

HIS BACK UP.
When Noah blew his horn, the camel leaped himself to get aboard, and by a curious freak he stayed humped all his life. Lambs or lame back humps a man's back simply because he cannot straighten himself on account of the stiffness and soreness accompanying the ailment. Nature helped the camel to his hump for a special purpose. Nature will help a man to get rid of his hump right off if he uses St. Jacobs Oil, because the character of the trouble is such that it needs just such a remedy to warm, soften and straighten out the contracted muscles. From the time of Noah down to the present time men have had lame backs, but only since the introduction of St. Jacobs Oil has the best cure for it been known. I am a lame back sufferer, but St. Jacobs Oil enables me to attend to business without loss of time.

CHEAP IRRIGATION.
The Hercules Gas Engine Works of San Francisco, Cal., the largest builders of gas, gasoline and oil engines on the Coast, are making extensive preparations for the season's business. They are filling several orders for large irrigation plants and as this line of their business increases each season it is safe to say the farmers throughout the State are appreciating the advantages of irrigation with water pumped by this cheap power. The Hercules works are at present building an 80 H. P. engine for Geo. F. Packer, Colusa, which will raise 9000 gallons per minute from the river and distribute over his land. This will be the largest gasoline pumping plant in existence.

TEA GARDEN DRIPS.
Sweetest and richest flavored table syrup ever made. Try it.

Constipation
is a disease which afflicts over 75 per cent of the American people. It is a dangerous disease because it not only poisons the blood but causes nervousness, depression and dulls the intellect. Then follow chronic headache, loss of appetite, slow digestion, nervousness, bad breath, dizziness and low spirits. It will eventually bring on liver and kidney disease in some incurable form. But sufferers from this dreaded malady are specially

Cured by
Warner's SAFE Cure and Warner's SAFE Pills. Leading physicians the world over, but especially New York, Chicago and Philadelphia, testify that this and thousands of people throughout the land have testified to it.

Safe Cure
Warner's SAFE Cure puts a stop to backaches, headaches, constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, tired feelings and sleeplessness. It builds up the exhausted system. It is a sure cure for liver and kidney complaint in any form, and the only remedy that will ever bring about a cure of Bright's disease. If you are feeling the need of such a remedy, you cannot do better than try this king of remedies, the great

Cancer Of the Breast.
Mr. A. H. Crausby, of 123 Kerr St., Memphis, Tenn., says that his wife paid no attention to a small lump which appeared in her breast, but it soon developed into a cancer of the worst type, and notwithstanding the treatment of the best physicians, it continued to spread and grow rapidly, eating two holes in her breast. The doctors soon pronounced her incurable. A celebrated New York specialist then treated her, but she continued to grow worse and when informed that both her aunt and grandmother had died from cancer he gave the case up as hopeless. Someone then recommended S.S.S. and though little hope remained, she began to feel an improvement was noticed. The cancer commenced to heal and when she had taken several bottles it disappeared entirely, and although several years have elapsed, not a sign of the disease has ever returned.

A Real Blood Remedy.
S.S.S. (guaranteed purely vegetable) is a real blood remedy, and never fails to cure Cancer, Eczema, Rheumatism, Scrofula, or any other blood disease. Our book will be mailed free to any address. Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

RAZORS FINEST IN THE WORLD.
RAZOR FINCK'S "C. G." RAZOR
In Silver, \$3 and \$2. \$2.50 each. Can be exchanged if not satisfactory. Send for General Catalogue or Catalogue of Sporting Goods or Barber Supplies. WILL & FINCK CO., 820 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD
Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Free from Animal Oils. THE GREASE. FOR SALE BY CALIFORNIA MERCHANTS and Dealers generally. "The best and most economical." **Attard Stohli's BUSINESS COLLEGE, 733 Market St., San Francisco. Write for "Free Book."**

MEDICAL.
DR. RECORD'S Restorative Pills, the great nerve tonic and specific for exhausted vitality; physical debility, wretched looks, etc., supported by the medical authorities of the world. Agent J. L. BEHRE, 610 Market St., San Francisco. Price, box of 50, \$1.00; of 100, \$2.00; of 200, \$3.00; of 400, \$5.00; preparatory pills, \$2. Send for circular.

DRUPPE and PILLS cured; no pay until cured; send for book. DR. MANSFIELD & PORTERFIELD, 625 Market St., San Francisco.

THE UMBRELLA.
It Has Been Known and Used For Thousands of Years.
Possibly many of you suppose that the umbrella is a modern invention, but it is not. Both as an emblem of rank and as a protection from sun and rain it is of very ancient origin. Though the materials used in the manufacture have been constantly changing, the general construction of the frame has been changed but little in thousands of years. Egyptian and Ninivite sculptures of the earliest dates have many representations of the umbrella, but it is invariably in connection with royalty. It was always held over the head of a monarch when he rode in his chariot and at his great open air feasts. In some of the Hindu sculptures Vishnu is represented carrying an umbrella when going on a visit to the infernal regions.

We find frequent references to the umbrella in the Greek poets, for its use was quite fashionable among women of high rank in Greece. In the middle ages it was an emblem of rank in the church. Umbrellas were carried over cardinals and bishops in solemn processions, and all of the large cathedrals owned one or more umbrellas that were kept for use on such occasions. The Chinese adopted the umbrella at a very early period in their history, and for many centuries were the only people that did not confine its use to the king and princes of the blood. However, they permitted only men of wealth and high position to carry them. The common people protected themselves from the elements by making their hats broad and umbrella shaped.

From the time that they established their empire the Japanese have made much use of the umbrella. It is also used throughout India, but it is a mark of rank in Burma and Siam. One of the titles of the King of Burma is Lord of the Twenty-four Umbrellas. He uses white silk umbrellas, and no other person is permitted to use a white one. The princes of the blood each have, as a mark of distinction, two gilt umbrellas, with handles 10 or 15 feet in length. The other officers of the state have but one.

From early drawings it seems probable that the umbrella was introduced into Europe in the fourteenth century, but it did not come into general use until about 1700.—Philadelphia Press.

A New Point in Insurance.
The ingenuity of some insurance companies in devising ways and means for evading responsibility is equalled by nothing on earth. A claim was recently made against an accident insurance company for indemnity by a physician who had met with an injury in a very peculiar fashion. He had been ill as the result of an accident received some time ago. While driving his horse with a span, and great exertion overcame him. He stopped his horse and proceeded to administer a hypodermic injection of some powerful stimulant to which he resorted in such emergencies. Just as he was about to insert the needle his horse started. The needle was driven deep into the flesh, inflicting a severe and painful injury. He was laid up for several weeks. The judge dismissed the complaint on the ground that the injury was not caused through casual violent and accidental means in the intent and purpose of the policy. This decision will strike the average thinking individual as somewhat peculiar. If a mishap due to the sudden starting of a horse is not an accident, it might be interesting to know how the word could be defined.—New York Ledger

Women and Insurance.
Only about eight or nine of the life insurance companies of the country insure women at the same rates as men. A considerably larger number insure women, but charge them an additional \$5 per \$1,000, and still more even do not insure women at all. It is the opinion of those qualified to speak that the companies charging the excess rate are not justified in doing so and that the practice will not long be continued. The mortality rate experienced among its women insured by one well known company has been about 50 per cent of what was expected, and it has insured several women for the full amount it will issue on any case life—that is, \$50,000. The heretofore unfavorable attitude of insurance companies toward women has been due undoubtedly to the fact that few if any women had an insurable interest, but that day has passed. As the avenues of occupations have widened thousands of women today are the sole support of children or parents, and those thus dependent on them need the protection of insurance as much as if the family breadwinner were a man.

REFORMS NEEDED MORE THAN A DAY
To bring them about, and are always more complete and lasting when they proceed with steady regularity to a consummation. Few of the observant among us can have failed to notice the permanently healthy changes in the human system are not wrought by abrupt and violent means, and that those are the most salutary medicines which are progressive. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the chief of these. Dyspepsia, a disease of obstinate character, is obliterated by it.

All ailments arising from a disordered stomach, torpid liver and constipated bowels are quickly cured by using Lash's Kidney and Liver Bitters. "Risky wasn't a sailor long?" "No." "No; the fellow he got soaked he threw up his job." **Malaria and Grip** positively cured, also all other Medical and Surgical cases guaranteed a cure or no charge. Reasonable terms; call or write; confidential. DR. CRAIG & Co., Medical Institute, 136 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

Lash's Kidney and Liver Bitters searches out all impurities and expels them harmlessly through the natural channels from the system. **\$100 REWARD, \$100.**
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Great Brown-Pericord Motor
By CONAN DOYLE.
[Copyright, 1905, by the Author.]
It was a cold, foggy, dreary evening in May. Along the Strand blurred patches of light marked the position of the lamps. The flaring shop windows flickered vaguely with steamy brightness through the thick and heavy atmosphere.

The high lines of houses which lead down to the embankment were all dark and deserted or illuminated only by the glimmering lamp of the caretaker. At one point, however, there shone out from three windows upon the second floor a rich flood of light, which broke the somber monotony of the terrace. Passengers glanced up curiously and drew each other's attention to the ruddy glare, for it marked the chambers of Francis Pericord, the inventor and electrical engineer. Long into the watches of the night the gleam of his lamps bore witness to the untiring energy and restless industry which were rapidly carrying him to the first rank in his profession.

Within the chamber there sat two men. The one was Pericord himself, hawk faced and angular, with the black hair and bristling which spoke of his Celtic origin. The other, thick, sturdy, and blue eyed, was Jerome Brown, the well known mechanic. They had been partners in many an invention, in which the creative genius of the one had been aided by the practical abilities of the other. It was a question among their friends as to which was the better man.

It was no chance visit which had brought Brown into Pericord's workshop so late an hour. Business was to be done—business which was to decide the failure or success of months of work, and which might affect their whole careers. Between them lay a long brown table, stained and corroded by strong acids and littered with giant carbons, Faure's accumulators, voltaic piles, coils of wire and great blocks of nonconducting porcelain. In the midst of all this lumber there stood a singular whizzing, whirling machine, upon which the eyes of both partners were riveted.

A small, square metal receptacle was connected by numerous wires to a broad steel girde, furnished on either side with two powerful projecting joints. The girde was motionless, but the joints, with the short arms attached to them, flashed round every few seconds, with a pause between each rhythmic turn. The power which moved them came evidently from the metal box. A subtle odor of ozone was in the air.

"How about the phialuge, Brown?" asked the inventor.
"They were too large to bring. They are seven feet by three. There is power enough there to power them, however. I will answer for that."
"Aluminum with an alloy of copper?"
"Yes."
"See how beautifully it works!" Pericord stretched out a thin, nervous hand and pressed a button upon the machine. The joints revolved more slowly and came presently to a dead stop. Again he touched a spring, and the arms shivered and woke up again into their crisp metallic light. "The experimenter need not exert his muscular powers," he remarked. "He has only to be passive and use his intelligence."

"Thanks to my motor," said Brown.
"Our motor," the other broke in sharply.
"Oh, of course," said his colleague impatiently. "The motor which you thought of, and which I reduced to practice—call it what you like."
"I call it the Brown-Pericord motor," cried the inventor, with an angry flash in his dark eyes. "You worked out the details, but the abstract thought is mine, and mine alone."
"An abstract thought won't turn an engine," said Brown doggedly.
"That was why I took you into partnership," the other retorted, drumming nervously with his fingers upon the table. "I invent. You build. It is a fair division of labor."

Brown pursed up his lips, as though by no means satisfied upon the point. Seeing, however, that further argument was useless, he turned his attention to the machine.

"It acts!" he cried. "The Brown-Pericord motor acts!"
The machine, which was shivering and creaking with each swing of its arms as though a very little more would send it skimming from the table.
"Is it not splendid?" cried Pericord.
"It is satisfactory," said the more phlegmatic Anglo-Saxon.
"There's immortality in it!"
"There's money in it!"
"Our names will go down with Montgolfier's."
"No, no, Brown. You take too material a view," cried the inventor, raising his gleaming eyes from the machine to his companion.
"Our fortunes are a mere detail. Money is a thing which every heavy witted merchant in the country shares with me. My hopes rise to something higher than that. Our true reward will come in the gratitude and good will of the human race."
Brown shrugged his shoulders. "You may have my share of that," he said. "I am a practical man. We must test our invention."
"Where can we do it?"
"That is what I wanted to speak about. It must be absolutely secret. If we had private grounds of our own, it would be an easy matter, but there is no privacy in London."

"We must take it into the country."
"I have a suggestion to offer," said Brown. "My brother has a place in Sussex on the highland near Beachy Head. There is, I remember, a large and lofty barn near the house. Will it in Scotland, but the key is always at my disposal. Why not take the machine down tomorrow and test it in the barn?"
"Nothing could be better."
"There is a train to Eastbourne at 11."
"I shall be at the station."
"Bring the gear with you, and I shall bring the phialuge," said the mechanic, rising. "Tomorrow will prove whether we have been following a shadow or whether fortune is at our feet. One o'clock, at the Victoria." He walked swiftly down the stair and was quickly absorbed into the flood of comfortable, clammy humanity which ebbed and flowed along the Strand.

The morning was bright and spring-like. A pale blue sky arched over London with a few gauzy white clouds drifting lazily across it. At 11 o'clock Brown might have been seen entering the patent office with a great roll of parchment diagrams and plans under his arm. At 12 he emerged again, smiling, and opening his pocketbook he packed away very carefully a small slip of official blue paper. At five minutes to 1 his cab rolled into Victoria station. Two giant canvas covered parcels like enormous kites were handed down by the cabman from the top and consigned to the care of a guard. On the platform Pericord was pacing up and down, with long eager strides, swinging arms, a tinge of pink upon his sunken and sallow cheeks.
"All right?" he asked.
Brown pointed in answer to his baggage.
"I have the motor and the girde already packed away in the guard's van. Be careful, guard, for it is delicate machinery of great value. So now we can start with an easy conscience."

At Eastbourne the precious motor was carried to a four wheeler and the great phialuge hoisted on the top. A long drive took them to the house where the keys were kept, whence they set off across the barren downs. The building which was their destination was a commonplace whitewashed structure, with straggling stables and outhouses, standing in a grassy hollow which sloped down from the edge of the chalk cliffs. It was a cheerless house even when in use, but now, with its smokeless chimneys and shuttered windows, it looked doubly dreary. The owner had planted a grove of young larches and firs around it, but the evening spray had blighted them, and they hung their withered heads in melancholy groups. It was a gloomy and forbidding spot.

But the inventors were in no mood to be moved by such trifles. The lone place, the more fitted for their purpose. With the help of the cabman they carried their packages down the footpath and laid them in the darkened dining room. The sun was setting as the distant clatter of wheels told them that they were finally alone.
The inventor had thrown open the shutters, and the mellow evening light streamed in through the discolored windows. Brown drew a knife from his pocket and cut the pack thread with which the canvas was sewed. As the brown covering fell away it disclosed two great yellow metal fans. They were leaned carefully against the wall. The girde, the connecting bands and the motor were then in turn unpacked. It was dark before all was set out in order. A lamp was lit, and by its light the inventor examined the gear with renewed care, and made the last preparations for their experiment.
"That finishes it," said Brown at last, stepping back and surveying the machine.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)
Salaries Earned by Successful Buyers.
A good buyer who year after year increases his business and the reputation of his department, who leaves for the semiannual inventory a clean and desirable stock—who, in fact, has the genuine money making—is paid a salary in the big houses of from \$5,000 to \$10,000 and often a percentage on the yearly increase of his sales. In some of the largest departments a number of the most capable buyers thus receive as much as \$30,000 a year and are regarded as the cream of the staff. It is generally understood when it is remembered that in a single department of a great shop selling, say, \$1,000,000 worth of goods a year, a difference of 5 per cent in the profits, which may be the result of a good manager as distinguished from a mediocre one, amounts to \$50,000. On the other hand, in the lower class stores buyers in many of the departments are paid as low as \$25 a week, with no percentage. If the large incomes are the great exception, it is also to be said that the opportunities are numerous for men with the ability to take advantage of them.—"The Department Buyer," by Samuel Hopkins Adams, in Scribner's.

Two Horses.
The editor of the New York Christian Advocate learned not long since from a coachman that horses are not unlike human beings. He writes: Riding in a friend's carriage one day, we noticed that the coachman made constant efforts to restrain one of the horses and to hasten the other. As the pair were handsome and perfectly matched, we said: "What is the difference between these horses, that you are constantly touching up one and holding in the other?"
Said he: "The one that I whip cannot possibly overwork himself. I will not say that he is lazy, but he is so made that he never can and never will do himself any damage. It would be impossible to whip him so hard that he would hurt himself. The other can trot a mile in less than 2:35, and he would trot from the love of it until he dropped dead. Hot or cold, he does his best."

Didn't Locate It.
Dr. H. F. Fisk, principal of the academy of the Northwest-western university, is an exact man, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. He has made it a rule that for all absences from recitations his students shall write out reasons in full why they were away and what recitations were missed. One day Dr. Fisk received a note as follows: "On account of the carache, headache, stomach ache and cramps I was unable to attend algebra at 8 a. m., grammar at 10 a. m. and English at 3 p. m."
Dr. Fisk examined the student, but at the same time took occasion to rebuke him for not stating in his letter where he had cramps.

SERMONS OF THE WEEK

Purpose in Life.—Have a purpose. Don't drift. All other things being equal, the young man who has a firm purpose to be the best and do the best will come out ahead in the long run.—Rev. Dr. Gumbart, Baptist, Boston, Mass.

Money Will Save Souls.—Money has an evangelizing power in the hands of Christians as surely as it has a commercial value. Money must be laid at the feet of Jesus Christ for the salvation of a world.—Rev. W. G. Partridge, Baptist, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Value of the Church.—Half the value of the country church is its special value. It is where the families of the countryside meet and shake hands and compare notes. I used to like to see them assemble on foot, on horseback and in lumber wagons. The church was a meeting house—the country club house.—Rev. M. W. Reed, Independent, Denver, Colo.

The Song of Songs.—I raise my voice here to thank God for the song of songs that teaches us that all the allurements of courts, all the wealth of the world, are nothing compared with sweet, homely love.—Rev. Lyman Abbott, Congregationalist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Labor Problem.—There will be no relief from growing poverty and distress until millions now shut away get back to the soil and become producers. The solution of the labor problem lies at the end of this road.—Rev. A. J. Wells, Unitarian, San Francisco, Cal.

Fighting Against Infidelity.—All true Christians are one in feelings, one in purpose and plans, and one in desire, and present a solid bulwark of resistance when the doctrine of redemption is assailed by an infidel battery.—Rev. Edward McHugh, Methodist, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Then and Now.—Jesus is a more real and greater personage in the nineteenth century than he was in the first. In the first he was rejected, despised, crucified. In the nineteenth he is revered, accepted, crowned.—Rev. J. F. Carson, Presbyterian, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Heaven.—The real heaven is a state and not a place. The heavenly character conditions the heavenly inheritance. Love to God and love to men are the essential elements of this character. Earth is a hell below without this love, and heaven would also be a hell if it were wanting.—Bishop Fallows, Episcopalian, Chicago, Ill.

The God Idea.—The god idea arose among the Hebrews, grew among the Israelites and developed in greater grandeur among the Jews. It passed through all the stages of a family god, a tribal god, a national god, a God greater than all the gods, until it evolved into the conception of a God who is the universal Lord.—Rabbi J. L. Levy, Hebrew, Philadelphia, Pa.

God's Message.—The Bible contains the promise of its own eternal solution and explanation. The message of the master is that we shall seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and then all these things—understanding, knowledge, apprehension, appreciation of the divine—will be added unto us.—William J. Cozens, Salvationist, Boston, Mass.

NEILL OF ARKANSAS.
Another U. S. Congressman Indorses Paine's Celery Compound.



Within the past year, among the thousands of hearty testimonials to the wonderful curative powers of Paine's celery compound that have been received by Wells, Richardson & Company—among the thousands of grateful letters received from every state and town in the country, there have come no less than six hearty indorsements from members of the national house of representatives.

All were willing that their experience should be published, believing rightly that they might thus do good to others. In these columns have already been published the letters received from Congressman Meredith, Bell, Grant and Powers.

Now comes a letter from Congressman Robert Neill of Arkansas, as follows: "My home is at Batesville, Ark. During the last spring and summer my eldest daughter, then 17 years of age, was in very poor health, suffering from general debility, nervous prostration and frequent slight fevers. She had the best medical attention, but apparently with little benefit. In the latter part of September last, while still feeble, she began the use of Paine's celery compound, and improved in health continuously. In three months she had fully recovered, and is now in perfect health. I am bound to think the remedy is an excellent one, and do not hesitate to recommend it to the suffering."

To postpone at such a vital time as this regulating the nerves and purifying the blood is a serious mistake. Men and women distressed by nervous troubles or the effects of impure blood cannot afford now to lose a day before taking advantage of Paine's celery compound. In order to avoid disappointment accept nothing but Paine's celery compound. A clerk who tries to sell something else than what people ask for is evidently not disinterested. He has an eye to profits more than to the good of customers.

There can be no substitute for Paine's celery compound. This has been shown time and time again in cases where persons, too easily led, have carried home something besides Paine's celery compound, and have failed to get the decided benefit they had hoped for. The strongest indorsement ever received for this great spring remedy—and no remedy ever compared with Paine's celery compound in the character and the number of the witnesses to its efficiency—the strongest indorsement it ever received did not overestimate or exaggerate in the least its unrivaled power of making people well.

WOMAN FOR YOU
The very remarkable and certain relief given woman by MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY has given uniformly successful and weak and nervous life. Thousands of women testify for it. It will give health and strength and make life a pleasure. For sale by all druggists. BIRMINGHAM: RANK DRUG CO., PORTLAND, AGENTS.

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AMERICAN TYPE FOUNDERS CO., Prop's,
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The Universal Supply House, Established 188
FARM & GARDEN SUPPLIES, HARDWARE, Groceries, Hardware, Agricultural Implements, Harness, Boots, Shoes, Dry Goods, Music, Etc. Send for Large Illustrated Catalogue. Produce Taken in Exchange. HOME SUPPLY CO., 13 Front St., San Francisco, Cal.

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DIBERT BROS. MFG. CO., 225-237 Folsom St., San Francisco, Cal. GENERAL MILL FURNISHERS, Flour & Feed Mills, Grain-Cleaning Machinery, Machinery of all kinds furnished at short notice.

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The best remedy for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, always all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. It is the best of all.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. The best cure for all forms of consumption. It is a powerful and reliable remedy. Price, 50 cents a bottle. Sold by druggists.