

MARY BLACK  
RAN AWAY FROM  
VALENCIENNE

Talent Badly Fooled  
Over the Result.

THE GOING SUITED RED GLENN  
CYRIL RAN BIG CIRCLES ROUND  
HIS FIELD.

Boardman Left the Maiden Class.  
Ailley is a Past Youngster.  
Pat Morrissey Beaten by  
Ed Gartland.

The crowd at Ingleside track overplayed itself yesterday. Valenciennne, a native daughter, showed such remarkable speed in her preliminary gallop and warming up "opener" that trainers, owners and talent alike backed her to beat the flying Mary Black in the six-furlong sprint, second on the programme. At her first attempt the latter was led past the winning post by Miss Rowena. The handicapper division figured that Valenciennne was too much for Miss Rowena at the distance, and why shouldn't she "fade" the Eastern celebrity? But Mary was contrary and when three furlongs had been reeled off, was in front with the speed of a jockey, Johnny Reiff, sitting back under wraps. She won in a gallop. So fast was Valenciennne that she "faded" the Eastern celebrity and was downed for the place by Espionage. The winner looked a sweet bit of racing morsel at 1 to 2, but the play on Valenciennne enabled her party to get 11 to 10 in the ring.

The improvement in the card worked wonders in the ring. The bookmakers were enabled to handle much more coin, and the crowd was a large one for Monday. The six-furlong race for maidens two-year-olds, and was never heard of at the finish. W. B. Sink's Boardman, a 4 to 1 chance, shook off the pack in the post. Mary Black, Cyril and Ailley delivered the goods.

Reiff, of "English roll" fame, threw the leg over the 5 to 2 favorite Judge Wofford in the opening event, a five-furlong scramble for maidens two-year-olds, and was never heard of at the finish. W. B. Sink's Boardman, a 4 to 1 chance, shook off the pack in the post. Mary Black, Cyril and Ailley delivered the goods.

Frank Taylor's big chestnut horse Captive was landed on by the big bettors as the most eligible of the seven starters in the mile and a sixteenth, and a chunk of money was played in the book on him at odds of 8 to 6 and 2 to 1. He struck a lucky blow in the post, and won for six furlongs and then drew away, winning cleverly. The favorite stumbled towards the finish, and was beaten at the place, as Dr. Bernays beat him out at a head.

Track Notes.  
Tom Ryan arrived from Chicago yesterday with Don't Skip Me, Dunois, The Roman, Midian, Good Friend and six two-year-olds. In the same car George

THE CALL'S RACING CHART.

INGLESIDE RACE TRACK, Monday, Nov. 21, 1898.—Seventh day of the Pacific Coast Jockey Club meeting. Weather fine; track heavy.

EDWIN F. SMITH, Presiding Judge. JAMES F. CALDWELL, Starter.

237. FIRST RACE—Five furlongs; maiden two-year-olds; purse, \$400.

Index.	Horse.	Age.	Weight.	St.	Qm.	Qm.	Qm.	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys.	Op.	Cl.	Betting.
219	Boardman	3	118	4	...	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	Beauchamp	4	4	4
203	Ailhaia	3	108	6	...	4 1/2	5 1/2	4 1/2	2 1/2	Bullman	6	6	4
23	Faversham	3	118	1	...	2 1/2	3 1/2	2 1/2	3 1/2	Bullman	6	6	6
213	Judge Wofford	3	110	1	...	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	E. Jones	2	2	5
211	My Dear	3	108	3	...	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	Hogok	12	12	12
219	Wrinkles	3	109	7	...	3	4	4	4	Hogok	12	12	12

Time, 1:05 1/2. Winner, W. B. Sink's c. c. by Wofford or S. Charles-Rosewood. Good start. Won easily. Second and third driving.

238. SECOND RACE—Six furlongs; all ages; purse, \$400.

Index.	Horse.	Age.	Weight.	St.	Qm.	Qm.	Qm.	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys.	Op.	Cl.	Betting.
207	Mary Black	3	109	2	...	2 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	J. Reiff	1	1	11-10
225	Espionage	2	106	3	...	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	Ward	2	2	8-5
162	Valenciennne	3	109	1	...	1 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	3 1/2	H. Martin	2	2	3-5
219	Zorazzo	3	110	3	...	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	Reiff	2	2	10-5
201	Racivian	2	106	4	...	4 1/2	4 1/2	4 1/2	5	Ward	20	20	50-200

Time, 1:17. Winner, E. Wishard's b. f. by Imp. Wellington-Songstress. Good start. Won easily. Second and third driving.

239. THIRD RACE—One and a sixteenth miles; selling; three-year-olds and upward; purse, \$400.

Index.	Horse.	Age.	Weight.	St.	Qm.	Qm.	Qm.	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys.	Op.	Cl.	Betting.
227	Red Glenn	3	109	2	...	6 25	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	Bullman	4	4	7-2
207	Dr. Bernays	3	108	4	...	2 1/2	5 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	Ward	3	3	13-5
224	Mamie Seaman	3	110	3	...	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	Rutter	5	5	8-2
230	Tom Calvert	3	109	8	...	1 1/2	4 1/2	4 1/2	4 1/2	H. Martin	5	5	8-2
227	Eureka	3	109	3	...	6 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2	H. Smith	100	100	20-20
229	Franklin	3	110	3	...	6 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2	Reiff	100	100	20-20
209	Our Johnny	4	112	7	...	7	7	7	7	Reiff	100	100	20-20

Time, 1:17 1/2. Winner, E. W. Furser's b. g. by Glen Elm-Red Girl. Good start. Won easily. Second and third driving.

240. FOURTH RACE—Six furlongs; selling; three-year-olds and upward; purse, \$400.

Index.	Horse.	Age.	Weight.	St.	Qm.	Qm.	Qm.	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys.	Op.	Cl.	Betting.
204	Cyril	3	114	2	...	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	Rutter	5	5	9-5
221	M. Farlane	3	109	4	...	4	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	Hogok	15	15	40
224	Grattley	3	109	5	...	7	5 1/2	4 1/2	4 1/2	H. Martin	5	5	7
224	Mamie Seaman	3	110	3	...	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	H. Smith	100	100	20-20
209	Relected	3	109	3	...	6 1/2	7 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2	Piggott	2	2	5
211	Don Fulano	3	114	8	...	5 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2	Ward	20	20	50-200
229	Franklin	3	110	3	...	6 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2	Bullman	3	3	7-2
217	Rosemore	3	106	6	...	8 1/2	8 1/2	8 1/2	8 1/2	Bullman	3	3	7-2

Time, 1:17 1/2. Winner, P. Ryan's b. g. by Buchanan-Espanita. Fair start. Won easily. Second and third driving.

241. FIFTH RACE—Six furlongs; two-year-olds; purse, \$400.

Index.	Horse.	Age.	Weight.	St.	Qm.	Qm.	Qm.	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys.	Op.	Cl.	Betting.
223	Ailley	3	113	1	...	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	H. Martin	1	1	1-2
223	Casdale	3	113	4	...	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	Bullman	1	1	1-2
219	Don Tell	3	106	5	...	6	2 3/4	2 3/4	2 3/4	Rutter	6	6	8
201	Bozzaris	3	108	2	...	4 1/2	5	5	5	Ward	20	20	50-200

Time, 1:17 1/2. Winner, P. Dunne's b. c. by Hinkley-Alleen Arrow. Bad start. Won easily. Second and third driving.

242. SIXTH RACE—Six furlongs; selling; three-year-olds and upward; purse, \$400.

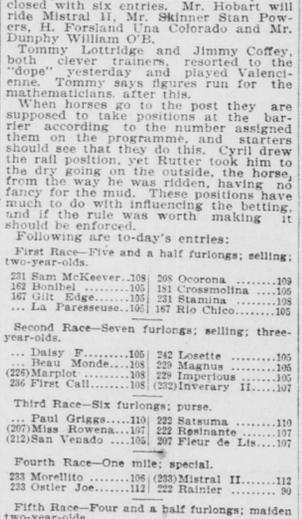
Index.	Horse.	Age.	Weight.	St.	Qm.	Qm.	Qm.	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys.	Op.	Cl.	Betting.
228	Ed Gartland	3	102	2	...	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	H. Martin	2	2	11-5
229	Pat Morrissey	3	107	1	...	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	Thompson	6	6	9-5
227	Benamie	3	107	4	...	5 1/2	5 1/2	5 1/2	5 1/2	Rutter	10	10	15
217	Torbido	3	109	3	...	4 1/2	4 1/2	4 1/2	4 1/2	Weber	10	10	15
197	Chihuahua	3	109	3	...	4 1/2	4 1/2	4 1/2	4 1/2	Bullman	40	40	60
218	Lolette	3	109	8	...	3	7 1/2	6 3/4	6 3/4	Bullman	40	40	60
220	High Ho	3	109	3	...	4 1/2	4 1/2	4 1/2	4 1/2	Reiff	10	10	15
221	Sweet William	4	100	6	...	4 1/2	4 1/2	4 1/2	4 1/2	Reiff	12	12	12

Time, 1:15 1/2. Winner, D. A. Honig's blk. g. by Imp. Albert-Piazza. Good start. Won easily. Second and third driving.

Saunders brought over the old sprinter O'Connell.  
Alex Shields and Cash Sloan got in their heads on Wednesday at Lakeside track with Popmast, Dars II, Prince, Blazes, Ruskin and Frank Jaubert.  
Joe Rose had but one look on yesterday. He was reported to have lost the nearly \$10,000 loser on last week's operations, so concluded to let Bill Jackson and his crew take a rest.  
Riley Granran is reported to be \$10,000 ahead of the game of booking up to date. That Kentuckian has tried his plunging tactics to a great extent.  
The officials in the stand notified Enoch Wehrman yesterday that hereafter Master J. Reiff would be allowed to accept but two mounts a day, and then only on good acting horses. So many longshoremen are seen in the stands these days that the judges were fearful the little fellow would meet with some accident.  
James Nell was the happiest man at the auction sale last night. After he had secured a credit for \$100,000, he was offered \$150 for his bargain. He refused the offer and decided to buy all the bricks in the City Hall that the city will beat the daughter of Ormonde and Bud the first time they look up in a race.  
Ottinger, the ticket broker, was one of the many who unloaded on Pat Morrissey at the post.  
Starter Caldwell set Wainwright down for the meeting. The boy had the mount on Don Tell, and conveniently got left at the post.  
Nick Hall, not an ounce heavier in avoirdupois, got in from Chicago yesterday, and reports a season of all luck. Nick says that Canace was so highly touted that he was afraid to enter her in selling races. This compelled him to start her in events where she was not so highly regarded. With a result that on several occasions she finished second. She is other horses were sent to Jockey McNeeloh arrived with him.  
Frank Rutter had many admirers when he first arrived here, but his saddle work of late has taken on a yellowish hue that is not always pleasant to the eye. The race won by Ailley yesterday was a rough looking affair all through, betting not excepted, and Rutter's ride on Ailley was at least in the percentage at the end of the season.  
The gentlemen's race for Thursday has closed with six entries. Mr. Hobart will ride Mistrail II, Mr. Skinner Stan Powers, H. Forsland Una Colorado and Mr. Dunphy William O'P.  
Tommy Lottridge and Jimmy Coffey, both clever trainers, resorted to the "dope" yesterday and played Valenciennne. Tommy says figures run for the mathematicians, after this.  
When horses go to the post they are supposed to be in the saddle. The rider according to the number assigned them on the programme, and starts the race. Yet Rutter took him to the rail position. Yet Rutter took him to the dry going on the outside, the horse, however, was ridden, having no fancy for the mud. These things are much to do with influencing the betting, and the rule was worth making it should be enforced.  
Following are to-day's entries:  
First Race—Five and a half furlongs; selling; two-year-olds.  
237 Sam McKeever...108 508 Ocorona...109  
182 Honihel...108 181 Crossmolina...106  
167 Gilt Edge...105 231 Stamina...108  
236 First Call...108 197 Rio Chico...106  
Second Race—Seven furlongs; selling; three-year-olds.  
203 Daisy...105 242 Loesette...105  
203 Reau Monde...108 225 Magnus...106  
229A Pat Morrissey...108 229 Imperious...105  
236 First Call...108 229 Imperious...105  
236 First Call...108 229 Imperious...105  
Third Race—Six furlongs; purse.  
207 Paul Griggs...110 222 Satsuma...110  
(207) Miss Rowena...107 222 Reintante...107  
(207) San Venado...105 207 Fier de Lis...107  
Fourth Race—One mile; special.  
233 Morello...106 (233) Mistrail II...112  
233 Oester Joe...112 222 Rainier...109  
Fifth Race—Four and a half furlongs; maiden two-year-olds.  
219 St. Kristine...105 218 Silver Beaux...105  
227 Faversham...108 219 Jerry Hunt...108  
218 Abano...105 218 Fellicite...105  
Sixth Race—Seven furlongs; selling.  
223 Tom Smith...102 226 Judge Stouffer...102  
206 Dolore...102 206 Lodestar...102  
223 Lady Britannic...102 223 Little Alarm...104

Albert Bierwirth of the Globe Lodging House Charged With the Murder of Arthur Brown.

ALBERT BIERWIRTH, proprietor of the Globe House, 821 Howard street, was booked at the City Prison yesterday by Detective Ryan and Policeman Tuttle on a charge of murder in connection with the death of Arthur F. Brown of 2217 McAllister street from a fractured skull. Bierwirth does not deny striking Brown on the head with a policeman's club, but claims it was done in self-defense. He said: "Brown, Louis Webber and May Bennett were in the latter's room making considerable noise. My wife went to the room and told Brown to leave. He refused, and she sent for me. I tried to persuade him to leave, but he used vile language toward me, and I took him by the collar and led him out. When we got down the first flight of stairs he refused to go farther, and made a pass at me. He spent about 50 cents for beer. When Ryan and Tuttle came to the house on Saturday night Mrs. Bierwirth came to her and told her to get out of the house and say nothing. Webber claims that he was drunk to remember any of the circumstances. He was a friend of Brown, and took him to the house to see May Bennett when she was arrested and May Bennett says Brown only spent 50 cents while in her room.  
"The autopsy on Brown's body was made yesterday and showed that death was the result of a hemorrhage caused by a fracture of the skull.  
"F. Comyns, John P. Henry and Dr. Richards, who promise a repetition of the success of former years, D. J. Leary, a charter member of the council, has recently been elected president.  
"Try the 'Koh-I-Noor' lead pencil and you will have no further use for others."  
"The Chutes.  
A capital bill was well received at the Chutes Free Theater last evening. Conchita, who is a favorite in this city, returns with a budget of clever things and she was obliged to respond to five encores. A. L. Blumer, barytone, gave his songs with moving pathos, and an effective combination. The Jacksons are genuinely funny dorks, and their sketch "The Henroost Inspectors" was received with roars of laughter. Reynard is a ventriloquist who remembers a party with the best, and his walking and talking figures are automatic novelties.  
"Northern Lights" commenced its second and last week at the California to a good-sized audience. "A Boy Wanted" follows.  
"French Consul General Arrives.  
A. de Trobriand, the newly appointed French Consul General at this port, arrived on the late overland last night and registered at the Palace. He was accompanied by his wife and three children.  
"Smith's Dandruff Pomade  
Cures eczema, itching scalp, dandruff and falling hair. Guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. At all drug stores; price, 50 cents; sample sent free by Smith Bros., Fresno, Cal.  
"Found Dead in a Yard.  
Mrs. Charles F. Rehwald, wife of the proprietor of the Golden Bell saloon at 1075 Market street, found a dead man lying in the yard in the rear of the saloon at noon yesterday. The man had evidently passed through the saloon a short time previously without being observed by Mr. Rehwald.  
The body was well dressed, and was that of a man about 35 years old. When searched by the Morgue deputies nothing was found on the person but a purse containing two dimes and a clipping from a Nevada newspaper.  
The man was clean shaven, with black hair and eyes, dark gray or hazel eyes, prominent chin and straight nose.  
"Becker-Creegan Case.  
The third trial of Karl Becker and James Creegan, charged with having swindled the Nevada Bank out of \$2,000 on a forged draft, was continued one week by Judge Wallace yesterday.



ALBERT BIERWIRTH

LILUOKalani WILL ASK FOR HER RIGHTS Her First Visit Was for Her People. NOW ON HER OWN MISSION SHE WILL ASK CONGRESS FOR THE CROWN LANDS. Nearly \$500,000 in Rents Collected From Them Since Confiscation by the Provisional Government.

Ex-Queen Liliuokalani of Hawaii, accompanied by several personal friends, her physician, Dr. English, Hon. Paul Neumann and Colonel George W. Macfarlane, arrived here on the Coptic yesterday and took apartments at the California, where she has decided to remain for the time. Colonel Macfarlane, however, consented to act as her spokesman.  
"Liliuokalani comes here," he said, "to present her claims to the crown lands which she asserts, were illegally transferred to the Provisional Government and to the United States Government in consummating the annexation bargain. Her previous visit to Washington some months ago was in the interest of her people, who petitioned her in all parts of the islands to do everything in her power to prevent annexation, not only to the United States, but to any country.  
"The natives were unanimously against the extinction of their national independence and a majority of the foreigners had the same views. It is even said that a majority of the American residents there were opposed to a loss of Hawaiian independence. Owing to war between Spain and the United States a desire suddenly arose in Congress to pass the Hawaiian annexation treaty. The Provisional Government, an accomplished fact, the Queen returned to the islands and informed her subjects of the passage of the treaty and advised them to accept the situation.  
"She is now on a mission purely in her own interest, and that is the right of all to all the revenues that are being collected on the crown lands and to assert her title to said lands—the revenues from which, at present prices for sugar lands would reach well up into the hundreds of thousands of dollars.  
"The other reliable authorities on Hawaiian matters estimate the present value of the crown lands at \$4,000,000, yielding an annual revenue of \$10,000. All of the large sugar estates on this side are largely situated on these lands, which are the most fertile and productive terms.  
"The ex-Queen is said to consider it beneath her dignity to accept a pension, and will merely ask that the right of the administration and Congress, to which latter body she will probably submit her case early in the coming year.  
"Colonel Macfarlane has been appointed financial agent in the settlement of the Hawaiian claims, and the East will handle the case. Hon. Paul Neumann, Attorney General in the Provisional Government, will also assist the attorney on this side. It is said that nearly \$500,000 in rents have been collected from the crown lands since the Provisional Government confiscated them. Liliuokalani will leave for Washington to-morrow and Colonel Macfarlane will return to Honolulu on the Coptic.  
Liliuokalani and party attended the California Theater last night.

Don't forget German Mother's Syrup cures your child's cough. Better try it. 25c.

Y. M. C. Thanksgiving Party.

The annual Thanksgiving party of Mission Council No. 3, Y. M. C. I., will be held at Pioneer Hall on Wednesday evening. The arrangements are in charge of John

THE BEST WAR PLAY EVER WRIT

"Secret Service" Is a Huge Success.

FINE ACTING THROUGHOUT

NEW COMEDIANS AT "GAY CONEY ISLAND."

Special Production at Morosco's. Comedy at the Alcazar—Orpheum Variety and Others.

William Gillette's "Secret Service" was played by the author and his company at the Baldwin last night to a crowded audience. The performance finished at about 11:30, and the crowd was still there, including yours faithfully, who forgot all about such trifles as newspapers that must go to press in time to meet the suburban's early breakfast. Some plays are easy to leave at a decent hour, even when you leave to praise them; but "Secret Service" is not one of that sort. It grips you like a vice and you and your seat are wedded until the last curtain is down.

See "Secret Service" and you will know what it is to be thrilled by a war play; you will know how it feels to be proud of a native playwright; you will be gladder than ever that you are an American. The not-so-late unpleasantness between the North and the South has been exploited on the stage time and time over without revealing a really strong, sane play. Scenery, fire-cracker situations and drill sergeant's stage direction have gone to make what excitement and picture were in the pieces, and their virtue consisted in their being so good. The stagey pomp of war plays, but a slim figure in the excitement of "Secret Service." War is on, you feel it and smell it in the tense atmosphere; there is the tramp of soldiers and the clatter of arms and the wonderful "noises without" (without which it seems no modern war drama can exist). But these are but the tokens of the time of action; they do not dictate the drama, but merely label it as of the American war variety. The figures you have met before, some in one play, some in another; the Southern heroine, the Northern officer, the Southern ingenu and her younger lover who goes out to fight and comes home with injuries; and the Southern officer who is shot by the hero. Life is limited, and, as I say, you have met with other stage people of this description. But you have never seen them shuffled and dealt as Mr. Gillette does. I struck him, and you have never seen them made human.

It is true that "Secret Service" has but one Northern among its personages (unless you count the hero who is the villain in the strict sense of the word; but it is not here that its vital difference lies. The scheme of character is practically the same as in the other war plays, even the one who is not a real villain fills all the purposes of one, and the comic relief and the comic love-making take up the usual percentage of time. The difference is in the art of the work of the construction of the piece and in the humanness of the lines. There are no false heroics, no extreme emphasis, no situations that lean on the work of accident; every line, every bit of action, every climax is bent toward a single end. "Secret Service" is not a drama of character. It deals in action and hardly anything else. It tells in quick, vivid strokes the story of a spy who betrays his cause rather than the girl who loves him—a story that you have known many times in many other forms; it is frankly romantic in tone, idealizing what is not necessarily ideal, and yet it is never obscene in its trust and optimism. It gives you the event, which occupies about the same amount of time in the playing as it does in the actual life, and the work of the actor, who is the reflection and philosophy. Action and suggestion are the watchwords, and the result is that Mr. Gillette has given the world a war play, which is the best of the best as well as physical. To say that "Secret Service" is the best of the war plays means nothing. It is a vindication of them, and it is unquestionably the finest specimen of playwrighting that has ever come to light in America.

The acting fits the play. It is quick, sensitive and in beautiful ensemble. Mr. Gillette stands alone in the acting that seems not acting, and he does the work of his life in the part of the spy hero. Imagine that cool impertinence and poise and invention of his in "Too Much Johnson" transposed into a tragic key and you have an idea of his Captain Thorne. Miss Sara Perry is unobtrusively sympathetic as the heroine. Miss Hope Ross twinkles alertly as the ingenue, and—well, the hour is too late to catalogue the many achievements of the company. See "Secret Service" and take heart in the American drama. The ending of the

second act is in my opinion one of the strongest in any tongue. ASHTON STEVENS.

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THE OLD RELIABLE DOCTORS. Dr. Meyers & Co. Are the leading specialists for men. They have an unbroken record of cures for more than 17 years. Their practice is wide and extensive. Their remedies and methods are superior to all others.

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BRACES BODY AND BRAIN. What Mariani Wine Does to Soothe, Strengthen and Sustain the System.

Vin Mariani (Mariani Wine) is recommended as a tonic by the medical profession all over the world. It has received written recommendations from more than 8000 American physicians. Mariani Wine soothes, strengthens and sustains the system and braces body and brain. It gives strength; therefore may it be described as the conqueror of disease and the promoter of health and longevity. Mariani Wine is specially indicated for malaria, fever and ague and all miasmatic fevers. It promptly dispels chills, abates malarial fever, and gives a sense of buoyancy and vigor. Mariani Wine is furthermore of especial value in cases of Neuralgia, Nervous Debility, Muscular Relaxation, Mental and Physical Depression and Exhaustion, Overwork or Overstrain, Insomnia, Headache, Nervous Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Emaciation and Consumption. It builds up the vital forces and is a powerful rejuvenator. It gives strength to the nervous system, firmness and elasticity to the muscles, and richness to the blood. It benefits all. Mariani Wine is palatable and suited to the most delicate stomachs. In the cases of pale, puny, sickly children it is invariably used with great benefit. For overworked men and delicate women Mariani Wine works wonders. Mariani Wine is sold by all Druggists. Try it and you will find that it will well sustain its reputation. One word of caution, however—let no representation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute. "Just as good" usually leads to disappointment. To every one writing to Mariani & Co., 52 West Fifteenth street, New York City, will be sent, free, if this paper is mentioned, an interesting little book containing portraits and autographs of Emperors, Princes, Cardinals, Archbishops and other distinguished personages, including Vin Mariani.