

There is a fellow serving a life term in the penitentiary at Joliet who owes his incarceration to a woman of mine," said Larry McFall, a Chicago detective, who was discussing the supernatural with some friends at the Lindell. "In 1907 a blackman was shot down on West Madison street by a man with whom he had some trouble about a bar. The murderer got away, and nothing was heard of him for a year or more. Finally we got a tip that he was in the city, and I was detailed to round him up. I soon became convinced that he was hiding on the North side, but to save me I could not locate him. I searched for two weeks without getting a sight of my man or discovering his retreat. One morning I left my room, walked leisurely down to the Palmer House, looked at the clock and noticed that it was just 9:30.

"I bought a paper and sat down to read, but was disturbed by a man who asked me for a light. I handed him my cigar, looked up, saw that it was the man I was searching for, and clapped the jewelry on his wrists. The snap of the handcuffs awoke me. I had been dreaming. The dream was so vivid that I determined to visit the Palmer House. I did so, and noticed as I entered that it was just 9:30 o'clock. I bought a paper, sat down to read and was interrupted just as I had dreamed by the man I was in search of. Don't tell me there is nothing in dreams."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

There is a very pretty girl of my acquaintance who, unfortunately, has such faint eyebrows that she is obliged to pencil them in order to prevent her appearance from being unduly startling. If you blame her just off your own with powder and notice the effect—it will be weird and ghastly.

This girl had an invitation to go riding with a young man, and when he came she was not quite ready. This made her nervous, as she is particular in regard to punctuality, and when she started down stairs she recollected that her eyebrows remained in their natural state of downy dimness, so she flew back, hurriedly snatched up a pencil from the miscellany on her dresser and repaired the deficiency. Then she proceeded on her way and enjoyed her ride with the comfort that comes to a woman from feeling she looks all right.

After she returned home she stood absentmindedly staring at herself in the mirror and wondering at the fixed attention the young man had paid the upper part of her face.

Suddenly she noticed her eyebrows and nearly fainted at the sight—she had traced them with a blue marking pencil instead of a black one.—Detroit News.

There can be no question that the chief delight of wild dogs, as with modern hounds and sporting dogs, is in the chase and its accompanying excitement and consequences. One of the most thrilling moments to the human hunter (and doubtless to the canine), and one big with that most poignant of all delights, anticipation of pleasurable excitement combined with muscular activity, is when the presence of game is first detected.

As we may see in watching the behavior in a pack of foxhounds, this is invariably the time when tails are wagged for the common good. The wagging is an almost invariable accompaniment of this form of pleasure, which is one of the chiefest among the agreeable emotions when in the wild state.—Dr. Louis Robinson in Popular Science Monthly.

The names of animals. The names for the camel are various, but the oldest seems to be garrul, or the "beast with the hump," which has been thought to be a loan word from Semitic speech, but which has no true Semitic derivation. Another loan word is the name at, or hab, for the elephant, which occurs in Tamil, in Sanskrit, in Egyptian and in Semitic speech, but which was probably invented in or near India. The names for the horse are all very various, agreeing only in their derivation from roots meaning "to run," or "to speed." The taming of the horse seems only to have occurred in a time of early civilization, long after the separation of the various Asiatic stocks.—Scottish Review.

A Blind Man's Dog. A blind man, piloted about the center of the city yesterday by a dog, attracted a good deal of attention. The man was neatly dressed, and carried a satchel containing articles to sell swung over his shoulder. He carried a stick in order to enable him to feel his way up or down a step. The dog, a plump, well fed, brown animal, had on a sort of harness, to which a stout cord was attached from his back. He was apparently in a hurry to do business, for he tugged at the cord vigorously as he went along. Every few steps he would look around at the dog, as if to discover whether he was coming along safely.

As soon as he got to a door he stopped and looked up at his master. If the door was one on which was posted the sign, "The other door," the man would try the knob, and as soon as the dog saw that his master could not go in he would immediately move on to the next door. When a door was opened the dog appeared to understand exactly how to transact business. He would pilot his master straight to the office, in the back or front part of the house, stop and look up.

When anybody bought anything and "Good day" was said, the animal would lead the way out again, often looking around at his companion, and when the steet was reached he would be sure to start exactly where he left off and try the next door. If the animal was not fond of that man, the looks and notions of a dog go for nothing.—Baltimore American.

Enlightening the Counselor. Correspondent Sam Johnston related a party with stories about the late Judge Baxter, who presided over the Sixth district of the United States circuit court. Among them was the following: "Ed. Johnston, who is now one of the law partners of Judge Hoody in New York, once had a case before Judge Baxter down in Tennessee, and in the course of his argument remarked that it was plainly evident that an injunction could not be issued against his client, Judge Baxter interrupted him, saying that he thought he was mistaken.

"Well, your honor, I must confess that I cannot see how it can be done," said Mr. Johnston.

"I can very easily show you if you desire me to," blandly observed Baxter.

"Of course the attorney gallantly expressed how grateful he would feel if the honorable court would instruct him. Baxter picked up a pen, seized a scrap of paper and hurriedly wrote out an order in the proper legal form directing an injunction to be issued against Johnston's client.

"That is the way to do it, Mr. Johnston," said his honor. "Mr. Clerk, place this order in its proper place upon the record."—Washington Post.

The Jewel Pointed Tools of Egypt. A year's study at Gizeh has convinced Mr. Flinders Petrie that the Egyptian stoneworkers of 4,000 years ago had a surprising acquaintance with what had been considered modern tools. Among the many tools used by the pyramid builders were both solid and tubular drills and straight and circular saws. The drills, like those of today, were set with jewels (probably corundum, as the diamond was very rare), and even lathe tools had such cutting edges.

So remarkable was the quality of the tubular drills and the skill of the workmen that the cutting marks in hard granite give no indication of wear of the tool, while a cut of a tenth of an inch was made in the hardest rock at each revolution, and a hole through both the hardest and softest material was bored perfectly smooth and uniform throughout. Of the material and method of making the tools nothing is known.—Shilling Journal.

SOIL FROM MANY LANDS. More Than Half the Nations of the Earth Represented at Erie Basin. There is a spot at Erie Basin, South Brooklyn, where in a few minutes' walk you can tread upon the soil of half the countries of the globe. Yet this rather bewildering piece of national aggrandizement has been accomplished without any of the customary diplomatic formalities. It is chiefly due to the force of circumstances, aided slightly by the amateur engineering tendencies of Dockmaster Knapp.

Erie basin is a favorite docking place for ships. The place has an extremely nautical air. Shipyards and docks abound. It is one of the places where the American merchant marine, when driven from the sea, goes to hide itself. There are a number of these interesting relics there. There are innumerable vessels, too—foreign vessels—that go there to discharge their cargoes. The wharves are lined with them. At several points old battered ships' figureheads view the scene with evident consternation. One faded young woman in particular, in a robe of faded blue, looks over a fence at the sight, and falls half back in wooden dismay.

It is here that Dockmaster Knapp has spread his collection of foreign soils. It covers several acres. The spot looks like an unimproved Harlem block with the customary dumpings from various excavations littering its uneven surface. On one side several Brooklyn streets cautiously edge their Belgian block pavements onto the tidewater.

The merest landsman knows that vessels require ballast. He does not know, as a rule, that in more instances than the owners care to enumerate they carry heavy cargoes only one way, and are compelled to carry ballast only either on the out or return trip.

A vessel of 800 tons requires in the neighborhood of 200 tons of ballast. Vessels generally ballast with earth or broken stone, and when they take on their cargoes the ballast naturally has to be disposed of. This is the circumstance that Dockmaster Knapp has taken advantage of and by its aid reclaimed several acres from the tidewater. Vessels having ballast to discharge have been encouraged to dump it there, and the result is a veritable patchwork of nationalities.

The geological formation of the ground is naturally a trifle mixed. Geographically, too, it is a hopeless jumble. Sand from Madagascar and debris from the chalk cliffs of England lie heaped together. Red sandstone from Norway, sandy loam from Japan, the virgin soil of unheard of South American ports, and the worn out, sun baked earth of India are heaped and piled together with truly democratic abandon. But whatever your nationality, you can go there and tramping about with sufficient assiduity be reasonably sure that in some part of your tramp you have again set foot upon your native soil.—New York Times.

Satisfied Them Both. A funny story is being told of two French noblemen and a favorite actress of the lady, and both seemed to be equally esteemed by her. It appears that in France, as well as in many other countries, a lock of hair is considered a signal pledge of tender passion. Mlle. Bertha glories in the possession of auburn ringlets, and would not part with one of them for less than a duchy. Her admirers, however, happened to have hair of the same golden hue as that of their common love.

Each begged a tress of her hair in exchange for a lock of his own, to which the charming creature readily assented, and without touching a parcel by which each gentleman received a curl of his rival's capillaries. The count now wears the baron's hair next his heart, and the baron sleeps with the count's locks under his pillow.—Buffalo News.

Defective Reasoning. One cause of very much of the disagreement among modern economists is the misapplication of the law of induction. Inductive reasoning is safe only when conducted on proper lines and carried out to the fullest extent; otherwise it is, as Bacon says, "a weak and useless thing."—Arthur Kitson in Popular Science Monthly.

Criticizing German Boys. Talking of the German love of public houses, the late Dr. Dollinger once said: "When I compare our young men with young Englishmen what a difference I find! How many spectacles wearing, weakly, uncouth, mannerless youngsters I see here, while it is a real pleasure only to look at the boys and students in England—so vigorous, healthy, well grown, clean and distinguished looking in their attractive college dress!"

Not Made for Concerts. Bobby DeStyle—Where is mamma going? Ethel DeStyle—To see symphony concert. Bobby—Why don't she wear her new dress? Ethel—I don't see it so tight she can't talk in it.—Good News.

TOMORROW. When Father Time, Now old and gray, Was in his prime, I've oft heard say His next quest was tomorrow. With Eve he talked, With Adam walked, His spirit sore, His search was one of sorrow. From Jordan's tide To fair Cathay; By Tiber's side In Caesar's day, Fresh trouble he would borrow. For where he went, 'Twas all in vain, Past time was spent, Today was plain, But where, where was tomorrow? And so we see Him gray and old, And so he'll be Through years untold, There's no ease for his sorrow, Go where he may, He'll simply find Just plain today, Which lays behind That false mirage—tomorrow. —R. L. Hendrick in Youth's Companion.

Royalty and Its Musical Ability. The queen of Belgium is an admirable harpist; the queen of Italy, to say nothing of her skill as a pianist and singer, is a graceful performer on the mandolin; almost all the English princesses play the piano; Princess Beatrice plays the harmonium in masterly style as well as the piano; the czar of all the Russias has a predilection for brass instruments and the banjo; the empress of Austria plays the zither; Queen Victoria once knew how to play the organ, and her daughter, the ex-empress of Germany, plays the organ in quite a regular virtuoso on the banjo; the princess, his wife, is an accomplished pianist; the violin is the favorite instrument of the Duke of Edinburgh; the queen of Rumania is a clever performer on the piano and harp.

King George of Greece devotes himself to acoustic experiments with bells and glasses, from which he obtains extraordinary results; he also plays the cymbaline, the instrument of the Hungarian gypsies. The empress of Japan is a highly skilled executant on the koto, a sort of harp.—New York Press.

He Was Awful Homely. One day while on a hunting expedition in the Alps, Victor Emmanuel met an old woman gathering brambles. She inquired of the stranger whether it was true, as she had heard, that the king was in the neighborhood. If so, was there any chance of seeing him?

"Yes," said his majesty, "he is about. Would you really like to see him?" The old woman declared that few sights would give her more pleasure. "Well, mother, I am the king." She stared at him for a moment and broke into a grin. "Get out with you, jester! Do you think a nice woman like the queen would marry a chap like you, with that hideous mug?"

The king was not offended. Perhaps the compliment to his wife mollified him. He gave the woman a piece of money, with which he was always free, and passed along.—Exchange.

The Flavor of Oranges. Rough, brownish oranges are said to carry in their complexion a guarantee of sweetness, the peculiar appearance being due to the attacks of insects who have selected them for this very quality. This may be true, but it would be hard to find better oranges than some of the smooth skinned, heavy fruit that are beautiful as well as good. In the choice of oranges the matter of flavor seems to be surprisingly ignored. The average man or woman prefers a very sweet orange, and likes Florida because they are sweet. There is a finer flavor, however, in the Mediteranean fruit. For some reason this is increasingly difficult to find in market until the rush of Florida oranges is over.—Hartford Courant.

Variation. In old time variation was supposed to be a special property of the seed to get new varieties; now it is found that buds will vary as well as seeds, and many of the popular flowers in use by florists have been raised from branches which have "sprouted," to use a technical term, from other kinds. It is further found that even bulbs will vary in the same way. Many ferns produce these on the fronds, and Mr. G. J. Love recorded the fact that he has raised new varieties of ferns directly from these bulbets.—Mechanix Monthly.

Not Made for Concerts. Bobby DeStyle—Where is mamma going? Ethel DeStyle—To see symphony concert. Bobby—Why don't she wear her new dress? Ethel—I don't see it so tight she can't talk in it.—Good News.

Dyspepsia is the bane of the present generation. It is for the cure and relief of this disease, indigestion, flatulency, constipation and biliousness, that we have prepared TOTT'S PILLS. They are the most reliable and most effective remedy ever known for the cure of these ailments. They are sold by all druggists and by mail.

HOW BAGGAGE IS HANDLED. The System Employed on One Railroad in New England. "The summer tourist business of Maine, as we are able to measure it by our baggage, has increased from 12 to 15 per cent. a year for the last four or five years," said General Baggage Agent Towle, of the Maine Central, the other day.

"The amount of baggage carried is a very good measure of the number of persons traveling. On an average two persons go with every piece of checked baggage, but the number of pieces of baggage cannot be depended on as an exact indication of the absolute number of persons traveling, since the system of returns adopted by the railroad gives on some routes two reports for each piece. But for the increases of volume of travel from year to year, the baggage returns are a very good measure. The months for the tourist travel are July, August and September."

Mr. Towle's system of handling the baggage of the Maine Central system is simple and effective. Every train baggage master and every station agent makes a daily report of every piece of baggage that he has handled, describing its nature, whether trunk or valise, the number and kind of the check placed upon it, the place whence it starts and its destination. The return forms are uniform in everything but color. Those for the main line are white, except for that portion east of Bangor and on the mountain division, which are buff. For the branches blue forms are used. In a large case, with a pigeon hole for every station, are filed the "station agents' daily returns; the train returns are separately filed.

If a passenger loses a piece of baggage Mr. Towle's office is informed, the number of check and name of station whence it started being given. The clerk steps to the case, takes the return of the station from its pigeon-hole, finds the baggage reported and a complete description of it, and the train on which it was put. He then turns to the train report and finds what was done with it and the station where it was put off. The returns of the second station will show its receipt. In less than five minutes the piece of baggage is located if it has simply gone astray. Of course if it has been stolen there must be further search.

As an evidence of the thoroughness of the system it may be mentioned that for all the great amount of baggage handled in four months by the Maine Central there was but one piece for which it is responsible that it has not been able to account for successfully.—Portland (Me.) Press.

The Dog's Idea of Man. It has been said that a man stands to his dog in the position of a god, but when we consider that our own conceptions of deity lead us to the general idea of an enormously powerful and omniscient man, who loves, hates, desires, rewards and punishes in humanlike fashion, it involves no strain of imagination to conceive that the dog's point of view is his master is an elongated and abnormally cunning dog; of different shape and manners certainly to the common run of dogs, yet canine in his essential nature.—Dr. Louis Robinson in Popular Science Monthly.



JAMES R. WAITE, Manager of Waite's Celebrated Candy Co., Premium Band and Chocolates.

Dr. Miles' Nervine. You will remember the condition I was in five years ago, when I was afflicted with a combination of diseases, and thought there was no hope for me. I tried all kinds of medicines, and several of eminent physicians. My nerves were prostrated, producing distress, heart trouble and all the ills that make life miserable. I commenced to take DR. MILES' NERVINE and in three months I was perfectly cured. In my travels each year, when I see the thousands of physical wrecks, suffering from nervous prostration, taking prescriptions from local physicians who have no knowledge of their cases, and whose death is certain, I feel like going to them and saying, "GET DR. MILES' NERVINE AND SEE WHAT IT DOES FOR YOU." There are thousands of men and women who are suffering from nervous exhaustion, brought on by the overwork of the business world, and who would be benefited by the use of Dr. Miles' Nervine. It is a sure cure for all suffering from these causes. DR. MILES' NERVINE. Sold by all druggists. TRY DR. MILES' PILLS. 50 DOSES 25 CTS. Sold by D. J. Fry, druggist, St. Louis.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT. LATEST PATENT WITH ELECTRO-MAGNETIC SUSPENSORY. This is the most reliable and most effective remedy ever known for the cure of these ailments. They are sold by all druggists and by mail.

DR. POWELL REEVES The Old Reliable Specialist, Late of New York Hospital. Graduate with High Honors. 20 Years' Experience as Professor, Lecturer, Author and Specialist in Chronic Diseases. Now Located at 216 Com'l St., Salem.



OLD DOCTOR Who is one of nature's noblemen, thoroughly devoted to his profession and ever ready to help the afflicted. HE IS A GRADUATE OF THE LEADING MEDICAL COLLEGES OF AMERICA AND EUROPE, and a self-made man in the SCHOOL OF EXPERIENCE. Always on the alert to discover new methods of treatment, he has accomplished that to which no other physician ever attained. His study and experience have not been confined to one single branch of the healing art, but cover the whole FIELD OF MEDICINE AND SURGERY.

Wonderful success crowns his ability in the treatment of all diseases of the EYE, EAR, HEAD, THROAT, Lungs, Heart, Liver, Spleen and Bowels, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Nervous Prostration, Loss of Energy, Sleeplessness, Despondency, Melancholy, Hysteria, Etc.

SKIN DISEASES—Eczema of head, face or body, old sores, pimples, eruptions, discolorations, moles, moles, tumors, enlarged glands, scrofulous swellings, chapped hands, ringworm, salt rheum, milk crust, barber's itch, prairie itch, poison from oak or ivy, erysipelas, blotches, blemishes, etc., are positively cured by Dr. Powell Reeves, who has successfully treated 877 cases of the above diseases.

BLOOD DISEASES Of the very worst type such as syphilis, gonorrhea, and kindred diseases, are thoroughly eradicated from the system by the Old Doctor's own method of treatment, which is far superior to the hot springs, requires less time to cure and is much less expensive.

Fires, fistula, rupture, hydrocele and varicocele, Dr. Reeves has treated over nine hundred cases of the above diseases without a single failure, and he specially invites all persons suffering from the above complaints, to call on him, and learn his methods of treatment. More than one-half of his cases had been treated by other doctors without the least benefit.

LADIES. Dr. Reeves cures with unflinching certainty, those manifold ills that render the life of woman miserable. Sick headache, weak back, sleeplessness, nervous debility, all forms of uterine displacement, too frequent profuse, scanty, painful or delayed menstruation, that drain upon woman's vitality; leucorrhoea or whites, and all the terrible effects of the accidents incident to childbirth.

In the Treatment of Disease Exact Experience is Necessary. Failures are possible with all physicians. We do not claim that every physician is infallible. Every mechanic cannot make a watch, and many who can make a watch cannot do it as well as he who does nothing else, who devotes his entire time and attention to it and becomes skilled in it.

So with our treatment of Sexual Diseases. It requires skill that is only had by large experience in different cases, for no two cases are exactly alike. Symptoms must be studied, analyzed and correlated. Proper drugs must be selected and the time and dose be accurately determined. One man needs active exercise—another quiet and rest. Some need exercise of body and rest of mind and vice versa. Here it is that long experience succeeds where others fail. Such a physician dealing in such cases only, can determine almost at a glance what an ordinary doctor might take months to determine or never hit at all. Here it is that the skill and abilities of this Old Doctor makes the cure of cases a success for years realized and pronounced almost hopeless; that to the average person seems almost miraculous. Seven-tenths of our patients are those who have tried all the advertised remedies and found only temporary relief or complete failure. We welcome such cases and feel doubly proud to cure them.

YOUNG MEN Who are suffering from the effects of youthful indiscretions, showing some of the following symptoms: Nervous and Physical Debility, Impotency (incapacity), Lost Manhood, Abuses of the System, Exhausted Vitality, Confusion of Ideas, Dull and Loss of Brilliance of the Eye, Aversion to Society, Despondency, Pimples on the Face, Loss of Energy and Frequency of Urinating. You may be in the first stages, but remember you are fast approaching the last. Do not let false pride and sham modesty deter you from attending to your ailments. Many a bright and naturally gifted young man, endowed with genius, has permitted his case to run on until remorse racked his intellect, and finally death claimed its victim. Remember that "Procrastination is the thief of time." Set aside your

pride and consult one who thoroughly understands your ailment, and who will know your case, and you will find perfect relief for an ailment that has made day a drudgery and night hideous. Thousand and thousands of men in good standing in the social world are to-day suffering from the fruits of their own doings, the seeds of which were sown during moments of thoughtlessness. Young man, turn and gaze upon thy companion suffering from the same ailment, and control the arm of Fate! or had he his life to live over again, then we could not appeal to you more sincerely. Let your mind wander back to the cherished counsel of a loving father, and remember what you are to-day. Though you may for the present all your station in society, the time is as inevitable as fate, when your brilliancy will like a flash disappear, leaving you a stranded wreck—desolate, forgotten and lost; so embrace the opportunity and enjoy life and happiness longer. If you claim to be a man, act your part manly. Do not console yourself with the thought that only time will help itself, for in doing so you not only fan the flame, but wreck nature and yourself. Remember, "Large oaks from little acorns grow." "Little ills germinate fatal diseases."

DISEASES OF MANHOOD—Middle aged and old men suffering from nervous debility, from any cause whatsoever, especially from Youthful Errors and indiscretions, producing dizziness, loss of memory, vitality and energy, emissions, tired, discontented feeling, indigestion, palpitation of the heart, urinary troubles, and many other symptoms not necessary to mention here, should no longer delay in seeking proper relief. Remember, your disease is approaching its last stage, and if you continue to neglect it, the time must come when you will be past human aid.

KIDNEY AND URINARY Complaints, Painful, Discharge, Milky or Bloody Urine, unnatural Discharges, carefully treated. Soft feeling bunch of earthlike worms; VARICOCELE is curable. LOST MANHOOD, Constitutional or Acquired Weakness of both sexes cured successfully.

CATARRH Cause: Some taint in organism. Cure based on Scientific principles. Constitutional treatment and medicated diet will cure. Successfully treated at home or at office.

Perfectly harmless, safe, pleasant, purifies, heals, stops and cures every discharge. Sweetens the breath.

RUPTURE—Fires, Fistula, Varicocele, Hydrocele, and all swellings and tenderness quickly cured without pain or detention from business.

BLOOD AND SKIN Diseases, all forms of itching Body, Nose, Throat, Skin and Bones, Eruptions, Acne, Eczema, Old Sores, Ulcers, Painful Swellings, from whatever cause, treated by SAFE, TIME TESTED REMEDIES.

STUDYING A CASE. In our practice we thoroughly study each case separately, as there are no two cases of disease exactly alike. Disease either can or cannot be cured; there is no guessing or experimenting in our practice; twenty years of constant practice in the hospitals of Europe and New York has enabled us to fitly fitted us for the exalted position we occupy in the practice of medicine and surgery; therefore, as we previously said, we do not have to experiment. This is particularly true in the treatment of sexual diseases in the Male and Female.

German, Spanish, Turkish, French, Russian and even Indian doctors and their wonderful "cure-all" are constantly springing up and being tried only to end in disappointment, attended invariably by useless expenditure of no small amount of money. It is no wonder, therefore, that persons suffering from these diseases have become both disgusted and discouraged, and have come to believe that there is no real cure for them this side of the grave. But they are wrong. Our treatment of Sexual Weakness and Decay is certain and satisfactory. Case after case has been cured, and quietly, steadily, and almost insensibly the science of our treatment in this particular branch of medical practice has advanced until to-day it has become a fixed and settled certainty, the results of which are incontrovertibly attested by thousands of cures.

Losses stop, power and vigor, sexual and general, speedily return, the appetite when poor improves, headaches, flushings and nervous symptoms fade away; the head becomes clear, the memory good, the mind bright and active; the eye bright and clear; the lips and cheeks rosy with health; sleep sound and refreshing; the step elastic; the whole body active and well. In short, we can cure you quickly, secretly and pleasantly if you will let us do so. Do not let the opportunity pass you by. It may mean vigor, life and hope for you, instead of feebleness, invalidism and misery. WRITE at once if living away from the city. Thousands cured at home. Inclose 10 cents in stamps for book on sexual secrets.

MEN! WHY ARE YOU WEAK?
DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN
WHO ARE DEBILITATED AND SUFFERING FROM NERVOUS DEBILITY, SEMINAL WEAKNESS, LOSS OF ENERGY, IMPOTENCY OR LOST MANHOOD, RHEUMATISM, LAME BACK, KIDNEY TROUBLES, NERVOUSNESS, SLEEPLESSNESS, POOR MEMORY & GENERAL ILL HEALTH
A NEVER FAILING CURE FOR ALL WEAKNESS OF MEN
DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT
LATEST PATENT WITH ELECTRO-MAGNETIC SUSPENSORY
This is the most reliable and most effective remedy ever known for the cure of these ailments. They are sold by all druggists and by mail.

From Terminal or Interior Points the Northern Pacific Railroad
To all Points East and South.
It is the dining car route. It runs through the most beautiful scenery in the world.
ST. PAUL AND CHICAGO
ONLY LINE RUNNING THROUGH DAILY TRAINS
Leaving Portland, 8:45 A.M. 7:30 P.M.
3 1/2 DAYS TO CHICAGO
72 Hours Quicker to St. Paul, 23 Hours Quicker to Chicago, 40 Hours Quicker to Omaha and Kansas City.
PULLMAN and TOURIST SLEEPERS FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS, DINING CARS.
For rates and general information call on or address, House & Barker, 220 Commercial Street, Salem, Or.