

WAR IN LUZON

Insurgents Keep Alive Armed Opposition to Authorities.

BEEN STRENGTHENED RECENTLY

Supporters of the American Officers Give Aid and Comfort to the Filipino Guerrillas.

MANILA, March 3.—Reports reach the Associated Press from various sources, including army officers and heads of commercial houses with agents throughout the islands, of continued activity among the insurgents who are endeavoring to keep alive armed opposition to the United States, and are planning to continue the insurrection, with a guerilla warfare on a larger scale when the rainy season begins.

A person holding a position second only to that of the governor-general, tells the Associated Press he is convinced that the insurgent organization has been remarkably rehabilitated during the past month, particularly in the northern provinces. He says the insurgents have a secret organization even in the strongest garrisoned towns, affording perfect means of communication, and that the machinery is managed from Manila, some of the leaders being Filipinos pretending to be supporters of the American administration, many of the municipal governments installed by the army, forming part of the machinery.

Two correspondents of leading American weeklies, who have traveled for a month in Bengual and Ilocos, with letters for the insurgent chiefs, going alone fifty miles from garrisons and being everywhere hospitably received, say the people make no secret of their sympathy with the insurgents. Though admitting that the Filipino soldiers abuse them, they still protect these soldiers from the American scout parties. They claim to have communication with Aguinaldo. While many of the insurgent municipal officers were confined in office on taking the oath of allegiance, the residents who are acquainted with them have little faith in their adherence to their promises.

Citizens of Tarlac, the capital of the province of that name, numbering eleven persons, have been arrested and charged with plotting, and two insurgents have been captured at Malabon with incriminating papers and \$4000 collected from natives. Some of the municipal governments appear loyal and efficient.

The army throughout the island of Luzon is working hard, scouring the country for insurgents and killing a few daily.

MCKINLEY IN NEW YORK.

New York, March 3.—The Ohio Society, of New York, held its fourteenth annual dinner at the Waldorf-Astoria today. William McKinley, president of the United States, was the guest of honor. More than 400 covers were laid. Before the banquet President McKinley held a reception, and shook hands with members of the society and the guests.

TW STEAMERS STRAND.

New York, March 3.—The Hamburg-American Line steamer, Pennsylvania, which left her dock this morning bound for Plymouth and Hamburg, ran aground in Gedney channel, in the lower bay. Her machinery is evidently damaged.

New York, March 3.—The French line steamer, La Normandie, which sailed today for Havre, grounded in Gedney channel, opposite to where the Pennsylvania is aground. Tugs are at work endeavoring to float the two steamers.

It is very hard to stand idly by and see our dear one suffer while awaiting the arrival of the doctor. An Albany (N. Y.) dairyman called at a drug store for a doctor to come and see his child, then very sick with croup. Not finding the doctor in, he left word for him to come at once on his return. He also bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which he hoped would give some relief until the doctor should arrive. In a few hours he returned, saying the doctor need not come, as the child was much better. The druggist, Mr. Otto Scholz, says the family has since recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to their neighbors and friends until he has a constant demand for it from that part of the country. For sale by F. G. Haas, druggist, Salem, Or.

True friendship shows best against a dark background.

THE SAUCER BANG.

If you want to be thoroughly up-to-date, you must cultivate a "saucer bang." Already the women of Paris have had their pompadours reduced and their bangs scissored to the correct shape, and it is predicted that by spring the saucer bang will flourish and curl its triumphant mane above the eyes of women who know what's what. The "saucer bang" has been especially invented to go with the new hats. It comes well down toward the eyebrows. It is round and well defined and light weight. The powers that scissor are moderate in their first shinglings, but look out for the clippings of six months from now. The new departure is airy and simple, but its simplicity is the result of most careful planning. It must be thick enough to show that it is a real bang and yet thin enough not to alarm the women opposed to radical changes. It must curl down and show but a single layer. The retreating waves of the modified

pompadour above it carry the impression of the old thick bang which the Princess of Wales and the Duchess of York have never left off. The pompadour has reduced its bulk at the sides also, but it still swells out to show its loyalty to the passing mode.

By Easter the saucer bang will make a comfortable pad for fair heads bowed in devotional angles over church pews.

NO WONDER.

Customer—What's the price of that French clock?
Clerk—One hundred and ten dollars.
Customer—Gee whiz! No wonder it keeps its hands before its face.—Detroit Free Press.

RIOTOUS ACTIVITY.

A big Connecticut town has contributed \$5 to the Bryan campaign fund. This thing must be stopped. The money-devil is getting too pernicious and riotously active in our political affairs.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

FROM MT. ANGEL COLLEGE.

Statesman's Correspondent Sends an Interesting Budget of News—Lenten Season Observed.

Mt. Angel (Or.) March 2.—Last Saturday a very beautiful ceremony took place in the new building, the occasion being the dedication of the cross which is gold-gilted and about 10x6, decked with 116 electric lights, for the illumination of which 2500 candle power is required.

On Sunday was celebrated the feast of St. Adelhelm, from whom our saintly Prior Adelhelm was named. Monday the junior members of the Dramatic club, assisted by Messrs. Barrett and Rockefeller, who gave the cake walk and con games, gave an entertainment in honor of Rev. Prior Adelhelm. Tuesday morning the college students were entertained by a select program at the Mt. Angel Academy, rendered by the young ladies of that institution, in honor of Rev. Prior Adelhelm. On Tuesday afternoon the college hall for the benefit of the parish church. The program consisted of bag punching, club swinging, tumbling, by E. E. Lavier and class; a cake walk, and closed with a short minstrel show. The entertainment was well attended and was thoroughly enjoyed by all present.

On Ash Wednesday ashes were poured on the head, by which sign the church wishes to remind us that "dust that art to dust returneth," and also that we are to undergo fasting and abstinence. The morning service began at 9 a. m. Rev. Prior Adelhelm explained in a few words the proper way of celebrating the Lenten season by inferior fasting and good inward resolves, etc.

Brother Francis, a member of the Benedictine order, breathed his last on Tuesday after a long illness. He was employed in the dining hall and was a model observer of the rules of the Benedictine order. Thursday the sisterhood was afflicted similarly and mourns the loss of Sister Veronica, who died at 1 a. m. She was a sister of Rev. Father Gregory, professor of Latin, Modern History, and Christian Doctrine, and it is needless to say he has the hearty sympathy of the student body.

ABOUT WOMEN.

It is not the woman of the perfect profile and the cloak model figure who endears herself within the hearts of all who know her, but the one whose sweet unselfishness and charming cordiality give her first position in the list of friends. Sympathy and tact and plain, everyday honesty count for more than rosebud mouths and sunny eyes and fluffy, wavy hair. Some of the most beautiful women have the fewest friends—their vanity and egotism overpowering all the good with which every true woman should be rich. The face may be ever so lovely and the form divine, but it is the heart and soul that tell whether or not one is a beautiful woman or merely a perfectly made and exquisitely molded human being with heart of steel and feelings untouched by the tender emotions of good fellowship and good doing.

Charm in woman does not consist of beauty, prettiness or even moderate good looks. A daintily neat appearance and a sympathetic manner is all that is necessary.

The charming woman is the woman who is sympathetic alike to rich and poor, young and old.

She is a good listener, and this is, perhaps, the most important point of all, because there are so many people who are only too ready to talk, and so few who are willing to listen.

She is a good conversationalist, but she knows when to be silent. She changes her mood and her conversation to suit the people in whose company she happens to be.

She is always sympathetic with those in trouble, merry with those who are gay, and ever ready to do a fellow creature a good turn.—S. F. Bulletin.

I never could understand why maids objected to pretty aprons and caps. They are fetching beyond description; if you do not believe it, put them to a masculine test. Note the romances which begin at the sick bed. Don't you approve that the nurses' spotless white apron and cap had something to do with it? More than you imagine, my friends. If a man is a bit out of his senses he believes that the white cap is the crown of an angel, and for ever associates the apron with all that is sweet and womanly, the outward sign of pity and helpfulness. He may scoff at the idea of a woman's attraction lying in that direction but it is proved every day. Only in cases of great physical attractions have idle women been objects of deep and lasting affection. The helpful woman is far ahead of them in the race. It is often hard to tell just in what direction her power lies, but you may be pretty sure that she knows it.

Now, as a woman grows older she ought to be more attractive in certain ways than she could be in her youth. In only exceptional cases can a woman

improve in physical beauty, and even were that always possible, still there might be stagnation and immobility of character to counteract the facial charm and render it null and even daily more unsatisfactory. But a woman whose mind is alert and thoughtful, a woman who is always learning, will be that object which is constantly changing, and in consequence is always interesting. And beyond this, a woman whose heart and sympathy are ever expanding, who receives ever more cordially noble ideas, whose character is daily elevated by the practice of kind thoughts and helpful deeds, is constantly gaining and growing; that is, moving—going onward—not staying where she was, but advancing to new areas in the orbit of her being. She draws the eye and the interest as the planet in its course.—S. F. Bulletin.

THE POET'S GRIEVANCE.

The editor was sitting in his office one day when a man whose brow was clothed with thunder entered. Fiercely seizing a chair, he slammed his hat on the table, hurled his umbrella on the floor and sat down.

"Are you the editor?" he asked.
"Yes."
"Can you read writing?"
"Of course."

"Read that, then," he said, thrusting at the editor an envelope with an inscription on it.

"What's not a B. It's an S," said the man.

"S—oh, yes; I see! Well, it looks like 'Salt for dinner' or 'Souls of sinners.'"

"No, sir," replied the man, "nothing of the kind! That's my name—Samuel H. Brunner. I knew you couldn't read. Called to see you about the poem of mine you printed the other day on the 'Surcease of Sorrow.'"

"Don't remember it."
"Of course you don't, because it went into the paper under the famous title of 'Smearcase Tomorrow.'"

The editor fled.—Collier's Weekly.

Story of a Slave.

To be bound hand and foot for years by the chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. George D. Williams, of Manchester, Mich., tells how such a slave was made free. He says: "My wife has been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters, she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work." This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, backache, fainting and dizzy spells. This miracle working medicine is a godsend to weak, sickly, run-down people. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50 cents. Sold by Dr. Stone, druggist.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE.—In its article on republican candidates yesterday morning, S. A. Riggs was mentioned as a candidate for the office of county commissioner. Mr. Riggs says he is not a candidate for that office. It is understood his friends will endeavor to secure for him the nomination of county judge.

It Saved His Leg.

P. A. Danforth, of LaGrange, Ga., suffered intensely for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg, but writes that Bugken's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in ten days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Burns, Boils, Pain or Pile it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold by Dr. Stone, druggist.

So far from being dead, as was reported, Mr. Philip James Bailey, the author of "Festus," is in exceedingly good health and spends many hours of each day in his study.—N. Y. Tribune.

A. R. De Fluent, editor of the Journal, Doylestown, Ohio, suffered for a number of years from rheumatism in his right shoulder and side. He says: "My right arm at times was entirely useless. I tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and was surprised to receive relief almost immediately. The Pain Balm has been a constant companion of mine ever since and it never fails." For sale by F. G. Haas, druggist, Salem, Oregon.

HARVARD A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

The Harvard Crimson says that 100 years ago Joseph Willard was president of Harvard, with a salary of \$1,400 a year, in addition to fees for degrees and grants of land. Eight of the present thirty-five endowed professorships existed then. There were six tutors and one instructor. There are now 135 instructors and one tutor. Of the forty-six buildings now built or being built, there were ten standing in 1800.—Massachusetts, and Hollis, the chief dormitories; Wadsworth house, the home of the president; Harvard hall, in which were the chapel. In 1803 the first catalogue of the university was published on one sheet of paper. There were sixty-five men in the senior, sixty-one in the junior, fifty in the sophomore, and fifty-seven in the freshman class. The most successful student societies, which were becoming popular in 1800, were the institution of 1770 and the Porcellian and Hasty Pudding clubs, all of which are flourishing today.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

We have saved many doctor bills since we began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our home. We keep a bottle open all the time and whenever any of my family or myself begin to catch cold we begin to use the Cough Remedy, and as a result we never have to send away for a doctor and incur a large doctor bill, for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy never fails to cure. It is certainly a medicine of great merit and worth.—D. S. Mearkle, General Merchant and Farmer, Mattie, Bedford county, Pa. For sale by F. G. Haas, druggist, Salem, Or.

She—You spare no time or pains in the love letters you write me.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Stone.

VERY STRICT

Censorship in Africa Prevents Sending of War Reports.

LORD ROBERTS IS STILL QUIET

Public Will Hear Nothing Until Further Progress is Made—Intervention is Feared No More.

LONDON, March 4, (Sunday, 4:10 a. m.)—It is evident that a strict censorship is being exercised over the news at the seat of war, as the night has not added anything to the scanty dispatches received during the day, most of which referred to matters preceding the recent stirring events. The war office intimated at midnight that there was no prospect of news until something definite shall have been done. This is quite in keeping with the complete silence which Lord Roberts has hitherto observed while his plans were in progress of accomplishment, and until he is in actual grip with the Boers it is probable that the public will hear little or nothing of his doings.

NO INTERFERENCE.

LONDON, March 3.—With the triumph of British arms, the "bogey" of continental interference has passed into seclusion, and now a new and more curious, and to Americans a more interesting phase, comes over the fascinating web of international relations, as portrayed through the press. This consists of the suppositions regarding the attitude of the American congress toward Great Britain, the possibility of its recommending intervention, voting sympathy with the Boers, refusing to ratify the Nicaraguan treaty, and lastly but chiefly, refusing to consider the Canadian contentions in a spirit of friendliness.

BOER PRISONERS.

Cape Town, March 3.—The Boer prisoners, captured at Paardeberg, total up 4,660 men.

UTAH POLYGAMISTS.

A Minister from That State Before the Congressional Committee.

Washington, March 3.—Rev. William R. Campbell, of Utah, was examined today by the house sub-committee investigating the charges that certain federal appointees are polygamists. He said it was a matter of common report that John C. Graham, postmaster at Provo, Utah, maintained polygamous relations, and had children by his plural wives. Similar testimony was given as to Orson Smith, lately postmaster at Logan, Utah.

WHOLESALE THEFT.

Charges Against the Officers of the City of New York.

New York, March 3.—Controller Coler today attacked the office of the corporation counsel in a way that is likely to create a storm. He charged wholesale robbery, and did not hesitate to say that bribery is rampant among the city officers, who, he avers, seems to have made the trade of theft respectable and thereby aided the late of the late William M. Tweed.

"Robbery of the city of New York is now perfectly legalized," he began. "I prepared and sent to Albany a bill that would save the city from wholesale theft, the bill providing that persons selling supplies to the city departments should not charge more than market prices. The officers of the city, whose duty it is to defend such, went to Albany to defeat the bill."

NOTES OF A BYSTANDER.

Editor Statesman: The San Francisco Evening Post speaks of a dispatch from Mombasa, British East Africa, informing the people of this and other countries that the Uganda Railway telegraph line reached the Nile at Ripon Falls, near Victoria Nyanza, February 18th, and was carried across the river the next day thus establishing telegraphic communication between London and all the other "centers of civilization" and the sources of the Nile.

This is the most startling announcement that has come to us since the Bokhara Limited issued that celebrated "folder" in Sanskrit, Arabic and the modern languages, telling us of a through train service between Samarcand and Bagdad, including vestibuled seraglio cars and tourist sleepers for stretches of traveling harem.

Central Africa has until quite recently been a land of mystery as Arabia and the outlying provinces have heretofore been a land of romance. It seemed a desecration to build railways through a region hitherto inhabited by afrils, geni, one-eyed calendars, bewitched princes, wicked magicians and ogre-guarded daughters of the caliphs. Now we must learn to think of the caravan routes as trunk lines of railway and submit to the necessity of receiving telegraphic news from the Mountains of the Moon and King Solomon's mines as we receive news from Red Dog and Cape Nome.

Old Romance is dying and only the matter of course persists. It is an age of iron and steam, and telephones—an age of brass—a yellow age in which the newspaper is caliph of the world and the newspaper reporter a grand vizier more to be feared than ever was Jaffer the Barmecide.

A telegraph line to the sources of the Nile!

Shades of the Shepherd Kings! Ghosts of Theban monarchs and eiders of the Memphis priests.

A telegraph office where, ages ago, the Troglodyte Ethiopians burrowed in the sands and founded their fabled city of Meroe!

It is the last stroke that shatters the final remnant of our beloved ancentry. Let the iron car of modern progress roll

on. The iconoclasts have done their worst. There are no more worlds to conquer and they cannot destroy the gods of Elysium nor reap the fields of Asphodel with a combined harvester. We have ceased to fret over the threat of Cecil Rhodes and his villain horde of "promoters" to build a railroad from the Cape to Cairo.

It is fortunate that this telegraph line to the sources of the Nile, with switching facilities at Alexandria and relay at Cairo, was reserved for this last year of the last decade of the nineteenth century. Otherwise Shakespeare could never have written that celebrated scene between Cleopatra and the Messenger from Rome.

Imagine Charmian or Iras announcing to their royal mistress that an African District Telegraph Messenger waited for audience and the incongruity of such a reply as this from the lady whose nose was too short to change the destiny of Empires:

O, from Italy! Ram thou thy fruitful tidings in mine ears,

That long time have been barren.

The messenger would merely hand her the dispatch and she would read it without further reference to the boy unless she rebuked him for his delay and accused him, perhaps, of loitering by the way, with a possible threat to report him to the manager of the messenger service. She would have no opportunity for indulging the frenzy that Shakespeare has imputed to her upon learning that Antony had wedded the wehy-faced Octavia, and she would not have halted the poor frightened but honestly reporting messenger up and down the audience chamber threatening to "unhail his head" to have him "whipp'd with wire and stew'd in brine smarting in lingering pickle."

The dispatch "by cable led under the Red Sea," would have read something like this:

ROME, 30. B. C.

To Cleopatra, Queen of Egypt:

Antony married Octavia, Caesar's orders. Collect. ENOBARRBUS. This up-to-date incident would have given Shakespeare a chance to write a magnificent speech for Cleopatra de-magnatory of Antony, Caesar, Octavia and the whole Roman outfit, and he might have introduced some very effective "business" at the close, where Cleopatra falls swooning in the epilepsy of her rage, but the messenger would escape and a great scene as it stands would have been omitted.

In fact, the play of Antony and Cleopatra could not have been written on the lines that we now have it. It would have been unnecessary to use the telegraph throughout. Antony dallying in the palace of his Queen would have been in constant receipt of dispatches from Caesar; Cleopatra would have insisted on a daily cable, franked, perhaps, from Antony while absent in Rome; and in the final act a telegraphic message would have announced to the unhappy Queen that Caesar's army was about to invade her kingdom and had ordered that all future dispatches should be rigorously censored.

A telegraph line to the sources of the Nile!

A railroad to Ophir.

A "ten-party line" on a telephone circuit through Karnak and a nickel-in-the-slot "connection" in the tombs of the Pharaohs.

Hello Central! Give me the Sphinx Desert four, eleven, forty-four.

The hop growers have had a hard time. Everything has been against them the past season. The consumers have taken advantage of every untoward circumstance to beat the prices down.—from the black mold that gathered in the picking to the blue mold in the bale, and black and white lies and dur-colored half truths. All in all, there has been a great deal of black and blue and precious little that was bright and cheerful. But there is a future, which is always bright. Let the past be only a teacher, and look to the future. Oregon is the greatest hop country in the world, after all is said and done. The thing to do is to raise hops without black mold, and to take care of them without blue mold.

It is announced that the senate committee may ask for more testimony in the Clark case. Haven't they enough yet? They should be sentenced to spend a whole term in the Montana legislature.

A BYSTANDER.

In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action; but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently overcome habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system. Buy the genuine, made by the California Fig Syrup Co.

The billboard makes the actor glad, but the board bill often makes him sad.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Faintness, Dropsy, Indigestion, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Constipation, Blonches on the Skin, Disordered Sleep, Frigidity of the Uterus, and Trembling Sensations, etc. These ailments all arise from a disordered or stunted condition of the stomach and liver.

Beecham's Pills will quickly restore Females to complete health. They promptly remove any obstruction or irregularity of the system. For a Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Sick Headache, Disordered Liver, etc.

they act like magic—a few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; Strengthening the Muscular System, restoring the long lost Complexion, bringing back the true color of the face, and opening up the channels of the blood. These are specially recommended in all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that Beecham's Pills have the Largest Sale of any Patent Medicine in the World. This is proved by the following testimonials.

Without the publication of testimonials.

Beecham's Pills have for many years been the popular family medicine wherever the English language is spoken, and they now stand without a rival.

10 cents and 25 cents, at all drug stores.

JOE WHEELER

Arrived in San Francisco from Philippines

INVESTIGATED AFFAIRS IN GUAM

The Transport Warren Reports, the Plague Has Disappeared in the Sandwich Islands.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 5.—The United States transport Warren arrived here today, forth-one days from Manila, via Hong Kong, Guam and Honolulu. On board the Warren are General Wheeler and his daughter. The Warren made a stop of ten days at Guam to permit General Wheeler making an investigation of the government established there by Lieutenant Leary.

When the Warren left Honolulu the authorities were of the opinion that the plague had about "died out," though every precaution was being taken to confine any fresh outbreaks.

Prevented a Tragedy.

Timely information given Mrs. Geo. Long, of New Straitsville, Ohio, prevented a dreadful tragedy and saved two lives. A frightful cough had long kept her awake every night. She had tried many remedies and doctors but steadily grew worse until urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle wholly cured her, and she writes this marvelous medicine also cured Mr. Long of a severe attack of Pneumonia. Such cures are positive proof of the matchless merit of this grand remedy for curing all throat, chest and lung troubles. Only 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed. Trial bottles free at Dr. Stone's drug stores.

Business cannot be had throughout his part of the country. If it were we would certainly hear of a few failures at least. As it is there is none.—New West Coast Trade.

Every duty which is bidden to wait returns with fresh duties at its back.

BEECHAM'S PILLS for Stomach and Liver ills.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Stone.

GOOD FARMS FOR SALE

From \$6 to \$25 per acre

These lands are in Marion county, Oregon, and are offered on easy terms of payment. They were taken under foreclosure by non-residents, hence are offered for less than similar farms held by resident owners. For full particulars and description call on or address Macmaster & Birrell, 311 Worcester block, Portland, Oregon, or

BOZORTH BROTHERS

SALEM, OREGON.

Mott's Nerverine Pills

The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases, the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Failing or lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. \$1.00 per box by mail; 6 boxes for \$5.00. MOTT'S REMEDIAL CO., Prop's, Cleveland, Ohio.

"For sale by all druggists."

VISIT DR. JORDAN'S GREAT MUSEUM OF ANATOMY

1051 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. The Largest Anatomical Museum in the World. Thousands of any structure, dissected and preserved in the most perfect manner. DR. JORDAN—DISEASES OF MEN. In 1878, 1879, 1880, 1881, 1882, 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887, 1888, 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, 1897, 1898, 1899, 1900. Consultation free and strictly private. Treatment per month, or by letter. A Positive Cure in every case. Underwritten. Write for Book, "MUSCLES OF THE HUMAN BODY," 100 pages, 100 illustrations, 100 facts. Call or write. DR. JORDAN & CO., 1051 Market St., S. F.

NERVITA restores VITALITY, LOST VIGOR AND MANHOOD

Cures Impotency, Night Emissions and wasting diseases, all effects of self-abuse, or excess and indolence. A nervo-tonic and blood builder. Brings the pink glow to pale cheeks and restores the fire of youth. By mail \$1.00 per box; 6 boxes for \$5.00; with a written guarantee to cure or refund the money.

NERVITA MEDICAL CO. Clinton & Jackson Sts., CHICAGO, ILL. For sale by D. J. Fry, druggist, Salem, Oregon.