The Adventures of Maaroof.

[NOTE.—For the benefit of certain interested ones it should be explained that the name of the city wherein Maaroof found himself is given as Ikhtiyan of El-Khutan, the latter being the name of a district of Tartary. In Trebutien's version it is called "Knaitan, the capital of the Kingdom of Sobatan." The story of Maaroof does not occur in the Breslau edition of "The Thousand and One Nights," but is found in the Calcutta edition of the complete work. It commences with part of the nine hundred and eighty-ninth night and ends with the one thousand and first. The story as here given ends with what seems to be the more dramatic finale to the remarkable adventures of this colossal impostor. It takes the reader into the one thousandth night, but in the narrative of the Calcutta edition, which is printed from that of Cairo, the one thousand and first night is devoted to an account of how Maaroof lost his magic ring and recovered it through the cleverness of his royal wife; of her death and the reappearance of Fatimeh El-Orrah. Some authorities question the authenticity of this woeful termination to an otherwise delightful tale, but the latest researches place it among bona-fide narratives of Queen Shahrazad. To the present writer a Hindu gentleman of high scholarship once gave this rather curious explanation of the apparently unnecessary prolongation of this story: "In my opinion," he said, "the case is this: Queen Shahrazad had evidently designed to accomplish the end of her story-telling on the one thousandth night, and then to intercede with the King for her own life and that of the women of her city, but when the occasion came to speak her courage failed her and her ingenuity or her memory failing her in the production of a new tale, she lengthened out this one for another night, when, it seems, a more auspicious moment appeared for the presentation of her plea." As an example of modern Oriental thought, testifying to the position these tales yet occupy in the Oriental mind, this naive explanation is not without interest.]

Now, when the merchant Maaroof had remained twenty days with the merchants of that city, and had become indebted to them in the sum of a thousand pieces of gold, which he had distributed to the poor, the merchants proceeded to lay his case before the king of that city, and to eulogize him and to praise his generosity. And that king was covetous; more covetous than Ash-ab. So that when he heard of the generosity of Maaroof his covetousness overcame him, and he said to his wezeer: If this merchant did not possess abundant riches this generous conduct would not proceed from him. His merchandise without doubt will arrive, and he will disperse among these merchants abundant riches. Now, I am more worthy than they, and therefore I deem that my plan should be to show affection for him, and to contract friendship with him, and I will marry him to my daughter and join his wealth with mine. But the wezeer replied: O king of the age, I imagine him to be naught but an impostor. And the king answered: I will try him. And he sent for Maaroof, and when he had appeared before him he said to him: O merchant, take this and see what it is, and what is its value, and he gave him a jewel the size of a hazel nut, which the king had purchased for a thousand pieces of gold, and he had not another, and held it dear. And Maaroof took it and crushed it between his thumb and finger, and broke it. The king therefore said: Why hast thou broken the jewel? And Maaroof laughed and said: O king, this is not a jewel, but a piece of mineral, worth a thousand pieces of gold? How is it that thou art a king and calleth this a jewel, when the jewel would be worth seventy thousand pieces of gold. But ye are excusable, because ye are poor and have not in your possession treasures of value. And the king said: O merchant, hast thou among thy merchandise jewels of the kind you named? And Maaroof said: Abundance.

Then the king dismissed the merchants, bidding them be patient until the merchandise should arrive, but as to him, he said to his wezeer: O wezeer, treat the merchant Maaroof with courtesy and take and give with him in talk and mention to him my daughter. Now the wezeer had desired himself to marry the daughter of the king, and the damsel consented not, so he said to the king: O king, this is none other than an impostor, and the king was wroth and said: O deceiver, thou desirest not good fortune for me, but desirest only my daughter. And he threatened him so that the wezeer went forth, saying: Set the dogs upon the oxen. Then he inclined to Maaroof and said to him: The king loveth thee, and he hath a daughter endowed with beauty and loveliness whom he desireth to marry to thee. What sayeth thou? And Maaroof said: No harm.

But he desired the weezeer that the king should wait until the merchandise should arrive that he might suitably endow the bride and give gifts to her attendants and distribute alms among the poor. The wezeer therefore went and acquainted the king with this, but covetousness had overcome him, and he sent for Maaroof and gave him the keys of the royal treasury, bidding him take what he required until his merchandise should arrive.

And the king ordered the Sheykh el Islam to perform the ceremony of the marriage contract, so he performed the ceremony of the contract of marriage between the king's daughter and the merchant Maaroof. And a great feast was made, and Maaroof took from the king's treasury and went around among the people and gave to every one who played by the handful, and bestowed alms and fed the hungry and clothed the naked, so that the treasurer had hardly time to bring the gold and silver. And the heart of the wezeer was bursting with anger, but he durst not speak. The festivity lasted for forty days, and on the one and fortieth they made a procession for the bride, and Maaroof scattered gold over the heads of the people. And they introduced him to the bride and let down the curtains and closed the doors and went forth, leaving him with the bride. And thereupon he smote hand upon hand and sat sorrowful, saying: There is no strength or power but in God, the high and the great. So the queen said to him: O my lord, may Allah preserve thee! Why art thou sorrowful? And he said: My merchandise hath not arrived, and I desire to give to thy attendants jewels and ornaments in honor of thy wedding night. But I have them not with me, and how can I but be sorrowful? for this is to me as the burning of green corn. But she said: O my master! Let not this trouble thee. When thy merchandise doth arrive thou canst do all this and more. So he was appeased.

And on the morrow he sat with the king in the council chamber and distributed robes of honor among the emeers and wezeers and lords of the empire, and showered gifts upon all who came. And he continued in this state for the space of twenty days, and there appeared not his merchandise, nor naught else, and he said within himself: A burning plague! What will happen, will happen!

And in time came the treasurer, when the king sat with the wezeer and no one else, and said: O king of the age, the treasury is almost empty, and on the morrow we will close it, empty. And the king said to the wezeer: Verily, the merchandise of my son-in-law hath been backward in coming. And the wezeer laughed and said: May God be gracious to thee, O king of the age! Thou art none other than a careless person! And the king said: How shall we act? And he answered: O king of the age, no one will become acquainted with the man's secret except his wife. So the king and the wezeer entered into the sitting-room, and the king's daughter came behind the curtain and they took council with her as to how they should learn the state of the case of the merchant Maaroof. And then the king urged upon his daughter to incline unto her husband and to use nearness and remoteness of speech, and induce him to confess, and then to make them acquainted with the case. And the king said: If he be an impostor, I will surely slay him in the most unfortunate manner. And she said: O my father, I know how to examine him.

And after nightfall Maaroof came in to her as was his custom. So she rose to him and took him with her hand beneath his armpit and beguiled him with excessive guile, as women know how. And when she saw he inclined to her entirely she said: O my beloved, joy of my heart, affection for thee hath taken up its abode in my heart and I shall love thee forever. But acquaint me with the truth, for I fear thy case will be exposed to my father before we contrive a stratagem to avoid it. Acquaint me with the truth, and if thou hast imposed before I will contrive a plan for thy escape, if it be the will of God.

And he said: O my mistress, know that I am not a merchant, and I have neither merchandise nor a burning plague. But in my country I was only a cobbler, and have a wife whose name is Fatimeh El-Orrah, and such and such things happened to me with her. And he acquainted her with the story from beginning to end.

And she said: Now my father is purposing mischief to thee, on account of thy imposture, but thou art become my husband, and thou shouldst then be a source of disgrace to me. Moreover, if my father slew thee, he would probably desire me to marry another, and to this I will not consent, though I die refusing. But arise now. Put on the dress of a memlook, and take these fifty thousand pieces of gold of my wealth. Then mount a horse and journey to a country where the rule of my father doth not reach. There thou canst trade as a merchant, and thou canst send me a letter by a private hand, that I may know where thou art, and I will send thee all that I can procure. Thus thy wealth will become abundant, and if my father should die, I will send for thee, and if thou or I die, departing by the mercy of God (whose name be exalted), the day of resurrection will unite us.

So he said: O my mistress, I throw myself upon your generosity; and he embraced her and went forth. And when morning arrived her father came with the wezeer to the sitting-room, and she came behind the curtain, and her father said: O my daughter, what sayest thou? And she said: May God blacken the face of thy wezeer, for he desired to blacken my face in the eyes of my husband. And she told them that news had come in the night that the caravan of the merchant Maaroof had been set upon by the Arabs and its coming had been delayed and that ten memlooks had brought the news, such as for beauty and splendor her father had not in his kingdom, and her husband had repaired with the memlooks to bring back the merchandise, with which, if it were the will of God, he would soon come. And she proceeded to blame the wezeer for his evil counsel, saying: It is all the fault of thy wezeer, who speaketh against my husband. And the king proceeded to appease her mind and to threaten the wezeer, and the stratagem deceived him.

But, as to the merchant Maaroof, he mounted a courser and proceeded over the desert tract in a state of dire perplexity, mourning and reciting verses in his affliction. He went like one intoxicated and ceased not to proceed until the hour of noon, when he neared a village and saw a plowman near it plowing with a yoke of bulls. And hunger violently affected him and he saluted the plowman, who said to him: Welcome, O my master, and invited him to alight for entertainment, saying he would go into the village and bring dinner, and fodder for the horse. So he alighted and the peasant left him and Maaroof sat waiting. Then he said within himself: Verily we have diverted this poor man from his work, but I will arise and plow in his stead until he come to compensate for my having hindered him.

Accordingly he took the plow and drove on the bulls, but the plow struck against something and the beasts stopped. And he looked at the plow and found it to be caught in a ring of gold in the middle of a stone of alabaster, of the size of a nether millstone. And he labored with it until he pulled it from its place and disclosed a subterranean place with stairs, and he descended into a place like a bath, with four lewans. The first lewan was full of gold from floor to roof. The second was full of emeralds and pearls and corals from floor to roof. The third lewan was full of jacinths and balaco-rubies and turquoises, and the fourth was full of diamonds and precious minerals and all kinds of jewels. At the upper end was a chest of pure crystal, and on it a little box of gold the size of a lemon, in which when Maaroof opened it was a seal ring on which were engraved names and talismans; and he rubbed the seal ring and lo! a speaker said: At thy service! At thy service! O my master, demand and then receive, for whatsoever thou demandest it shall happen by permission of the Almighty King, the Creator of the day. And he said: O creature of my Lord, who art thou? He answered: I am the servant of this seal ring, acting in the service of its possessor, and my name is Abu-s-Sa'adat. And Maaroof said: Canst thou bring forth this treasure and place it on the earth? And he said: It will be the easiest of actions.

And immediately there appeared multitudes of young, elegant boys, with beautiful faces, carrying the treasure forth in baskets. And they ceased not to transport the treasure until naught remained in the subterranean chamber and Maaroof said: Canst thou bring me mules and chests and place this treasure in the chests and upon the mules? And lo, it was done, the gold and each mineral packed by itself on 300 mules. And Maaroof said: O Abu-s-Sa'adat, canst thou bring me a caravan of loads of precious stuffs, Egyptian, Syrian, Persian, Indian and Greek, of the stuff of each country a hundred loads, upon the backs of mules? And he said: Grant me a delay until night, and Maaroof granted the delay. Then he ordered a pavilion spread and a table of viands, and Maaroof sat in the tent with the viands before him and attendants and male black slaves about him, when the peasant approached, carrying a large wooden bowl of lentils and a fodder-bag of barley. And when he saw the state by which Maaroof was surrounded he was confused, and said within himself: Would that I had killed two chickens, and fried them red with clarified butter, to please the Sultan; and he desired to return and do so, but Maaroof saw him and said to the memlooks: Bring him, and Maaroof caused the peasant to sit down with him and partake of the various dishes of exquisite viands before him, but for him he ate only of the lentils which the peasant had brought until he was satisfied, and when the bowl was emptied he filled it with gold, and the peasant returned with it to his dwelling, driving his bulls before him, and imagining that he himself was a relative of the king. Maaroof passed that night in delight and joy, and when the morning arose, lo! he was surrounded by a caravan of the magnificence of all lands.

Now the king with his wezeer sat in the council chamber, and the king said: Verily, my heart is sad by reason of my son-in-law, Maaroof, and I fear that the Arabs may slay him. Would that I knew whither he had gone, that I might send my memlooks with troops to his aid.

And the wezeer said: By my beard, the man is none other than an impostor, and I imagine that he knew we had become excited to suspect him, and that he had fled to escape thy wrath. And lo! a courier entered and kissed the ground before the king and offered up a prayer for the continuance of his glory. So the king said, What is thine affair? And he answered him: Thy son-in-law is approaching with his merchandise and hath sent me with this letter that thou mayst go forth to meet him with the troops. Then the king read the letter and said to the wezeer: May Allah blacken thy face! How often wilt thou speak against my son-in-law? Behold! he hath come with the merchandise, and thou art none other than a traitor. And the wezeer hung down his head in shame and confusion, for he had said not these words save in anxiety for the king and the treasure.

Then the king gave orders to decorate the city and went in to his daughter and told her the good news, whereupon she wondered, saying: Was he deriding me, or was he trying me when he said he was a poor man? But praise be to God that nothing unjust proceeded from me to him. And great excitement prevailed in the city, the merchants saying one to another: The merchandise of the merchant Maaroof hath arrived. The king then assembled the troops and went forth, and, lo! Maaroof was approaching in the midst of his memlooks and attendants and drivers and male black slaves and men-at-arms, and he was clad in a suit of apparel of the treasures and rode in a takht-rawan, and was become a thousand times more majestic than the king. Then the king saluted him, and all the great men of the empire saluted him, and it appeared that Maaroof was veracious and that there was no falsehood in him.

He entered the city in a stately procession that would have made the gall-bladder of the lion to burst, and the merchants came and kissed the ground before him, and the merchant Alee said to him: Thou hast done this deed and it hath been successfully accomplished by thee, O Shevkh of the impostors! But thou art deserving, therefore may God (whose name be exalted) increase to thee his bounty! And Maaroof laughed.

Then he ordered the treasury to be filled with gold and jewels and stuffs, and selecting of the best of the loads sent them in to the queen, to distribute among her female slaves, and proceeded to pay the merchants to whom he was indebted, giving double the amount of his indebtedness to each; and he ceased not to give and bestow and distribute until he had distributed the 700 loads of merchandise, after which he gave of the jewels and treasure to the soldiers and to the poor and needy until there remained of the people none who desired aught. And he gave gifts to his wife of splendor surpassing all the others, saying, Take and wear these and welcome to thee. And when the king would have checked his liberality he said: What is this small matter? I have abundance. And his veracity had become publicly manifest and no one could any longer belie him.

Extolled be the perfection of the Living, who dieth not, and in whose hands are the keys of the dominion that is apparent and the dominion that is hidden.

"AND MAAROOF LAUGHED AND SAID, 'O KING, THIS IS NOT A JEWEL.'"

DEMON OF THE AIR.

A Meteor Turned a River's Course and Killed the Fish.

The recent meteoric displays in the western and southern heavens have been a subject of general comment. The Memphis Commercial Appeal gives the following account of one meteor which was visible all over Arkansas and Western Tennessee: Its first appearance from Little Rock was at a point in the heavens about 50 degrees from the horizon in the west by 5 degrees north. Its course was to the south at an angle of 7 degrees from the meridian. The flame was from 15 to 20 degrees in length and 3 degrees wide in the widest point and so dazzling as to hurt the eyes. The color had a greenish blue tint similar to the burning of a trolley wire by a bad electric connection.

Many thought that it must have landed within only a few hundred yards of them. Now, however, its location is definitely settled. A man from the southwestern part of the State gives this account of an occurrence that made the people prepare for the end of time:

One morning recently farmers and fishermen along the Little River and the Red River, below the junction of the two, noticed a large number of fish floating down and that the water was hot. An investigation showed the fish to be cooked. Alarmed at this, a party was finally formed to go up and investigate the cause. Touching the river at various points as they proceeded on horseback, they noticed that the water was getting hotter and hotter, and later they could trace the entire course of the river by the rising steam. The negroes had all quit the cotton fields and lumber camps and gathered around their preachers wherever one could be found. On the party pressed, getting smaller each mile, as some brother thought his final hours could best be spent under a preacher's fervent prayers, and dropped out to join the negro impromptu camp-meetings.

Rounding a sharp bend they came upon the white chalk cliffs of the Little River in the county of the same name, and just south of the junction of the county with Howard and Sevier. There they beheld a sight so strange that every one in the party, moved by the same impulse, fell from his horse prone on the ground, while the animals quaked with fear and trembling and huddled together.

The meteor had hit the chalk cliff, literally tearing through it a hole 100 feet wide from the top to the water's edge. The exposed portions of the fissure had been melted by the intense heat and friction. There in Little River stood the lost starlet, anchored deep in the bed of the river, leaving barely room for the water to pass on the southwest side and projecting twenty feet above the level of the water. The exposed portion was still lurid with the heat of its rapid transit through the air, and the water was boiling. Navigation beyond this point will be impossible until the Little River cuts a new channel to the south.

An Insulting Suspicion.

Winks—What's the matter? You look as mad as a hornet.

Jinks—I ought to be mad. I've been grossly insulted, and by my own preacher, too.

"Your preacher?"

"Yes, my preacher. He stopped me on the street and said he'd noticed that on two or three occasions lately I'd left the church just as the contribution-box started around."

"Did you leave?"

"Yes; but you don't suppose it was to avoid adding a paltry dime to the church funds, do you? The idea! It makes me boil to think that preacher—my own preacher, too—should suggest such a thing. Its outrageous!"

"But why did you leave?"

"It was raining. I'd forgotten my umbrella, and I knew there were only a few in the vestibule."—New York Weekly.

The rate at which the use of the bicycle is growing is seen in the statement that the League of American Wheelmen now numbers 37,348 members, 9522 of whom are credited to New York, 5833 to Massachusetts and 4412 to Pennsylvania, while the tail-enders of the procession are Idaho and Nevada, with two members each. Both these States, however, are better adapted to walking than wheeling.

ROUNDING UP BOODLERS.

Efforts to Establish the Identity of the Solid Eight's Broker.

GRAND JURY DISCLOSURES.

Facts About the Payment to Martin Gallagher of $125 for a Permit From Supervisors.

The session of the Grand Jury next Monday promises to be highly important. It is known that some witnesses held in reserve will be called, and testimony may be produced to establish beyond the shadow of doubt the identity of the Solid Eight's agent.

It is possible that Martin Gallagher, who received $125 from Langdon, as disclosed in the testimony of the latter last Friday, may have figured in other transactions, but he is not accredited with the sagacity required for the management of important legislation. According to the testimony the money which he got from Langdon was returned, which was an exhibition of weakness that an out and out boodler can never tolerate.

At the session of the Grand Jury last Monday night, John D. Spreckels gave the information which led to the investigation of the payment of money by Langdon for a special privilege. Mr. Spreckels received a hint that John W. Bourdette knew that money had been paid for a special privilege. Shortly afterward Spreckels and Bourdette met, and the former requested the latter to make known the facts in the transaction. It is understood that Mr. Spreckels agreed to give Detective Curtin a point or two on another matter, if Langton and Bourdette would tell what they knew concerning the suspected bribery of a Supervisor.

The statement which Mr. Spreckels made to the jury in relating a conversation with Bourdette, which was then fresh in his mind, was to the effect that Langdon told Bourdette that he (Langdon) had to pay $125 for the privilege of making an alteration in a building on Stockton street. Hearing this from his client Mr. Bourdette, the lawyer, went to Supervisor Dunker and said that the money must be returned.

It appears that Dunne & Co., who keep a saloon in the neighborhood, did not want Langdon's opposition, and accordingly set about to prevent Langdon from getting a permit to put in a wooden partition. The privilege was tied up for several days, and then Langdon put up $125, which was subsequently returned.

In his testimony before the Grand Jury last Friday Mr. Bourdette says he did not connect Supervisor Dunker with the transaction. In an interview yesterday he said:

"Langdon wanted to open a place on Stockton street and was about to make some alterations in a wooden building when he encountered the opposition of Dunne & Co., who keep a saloon near by. I found that he was entitled under the law to a permit from the Supervisors to make the changes provided the alterations did not increase the risk of fire. As the building was of wood the proposed wooden partition would not increase the danger, and so I advised him. He told me then as an incident that he had to put up $125 for the privilege. He did not say to whom or for whom the money was paid."

At the session of the Grand Jury last Friday Langdon said he paid the money—$125—to Martin Gallagher, and had since received that amount in return.

The Grand Jury will call Martin Gallagher as a witness next Monday, and may succeed in getting more information on the subject.

It is gratifying for the jurors to observe, as a result of their investigations, that money paid to boodlers for the ostensible purpose of fixing the Board of Supervisors is being returned. It is also noted with satisfaction that the character of street-work is greatly improved. Some bad jobs which would have been accepted if the Grand Jury had not intervened have been torn up. Better work is being done, and material called for by the specifications is being used.

It is just possible that the pool-sellers will conclude that a contribution of $500 a month is too much to pay for "legal services" when no cases are on the court calendar and no litigation is anticipated.

Langdon refuses absolutely to talk. He admits that money was given by him to Contractor Gallagher, and that he got it back, and that the money was to hasten the work, but he refuses to say anything more.

"I don't intend to say anything," he said. "This is an affair of my own, and I don't wish to be quoted. It's of no public interest, anyhow."

Mr. Groom, the secretary of the Grand Jury, says that none of the testimony given Friday tended to inculpate Supervisor Dunker. Mr. Langdon, he declares, did not mention Mr. Dunker's name.

"Langdon told about the work he was having done," said Mr. Groom yesterday, "and said that the contractor, Mr. Gallagher, had come to him and said he was afraid that the work might be stopped by the Fire Marshal. He thought that it would require $125 to keep the work going. This Langdon says he demurred to paying, but finally handed over.

"The work kept on and after three or four days Langdon said Gallagher returned him the $125, saying he could not use it. And then, two days later, two days after the money had been returned to him by Gallagher, the Fire Marshal stopped the work.

"Langdon then told about seeing Bourdette. He said the lawyer advised him that he could not be stopped and told him to keep right on as when the fire risk was not increased the Fire Marshal had no voice, he said. Mr. Bourdette saw the proper officials and the work was completed.

"You see," Mr. Groom added, "Langdon didn't say a word about where the money was to go. He gave it to the contractor and the contractor gave it back before the work was stopped.

"And Bourdette did not claim that any money had been given to Dunker either. He told how he became interested in the case, and then said that after he had found the decisions he went to see the Fire Marshal and met Mr. Dunker.

"To Mr. Dunker he said that somebody had taken $125 from Langdon to insure the latter from interference in altering his building. He then advised the Supervisor that the money had better be returned.

"But all this time the money had been given back to Mr. Langdon. So Mr. Dunker was not affected in any way, and, besides, Mr. Bourdette did not claim that the money was returned after he had seen Mr. Dunker."

Ten New Policemen.

Ten more policemen were sworn in yesterday by Chief Crowley as follows: Michael McHugh, born in Ireland, 33 years of age, laborer; David E. Baxter, California, 26, teamster; Patrick Curry, Ireland, 25, teamster; Elijah C. Percival, Canada, 32, milk-dealer; Patrick McGrayan, Rochester, N. Y., 31, sawyer; John Joseph Crowley, Boston, 34, millwright; Henry C. Folsom, San Francisco, 29, carriage-maker; Thomas O'Connor, Ireland, 31, blacksmith; Robert J. Byrne, San Francisco, 34, clerk; Thomas Hogan, Ireland, 32, miller.

A Prisoner's Fall.

Charles Seeley, formerly a prisoner in the County Jail, has brought suit against the City and County of San Francisco and against Sheriff Whelan for $20,000. He says that while a prisoner in the jail he was compelled to plaster over some holes in the wall, and that he was compelled to use an insecure scaffolding. As a result he fell about fifteen feet and was severely injured.

NEW TO-DAY.

MUNYON

EMINENT CITIZENS TESTIFY TO POSITIVE CURES BY HIS IMPROVED HOMEOPATHIC REMEDIES.

THE TRUTH FROM HONEST PEOPLE.

Druggists Say: "We Hear Nothing But Good Reports of Munyon's Cures."

RHEUMATISM, CATARRH, DYSPEPSIA AND THE MOST OBSTINATE DISEASES CURED BY THESE WONDERFUL LITTLE PELLETS.

Ask Your Druggist for Munyon's Guide to Health, Select a 25 Cent Remedy and Cure Yourself.

Mr. Salmon Mathews, the proprietor of the well-known Fair Furniture Company, 859 Mission street, San Francisco, says: "While residing in Australia several years ago I contracted muscular rheumatism in its most painful form, and, although I consumed enough medicine to have destroyed the stomach of an ordinary mortal, I received little or no relief until Tuesday last. It was then that I decided to use the contents of one of your sample bottles, which my son had obtained at the Chronicle office. I am free to admit that the result astonished me. For several days prior to this I had been unable to use my arms, and the right one in particular; but in less than forty-eight hours I experienced relief to such an extent that I actually made myself useful around my place of business. In addition to the disappearance of all pain in my arms I found that the pellets had acted beneficially on my kidneys, which had been causing me considerable annoyance."

Facts From Druggists.

DR. JAMES M. MUNYON—Dear Sir: For several years past I have been afflicted with rheumatism in the muscles of the arms and legs to such an extent that at times I was unable to enjoy the free use of my limbs. Happily, the pains were only occasional, but the dread of their unexpected coming prompted me to attempt the eradication of the disease from my system. Being a pharmacist, I had recourse to many of the most popular remedies prescribed by physicians and recognized as standard among medical men, but the result was entirely unsatisfactory. About two weeks ago my attention was called to Munyon's, and I decided to test their efficiency. Before I had consumed one bottle I realized that the lingering pains had left my arms and scattered themselves throughout my system, so that they became barely perceptible. I continued the treatment, and am satisfied that rheumatism in future will not be one of my ills. The sale of your remedy is also an evidence of what it is accomplishing. From a few bottles my sales have increased a hundred-fold, and I keep in stock a full line of Munyon's cures to meet the demand of my customers. Those who have tested their merits say they do all that is claimed for them.

FRANK PATTERSON,
Proprietor of Le Fevre's Old Pharmacy,
Corner of Kearny and Pine streets,
San Francisco.

Rheumatism Cured.

Munyon's Rheumatism Cure is guaranteed to be absolutely harmless and a strong tonic in building up the weak and debilitated. It cures acute or muscular rheumatism in from one to five days. Sharp, shooting pains in any part of the body stopped by a few doses. A prompt, complete and permanent cure for lameness, stiff back and all pains in hips and joins. Chronic rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago or pain in the back are speedily cured. Price 25c.

Stomach and Dyspepsia Cure.

Munyon's Stomach and Dyspepsia Cure cures all forms of indigestion and stomach troubles, such as rising of food, distress after eating, shortness of breath and all affections of the heart caused by indigestion, wind on the stomach, bad taste, offensive breath, loss of appetite, faintness or weakness of the stomach, headache from indigestion, soreness of the stomach, coated tongue, heartburn, shooting pains of the stomach, constipation, dizziness, faintness and lack of energy. Price 25c.

Separate Cures for Each Disease.

Munyon's Catarrh Remedies never fail. The Catarrh Cure—price 25c—eradicates the disease from the system, and the Catarrh Tablets—price 25c—cleanse and heals the parts.

Munyon's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia and breaks up a cold in a few hours. Price 25c.

Munyon's Cough Cure stops coughs, night sweats, allays soreness and speedily heals the lungs. Price 25c.

Munyon's Kidney Cure speedily cures pains in the back, loins or groins and all forms of kidney disease. Price 25c.

Munyon's Headache Cure stops headache in three minutes. Price 25c.

Munyon's Liver Cure corrects headache, biliousness, jaundice, constipation and all liver diseases. Price 25c.

Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all impurities of the blood. Price 25c.

Munyon's Vitalizer restores lost powers to weak men. Price $1.

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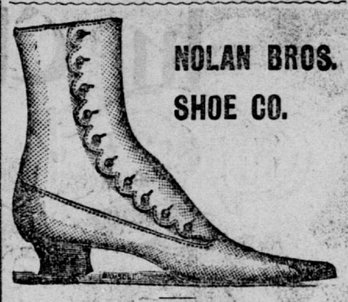

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