Yellow is a color that appears to be gaining constantly in fashionable favor, particularly in the realm of millinery—yellow tulle, lace, Spanish blonde, crepe lisse; and deep orange and rich olive velvets are mingled with double yellow hollyhocks, primroses, honeysuckle sprays, and large yellow-hearted water lilies, and roses. Openwork lace and rough straw hats are decorated with immense wired ruches and choux of yellow chiffon, while yellow daisies, nasturtiums, and purple and yellow pansies are also used in conjunction. The brims of some of the handsome yellow Milan straws are faced with black velvet, with loops of the same among the soft yellow plumes and blossoms that vary from palest cream to deepest orange.

* * *

A very pretty "general-use" costume to wear as long as the hot months remain with us, when one's means are not unlimited, is a tailor-made skirt of fine white serge, camel's hair, or ladies' cloth; a white China silk blouse or shirt-waist, a white unlined jacket like the skirt, and a white felt hat trimmed with white wings and black velvet ribbon. White Castor gloves and a plain white parasol, or one relieved with touches of black, make an attractive addition. These gloves wash admirably and are, therefore, always desirable. A russet silk shirt-waist, russet gloves and shoes, make an easy and complete change in the same costume; also a cherry silk blouse with a bit of red added to the hat. Mauve silk gloves and a mauve silk ribbon or chiffon jabot at the throat would make another transformation in the costume, with its white silk waist.

* * *

Superb white watered silk, such as delighted the stately dames of olden times, will be a favorite material for bridal dresses next season. The moire fabrics of to-day, however, show much smaller waves. The watered gown is often richly flowered or otherwise figured, and when simply moired is usually veiled with lace or tulle, thus softening the effect of the heavy moire and giving a particularly beautiful effect to the airy fabric to which it forms a background.

* * *

As people grow older they are very often able to wear colors which in their youth they found unbecoming. Green, for instance, may be unsuitable in early life, but later on certain shades of the color may be chosen with distinct advantage. Blues, violets, and pinks that made youth attractive often prove unsatisfactory to women of middle age. To a girl of twenty black is sometimes strikingly becoming, but much less so to older women, unless cream silk or satin ,lace or net, or some redeeming color is introduced, for if a woman looks at all well in black garments she usually looks surpassingly well. How to relieve—with white or certain color-contrasts—black attire is important to all sensible middle-aged women.

* * *

Many of the English serge dresses worn on the beach are in colors of tan, gray, marine blue, cadet blue, and Cuban red, and a number of the red gowns are made up with guimpes or yokes of tan crepon, shirred above the low-cut full blouse, which has deep, turn-down revers at the top. The small shoulder-puffs are of red serge, with closely fitted forearm portions of tan color. Seashore and mountain suits are made of French mohair, combined with dainty wash silks in cream and pink, ecru and green, violet and reseda, etc. Plain Havana brown and dove-colored Siciliennes for traveling and morning dresses have little Zouave jackets open over cherry-red silk blouses, braid-stitched with silk the color of the gown. With these suits are worn rough-rider hats of fine French felt of similar shade.

* * *

Again the season has returned when the experienced shoppers—including practical mothers of families with daughters to keep handsomely attired—take advantage of the great reduction in all styles, colors and qualities of summer fabrics heaped in the shops and importing houses of the city. They return about this time to town, if only for a day or two, and employ the time in making purchases of large quantities of hot weather goods, which the merchants, after a season of fine profit, are willing to sell for a song, rather than take up valuable space in packing away for another year. These beautiful summer silks, Indias, organdies, grenadines, veilings, batistes, etc., are sold in remnants, or in quantities enough—in silk, for instance—for a gored skirt and round waist or a princess slip; and nothing could be daintier or prettier for evening toilets for the coming season, or for next winter even, than these very fabrics. If one makes a purchase of a number of patterns in figured India muslin, it is possible to use to great advantage the partly worn silk gowns of the past summer, as the foundation skirts and bodices for these fresh materials; and with the ribbons and laces now offered at a genuine good faith sacrifice, any number of beautiful things may be purchased and laid aside at present for the social demands a season hence. It seldom happens in the history of dress that there have been so few changes in the modes and features of gowning, as between the skirts, waists and sleeves of the summer and those for the coming season. There have as yet appeared no radical changes whatever, nor are there likely to be any, and any woman who has the taste and talent to remake or freshen her gowns for the autumn has more than usual opportunities of doing so by means of the advantages offered her in the semi-annual sales, above referred to, and in the unchanged outlines of fashionable garments.

* * *

A rich shade of Roman blue taffeta silk, figured with tiny dots on white satin, forms a pretty waist, if made as follows: The back has a double pointed yoke and the collar is decorated with white silk gimp. Three rows of this narrow trimming start from the shoulders, and, curving toward the front of the waist, give the effect of a miniature zouave jacket—"miniature" because the lowest band does not reach within three inches of the waist line. Blue ribbon folds hold the fullness at the back of the waist, and instead of forming a straight line, they are carried to a point with a number of falling loops and ends at the left side.

* * *

A pretty little gown of tea rose pink French zephyr goods, with tiny raised lines of white, worn by a very pretty debutante at a noted summer resort, is made with one of the popular two-story skirts, the lower one cut with a decided flare and set on to the upper half with two very small ruffles bordered with very narrow pink ribbon. The edge of the large lower flounce has three matching frills. The waist is in surplice form, shirred into yoke shape; and also at the waist, where a soft pink silk sash is carried twice around and knotted on the left side at the back. Shoulder ruffles trimmed with rows of the ribbon outline the yoke, and lace pleatings and folds of pink silk form the becoming collar and wrist trimmings.

* * *

There never was a summer when such diversity was shown in the varied forms of coat, jacket, blouse and fancy waist models as there is in this one. The Zouave and the Mikado jacket are very short and rounded at all the edges. The Etons have usually curved fronts, with plain revers, and are cut straight across the back and fitted very snugly. The mess jackets have a little point at the back, and are long enough there to hide the belt and show a great smartness of trimmed revers in front. Sometimes the square fronted Russian shapes are shortened and worn over a very trim fitted waistcoat, which shows at the throat a linen collar and severely English tie. Again it assumes a prettiness of effect with its finely pleated yoke, enriched with lace insertion and a jabot of lace to match from neck to belt ribbon.

* * *

Says a writer on fashionable gems: "The chrysophrase stone of the New Jerusalem, standing between the topaz and the jacinth, is the popular stone of the moment. It is the antithesis of the fatal opal in the lore of superstition, and promises good luck to all who wear it. The English Queen is never without a bit of this opaque green stone set in diamonds or pearls, and the Prince of Wales almost invariably includes it among the wedding presents of gems he makes. It tones admirably with the popular colorings of the day, harmonizing also with many of the revived modes. This jewel is found in Silesia, and was extremely popular in England during the reign of Dutch William, who introduced it, and likewise with Queen Anne and Queen Bess."

The Peril of the Suburbanite.

Of a truth black care, in the shape of some grim neurosis, sits ever close behind the city horseman. The rush and hurry of modern life, the fierce struggle for existence, the unnatural condition of environment all tend to exhaust and sap the nervous constitution. Perhaps one of the chief, albeit not always the best, recognized factors in the situation is the necessity of rapid and far-reaching transit. Every year the bulk of city men go further afield, and each morning and night perform their tedious pilgrimage to and from the scene of their busy labors. There can be no doubt that constant railway traveling of this kind is calculated, sooner or later, to play havoc with the soundest constitution.

While it is, of course, impossible to lay down any exact rule, it may be stated generally that no such daily railway journey should be much over an hour in length, a space of time that is far more than enough to carry the citizen into pure air and the most sylvan of scenery. Think of the rattle, the dust, the draughts, the bad lighting, the extremes of temperatures, the jolting, the constrained attitudes, the draggle-tailed discomfort of the average railway carriage to a man already exhausted with mental worries, especially if he has slept badly and scamped his meals. Let the country-dwelling citizen get his physician to make a note of the state of hs nervous system, and keep the record at hand for future reference. As every medical man of any experience can testify, the attempt to burn a candle at both ends, one in the city and the other fifty or a hundred miles away at the seaside, has cut off many a valuable life in the flower of its maturing manhood.—Medical Press.

What They All Said.

The Clergyman—Until death do ye part.

The Bridegroom—At last; O my darling!

The Bride—Don't, Bert, there's a dear, you'll rumple my hair.

The Father—It's twenty-five years since I was fixed up, Bert, my boy, and I trust you'll—well, of course, the rough goes with the smooth.

The Mother—Oh, my darling, it's so hard to part with you, and—be sure and get a seat facing the engine.

The Best Man—And—I-er-er I-er hope-er-er—that is—I thank you all on behalf of the ladies.

The Oldest Friend—I've known her since she was in short dresses—oh, you needn't blush, my dear.

Mary—And I wish yer all happiness, miss.

John—As I'm sure Miss and Mr. 'Ebert, we all does.

One of the Crowd—She ain't a patch on my Susan.

Another of the Crowd—Don't 'e look cross? I bet she'll have a nice temper to put up with.

The Coachman—Any more luggage, miss, beg pardon, ma'am.—Pick-Me Up.

NO CURE—NO PAY.

That is the way all druggists sell GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC for Malaria, Chills and Fever. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. Children love it. Adults prefer it to bitter, nauseating Tonics. Price, 50c.

BROADCLOTH GOWN WITH FLOWERED MOIRÉ FROM HARPER'S BAZAR

Broadcloth, which is in great demand for early fall costumes, especially in the various late effects of brown, is the material of a handsome gown made up with rich flowered moire of new design. While the outlines of many of the French corsages are more severe, there is much diversity in the varied forms of jacket and fancy waists. Plastrons also, in great variety, are continued. The jacket front of this gown laps far to the left side, where it is fastened with three large silver buttons. In this instance the jacket forms a portion of the waist, being sewn in with the shoulder and underarm seams, and opening over the flowered silk plastron. The brocaded moire is introduced again, like an inverted V, into the front of the skirt, which is circular in form and is banded with narrow bias folds in imitation of a shaped flounce, its width at the bottom being four and a half yards. The back may be pleated or gathered. While many of the new skirts are made over a perfectly fitted foundation, the circular models are usually lined throughout in order to preserve their form better.

The sleeve of this gown illustrates one of the newest designs, from which the epaulette has entirely disappeared. Two bias folds cross the close top. This gown is taken from "Harper's Bazar," and cut paper patterns can be obtained from that paper.

The hat of brown-tinted felt, rolling high from the face, is effectively trimmed with a cluster of roses and foliage.

Quantity of material for gown—5½ yards wool 52 inches wide; 1¼ yards silk.

THE STORY OF DREYFUS.

WRECKED BY PERJURY, BANISHED WITHOUT TRIAL.

How the French Government Tolerates a System of Base Tyranny.

There is so much general interest at this moment in the French sensation of the suicide of Captain Henry, following his confession that he perjured himself to wreck the life of Captain Alfred Dreyfus of the French army, that the "Record-Union" presents a summary of the Dreyfus case, together with an account of the part taken in it by Henry, the wretch that committed suicide.

There is more than usual interest in the case, also, because of the active part that Emile Zola took in behalf of the degraded and banished Dreyfus, as Zola's bitter strictures on the French Government resulted, as he anticipated, in his trial and conviction on a charge of libeling the Government. The story, in its main outlines, is as follows:

In 1894 Commandant Henry, the officer who committed suicide a few days ago, notified the Minister of War that "certain documents and notes of importance," betraying French plans of military situations, had been sent to "certain foreign Powers." It was not at the time said what Powers had received the documents, though the fact developed later that it was to the German Embassy that the information had presumably been sent. It was said to have been discovered by a street sweeper that the documents were swept from the office of the German Embassador.

Henry at once accused Captain Alfred Dreyfus of the crime, because, he said he had been informed by "a reliable party" that the handwriting on the packet resembled that of Dreyfus. The note and documents were at once sent to Colonel Sandher, Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, who in turn sent them to General Mercier, Minister of War. The incriminating documents were unsigned. The letter, memorandum and all papers were at once turned over to Commandant Paty du Clam, who assumed to be somewhat of a criptologist and student of psychics. He was instructed to investigate the matter and make a report. He at once declared that the writing "looked like that of Captain Dreyfus." Two great experts were called into the case. One was positive that the writing was not that of Dreyfus, so his report was suppressed and the report of M. Bertillon, who had a mania for graphology, was accepted. His report said that the writing, in spite of evident changes, was probably that of Dreyfus. In face of the contradictory reports of these experts, and without further evidence, Captain Dreyfus was at once arrested (October 15, 1894), and General Mercier had him imprisoned. His premises were searched, his private correspondence was read, though nothing incriminating was anywhere found, and he was banished from the world that knew him for seventeen days. During this time his wife was notified that it would be a crime to tell anybody, even her nearest relatives, of the arrest of her husband.

There had not been a previous shadow on the life of the accused man, but he was an Alsatian Jew, and there was an intense anti-Semitic war going on throughout France, many newspapers having for months carried on a bitter fight against all Jews. It was found that Dreyfus had an estimable family, plenty of money and all that made life pleasant. He had served France since his eighteenth year, and had always been regarded as faithful and patriotic. The most severe investigation failed to show that he either gambled or led a disreputable life. His associates were the very best.

He was arrested by Commandant Henry and others, Henry having charge of the arrest. He was at once taken to the prison Cherche-Midi. After some delay Paty du Clam, who had previously said that he thought Dreyfus wrote the letter, began the examination behind closed doors, as is usual in criminal cases all over France.

There was not any sign of an indictment or visible charge against the prisoner, who did not know what he was being tried for, or who made the charge. The examination lasted for seventeen days, during which he was not allowed to see his wife or anybody else, though both his wife and himself were examined on all sorts or questions. No witnesses confronted the prisoner at this time, and the results of the examination were so palpably false in many details that the prosecutor afterward threw them out.

Paty du Clam, during the examination, read to Dreyfus one page of the compromising document, studying the prisoner's face as he read aloud. As the reader claimed to be able to read men's minds, he reported that Dreyfus "looked as if he were guilty." On the strength of this suspicion Paty du Clam held the prisoner guilty.

The next procedure was for Commandant D'Ormescheville to be appointed to conduct the court-martial proceedings. Twenty-two witnesses were examined on trivial matters, the chief evidence being that of M. Bertillon that he thought the handwriting was that of Dreyfus. There was not a single specific charge against the prisoner, in the sense that juries charge men in England and America. But the court-martial was conducted hotly, beginning on December 19, 1894, and lasting for many weeks.

During all the trial there was a loud clamor by the anti-Semitic press for the conviction of Dreyfus, who was called a "Jew Traitor." It is now admitted that the newspapers lied shamefully about Dreyfus and all connected with him. The effect of public opinion was tremendous, and the conviction of the accused man followed speedily. He was degraded and banished to Isla du Diable for life. It is a horrible solitude, off French Guiana, and the prisoner lives in a hut which is surrounded by an iron cage, so that he cannot escape. All letters that reach him are first read by his guardian, who copies them and hands Dreyfus the copy, so that he has really never seen his wife's writing since his imprisonment.

One of the great after features of the Dreyfus case was an effort to have the Chamber of Deputies reopen the trial and give the condemned man a rehearing, but the President declared: "There is no Dreyfus case," and there the matter ended.

Emile Zola, the greatest living French realistic novelist, whose works have been read in every language known to civilization, took up the cause of the down-trodden man. He wrote a letter to the President of the Republic wherein he pronounced the trial a criminal farce. He also said that Prince Esterhazy, who had been whitewashed and set free on like charges, even though there was positive evidence that he had written crazy letters denouncing the French Government, should have been found guilty. He stated also that the Government had criminally convicted the one and set free the other.

Zola was tried and found guilty of libel. The sentence was imprisonment and a fine, the greatest excitement prevailing during the trial. He received hundreds of congratulatory letters and telegrams in court each day, but he was unpopular because of his true and severe portrayals of French character in some of his novels.

The following are the startling charges that Zola made in his famous letter, many of which charges would seem to be true, if the suicide of Henry and its revelations count for anything:

"I accuse Lieutenant Colonel Paty du Clam of having been the diabolical worker of a judicial error, unconsciously, I am ready to believe, and of then having defended his nefarious doings for the past three years by the most absurd and culpable machinations.

"I accuse General Mercier (who was Minister of War when Dreyfus was tried) of being the accomplice at least, through weak intelligence, in the greatest iniquity of the century.

"I accuse General Billot (Minister of War during the late Dreyfus agitation) of having in his hands certain proofs of the innocence of Dreyfus, and of having suppressed them, thus having rendered himself guilty of treason against humanity and justice, for a political reason and to save the compromised staff.

"I accuse General Boisdeffre (the Chief of the General Staff) and General Gonz (the Assistant Chief of the General Staff) of being the accomplices in the same crime—the one through religious animosity, doubtless, the other perhaps through the esprit de corps which makes the War Office a sacred and unassailable ark.

"I accuse General De Pellieux and Major Ravary of having made a flagitious investigation, whereby I mean an injury of the most monstrous partiality.

"I accuse the three experts in handwriting, the men Belhomme, Varienard and Couard, of having drawn up false and fraudulent reports, unless a medical examination shall prove them to be victims of sight or judgment. I accuse the officers of the War Office of having organized a press campaign in order to lead public opinion astray.

"Finally, I accuse the first court-martial of having condemned a man on a document kept secret, and I accuse the second court-martial of having covered this illegality by order and of committing in its turn, the crime of knowingly acquitting a guilty person."

QUEEN WILHELMINA.

Will be Crowned Ruler of Holland on the Sixth.

The girl Queen of Holland, Wilhelmina, will soon be a Queen in earnest. She celebrated her eighteenth birthday anniversary on August 31st at The Hague with her mother.

On September 5th Queen Wilhemlina will go with her mother to Amsterdam, when, on September 6th, she will be crowned in the cathedral. Owing to the limited size of the building, the general public will not have a place at the coronation. The members of the two chambers, the diplomatic circle and officials must be present, and will occupy all the space in the building. The Queen is a charming personage, beautiful and good. She is immensely popular with her people, and no doubt her reign will be a satisfactory one. She has seven palaces and rules over 32,000,000 people comprised in Holland and its colonies.

Full Dress in the Philippines.

Mrs. Bromley looked up with a shudder. Her eyes met those of the Professor, her brother.

"Archibald," she said severely, "have you seen the pictures in this illustrated paper of the—the costumes of the women of the Philippines?"

"No," said the Professor; "let me see them."

She drew the paper hastily away.

"Certainly not," she cried; "I only wanted to say that they are simply dreadful, and I think——"

"Well, what?"

"That as long as we have people costumed like these dependent upon us for guidance and advice there is altogether too much flannel wasted on soldiers' bands."

And she swept from the room, taking the paper with her.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Cheerful Idiot.

"Just to think," said the Mugwump boarder, "of that horrid Tammany candidate in New York shouting, 'To hell with reform!'"

"Well," asked the Cheerful Idiot, "do you know of any place that needs it more?"

A BEAUTIFUL SKIN DURING SEPTEMBER,

MRS. NETTIE HARRISON'S LATEST PORTRAIT

No matter how trying the climate, is attained by the daily use of Lola Montez Creme. The only creme that is a skin food and tissue builder. It creates that soft, peachy velvety complexion of youth. One trial will convince you. 75c jar will last three months.

MRS. HARRISON'S FACE POWDER

Is pure, harmless and imperceptible; gives a charming smoothness and finish to the face that is delightful. Delicately perfumed. 50 cents large box.

Ladies from the interior are invited to call at my parlors when in the city, where I shall be pleased to consult with them FREE upon their needs.

MRS. HARRISON treats ladies for all defects of Face and Figure. Superfluous hair permanently removed.

MRS. NETTIE HARRISON,
Dermatologist.
40-42 GEARY ST., SAN FRANCISCO.

Full stock of my goods kept by Mme. Combs, 815 K street, Sacramento. (Store open Sunday a. m.)

$5 A MONTH

How Dr. Blair's New Treatment Does Its Beneficent Work for Suffering Humanity.

It Cures as Nature Cures—It is as Simple as Nature and as Impressive In Its Results.

A great many who are sick get well without any treatment or medicine. They get well because Nature is stronger than the disease, and overcomes it, drives it out and heals and cures the sores. But there are some troubles that Nature won't heal. Nature alone will not relieve Deafness unless it is due to some temporary cause.

The treatment that cures Deafness is the treatment that most nearly approaches Nature's methods.

The treatment that involved the use of surgeon's tools in dealing with the ears, the treatment that involved the use of strong solutions by means of violent sprays, was contrary to all Nature's laws, and was ludicrously inadequate. It would seem that only a slight knowledge of the structure of the ear would have prevented the delusion that so-called specialists practiced for years upon their patients.

Surgeons seldom, if ever, cured Deafness of long standing by the puncturing of the ear drum, or by boring or cutting or probing or burning, or by the removal of one or of all the small chain of bones in the ear, or by the violent inflation of the Eustachian Tubes by instruments, Politzer bags, etc.

No plan of treatment, with strong medicines and caustic solutions, ever cured Deafness, because, by reason of its construction and location, it never reached the obstruction in the Eustachian Tube that caused it.

Dr. Blair's NEW treatment is found to be a successful treatment for Deafness, because it treats as Nature treats and cures. Breathed in as the air is breathed in, impregnated with medication as subtle and imperceptible as the air itself, it reaches every sore spot from the orifice of the nose to the innermost recesses of the middle ear, and reaching them with every inhalation of the breath, it first soothes and quiets and then heals and cures.

$5 A MONTH.

All patients suffering from Disease of a Catarrhal nature who apply at the offices of Doctor Blair before October 1st will be treated until cured at the rate of $5 a month, including all medicine. This applies to all Catarrhal diseases. It does not apply to Deafness, for the cure of which, however, during this period, the fee will be proportionately low.

Home Treatment by Mail.

The method of treating patients who live at a distance has been so perfected that by means of Dr. Blair's diagnosis sheet and other systematic arrangement, a sufficient knowledge of each case can be obtained to make successful treatment at home an easy matter. Thus patients can be treated at home as well as in the city. Medicines are neatly packed and sent by express. A regular correspondence is required and maintained. A report from the patients, each week, stating progress and condition, is required. In this way the physician and patients are in constant touch and every detail in each curable case is worked out until a cure is effected. Write for symptom sheet.

Deafness and Ear Troubles.

"Is your hearing failing?"
"Do your ears discharge?"
"Is the wax dry in the ears?"
"Do the ears itch and burn?"
"Are the ears dry and scaly?"
"Have you pain behind ears?"
"Is there a throbbing in ears?"
"Is there a buzzing sound heard?"
"Are you gradually getting deaf?"
"Is your hearing bad cloudy days?"
"Are there crackling sounds heard?"
"Do you have ringing in the ears?"
"Do you have earaches occasionally?"
"Are there sounds like steam escaping?"
"Do noises in ears keep you awake?"
"Constantly hear noises in the ears?"
"Is a roaring like a waterfall in head?"
"Hear some days better than others?"
"Do ears pain when you blow the nose?"
"Do ears crack when you blow nose?"
"Hearing worse when you have a cold?"

Bronchial Catarrh.

This condition often results from catarrh extending from the head and throat, and, if left unchecked, extends down the windpipe into the bronchial tubes, and in time attacks the lungs.

"Have you a cough?"
"Are you losing flesh?"
"Do you cough at night?"
"Have you a pain inside?"
"Do you take cold easily?"
"Is your appetite variable?"
"Have you stitches in side?"
"Do you cough until you gag?"
"Do you raise frothy material?"
"Do you cough on going to bed?"
"Do you cough in the morning?"
"Are you low spirited at times?"
"Do you spit up yellow matter?"
"Is your cough short and hacking?"
"Do you spit up little cheesy lumps?"
"Have you a disgust for fatty foods?"
"Is there a tickling behind the palate?"
"Do you feel you are growing weaker?"
"Is there a burning pain in the throat?"
"Have you a pain behind the breastbone?"
"Cough worse night and morning?"
"Do you sit up at night to get breath?"

Proper Course for Sufferers.

The proper course for sufferers is this: Read these symptoms carefully over, mark those that apply to your case and bring this with you to Dr. Blair's office. If you live away from the city, send them by mail and ask for home treatment. In either instance, and whether by mail or office treatment, the patient may be assured of the speediest relief and cure possible to enlightened medicine.

Deafness and ear trouble result from catarrh passing along the eustachian tube, that leads from the throat to the ear.

SPECIALTIES—Deafness, Catarrhal Troubles and Chronic Diseases.

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Has offices permanently located at

611 K STREET, = = = SACRAMENTO, CAL.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Evenings, 7 to 9. Sundays, 10 a. m. to 4. p. m.

NEWSPAPER WAIFS.

As to his photograph—Cholly—"I don't think the photographer caught me expwession, do you?"

She—"I didn't see any."—Puck.

Adapted in Every Respect—Warwick—"I think Alaska would make an elegant summer resort." Wickwire—"Ah, you have been reading about the climate!" Warwick—"No, the prices."—Truth.

Matter of Choice—"She says she has remained single from choice." "That's right. I wouldn't undertake to say whose choice it was, but the broad, general statement is undoubtedly true."—Chicago Evening Post.

Bound to Come—It was their first quarrel, and Eve had given him a piece of her mind. "I little thought," mutterer Adam, as he went and sat on a stump and fanned himself "I would ever find a rib roast so unpalatable."—Chicago Tribune.

A Reformer—"You know that saying, 'Let us take the songs of a nation and I care not who makes its laws.'" "Yes, what of it?" "It ought to be amended to read: 'Let me make the laws of a nation and I'll put in jail half the people who make its songs.'"—Cleveland Record.

The Important Consideration—"I don't know what this country is coming to!" exclaimed the pessimist. "You are on the wrong track," replied the official, as he signed an order keeping out an anarchist. "The thing to worry about is what is coming to this country."—Washington Star.

From a Biker's View—Charlie Mariner (describing a canoe race)—"The course was awfully clever, and after standing for a while on the starboard tack, I went over on the port tack—" Miss Tandem (interrupting)—"Oh, how badly you must have been punctured!"—Brown, in King & Co.'s Monthly.

Don't marry a girl who isn't willing to do her share of the work on a tandem.

Proud of His Strength!

THE PERFECTION OF THAT GREAT FORCE KNOWN AS STRENGTH IS A WORK of nature. Thousands of men have been gifted with a constitution fit to build such a physical structure upon, but they have wasted the material that makes the muscle vitality. A man who has exhausted his vital strength by excesses and bad habits has weakened his physical structure, and he will always be a weak, "half man" until he gets it back. There is one great vitalizer.

Sanden's Electric Belt.

It is a magnificent remedy for building up power. It cannot be equaled. It charges the body daily with electric energy, and vital power grows from this very fact. It does not take long to build up a perfect state of strength.

Are You the Man You Should Be?

Study yourself. You can be a stronger man than you are. You should be stronger. You should have more confidence in yourself. Steel your nerves with this electric current. Feel its warming glow as Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt saturates your body with it. Call and test this wonderful Belt, free. See what it has done for others; 10,000 cures! If you can't call, send for the book about it, free. Call or write to-day. Don't put it off. Address

DR. A. T. SANDEN, Box R, 702 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

Office hours—8 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Sundays, 10 to 1. Branches at Los Angeles, Cal., 204½ South Broadway; Portland, Or., 253 Washington st.; Denver, Col., 931 Sixteenth st.; Dallas, Tex., 285 Main st.

NOT IN DRUG STORES.

Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt is never sold in drug stores nor by traveling agents; only at our office.

"WELL BRED, SOON WED."

GIRLS WHO USE SAPOLIO ARE QUICKLY MARRIED.

Try it in Your Next House Cleaning.