and combined with the Spanish Jesuit priests to keep out Protestant Americans from getting foothold on this coast. Whitman traveled from Oregon to Washington overland to lay the matter before congress. He raised a company of emigrants to cross the Rocky mountains with wagons—a feat never before at-tempted and then declared to be impossible. Whitman, however, conducted his wagon train over the unexplored region till met by a deputation sent out by the Hudson's Bay company, who did their best to persuade them that the way was impracticable. The company, who had already endured many hardships, were prepared to believe the worst. Whitman went from man to man and with tears begged them to go forward and with vehement efforts, even pledging his own life on their success, he persuaded them to proceed. They did find their way, and Whitman was shortly after murdered by the Indians, set on, it is believed, by the company.

the Rocky mountains to this coast. Whitman's influence was very great with Daniel Webster and other mon in congress in awakening them to a s' nse of the importance of this region, an interest which finally culminated in Mexican war and the acquisition of this grand domain. When, in the latte part of 1848, Dr. Willey was sailing around Cape Horn to Monterey, he heard discussions among the civil engineers of the United States as to the practicability of building a railroad across the continent. The conclusion was overwhelmingly against so absurd a proposition. And, indeed, it is not to be wondered at that there should be such a skepticism when one travels through a thousand miles of desert in which there is neither tree nor water nor human being. Certainly the building of this great

This was the first wagon train across

highway is one of the marvels of American daring and perseverance, more than rivaling the huge achievements of antiquity in overcoming physical impossibilities. That a company of people can now cross the American continent over mighty mountain ranges in luxurious ease and safety, eating and sleeping and sight-seeing without a change of cars and enjoying a continuous festival of wonders, scarcely knowing fatigue, is a fact that has bloomed before us like the century plant, so suddenly and strangely that we do not yet realize its greatness and significance. It is only equalled by other startling results, such as the building up of a city of 300,000 enterprising and wealth-making people, such as is San Francisco, with a score of other cities and towns of from 4,000 to 40,000 in population, scattered through this and adjacent states on this Pacific slope. while millions of acres of what was once thought worthless soil have been transfigured into the grandest farms and orchards and vineyards that the eye of man looks upon, while other millions of acres are the roaming grounds of armies of cattle, and the mountains, once resounding only to the cry of the savage or the wild beast, are becoming hives of delving industry, where brawny hosts of treasure-seekers find all the vicissitudes of success and failure, riches and ruin-and all this transformation in the life of a single generation!

> Let Well Enough Atone. [Chicago Herald.]

Geologists assert that if the continents and the bottom of the ocean were graded down to a uniform level the whole world would be covered with water a mile deep, so much greater is the depression of the ocean bed than the elevation of the existing land.

Detroit Free Press: Somebody has been bright enough to say: "Langtry and Gebhardt-the lily of the valley and valet of the lily."

Troy Times: The liars must go. Rochester Union: Good-bve!

ARRESTING THE PROGRESS OF CONSUMP TION AND HOLDING THE DIS-EASE IN CHECK.

The action of Compound Oxygen in arresting the progress of Consumption and holding the disease in check has been very marked under our Treatment. The follow

"Wentworth, N. S., July 28th, 1882.

Drs. Starkey & Palen, Dear Sirs:—I have been using Compound Oxygen about eleven months with good results. Other remedies had failed; physicians gave me no encouragement, and seeing your advertisement I resolved to try it, but only as an experiment. When I had used it a few weeks a decided improvement was apparent. Night sweats, vomiting after meals. weeks a decided improvement was apparent. Night sweats, vomiting after meals, raising of blood and other threatening symptoms were soon brought under control. My digestion improved; my appetite became good; indeed, my whole system seemed to undergo a change for the better during the first three weeks. During the time that has intervened the abovenamed symptoms have been held in check the time that has intervened the above-named symptoms have been held in check. I am much better at the present writing than I was a year ago. It is with feelings of gratitude that I acknowledge the great and unexpected benefit derived from your Treatment. I am not well. I do not ex-pect to get well, as one of my lungs is con-siderably broken. But your Treatment, by controlling and holding in check my worst symptoms, will certainly prolong life insymptoms, will certainly prolong definitely. R. I R. BIRD. Our "Treatise on Compound Oxygen. containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable cura-

mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of chronic diseases, will be sent free. Address Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1102 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia.

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An eminent physician first prescribed Piso's Cure for Consumption.

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Boys wear the Russian blouse are six or eight years of age

Young men or middle-aged ones, ing from nervous debility and I weaknesses, should send three stated Part VII of World's Dispensary Dries of books. Address World's I SARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, I N. Y.

On which side of a donkey wor look for the most hair. On the out Dujardin's Life Essence positivel hysteria,, and all nervous affection

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

For a cough or cold there is no equal to Ammen's Cough Syrup.

"MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRU feverishness, restlessness, worms pation tasteless. 25 cents.

Dujardin's Life Essence cures ne and nervous headache.

Characters at fancy balls have

"WOMAN AND HER DISEASES Is the title of an interesting treat pages) sent, post-paid, for three st Address WORLD's DISPENSARY MI Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

At the dawn of womanhood, or change of life, Samaritan Nervine ladies' friend.

Strength for the weary-Dujardin

"ROUGH ON COUGHS." 15c., 25c., Druggists. Complete cure Coughs, 1 ness, Sore Throat. SATISFACTORY EVIDENCE. J. W. Graham, Wholesale Druggist of

Tex., writes,-I have been handling DR HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS past year, and have found it one of the salable medicines I have ever had in my or Coughs, Colds, and even Consumpt ays giving satisfaction. Please send r c her gross.

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A DEAD SHOT

May be taken at liver and bilious diso with Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Pleasant P tive I ellets." Mild yet certain in open and there is none of the reaction quent upon taking severe and cathardes. By druggists.

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Sudden changes of, weather are pro tive of Throat Diseases, Coughs, Colds. There is no more effectual relief in t diseases to be found than in the us Brown's Bronchial Troches. Price 25

Ammen's Cough Syrup, which is lar advertised by the proprietor, is a re meritorious article, and is far superio remedies of similar character. Give it trial and you will be satisfied we k whereof we speak.—[Editor "The Moni (Catholic), San Francisco, Nov. 16th, 1 (Catholie), San Francisco, Nov. 10th, REDDING, Cal., February 15th, 1882.— have two drug stores—one at Ander ville, Cal., and the other here. We h kept and sold Ammen's Cough Syrup some time, and find it gives satisfact GLEAVES & AVERILI

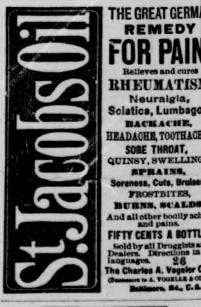
Dujardin's Life Essence makes feel young again.

"Dr. Pierce's Magnetic Elastic Truss advertised in another column of this per. This establishment is well known the Pacific Coast as reliable and square all its dealings. Their goods have gui an enviable reputation.

Many persons who seemingly have of sumption have perfectly sound lungs, a their distress originates altogether fr disordered kidneys and liver. Now th are thousands of remedies that will relikidney and liver diseases, but there is of one that can be depended on for effecting permanent cure, and that is Brown's I Bitters. Its efficacy has been satisfactor proven in thousands of instances after other remedies had failed.

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and all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES
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