

LAWYERS.
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Attorney and Counselor at Law
JACKSON, CAL.

W. CALDWELL
Attorney-at-Law
JACKSON, CAL.
practice in all courts of the State.

M. F. DAVIS
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on Summit Street, opposite Courthouse

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DENTIST
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Hours:—From 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

MISCELLANEOUS.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY OF AMADOR COUNTY.

State Senator..... Hon. John F. Davis
Assemblyman..... Hon. Fred L. Stewart
Superior Judge..... Hon. R. C. Rust
Sheriff and Tax Collector..... U. S. Gregory
Deputy Sheriff..... J. Podesta
County Clerk and Auditor..... C. L. Calhoun
District Attorney..... B. E. Broese
Deputy Attorney..... C. P. Vicini
Treasurer..... S. G. Spagnoli
Recorder..... D. A. Patterson
Assessor..... John Marchant
Deputy Assessor..... George F. Mack
Superintendent of Schools..... Geo. A. Gordon
Coroner and Administrator..... Geo. A. Gritton
County Surveyor..... W. E. Downs
County Physician..... Dr. A. M. Gall
Steward of County Hospital..... A. C. Barrett

SUPERVISORS.
Township One..... M. Newman
Township Two..... W. M. Amick
Township Three..... A. B. McLaughlin
Township Four..... E. B. Moore
Township Five..... Fred B. LeMoine

The regular meeting of the Board of Supervisors is held on the first Monday of each month. Fred B. LeMoine, Chairman.

TOWNSHIP OFFICERS.
TOWNSHIP ONE.
Justice of the Peace..... H. Goldner
Constable..... H. E. Kay

TOWNSHIP TWO.
Justice of the Peace..... James McCauley
Constable..... J. E. Kelley

TOWNSHIP THREE.
Justice of the Peace..... A. W. Robinson
Constable..... James Lesley

TOWNSHIP FOUR.
Justice of the Peace..... O. E. Martin
Constable..... D. F. Gray

TOWNSHIP FIVE.
Justice of the Peace..... J. Blower
Constable..... William Scoble

DAILY STAGE LINE

J. Steiner, Proprietor.
Jackson, Sutter Creek, Amador City, Drytown, Plymouth.

Leaves Plymouth at 6:30 a. m.
Leaves Jackson at 2:30 p. m.
Arrives at Jackson in time to catch the Mokelumne Hill stage.

Offices—Jackson, National Hotel; Sutter Creek, American Exchange; Amador City, Amador Hotel; Drytown, Exchange; Plymouth, Forest House.

Prompt delivery of packages.
Fare—Plymouth to Jackson, \$1.50; Jackson to Sutter, 50c; round trip, \$2.

CHEAP BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE

Lots for sale in the Webb-Mason tract. Will be sold at bed-rock prices, for cash, or on instalment plan. Lots fronting on Stump and Center streets. Before purchasing a residence lot call at LEDGER office and get prices.

JACKSON CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

Will do work in any part of Amador County. If you want to build, send a note to Jackson Postoffice and I will call on you. Estimates furnished without cost on any kind of building. Will make plans and specifications for you. mar24

FREEMAN & PICCARDO

DEALERS IN—
SINGLE AND DOUBLE HARNESS
SPURS WHIPS
SADDLERY ROBES ETC.
And in fact everything kept in a first-class harness shop.
Call and see us in our new home: next to Garbarini's blacksmith shop.

Union Stables

Under Webb Hall *
MAIN STREET - JACKSON, CAL.
M. NEWMAN, Prop.

REMARKABLE LAKE.

A Body of Water With a Roof of Solidified Salt.
A lake with a salt roof isn't frozen, and it isn't underground. On the contrary, this remarkable lake may be seen at any time during the year, fully exposed, being even at its best when the sun is shining directly upon it. This wonderful body of water is one of the saltiest of the salt lakes and is situated near Oboresk, Siberia. The lake is nine miles wide and seventeen long and within the memory of man was not entirely roofed over by the salt deposit. Originally evaporation played the most prominent part in coating the lake over with salt, but at the present time the salt springs which surround it are adding fast to the thickness of the crust.

In the long ago rapid evaporation of the lake's waters left great salt crystals floating on the surface. In course of time these caked together. Thus the waters were finally entirely covered. In 1878 the lake found an underground outlet into the river Obi, which lowered its surface about three feet. The salt crust was so thick, however, that it retained its old level and now presents the curious spectacle of a salt roofed lake. The salt coat increases six inches in thickness every year. The many islands with which the lake is studded are said to act as braces and to help keep the arched salt crust in position.

Unique Hotel Rules.
Following are the rules and regulations posted in a certain hotel in Illinois:
Board, 50 cents per square foot; meals extra; breakfast at 6, supper at 7.

Guests are requested not to speak to the dumb waiter; guests wishing to get up without being called can have self rising floor for lunch.

The office is convenient to all connections; horses to hire, 25 cents a day. Guests wishing to do a little driving will find hammer and nails in the closet.

If the room gets too warm, open the window and see the fire escape. If you are fond of athletics and like good jumping, lift the mattress and see the bed spring.

If the lights go out, take a soda—that is light enough for any man. Any one troubled with nightmare will find a halter in the barn.

Don't worry about paying your bill; the house is supported by its foundation.—Detroit Free Press.

Modifying It.
Mrs. C. was horrified to discover that her little seven-year-old daughter was acquiring the habit of alluding very freely to the devil, and at last she told her determinedly that a repetition of the obnoxious word would bring severe punishment.

The child knew that her mother was in earnest, so she set a seal on her lips. At least she seemed to have forgotten it, but one Sunday Mrs. C., who had been too ill to go to church, asked her if she could tell what the minister had preached about in his sermon.

"Oh, yes," she answered. "He preached about our Lord going up into the mountain and being tempted by—by—the gentleman who keeps hell!"

"She didn't intend to run any risks of being punished.—Francis E. Wadleigh in Lippincott's.

They Never Imbibe.
The Ona Indian is deserving of a higher place than he has hitherto occupied in men's esteem if for one trait. He forms the almost solitary exception among aboriginal tribes in refusing to touch alcohol in any form. This policy of total abstinence is rigidly adhered to in the face of cold, hunger and illness and even during the excitement of ceremonial rites. Whatever his faults may be, judged from the white man's standard, the Ona of South America has at least the saving virtue of manliness. His ideal is one of bodily prowess, hardihood and endurance.—Scottish American.

Their Fate.
The late Dr. Talmage once called on his lawyer and found two of his parishioners there on legal business of a private nature.

"Ah, doctor," called the lawyer in greeting, "good morning! Here are two of your flock. May I ask without impertinence if you regard them as black sheep or white?"

"I don't know as yet," replied Talmage dryly, "whether they're black or white, but I'm certain that if they remain here long they'll be bleeced."

Very Sad.
"Yes, it's very sad."
"How is that?"
"Why, he always held that to train a wife properly you should catch her while she's young. So he did."
"Well?"
"Well, it seems that she had the same idea about a husband, and now there's a crisscross of training ideas that is simply home wrecking."—Chicago Post.

Why He Objected.
"But, papa," pleaded the millionaire's daughter in behalf of the poor young man she wished to marry, "surely it is no disgrace to work for a living?"
"No, my dear—no. What I object to is being the one who is worked for!"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Perpetual.
Wizgaw—My wife threatens to go on the lecture platform.
Tenpeckle—My wife doesn't need a platform.—Philadelphia Record.

In Wall Street.
She—Are you a bull or a bear on 'change?
He—Both. I sell the market and bear the losses. See!—Chicago News.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S WIFE.

He is Really Her Husband's Business Partner and Acts It.
"In England," says Ainslie's Magazine, "a man's wife is in reality his partner, and whether or not the two are in harmony with each other in affection in all material things they recognize that their fortunes are irrevocably bound together, that the interests of both are quite identical and that each has just as strong a motive for making things go well as has the other, since they share equally the labor and the reward therefrom. They may have their private disagreements, but they front the world together. The wife takes the keenest interest in the most minute details of everything that affects her husband's welfare. She knows his income to a penny. She manages her household as a chancellor of the exchequer manages the nation's outlay, so that the annual budget shall not only avoid a deficit and shall accurately balance, but so that it shall show a surplus. She will practice a rigid economy if necessary, and in doing so she will feel that she is merely carrying out her share of the marriage contract. It is the man's part to make money; it is her part to help him save it. She plans nothing for herself apart from him. She cannot think of him as in anything apart from her. If he is in political life, she enters into his ambitions with intelligence and zeal. She will write his letters for him and entertain his constituents. She will study the bluebooks and teach herself to understand the public questions with which he has to deal, so that she may discuss them with him and follow his career intelligently. She belongs to him, in fact, as he belongs to her. There is not much display of sentiment in an English household after the first year of married life has ended, but there is the bond of a common interest which grows stronger every day and every year and which gives to man and wife a unity of purpose and of feeling that will beyond comparison outlast the cobweb tissues of emotionalism."

He Was a Butcher.
"Now, I rather pride myself on my ability to read character," said the man who was given to buying detective tales, "and yet why should I? It is really a very simple thing; requires nothing but close observation. For instance, it is easy to tell a man's occupation. His facial expression, his actions, even his dress, are stamped by his daily work. You see that man sitting opposite us? Well, I am just as sure as though he had told me that he is a barber."

"You are mistaken," replied his friend. "That man is a butcher."
"Impossible!" exclaimed the amateur detective. "You never saw a butcher with slim white hands, like his."
"Perhaps not," admitted the other, "but he is a butcher just the same."
"How do you know he is?"
"How do I know? Why, the scoundrel shaved me once!"—Household Guest.

Burial Alive.
Though it is possible that cases of burial of living persons may still occur, fortunately they are more rare than in former times. Even the doctor's orders against interment were not always obeyed, for the Gentleman's Magazine of 1751 relates the case of Richard Carson of Hay, Herefordshire, England, who was supposed to have died, but a doctor declared that Carson still lived and ordered that he was not to be buried. His relatives paid no heed to the injunction, and the body was committed to the grave next day. A person passing through the churchyard heard a noise and prevailed on the clerk to open the grave, where the supposed corpse was found in a profuse sweat and bleeding at the nose. Unfortunately the man was beyond recovery and soon died.

The Llama.
In Bolivia, one of the highest inhabited countries on the globe—La Paz, the capital, being 12,000 feet above the sea level—much use is made of that graceful and invaluable pack animal, the llama, which will travel farther and with less food than the burro, but will not carry more than 150 pounds. The llama in some respects resembles the camel, kneeling in camel fashion to receive its load, and it will not rise if more than 150 pounds are placed on its back; moreover, the weight must be evenly distributed over its back and sides.

Grapes.
"Grapes dissolve and dislodge gravel and calculi," says the doctor. They bring the stomach and bowels to a healthy condition. Even the consumptive finds new life in them and should take grape juice by the tumblerful daily, as it makes new, rich blood. It builds up the tissues and feeds starved nerves. It is also cleansing.

Lightning Rapidity.
It is absolutely impossible for us to conceive of the rapidity and brilliancy of lightning. It has been estimated that a flash occupies less than one-millionth part of a second. As one-tenth of a second is needed for the full effect of any light upon the eye, we get only a very faint idea of the brilliancy of the flash.

Cause For the Condition.
"You don't shine so brilliantly as of yore," remarked the oil.
"No," said the wick; "I have been turned down by Miss Maude because that young simpleton is coming!"—Town and Country.

In Wall Street.
She—Are you a bull or a bear on 'change?
He—Both. I sell the market and bear the losses. See!—Chicago News.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

Subscribe for the Ledger. Only \$2.50 a year.

CHOATE'S ADVICE.

It Led a Choleric Client into the Paths of Peace.
It seems always to have lain within the power of the distinguished lawyer and humorist, Rufus Choate, to lead a choleric client from ways of anger into the paths of peace. Just before the war a southern gentleman was dining with a friend in one of the best hotels of Boston. He was of French creole extraction, and his name was Delacour, says a writer in Lippincott's Magazine. The waiter was a colored man, and the southerner gave his orders in a very domineering fashion, finding fault freely with what was put before him and the way in which it was served. Finally the waiter became incensed and told Mr. Delacour to go to a place warm and remote. The latter sprang furiously to his feet and would have been restrained had it not been for the friend who was his wiser friend, who said:

"You can't do that sort of thing here. You will have to remember where you are."
"Do you suppose that I am going to put up with such insolence and not be revenged?" said the enraged man.
"Certainly not. But do it by process of law."

The landlord was first interviewed and the waiter discharged. That was not sufficient to satisfy the wounded feelings of Mr. Delacour. He asked who was the best lawyer in the city and was told it was Rufus Choate. Making his way to his office, he said:

"Mr. Choate, I want to engage you in a case. What will your retaining fee be?"
"About \$50."
The check was made out and handed over.

"Now," said the lawyer, "what are the facts of the case?"
He was told. Said Mr. Choate thoughtfully:

"I know the United States law on the subject well and I know the law of the commonwealth of Massachusetts, and I can assure you, sir, that there is no power on earth strong enough to force you to go to that place if you don't want to go. And if I were you I wouldn't."
"Well," said the southerner, accepting the situation, "I think I'll take your advice." And they parted good friends.

POULTRY POINTERS.

Supply plenty of gravel to fowls that are being fattened in confinement. Chickens should never be allowed to go on the roosts until ten or twelve weeks old.

Lime is a purifier and should be used as a wash on the coops, perches and nest boxes.

If a hen lays soft shelled eggs, give her plenty of gravel, oyster shells and crushed bone.

Ducks should be allowed as much liberty as possible. They are not partial to confinement.

Fat eggs, eggs within eggs, double yolked eggs and other unnatural formations are due to the hens being over-fat.

Geese may be fattened on any kind of grain if fed all that they will eat for about ten days before sending them to market. Corn, peas and barley are best.

Young chicks of fancy breeding should not be permitted to roost on perches until after they are eight months old, as it often causes crooked breast bones.

Accumulating filth is a prolific source of disease, especially gapes. After the poultry yard is cleaned up sprinkle it well with diluted carbolic acid and a little copperas.

Adding Insult to Injury.
She had just handed him the frosty mitt, but he was game to the last bubble.

"If you are ever in trouble," he said, "do not hesitate to lift up your voice, and you will find me Johnny on the spot."

"I'm in trouble now," answered the human refrigerator, with a sigh long drawn out.

"And, behold," exclaimed the unsuspecting youth, "I am here!"
"Yes," she said, "that's the trouble."—Chicago News.

No, Not You.
"Mamma, what was that fuzzy bundle you took out of papa's vest pocket and threw in the fireplace just now?"
"That was an accumulation of household recipes your father cut out of the papers downtown and put away for my benefit. I have to clean them out of my pocket about once a month."—Chicago Tribune.

A Family Appraisement.
Mr. Spriggins prides himself on understanding the value of money.
"And that's where Mr. Spriggins makes a mistake," said the liberal man. "He expects a dollar to buy two or three times as much as it has any right to and is continually being annoyed and disappointed."—Washington Star.

THE RED FRONT

Always Reliable. Always Busy.

Santa Claus Knows it,

You know it, and everybody else knows it too.

That things for CHRISTMAS GIFTS are cheaper here than elsewhere. We sell them cheaper for the following reasons:

- 1st. Because selling cheap is our motto.
- 2d. Because we must undersell others.
- 3d. Because we don't want to run the risk of having anything in this left for next year.

WE SELL AT LOW PRICES
Albums, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Accordions, Glove and Necktie Boxes, Perfumes and Soaps, Fancy Silk Handkerchiefs, Dolls, Toys, etc.

Gentlemen will be Delighted with our Fancy Suspenders.
Fancy Slippers for Ladies and Gents, suitable Christmas Presents, on sale, Cheap.

We close out our Ladies' Capes and Children's Jackets regardless of cost or value.

An August Month.

"Do you believe in the superstition that June is a lucky month in which to get married?"
"Why, no," dissented Mrs. Porque Paque of Chicago decisively. "August is my favorite month."
"On what do you base your belief?"
"Well, you see, I do all my marrying in that month, and the divorce courts give alimony and counsel fees every time."—Baltimore Herald.

Tongue Reading.

According to the disciples of linguistics or the science of tongue reading, it is a demonstrated fact that a big tongue indicates dissimulation; a long and broad tongue, garrulity and generosity; a narrow tongue, concentration and talent; a short, broad tongue, garrulity and untruth. The man with a very short and narrow tongue is a liar of true artistic merit.

Inconsiderate.

"I really shall have to leave this hotel," said the weary man to the proprietor. "There is a baby in the next room to mine, and he cries all night."
"I don't see why you should complain," said the proprietor. "His father and mother have him in the same room with them, and they haven't said a word."

Supply at Hand.

Employment Agent—I have a cook that will just suit you. She is a young widow and is very fond of children.
Mrs. Richleigh—But we have no children.
Employment Agent—Oh, that'll be all right, ma'am. She has six of her own.—Chicago News.

The Mother's Ruin.

"Here," said Mr. Snaggs as he laid a volume on the table—"here is a book that I am very desirous Lucy shall read."
"Very well," replied Mrs. Snaggs; "I'll forbid her to touch it."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Her Great Fault.

A Georgia citizen recently said that while riding out from Savannah on horseback he saw a typical southern man outside a whitewashed cabin, while on the lawn in front a bevy of young colored children were playing. There were eight of them altogether, seven of their number being very, very dark, while the eighth one was light complexioned.

"You've got some fine looking children there, auntie," he said.
"Deed I hab, boss," she replied. "Dere ain't any better pickaninnies in de whole state of Georgia den dat first seben, but dat eighth one, dat mulatto, she done make me more trouble den de whole oder seben put togedder."
"In what way?" I asked. And she replied:
"Cause she done show dirt so easy!"

Chased and Reined.

At a recent police court sitting a man was fined 40 shillings and costs for assaulting a policeman. Considering himself a much injured man, on reaching the door he began abusing the magistrate in very violent language. The magistrate sent an officer after him, and the delinquent found himself once more in the dock and fined again for contempt of court.

"My man, if you had been more chaste and refined in your language," said the magistrate, "you would not have been chased and reined."—London Tit-Bits.

How Many of Those Who Use Eau de Cologne.

How many of those who use eau de Cologne from Cologne daily, one might almost say hourly, are aware of the fact that it was invented by an Italian and not by a son of the Fatherland, which gives its name?

Almost 200 years ago an Italian priest, Giovan Maria Farina, eked out his modest fortune by selling perfume, little art objects and so on at Domodossola. In 1702, happening to be in Cologne and making use of some of the finest vegetable productions of the country, he discovered the secret of the miraculous perfume, which has never been revealed to this day except to his descendants. He soon devoted himself to the sale of his invention, which was so satisfactory that, needing help in its manufacture, he had his brother and nephew join him from Italy.

The increasing fame of the water brought increasing difficulties of rivalry. New firms who stole his name, his trademarks, stamps and so on sprang up like mushrooms, but they could not steal his secret.

Smoking a Narghile.

"The narghile is the best instrument to smoke tobacco through, provided you use it in the right way," said a man who knows. "Most people use it in the wrong way. They load it with tobacco and light it up with a match as though it was a pipe they were smoking. This is incorrect, and the narghile, so abused, has an abominable taste and odor. The right way to use the narghile is first to dip your tobacco in water, squeeze the water out and place the soaked, damp mass in the pipe bowl. Then you take a lump of burning charcoal and set it on the top of the wet tobacco and begin to smoke. The tobacco itself, you see, is not really alight; it's the charcoal that eats the tobacco up. This is the secret of narghile smoking. And a narghile, smoked properly, is delicious—makes, in fact, the very best smoke in the world."—Philadelphia Record.

Files That Kill Spiders.

Files are the natural prey of spiders, yet, strange to say, there are in Brazil some files which prey on spiders. These daring little insects do not differ much from ordinary files.

They are hymenoptera, and Pepsis ornata is a typical insect of this kind. They usually come upon the spiders when the latter are unprepared and sting them to death.

A spider after being stung once has generally sufficient strength to hide in a tuft of grass, but his shelter proves only of temporary service, for the pitiless fly soon returns and completes its work by stinging the helpless victim twice in the lower part of the thorax.

"I wrote to Dr. Pierce for advice though I thought surely I would die."

"After my baby came in January, 1900," writes Mrs. Nancy Abner, of St. Paul, Ark., "I suffered severely from all sorts of aches and pains, until the following May, when I read one of your pamphlets, treating on female diseases. I wrote to Dr. Pierce for advice, although I thought surely I would die, as our physician told me I was near the end. That he got well; your fatherly advice caused my health to be restored. I took five bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, three of Golden Medical Discovery, and three vials of 'Pellies,' together with your other remedies, and I am now able to do all my work."

Weak and sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free, and so obtain without charge or fee the advice of a specialist upon diseases peculiar to women. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The invitation to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free, is not to be confused with offers of "free medical advice" made by irresponsible persons who are not physicians and are professionally and legally disqualified for the practice of medicine.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a safe and reliable remedy for the cure of womanly ills. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or 31 stamps for the cloth-covered volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

His Consolation.

A lawyer who has won some distinction through his success in compromising suits for damages by accident was his most interesting client was a Swedish farmer from Delaware county whose wife had been killed in Philadelphia by a train crossing the streets at grade.

The widower was simply inconsolable and, having been told that he could get \$10,000 if he insisted on pushing the case, refused for months to talk compromise. The lawyer, of course, did all possible to keep the hearing back in the hope of discouraging the Swede, and at last he was rewarded by an offer to settle at a reasonable figure.

The Swede called, the lawyer said \$500, and the bereaved one quickly accepted. As he folded the check and pocketed it he observed:

"Well, I need not do so pader! I've got 'f' hoodred tollar and a good deal better wife than I had before. She and me was married yesterday."—Philadelphia Times.

Barnum Loved to Please Children.

What pleased P. T. Barnum most was to be proceeded to the full understanding of his office and occupation, devising methods to interest the children. Their frank and vocally expressed pleasure, their frolicsome, keen-eyed delight in visiting his museum, menagerie and show, were more to him than to Caesar was the applause of millions.

A certain writer has said, "Better be driven out from among men than to be disliked by children." The one man who got farthest away from the force of that possible malediction was P. T. Barnum. He not only arranged spectacles to thrill his child patrons and to fill them with awesome or hilarious wonder, but he fixed days and prices to meet their convenience and their ability to pay for tickets.—Joel Benton in Century.

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