

Free Silver

WE WILL SEND FREE
One Solid Silver Scarf Pin { For 12 Coupons; OR, FOR 2 Coupons and 12 cts.

WE WILL ALSO SEND FREE,
 ONE PAIR OF
Solid Silver Link Sleeve Buttons { For 30 Coupons; OR, FOR 2 Coupons and 30 cts.

You will find one coupon inside each 2 ounce bag, and two coupons inside each 4 ounce bag of

BLACKWELL'S GENUINE DURHAM TOBACCO.

SEND COUPONS WITH NAME AND ADDRESS TO
BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO CO., DURHAM, N. C.
 Buy a bag of this Celebrated Smoking Tobacco, and read the coupon, which gives a list of other premiums and how to get them.
2 CENT STAMPS ACCEPTED.

FOR THIRTY YEARS

MESSINGER E. GATES HAS BEEN A FAITHFUL EMPLOYEE.

His Fellow-Clerks Signalize the Event by Presenting Him With an Elegant Ring.

Yesterday being the thirtieth anniversary of the official life of Messenger E. Gates as an employee of the Southern Pacific freight office in this city, his fellow-clerks determined to commemorate so important an event by presenting him with a souvenir as a mark of their good fellowship toward him. They therefore presented him with a beautiful Odd Fellows' signet ring, of which organization he is an old and honored member.

The presentation speech was made by James F. Doody, a fellow-clerk in the freight office, in the following words: "Messenger E. Gates: Your colleagues and admirers of the freight office, fully appreciating your noble qualities of head and heart, and fully realizing that in your case that old and trite phrase 'To know him is to love him' is fully exemplified, deem it just and proper that some fitting testimonial be tendered you to commemorate the thirtieth milestone of your life as a faithful freight office employee. Therefore they have delegated to me the pleasant task of presenting to you this trifling mark of their esteem.

"Prize it not for its intrinsic value, but keep it as a reminder of the many pleasant associations and happy hours you have spent with us in the freight office.

"We feel confident that the emblem adorning this little souvenir—friendship, love and truth—fully portrays the character of your own dear self, combined with excessive charity, the greatest of all your virtues, and the mantle of which you have ever and at all times thrown around those who sought your assistance and advice, at all times so freely given.

"May the three links, dear old colleague, like the symbols which they represent, continue to serve as a never-ending chain to bind you to your associates of the freight office. The material of which this little memento is constructed—gold—is no more precious in our eyes than is the name of Messenger E. Gates, whom we all love and respect.

"Accept it from my hands and treasure it, and may it ever be a gentle reminder of the fact that though age may wither, your eyes grow dim, or that you lose the elasticity of your footsteps—you will ever and always retain a favored spot in the hearts of your fellow-colleagues of the freight office."

With his fellow-clerks gathered around him, Mr. Gates though completely taken by surprise, very feelingly responded.

THE ALLEGED ROBBERS.

Callendine, Baker and Townsend to be Examined To-Day.

At the examination of L. L. Callendine, Fred. Townsend and Harry Baker, which begins to-day in the Police Court, the first-named will be defended by General A. L. Hart and the latter by Hiram W. Johnson. Townsend has no attorney. The prisoners are charged with having robbed the office of the Electric Railway Company last October.

Officer Pennish and Deputy Sheriff Max Fisher, who did such effective work in the case, have marshaled a great mass of testimony to corroborate the statements made by Townsend in his confession, and it is expected the examination will last for several days.

In this connection it may be stated that yesterday Officer Pennish recovered a buggy that was stolen from Justice Henry last June. It was found in a barn on the premises of a brother of Callendine, so the officer says, but for a time had been kept in the yard of a man named Hutchinson in the northern part of the city.

Pennish states that Callendine and his wife made their recent wedding tour to Marysville in this buggy, and that he has proof that it was stolen by Callendine.



The hand of fate hovers over the unwise, the youth who in error has dashed the cup of life to the floor. It is a fearful horror to be as strong as an ox to-day, to be as weak as a kitten to-morrow. It is a solemn warning; it should be heeded. Catch yourself in the nick of time. If you cannot help yourself!

GREAT HEDYAN will help you. Hedyan is a purely vegetable preparation, but is a powerful one. Hedyan restores, rebuilds, renews the frame of life. It is for man. It is man's best friend, if you suffer from weakness, from impaired or lost manhood, if you have used up your kidneys or injured your liver you should write and learn all about the Great Hedyan. Circulars and testimonials free.

HEDYAN MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Stockton, Market and Ellis Sts., SAN FRANCISCO, California.

The buggy has been identified not only by its owner but by Melvin, the wagon-maker, who had made certain repairs to it.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Superior Judge Johnson has gone to Modesto.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Hadley have gone to Los Angeles for a visit.

General J. W. B. Montgomery of Chico has been visiting the city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McElroy of San Francisco are registered at the Golden Eagle.

Mrs. H. E. Hall of San Francisco is visiting her parents here, General and Mrs. Cosby.

J. M. Halladay, Superintendent of the Electric Power-house at Folsom, was in the city yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Haring and daughter of Brooklyn, N. Y., are visiting Mrs. M. E. Williamson.

Albert Gallatin of the Sacramento Electric Light and Power Company came up from San Francisco last night.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Warland and H. Warland Davenport of Pawtucket, R. I., are at the Golden Eagle.

"Uncle Ike" Zemansky and Thomas V. Lichtenstein will depart to-day for Cripple Creek, Col., where they are to engage in business.

Miss Florence J. Doane of San Francisco and Miss Ivy M. Gardner of Los Angeles, who are to sing at the McNeill Club concert, are guests of Mrs. E. R. Hamilton.

J. A. Filcher, Secretary and Manager of the State Board of Trade, is in the city. Mr. Filcher is an ex-President of the California Press Association and will attend the meeting of that body to-night.

R. M. Folger of the Bridgeport "Chronicle-Union" and S. S. Boynton of the Oroville "Mercury" are in the city to attend the meeting of the California Press Association, which takes place at the Senate Chamber this evening.

BRIEF NOTES.

On Sunday the relatives and many friends of the late Mrs. Charles Barnes dedicated the monument erected in the Jewish Cemetery to her memory.

John Neubar was arrested yesterday afternoon charged with having committed battery upon the person of Louis Fisher, who runs a sandwich stand on L street.

David T. Biggs, a son of ex-Congressman Biggs of Butte County, who died last Friday, was buried in this city yesterday. He was a native of Missouri and 40 years of age.

William McCants was one of his spies on Sunday night, and a neighbor named G. H. Lawrence has sworn to a complaint charging him with disturbing the peace. He also says that McCants brutally beat one of his children.

Deaths in the Country.

Margaret S. Flynn, relict of the late Robert Flynn, and aunt of Thomas M. and Margaret Cook, a native of County Limerick, Ireland, aged 75 years, died at her home near Freepoint yesterday.

The funeral will be from there on Wednesday at 9 a. m., and services will be held in the Cathedral here at 2:30 p. m.

Emilia Faustina, wife of Francisco S. Rodrigues, and sister of Mrs. Rita Rodrigues, a native of Azore Islands, aged 27 years, 8 months and 12 days, died near Florin on Sunday. Funeral from her late home at 9:30 on Wednesday, and services at the Cathedral in this city at 2 p. m.

En Route to Folsom.

Nicholas Claussen, who received his sentence yesterday morning from Judge Wallace of San Francisco for the murder of his wife on February 25th last, was brought up last night on his way to Folsom Prison.

This is the criminal who first forced his wife to live apart from him, and then went to her house one morning and shot her dead in the presence of their three children. "He did it for fun," he said.

Ranch at Auction.

On Saturday next, at 10 o'clock, Bell & Co. will sell at auction at 927 K street a ranch of 154 acres situated one mile from Walsh's Station, with a two-story residence, large barn, granary, blacksmith shop, cyclone windmill (5,000-gallon tank), ten-acre vineyard and one-fourth of a crop; entire ranch is under high cultivation. For terms, etc., see advertisement.

"Always Up to Date."

(From the Lakeport Bee.)
 The Sacramento "Record-Union" will issue a Sunday morning edition hereafter. It is a live, enterprising journal, and always up to date.

Dried Fruit at Auction.

At the W. R. Strong Company's warehouse on Front street Bell & Co. will sell at auction to-day, at 10 o'clock, forty-five tons of dried fruits of various varieties, claimed to be excellent stock.

Clark Gets Six Months.

James Clark who was arrested in Davisville and brought back here on a charge of robbing one of his companions pleaded guilty in the Police Court yesterday and was sentenced to six months in the County Jail.

Prince Bismarck is Bitterly Disappointed because the latest child of Count Herbert Bismarck is a girl.

As yet there is no male in the third generation of Bismarcks.

A Thousand a Month.

This is the number of bottles of John A. Sutter Bourbon sold last month. B. K. Bloch & Co.

BEGINNING OF GOOD ROADS.

Wheelmen Entering into the Work With Enthusiasm.

Action Taken by the Capital City Club Last Night to Push the Wheelways.

The clubroom of the Capital City Wheelmen was crowded with members last evening, President Ennis in the chair, and the liveliest possible interest was taken in the proceedings concerning the new wheelways.

Several reports from members of the committees on construction of the wheelway were received and discussed, and a contract closed with Mr. Davis to complete the work to Alder Creek about once. From there to Folsom and over into Orangevale and to Fair Oaks the Folsom people are to be asked to carry the path. To that end a communication was formulated to be forwarded to them at once, the desire being that they, as greatly interested in the movement, shall be ready to meet the club's workmen when they reach Alder Creek about Friday night, and aid them to push on the path to the town.

The club then resolved to begin the Stockton wheelway as soon as those in interest on the line come to the aid of the movement, and this it is believed they will do. Indeed, the location of the route will depend upon the encouragement offered.

Frank Miller, from the Citizens' Committee, and H. T. Goethe, from the Club Committee on Subscriptions, reported good progress, and that there was much interest taken in the matter by the people.

The meeting resolved that the committees must raise \$1,000 to carry on the work and insure a fund for the maintenance of the two paths the first (seven) months, as it will require a trackwalker with road tools to be constantly employed to keep the paths up to a high standard.

Mr. Davis and Mr. Fulton are to submit estimates or bids next Monday evening for the Stockton path. In the meantime Messrs. Tyson and Atwater, with power to add to their number, are to take to the road to call upon way-side houses and villages on the two routes to render aid.

Secretary Sheehan was instructed to address the Stockton wheel clubs with a view of having them meet the Sacramento path at the county line with a similar one leading into Stockton.

The greatest enthusiasm prevailed, and the sense of the meeting was that these wheelways betoken the rapid opening of the good roads movement for Sacramento County.

The committees were instructed to inquire into the cost of macadamizing or cindering the wheelways when constructed, also to at once prepare the necessary warnings and notices to post along the lines, setting out the rules of the road, etc. Several minor but important details were discussed. One matter of deep interest—the enlargement of the membership of the club—was taken up, and discussed and a plan for that end was suggested by Mr. Canfield and laid over one week for consideration.

It was resolved that all moneys subscribed or secured in any way for road purposes be kept in a road fund, separate from the general funds of the club, and subject only to wheelway warrants and drafts, and to that end H. T. Goethe was elected Road Fund Treasurer. He was instructed to address an appeal to every owner of a bicycle in the city to contribute something to the fund, that it may be made large enough to insure perfect maintenance of the paths and their daily repair and betterment.

The contractor who is preparing the Folsom wheelway reached the Menke ranch, beyond Perkins, last night.

TWO FAMOUS INVENTORS.

About Edison and Tesla—Their Claims Stated.

Thomas Alva Edison, "the Wizard of Menlo Park," was shown upon the world at 15 years of age. He became a newsboy on a railway line, but he found time to edit a little weekly paper, read Newton's "Principia" and made experiments. He became a telegraph operator and one of his clever inventions was a device which he called into play when he

wanted to take a little nap. This automatic device would answer the central office with the assurance that Mr. Edison was awake when he was dozing peacefully. Edison also invented an automatic repeater to transfer messages from one wire to another.

His first invention that brought him in anything was an improved stock printer, for which he received \$40,000. Everybody knows about his phonograph, incandescent lights, kinetoscope, and Rinetto-phonograph. Edison says that the time is near at hand "when grand opera can be given at the Metropolitan Opera-house at New York without any material change from the original and with artists and musicians long dead."

Nicola Tesla is considered by many scientific men to be a more original genius than Edison. He was born in Servia and came to America and was employed by Edison. Tesla does away with the filaments inside the bulbs of small electric lights and makes diluted air do their work.

Tesla sends currents of high pressure through space without any conductor at a voltage many times greater than that employed in electrocution. He sends currents through his body that will kill a million men a second or two hundred times greater voltage than is needed to produce death.

Tesla's aim is to hook nature's machinery directly to man's, pressing the ether waves directly into man's service without the generation or intervention of heat. By so doing an enormous proportion of energy could be saved that now goes to waste. Tesla's polyphase motors were adopted for converting into electricity the power of Niagara Falls.

It is thought that the Niagara Falls Power Company can, before very long, furnish Chicago with energy at less cost than the steam made there by coal is furnished. Electricity is carried to Frankfurt from Laufen, where it is created with a loss of only 4 per cent. Electricity is generated at the falls at Folsom, Cal., and is taken by overhead copper wires to Sacramento, twenty-four miles, with a loss of not over 20 per cent.

The trustee of one of our colleges was asked by Professor Blank was held in comparatively light esteem as a teacher. "He is a learned man, accurate and earnest in his teaching," said the inquirer, "and an honorable gentleman. Yet inferior men are advanced in general esteem, while he remains just where he began ten years ago." There is but one cause for his failure," was the reply, "his untidy habits. How can it be otherwise with a man who comes on the platform with soiled linen, a greasy coat, and black finger nails? He looks like a tramp. Good and wise as he does not command the respect of the students." Dr. Weir Mitchell in a lecture to nurses said that competent, earnest women sometimes fail in the sick-room because of some peculiarity of habit which renders them unpleasant to their patients. Among these was the use of perfumes. No well-bred person will carry about a scent which may prove offensive to half the people whom they meet. Men and women in every department of life find their usefulness impaired by some little habit often unconsciously acquired.—Youths' Companion.

A DIAL OF FLOWERS.

Way down in the garden yonder The myrtle and evergreens grow, And there reigns a gracious power Oft kissed by the sun's warm glow.

The guardian of the peace it stands, A sentinel that marks the hours, And lightly o'er the earth they speed In festive courts or ladies' bowers.

Its face is of the richest brown, Its name are rays of burnished gold That point to flow'rets clustering round, Forming this dial of wondrous mould.

The tuberosa fair, looks up and smiles As the sunflower tells the hour of morn, And she, her head in sweet delight, Right glad to see the day is born.

And in spottish raiment clad, The lover of the quiet shade, Sweet, pure mimosa opens her eyes To greet the day or yet it fade.

As one by one the hours pass by, The tints of Flora's robes pursue; The tiny violet lifts its head, Fresh sparkling with the morning dew.

And now in glory shines the sun, For 'tis the hour of noon; And see, the rose, fair queen of all, Bursts on our sight a blessed boon.

For with her breath of rich perfume, She gently fans all care away, And leaves behind a memory sweet, To soothe the slow, declining day.

The vesper bell is ringing soft, The twilight shades are falling fast; And the evening primrose claims her place, Still fair as in long ages past.

And now, of all sweet Flora's prides, In purest white and beauty bright, None bloom more precious to the eye, A fairy goddess of the night.

And so the dial is all complete, Each hour traced by nature's hand, Who rules with love her subjects in This strange but beautiful world.

—Sadie Taylor Johnson.

Acquiring Knowledge.
 "Papa, what is an old saw—not the saw you saw with, but the kind this paper speaks about?"
 "What old saw does the paper speak about?"
 "That's what I want to know. It says: 'Everybody has heard the old saw, 'never look a gift horse in the mouth.' I want to know where the saw comes in."
 "Well, there's your old saw. An old saw is an old proverb."
 "Why shouldn't you look a gift horse in the mouth?"
 "Because—because it's in bad taste. It's ungrateful, and all that sort of thing."
 "What sort of thing?"
 "Why, to look a horse in the mouth that has been given to you shows that it shows that you are not thinking of the giver, but of the value of the gift."
 "What would anybody want to look a horse in the mouth for?"
 "To tell how old it is."
 (After a pause.) "Papa, can you tell how old a saw is by looking at its teeth?"—Chicago Tribune.

Ease and Fluency.
 When Thiers was President of the French Republic he was about to issue some important manifesto and submitted the draft to a critical friend. "Yes," said the critic, "the matter is clearly expressed, but I miss the ease and fluency of your usual style." "Ah," replied Thiers, "I have not worked those in yet. The ease will cost me much labor, and the fluency I shall have to drag in by the hair of its head."

Woman in Spain.
 If there be any truth in the statement that the civilization of a country is to be measured by the status of its women, the Spanish Kingdom is on the verge of barbarism. Educationally it is below Turkey, China, Japan and even Siam. Seventy-two per cent. of its adults are illiterate. As between the sexes, the figures are 60 per cent. for men and 84 per cent. for women. "A large ladies' library in Madrid usually consists of sixty or seventy trashy paper-covered novels. If a woman, or a man, for that instance, requires a higher education, they must go abroad. Very few go. The social conditions make women worse

than dolls. A little girl is seldom allowed to play in the open air. From the age of 8 until at least 30 she never goes alone in the street, nor is allowed to speak to or approach a man except in the presence of a duenna. Usually she is married off by her parents, as in France.

Marriage means a change of masters, the husband replacing the father or guardian. She is raised in ecclesiastical darkness. She believes that it is her duty to accept her lot as the will of heaven, no matter how terrible it may be. Divorce from a husband who had murdered her only child would be a mortal sin. Under such circumstances most women in that land grow up mere children in intelligence and knowledge. At 30 few of them know as much as American girls of 10. For those who are discontented with their lot, the convent doors are always open. The number of monks and nuns is enormous. As a class they are consumers and not producers, and are therefore a grievous burden on the community. Women's wages are insignificant, and the fields in which the can labor may be counted on the fingers of one hand. The universal illiteracy is appropriately accompanied by poverty and a low moral standard. The industrial classes are in despair and are continually emigrating to other Latin lands. The best types of Spanish womanhood are to be found in the South American republics.

"Little Weights."
 The Superintendent of a large retail store in New York, while talking to a friend one day, said:

"It is not always the most industrious or intelligent salesmen who succeed in our business. Sometimes a peculiarity of speech or manner will make them distasteful to customers. Note that young man who is selling towels, for example. He is too familiar. He leans over the counter, and whispers as if he were the confidential friend of every woman who buys a napkin. He means only to urge his wares, but ladies do not like it. They will not be served by him again. I shall probably be forced to discharge the poor fellow, though he means well."

THERE WAS A PARTNERSHIP.

As the Man Who Had Been "Touched" Discovers.

One night as I halted in a doorway on the Bowery to wait for a sudden down-pour of rain to pass over a pedestrian who was slouching along espied me, says the Detroit "Free Press," and turned aside to say:

"Mister, hev you any sympathy fur a poor and distressed fellow-man?"
 "Whose case?" I asked.
 "I've been put out 'cause I couldn't pay my rent, and wife, children and all my goods are on the sidewalk in this rain."

"And what are you going to do?"
 "God only knows, sir! Think of a landlord puttin' a family out in the night and in such a storm as this!"
 "Will you be of any use to you?"
 "It will, sir. Thanks. If I kin find three or four more to chip in I kin git 'nuff to move my goods in somewhere. May heaven bless you!"

He started off and had been gone about five minutes when a man who looked fully as ragged and tough came along and stopped to say:
 "And you kin be long, sir?"
 "About ten minutes."

"Seen anythin' of a man with a brown hat on and lame in the left leg?"
 "Yes, he has just left."
 "Did he tell you he'd bin thrown out 'cause he couldn't pay his rent?"
 "Yes."

"Said his family and stuff was on the sidewalk?"
 "Yes."
 "And how much did you give him?"
 "Ten cents."

"And which way did he go?"
 "Down this way. Are you interested in the man?"
 "I should remark that I was! He's my pard."

"How do you mean?"
 "Why, we both tell the same story and whack up when we git through! Purty good pard Sam is, but not quite dead square, and that's the reason I wanted to know how much you gin him. Ten cents, eh! Well, you won't die of enlargement of the heart—not this winter!"

NEW DEVICE OF FAKERS.

A Crowd Was Soon Collected and a Lively Business Followed.

Street fakirs always have a novelty to catch the eye of the public. A number of these wandering merchants have recently visited New Haven. One of the schemes used to draw a crowd is worthy of mention. Here it is: An aged man was leading a child, clad in rags, down Chapel street one cold night recently, runs a story in the New Haven "Register." Every few minutes the child would stop and utter a feeble cry as if to resist. The strong arm of the man would reach the poor little one, and a few tears could be seen finding their way down the small face. When Orange street was reached the little creature made an outcry. A tall, slender and smooth-faced young man, evidently touched by the pathetic sight, grabbed the old man by the arm and exclaimed:

"What do you mean by having that poor little child on the street on a cold night like this? It's almost freezing."
 "It's cold," the little one interposed.
 "None of your business," was the harsh reply of the old man. He then started to go. The young man prevented this. He said:
 "Stop. Out with your story. I think you stole the child."
 "I want mamma," the little thing cried in a burst of tears.

By this time a large crowd had collected.
 "I'm taking the child home," explained the old man to the ever-well-wishing crowd of spectators.
 "Here, then, take this," said the young man, taking a small pocket stove from his satchel and giving it to the child. "That will keep you warm," he continued.

The spectators had now become interested. "What is it?" asked a bystander. "That is the S. S.—Smith's safety stove—that can be carried in your pocket without danger of setting fire to your clothes. I have a few of them here to dispose of," said the young man, addressing the very large group of surprised listeners. The old man and child disappeared down the street, while the young man did a good business in pocket stoves.

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Rheumatism
 DO YOU WANT TO GET RID OF THOSE torturing pains that bother you as you arise from your bed in the morning? Do you want relief from the always present stiffness in the back and limbs? Do you want to feel like a bunch of springs, wiry, elastic and free of action, full of snap and vim, ready to take a hop-skip-and-jump with any of your younger friends? In fact, do you want to have your body strong and active? Then Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt for ten days. It has wonderful power to limber up the old muscles and charge them with new life—the energy of youth. So thinks old John Palmira, who is known to everybody on Bernal Heights as almost a life-long cripple from Rheumatism. He lives at the corner of Kostelac street and Old Hickory avenue. He says that Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt is the only thing he has been able to find in 25 years to relieve him of Rheumatism. It gives him relief within two hours after he puts it on. Under date of April 2, 1896, he makes a statement to the effect that his Sanden Belt has proven invaluable to him, and that several of his friends who have tried it have found equally good results.

Dr. Sanden's
 Remember the name, as there are others who attempt to profit by the good reputation of the Dr. Sanden Belt, and would sell you something you don't want. A correspondent writes from Pacific Grove: "There are lots of people who praise your Belts very highly." That is what makes people want to—praise from honest people it has cured. It cannot help being praised, for it cures. It gives the body a stronger electrical force than can be got from any other electric belt made. It has a patent regulator which none other has, and is warranted to last one year. Why don't you try it? If you are sick, will you have many more belts. Anyway, send for the book about it, with prices, free, or call and consult the doctor free of charge.

SANDEN ELECTRIC CO.,
 622 Market st., opposite Palace Hotel, San Francisco. Office hours, 8 a. m. to 8:30 p. m.; Saturdays 10 to 12. Los Angeles, Cal., 204 South Broadway. Portland, Or., 255 Washington street.

The Most Miserable Man.