COURSING AT TWO PARKS

Favorites Won Money Yesterday Over Short-Enders.

Lissak Upset the Talent When He Lowered the Colors of Eclipse.

The Saplings Ran Very Well After Strong and Fast Hares.

Owing to the large crowd that witnessed the horse races at Ingleside and other counter attractions, the gathering of sportsmen at Union Coursing Park yesterday was not altogether as large as usual; but the lovers of the sport who remained away from the park missed a splendid afternoon's coursing.

Very seldom have better hares been seen running for life and liberty in the lead of fast hounds, and a feature of the day was the pleasure stamped on the faces of the ladies when a game little representative of the great sand dunes of Fresno baffled its pursuers by making the escape at the far end of the beautiful coursing field.

In the course between Pretender and Premier the last named dog sold at 1 to 6, but succeeded in making a no course. Pretender got the run up and turn, then Premier got in for a turn and a kill. In the run-off Pretender won a fairly easy victory.

In the third course the talent met with its first upset. Lissak, a 1 to 2 shot, defeated Eclipse rather handily. True, the hare favored Lissak after the first turn, but the old dog ran very strong and won a clean course.

Favorites won coin for those who played long odds until the fourteenth course, when The Turk, a short-ender, disposed of the fast Eclipse in a sharp and hotly contested course.

Grazer, who was well played on the short end, lowered the colors of Sportsman in a race that was won by a very small margin.

Some wild bets were made during the day. Flying Buck was played with a high hand by some of his admirers, who stacked up twenty big dollars to win a lone hog.

Terrona, one of the prospective winners of the stake, was backed very strongly. Some of those "he can't loose" gamblers put up $25 to win $1, but they were right, nevertheless, in their calculations.

The following is the order in which the first run-down of the stake terminated:

Metallic beat Van Kirk; Pretender beat Premier; Lissak beat Eclipse; Sylvia beat Glenwood; Van Needa beat Handy Andy; Firm Friend beat False Flatterer; Santa Alicia beat Jessie Maid; Mystery beat Count Monte Cristo; Little Dottie beat Brown Eagle; Decorator beat Pigeon Toes; Royal Buck beat Uncle Sam; Van Knapp beat Jimmie Hope; Rocklin Belle beat Rattler; The Turk beat Camilla; Flying Buck beat Crystal; Mercy May beat I Wonder; Grazer beat Sportsman; Black Patti beat Lady Gay; Miramonte beat For Liberty; Alma beat Tornado; Bad Shot beat Hettie M.; Douglas beat Handball; Sweet Lips beat Tod Sloan; Mountain Beauty beat Governor Markham; White Chief beat Van Cloie; Joy Bells beat Little Weasel; Obadiah beat Juliet; Terrona beat Little Pete.

The winners of to-day in the first course will probably be: Metallic, Lissak, Firm Friend, Santa Alicia, Decorator, Royal Buck, Rocklin Belle, Flying Buck, Mercy May, Miramonte, Douglas, Mountain Beauty, White Chief and Terrona.

By a glance at the programme, readers will note that Flying Buck will meet Grazier and Mercy May will meet Black Patti. This change of affairs results in the fact that Flying Buck and Mercy May are both the property of E. V. Sullivan, and will be consequently guarded.

Although Lissak is chosen to defeat Sylvia, the race should be very close, but Lissak's performance on yesterday was truly good. Another close race should result when Van Needa and Firm Friend meet in the slips, but with a good hare the last named dog should win.

Possibly the hottest race of the day will be witnessed when Sweet Lips and Mountain Beauty meet. If a good slip is made it will be either dog's race until game is killed.

On form, one of the three named dogs should win the stake, viz: Firm Friend, Flying Buck or Mountain Beauty.

In the consolation stake Rest Assured beat Miss Grizzle; Motto beat Standard Bearer; Petronius beat Joker; Lalla Rookh beat Golden Russet; Royal Flush beat Regular Army, and Flush beat St. Patrick.

INGLESIDE.

One of the largest Saturday crowds of the season saw some good work done by fleet hounds at Ingleside Coursing Park yesterday. The splendid weather of the past few days was probably an important factor in the case, but the card which had been drawn for the run-down was made up of some of the best dog flesh on this or any other coast.

The long odds book is a hard game, as many winners of yesterday's courses look to have more than even chances for the money when the final is declared to-day. Patria seems to rule favorite in the book, 2½ being offered to win, with no place money. But there are others in the race who may fool the wise ones. Mialmo is still on deck in splendid form, and the races heretofore run by the fleet one may account for a point or two in the finals to-day. Connemara is also looking well, as is Gladiator.

Some new arrangements for slipping hares have been made and now it is necessary that they and the hounds pass the grand stand when starting. The hares are placed at a disadvantage, as they all start for the old escapes, but as they have been changed to the far end of the field and to the left of the former place very few escaped, but it is thought they will find the place of refuge after they have been turned out a day or two for exercise.

Jimmy Anthony's Statesman ran a clever course in the sapling stake, but went down to Hether Dell. The form-players had everything their own way, as but two or three short-enders took the money. T. J. Cronin's Trinket was the "fooler" of the day, and for a time sold on the short end, but a rumor soon spread that the hound, although from the country, was a world beater, and in consequence the money went that way. The ties to-day will without doubt prove a surprise to some, and it is believed a short-ender will win the money for the final.

Following are the runs:

B. Dougherty's Heather Dell beat Jimmy Anthony's Statesman; T. Cooney's Steam B beat J. Murnane's Flashing Lass; Lynch & Maher's Liberty beat J. Murnane's Black Bess; Lynch & Maher's Lottie M beat J. Shea's Rathbone; T. Cooney's Kerry Gow beat J. Quane's Thad Stevens; T. McHugh's Matchless beat T. Cooney's Report; J. J. Edmond's Morning Glory beat Dillon & Reilly's Getaway; J. Quane's Marietta beat W. Perry's Campania; Dillon & Reilly's Revolver beat H. Murray's Torpedo; T. J. Cronin's Trinket beat J. Shea's Young America.

In the all-age stake J. Dean's Mialmo beat W. Dalton's Sinaloa; M. Kerrigan's Lady Blanche beat C. Sullivan's Junction Maid; D. Hooper's Koo Lawn beat T. Mahoney's Trink; S. Hansen's L. S. Conley beat J. Baddeley's Lady Hopp; Deckelman & Panario's Pet Kirby a bye; Larkey & Rock's Myrtle beat P. J. Rush's Van Needa; Lynch and Maher's Mystic Maid beat W. Perry's Jennie Dean; M. Michalik's Fireball beat Lynch & Maher's Dakota; Deckelman & Panario's Glen Chloe beat W. Ryan's Sweet Music; J. Shea's Firenza beat P. Brophy's Benicia Boy; Lowe & Thompson's Patria beat Owen Malley's Silver Jim; J. J. Edmond's Move On a bye; J. Dean's Gladiator beat T. P. O'Dowd's Fashion Plate; E. Campbell's Bendalong beat J. Alexander's Snap; A. J. Byrne's Seminole beat Deckelman & Panario's Glen Roy.

J. Dean's Connemara beat J. Anthony's Tullamore; J. Byrne's Nelly B beat Cronin & McDonald's Dottie Dimple; L. Ruschin's Do Me beat J. Quane's Vigilant; J. J. Edmond's Forget beat G. Sears' Majestic; E. W. Duffy's B B beat Lynch & Maher's Lurline; T. Butler's Susie beat D. Roche's Pacific Queen; W. Ryan's Signal beat O. Wallace's Fair View. O'Connell Bros.' Log Boy beat J. Moscini's Olein; Larkey & Rock's Hercules ran a bye, One Spot being absent; T. J. Cronin's Ten Cut beat T. Cooney's Right Bower; Connell Bros.' Senorita beat E. C. Jones' Gaslight.

The likeliest performers for their initial runs to-day at Ingleside appear to be as follows:

Sapling stake—Steam B, Liberty, Lottie M, Morning Glory, Trinket.

All-age stake—Viralma, Koolawn, Pet Kirby, Mystic Maid, Firenzi, Patria, Gladiator, Seminole, Nelly B, Forget, Susie, Log Boy, Senorita.

SOUGHT FRIENDS AND FOUND DEATH

Helen Stack's Body Discovered Floating in the Bay Near Belvedere.

She Hired a Boat to Row From Tiburon and Was Never Again Seen Alive.

When the 1:10 boat from San Francisco arrived at the Tiburon slip yesterday afternoon it carried among its passengers a young, happy girl, who, full of pleasurable anticipations, had gone over to make one of a jolly party of picnickers. Ere the boat started on its return to the city this same happy girl had become a bit of derelict humanity drifting hither and thither on the waters of the bay, an inanimate plaything for the sport of each eddy, that, circling around it with a ripple of cruel laughter, went whirling on its way.

As Pamby de Salle, the owner of the San Franscisco boat house at Tiburon, was sitting on his float yesterday he was approached by a young lady whom he recognized as Helen Stack, the 20-year-old daughter of J. T. Stack, formerly manager of the G. W. Clark Paper Company. Miss Stack informed De Salle that she wished to hire a boat with accommodations for four people, as she was going over to Belvedere to meet some friends with whom she intended to picnic. De Salle furnished the boat, and after watching Miss Stack depart returned to his work, paying no more attention to the boat or its occupant, as he knew Miss Stack and was aware that she could not only manage a pair of oars like an expert but was an accomplished swimmer as well.

About three-quarters of an hour afterward chancing to look over toward Belvedere Point, De Salle saw the boat floating around without any person in it, and thinking that it had been moored on the Belvedere shore and had broken loose he called William Fishbone, a neighboring boatman, and the two started over together to get it.

Upon arriving alongside the boat they found it empty and with one oar missing. Looking around to see if they could discover the oar they saw the body of Miss Stack floating face downward on the water about a hundred yards from the boat and about fifty yards from the missing oar, which was between the body and the boat.

They at once took the body out of the water, and hastening to the shore tried by every known means to resuscitate it, but it was no use—life had been too long extinct.

Coroner Eden of San Rafael was telephoned to, and coming down on the next train he notified the girl's parents, who live at the corner of Durant and Bowditch avenues in Berkeley, and took the body to San Rafael to await their arrival.

When picked up the boat and body were both about 300 yards off Belvedere Point. A curious circumstance was that though Miss Stack was very well known in Belvedere and Tiburon, her family having once resided at the former place, no one could be found with whom she had engaged to go rowing or picnicking, nor could any one be found who even expected to receive a call from her. Even her family did not know she was on the Marin County shore until notified of her death, as when she left home they supposed she was merely bent on a shopping tour in the city.

When the boat was found it was in perfect order, right side up, and there was not a drop of water in its bottom.

SAN RAFAEL, April 23.—J. T. Stack, father of Miss Helena Stack, who was drowned this afternoon in the bay near Tiburon, came up from that point on the late train this evening. He was accompanied by Joseph O'Connor, principal of the Horace Mann Grammar School, and Mr. McGovern. The whole party at once went to the Morgue, where the remains of the dead girl lay. The appearance of the distracted father was touching in the extreme. His hands trembled, his face was blanched and pale and his lips quivered, and as he stood by the bier the tears poured from his eyes while he uttered broken expressions of endearment.

Speaking for the grief-striken father, Principal O'Connor inquired when the remains could be taken away, and was informed that this could probably be done to-morrow morning as soon as a jury could be impaneled and an inquest held. The party then returned to the broad-gauge depot, but learning that the last train had departed they decided to remain here for the inquest.

Sermon by Father Wyman.

Rev. Father Wyman, superior of the Paulists, will preach in St. Francis Church, Vallejo street, this evening at vespers. The members of the Gentlemen's Sodality of the parish will be present to hear the eloquent speaker.

PATRIOTISM AT RECREATION PARK

Stirring Music and Flag Raising Creates Much Enthusiam.

Oaklands and Stocktons Play a Snappy Game in a Worthy Cause.

The spark of enthusiasm that smolders in the breast of the American was fanned into a flame of patriotic enthusiasm when the stirring strains of the Third United States Artillery band were carried by the gentle breeze over the Recreation grounds, at Eighth and Harrison streets, yesterday.

Seated in the grand stand was a fair gathering of men, women and children, and as the tuneful marches were being played their cheeks became suffused with a warm flush of patriotic ardor. The conclusion of each piece brought forth a burst of enthusiasm which lasted many minutes. The raising of the flag in center field was a fitting climax to the occasion.

It was a matter of regret that there were so many counter attractions yesterday, as it affected the attendance at the park. In view of the worthy object that was to be attained, a larger gathering was looked for. At any rate, a neat sum will be forthcoming to the families of the brave boys of the First Regiment, who have gone to the front in their country's defense.

The spectators were treated to an excellent exhibition of the national game. Stockton and Oakland were the contending teams, and for an hour and thirty-five minutes played the snappiest kind of ball.

Oakland took the lead in run getting and continued piling up runs to the end of the contest, while the Stockton team, try as it would, could not land a tally until the sixth inning. In their last time at bat, they managed to break the spell that hung over them throughout the game, and five runs were added, saving them from a bad defeat.

The Athenians had an easy time in landing on Feige's curves, and it was only the good work of Rice in center field that saved him. The latter went after everything that came into his territory, and that of the outfielders, and by fast running managed to retire many safe hits.

Billings and White were afflicted with a very bad case of fumbles, which cost the Stocktons dear. Selna proved himself a tower of strength to his team, both at bat and in the field.

That "Infant Prodigy," Lou Hardy, seems to become younger at each succeeding game. The way he went after an impossible fly and gathered it in would have astounded any of his old-time friends, who think Lou is getting old. At the bat he is a gem. Out of three times up, he landed on the sphere for a double and two long singles at times when they were most needed. When Peters had hurt his already sore finger, Lou took his place behind the bat, and reminded old-timers of the days when he caught for the Haverlys.

Lange, another old-timer, covered himself with glory by accepting six difficult chances without an error. One of his plays, a Jerry Denny pick-up, earned him a great ovation. Moskiman pitched a fine game up to the time Peters was hurt. He seemed to miss him, and became nervous, and the Stocktons landed on him for keeps. For eight innings but three hits were gotten off his delivery, and only two men were given their base on balls.

Following is the score:

Stocktons—	AB.	R.	H.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Selna, 1 b	3	[illegible]	1	0	11	1	0
Billings, s s	5	0	1	0	0	4	3
Smith, 2 b	4	0	1	1	5	3	0
C. Peters, c	3	1	0	0	0	1	1
Sheehan, l. f	3	1	0	0	2	0	0
White, 3 b	4	1	2	0	1	3	3
Rice, c. f	3	1	1	0	4	0	0
Stewart, r. f	3	1	0	0	0	0	1
Feige, p	3	0	0	0	1	4	0
Totals	31	6	6	1	24	16	7

Oaklands—	AB.	R.	BH.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Donovan, 1 b	3	2	0	0	14	0	2
O'Neill, 2 b	4	0	1	0	4	4	2
Lange, 3 b	5	1	0	1	0	6	0
Hardie, r. f. and c.	3	2	3	1	3	0	0
Shea, l. f	4	2	1	1	1	0	0
Moskimon, p	5	0	0	0	0	3	0
Schmeer, s. s	5	1	1	0	1	3	0
Dean, c. f	3	1	0	0	1	0	0
W. Peters, c & r.f.	4	1	1	0	3	1	0
Total	36	10	7	3	27	17	4

RUNS BY INNINGS.

Stocktons	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	5	—6
Base hits	0	0	0	1	0	1	1	0	3	—6
Oaklands	3	2	1	3	0	0	0	1	*	—10
Base hits	2	1	0	3	0	0	0	1	*	—7

Three-base hits — Smith. Two-base hits—O'Neil, Hardy, Selna, W. Peters, Shea. Sacrifice hits—O'Neil. Base on errors—Stocktons 3, Oaklands 7. Bases on balls—Stocktons 4, Oaklands 5. Left on bases—Stocktons 5, Oaklands 9. Struck out—By Moskimon 2. Hit by pitcher—Selna, O'Neil, Peters. Double plays—Moskimon to O'Neil to Donovan; Billings to Smith to Selna; O'Neil to Donovan. Passed balls—By C. Peters 2, Hardie 1. Time of game—One hour and 35 minutes. Umpires—Smith and Long. Official scorer—Laury.

CENTRAL PARK.

Santa Cruz had a veritable tapioca yesterday with the lately strengthened San Francisco aggregation. For nine innings the "Beachcombers" toyed with Manager Coffroth's "colts," rolling up in that time eighteen tallies. Had not "Southpaw" Daubenbis' sight failed him at the beginning of the game, it would have been barely possible for the losing team to make a showing. Five men were handed free passages to first, and the same number, assisted by a lone hit and a round error, marched across the plate, with thoughts of easy victory. They were doomed to disappointment, however, for Daubenbis oiled his "southpaw," cleared the "cobwebs" from his eyes and pitched in splendid form.

Little Charley Drews, the clever backstop for San Francisco, was compelled to quit early in the game. While trying to put "auburn-haired" "Bill" Devereux out at the plate both players collided, and Drews had his shoulder badly wrenched; as for Devereux he was unhurt.

Charley Sweeney of old-time fame held down the initial bag for San Francisco in clever style and made some timely hits. Kelly at third won the hearts of the spectators by running from his position to the players' bench and nailing a difficult foul fly. It is needless to say that he got an ovation. Stulz also distinguished himself by making some one-handed pickups and retiring the runner.

Santa Cruz played its usual good fielding game. Besides being strong batters the team shows itself to advantage on the bases.

The following score tells what has been omitted:

San Francisco—	AB.	R.	BH.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Kelly, 3 b	4	1	1	0	1	0	1
Reilly, 2 b	5	1	0	1	2	5	0
Watrous, r. f	3	1	1	0	2	0	0
Sweeney, 1 b	5	0	2	0	8	0	0
McIntyre, c. f	5	2	0	2	3	0	1
Stulz, ss	4	1	1	1	2	4	1
Kroghan, l. f	5	1	1	0	1	2	1
Drews, c	3	0	0	0	9	1	1
Johnson, p	4	0	1	1	0	3	1
Perrine, p	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	38	7	7	5	27	15	5

Santa Cruz—	AB.	R.	BH.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Hopkins, l. f	6	1	1	2	2	0	1
Devereux, 3 b	6	1	1	2	1	3	0
Williams, ss	5	3	4	3	1	4	2
Streib, c. f	6	3	2	0	3	0	1
McGrath, r. f	6	3	4	3	1	0	0
Fitzgerald, 1 b	6	2	2	0	9	0	0
C. Daubenbis, c	6	3	3	1	6	2	0
E. Daubenbis, p	4	1	3	2	1	0	1
Arellanes, 2 b	5	1	1	0	5	2	0
Totals	47	18	21	13	27	11	5

Runs by Innings.

Santa Cruz	2	1	3	0	0	0	9	1	2	—18
Base hits	3	2	4	0	1	0	8	1	2	—21
San Francisco	5	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	—7
Base hits	1	1	2	0	0	1	0	2	0	—7

Summary: Runs responsible for—Daubenbis 3, Johnson 9, Perrine 2. Three-base hit—Streib. Two-base hits—Watrous, Kroghan, McGrath, Streib, C. Daubenbis 2, E. Daubenbis, Arellanes. First base on errors—San Francisco 5, Santa Cruz 2. First base on called balls—San Francisco 7, Santa Cruz 5. Left on bases—San Francisco 12, Santa Cruz 7. Struck out—By Daubenbis 3, by Johnson 6, by Perrine 1. Hit by pitcher—Perrine. Double plays—Kroghan to Stulz to Sweeney; Johnson to Stulz to Sweeney. Time of game—2:10. Umpire—O'Connell.

For the Orphanage.

The members of the Histrionic Society of Trinity School who have been playing for the benefit of the Maria Kip Orphanage are receiving congratulations for the successful manner in which they conducted the affair. Augustin Daly's pretty little comedy, "7—20—8," was chosen, and the Bush-street Theater has been crowded at each performance.

Advances made on furniture and pianos, with or without removal. J. Noonan, 1017-1023 Mission.

DR. PIERCE'S MEDICINES. DR. PIERCE'S MEDICINES. DR. PIERCE'S MEDICINES.

BY FORCE OF ARMS!

POOR UNHAPPY CUBA

When a man with a deadly weapon in his grasp says "Halt!" it means something. When a mighty nation equipped with all the munitions and armaments of war says "Halt!" it means more; but it means most of all when all-powerful and benignant Nature raises her invincible forces to shield and protect the sick and suffering.

Poor, wretched, unhappy Cuba is not

more to be pitied nor in greater need of help than the ten thousand ailing, miserable, discouraged Americans to whom these words are addressed. But there is a mighty power of nature concealed yet ever active and forceful in that wonderful "Golden Medical Discovery," which has saved a hundred thousand Americans from a worse death than shooting or starvation; a death by slow, lingering, wearing, wasting, inexorable disease.

"How has this been done?" Was it a miracle? Was it an accident, that men who seemed to be slowly yet surely dying of wasting lung affections, and women with broken-down nervous systems and wrecked and shattered frames, apparently beyond the reach of help, were restored to activity and strength?"

No, it was not a miracle except as nature herself is miraculous when her forces are guided and brought to bear by one who has studied them through a long life-time of experience, and learned to interpret her marvelous manifestations and adapt them to human needs. Dr. Pierce, the discoverer of this unparalleled medicine, has been for thirty years a graduate physician and educated specialist in diseases of the nutritive system. It was the result of careful, patient, scientific research, and no haphazard finding, that this extraordinary "Discovery" was brought to light, for the benefit and rescue of mankind.

What does it do? How does it do it? Let the first question be answered by the facts. Let those speak who know.

Think of a man, father of a family, with work to do in this world; full of hope and courage and ambition, suddenly discovering that the health on which he had depended as the basis of all his hopes and achievements in life, is beginning to desert him and leave him a weakened, powerless, inefficient creature, incapable of going forth like a man to his daily toil, bound down and fastened as it were by chains of disease that cannot be shaken off.

This man is an actual character. Let him tell his own story:

Mr. John Brooks of Boylston, Worcester County, Mass. (Sawyer's Mills), writes: "I feel it my duty now to write to you to tell you of the great benefit I have received. About a year ago I was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs. The doctors said I was in consumption and could not get well. I took Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and it did me no good. After taking it four months I heard of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and wrote to you for advice I have taken your medicine and it saved my life. I felt so sick when I wrote to you that I thought I would not live the winter through. In the morning I raised an awful lot and would spit all the time and had pains in my chest. My bowels would not move more than once or twice a week; my strength was nearly gone; I could not do a whole day's work. Now, my bowels are regular every day and I feel no more pain in my chest. Feel a great deal stronger. I am working hard every day, driving a team in the woods, and I owe my thanks to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I know it saved my life. I cannot praise it enough. I am proud to tell my friends what cured me."

When a man's liver is out of order he is ripe for almost any disease that happens along. His entire constitution is in a state of receptivity and is ready for contagion of any description. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the best of all known liver invigorators. It will put the laziest of livers on a lope in no time. It makes your liver lively and your blood pure. It is the best of spring medicines.

"It affords me pleasure to testify to the remarkable curative power of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery," writes Mr. Frank A. Startz of Fayetteville, Fayette County, Texas. "I was severely afflicted with trouble in my lungs, spitting up blood, and was so weak I was unable to continue my work. I tried several remedies which gave me no relief, and I had commenced to think there was no hope for me. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery was recommended to me, so I tried it and began to improve at once, and was soon able to resume work. I consider it a wonderful medicine. You are at liberty to use my name if you desire."

Think of a woman who longs to be a source of help and encouragement to her husband and children; who feels that her usefulness in life, her power for good, her attractiveness, in fact, her very womanliness itself depends upon a cheerful, capable, healthful constitution, finding all these things gradually ebbing away; and she a nervous, fretful, worn-out, despairing wreck of what should be a happy woman.

This picture is indeed a true portrait; behold it painted in the colors of actual life by the woman herself, who suffered:

"I write to let you know the great benefit I have received from your medicine and the self-treatment at home which you advised for my case," writes Mrs. W. M. Satterly, of Richford, Tioga Co., N. Y., (P. O. Box 40). "When I first wrote to you I was completely discouraged. Was in pain all the time, could not lie in bed on account of severe, sharp, cutting pains in my back and right hip. Had pain all through the lower part of my body, and my elbows hurt me so much I could scarcely lift my baby. My skin was dry, harsh and scaly, and hung like sacks on my arms. My husband called the doctor, and he said it was weakness, and my age. His medicine did me no good. I kept getting worse and weaker. It seemed I should go crazy. One day I picked up a paper and saw your advertisement. My husband had no faith in your medicines; he said that persons who gave the testimonials were all so far away, but I wrote to you and received advice. I have taken Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and his 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pleasant Pellets,' and also the 'Demulcent and Diuretic Infusion' (prescribed for me by Dr. Pierce) and now I am comfortable and can do a fair day's work."

"Over a year ago I asked your advice, also sent for the 'Common Sense Medical Adviser,'" writes Mrs. James Fagen of Stiles, Oconto County, Wis. "I followed the directions you gave, also bought two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. In less than a week after I commenced your treatment and took your invaluable 'Prescription,' I was almost well. There was such a change! My nervousness was leaving me. I slept soundly all night, something I had not done for over seven years. I was almost in despair when I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's 'Prescription.' I would get so nervous on retiring, my nerves would jump and twitch. I would change my position in bed a dozen different ways to obtain five minutes' rest, but never a moment's rest for me. I worked hard all day, but was sick, fretful and felt miserably all the time. I would have such melancholy spells and then was ever so much worse. I worried over nothing; in fact, everything seemed to bother me. If I should write to-day what I have suffered in silence no living person would believe me, for it seems no woman could stand such misery and still bear children. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a boon to woman."

These are but few out of many thousands. And now, how is it that after countless other remedies and doctors beyond naming for number, have unitedly failed, this unexampled "Discovery" reaches and masters such apparently hopeless diseases?

Because it goes, straight as an arrow, to its mark, directly to those points in the nutritive system where life itself begins. Because it has the peculiar property of giving digestive power to the stomach, purifying capacity to the liver, blood-making force to the assimilative glands, flesh-making, tissue-building, muscle-hardening, strength to every organ in the entire physical economy.

It is the natural, reasonable obvious result of Nature herself working along her own chosen channels, yet guided by trained, scientific intelligence. Doctor Pierce has a born faith in Nature which few physicians have. His education, his life-long experience and profound study have taught him what few physicians ever learn, that Nature herself stands ready with the remedy for every ill, and the man who intelligently combines these forces will accomplish what can never be achieved by man alone.

It was this faith, this intelligence, this combination of Nature with science; of therapeutics with brains—that resulted in the most remarkable "Medical Discovery" which ever blessed mankind.

This same elemental genius, rising superior to mere stereotyped professionalism, has guided its possessor to discover and achieve in the field of medicine more, it is safe to say, than any other one physician of modern times. "That man is one of the best men in the world," President Garfield once said, speaking of Dr. Pierce, with whose great work the President was acquainted. "And he is at the head of one of the best medical institutions in the world," added the President.

Hardly any one at all conversant with medical affairs needs to be told that the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., is the grandest model sanitarium of this country. Dr. Pierce has been its chief consulting physician for over thirty years. He is surrounded by a staff of nineteen eminent specialists, each foremost in his particular field of practice, and comes into consultation daily over the most obstinate chronic cases of every description, either of patients staying at the Institute or under treatment by mail.

Any sick or invalid person in any part of the United States may obtain advice by mail absolutely free of charge by simply writing to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., a plain statement of the case. All letters are preserved in the most inviolable confidence and never published, except by the writer's special wish and permission. Careful professional advice will be sent without charge, and suggestions for sensible self-treatment will be given in any case where that is practicable.

"I wish to express my sincere thanks to you and your co-workers," writes Mr. A. D. Weller of Pensacola, Escambia Co., Fla., Box 544. "I have, since receiving your diagnosis of my case, as stomach trouble and liver complaint, taken eight bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and must say that I am transformed from a walking shadow (as my friends called me) to perfect health. I value your remedies very highly and take pleasure in recommending them to any and all who suffer as I did. Four months ago I did not think to be in shape to assist our 'Uncle Samuel,' in case of hostilities, but thanks to you, I am ready for the 'Dagos.'"

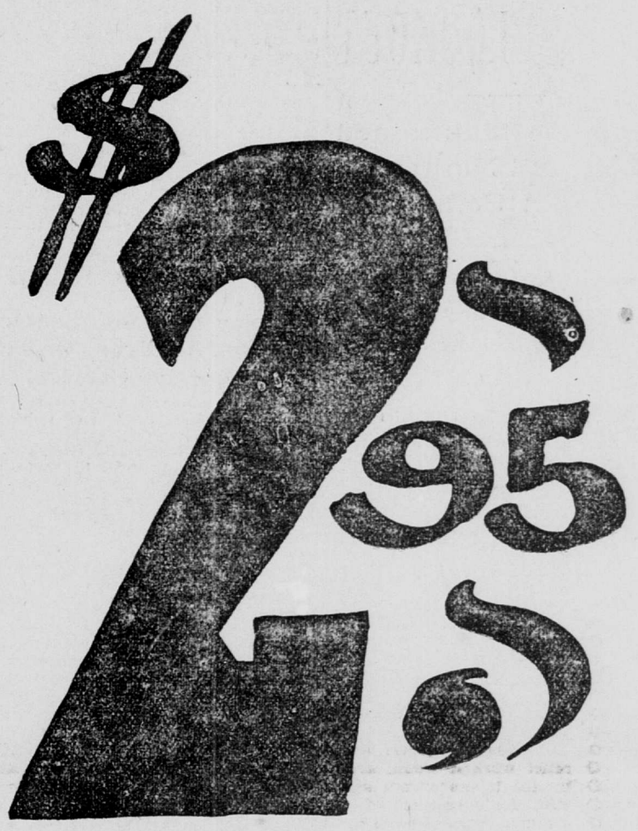
The great illustrated medical library, in one-thousand page volume, entitled "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," compiled and edited by Dr. Pierce in the course of his professional experience, will be sent free in paper covers, for 21 one-cent stamps, to pay the cost of mailing only. Or in heavier, handsomer cloth binding for 31 stamps. It is the most complete, sensible and practical medical work for popular reading ever published, and has had a greater sale than any medical work in any language. Over 750,000 copies were sold at $1 50 each. The profit on this sale was sufficient to make Dr. Pierce feel warranted in issuing a free edition. Only one copy will be sent to one family, and every family in this country ought to have it in their library."

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GOING! GOING!! GONE!!!

AUCTION PRICES! BANKRUPT GOODS!

Our prices during this Great Easter Bankrupt Sale appea to thrifty and economical buyers. Thousands of pleased customers have taken advantage of this great clothing opportunity, and now the last week is left for you or your friends to get in one of our Suits or Overcoats at auction prices. Remember, this sale lasts this week only—our doors will positively close upon it April 30th at 11 p. m. The star attraction, though, will be the placing upon sale of the entire line of Odds and Ends—all sizes, and embracing checks, plaids and plain effects—Men's Perfect-Fitting Business Suits, fit and finish equal to any $9 or $10 suit in all Frisco, but for this week, and only this week, until sold out



YOUR CHOICE OF SUITS.

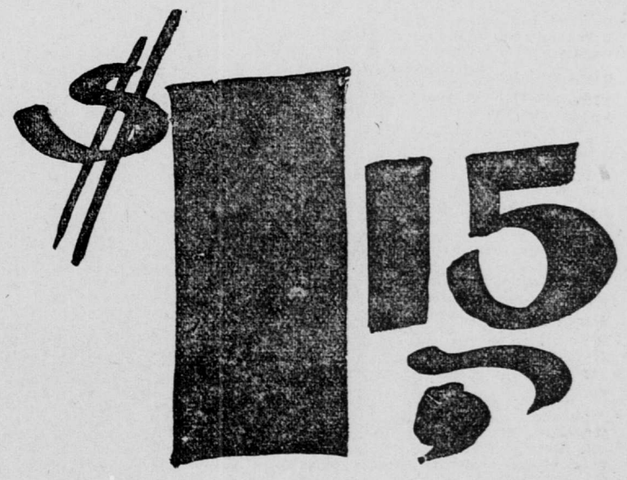
Men's Elegant Wearing Stylish Appearing Business and Dress Suits, Cheviots, Tweeds and English Homespuns— $4.50 Worth $10.00

Men's and Young Men's Finest Dress Suits, artistically made and finished, the fabrics embrace the pick of Thibets, Gun Check, Cheviots and All-Wool Materials— Worth $17.50 $9.50

Hat Special Extraordinary—For the last week of the Bankrupt Goods at auction prices all our Men's Finest $1.50 and $2 Derbys and Fedoras, including the latest creations in new spring shades—

Bankrupt Price - - $1.00 - - Bankrupt Price

Over 500 Elegantly Selected Children's and Little Boys' School and Dress Suits, ages 4 to 14 years, superbly braided, stylishly designed, each and every garment guaranteed to be worth $3 to $3.50. Last Week Price



HERE ARE BANKRUPT PRICES ON FURNISHINGS:

Men's Spring Weight Underwear, three different shades, worth 50c..... 25c

Men's Genuine Maco Yarn Half Hose, guaranteed fast black, worth 25c pair... 10c

Men's Golf and Percale Shirts, pretty patterns, designed to sell for $1..... 45c

Children's Blouse Waists, spring patterns, all new up-to-date goods, worth 50c.. 20c

Boys' and Children's Stylish Straw Hats, over 1000 different kinds, worth 35c..... 15c

Boys' and Children's Spring Style Bicycle Leggins, in splendid shades, worth 50c... 25c

- - - - MAIL ORDERS FILLED. - - - -

THE BALDWIN

"ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST"

Clothiers, Hatters and Furnishers,

924-930 Market St.