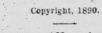
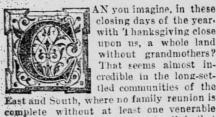
THERE ARE NO GRANDMOTHERS THERE.

One Feature Lacking in the Far West's Thanksgiving Festivities.

IT SEEMS ALMOST INCREDIBLE.

Thousands of Children Whose Only Knowledge of the Woman Most Honored in Eastern Homesteads Is Derived From What They Hear-A Drawback Which Will Remedy Itself.





without grandmothers? That seems almost inredible in the long-settled communities of the East and South, where no family reunion is complete without at least one venerable fgure, so familiar and so dear to all in that Rousehold from the days of childhood's earliest recollection. Yet between the Rocky Mountains and the Pacific Coast there are hundreds of thousands of homes where children are growing up without a glimpse of their own or any other child's grand-mother. They know nothing of the dear, old face, the soft, gray hair, the quaint figure of that patient little woman who, day after day, sits in the little corner of the old home knitting, knitting and still knitting, while her thoughts are wandering far away into the long ago of her childhood. They know nothing of her gentle chidings, nor can they



reciate the quiet and kindly amusement in the household at grandmother's expense when after searching the house for her "specs" she is reminded, in response to her anxious inquiry, that they are under the frills of her cap. Then there are the quaint hald some of long ago, that even the fathers and mothers of the present day know not, but which grandmother, with a quaver in her voice, will hum and sing when she thinks no one is near to hear. What fan it used to be when she thought no one is near to slip up behind her chair, and all unobserved, catch in the sweet snatches of the olden melodies. When a boy it was ef the olden melodies. When a boy it was my delight to thus hide myself behind the chair of my great-grandmother from Virginia and listen to her humming some old Southern air. One day she espied me, and in a chiding voice said, looking over her glasses, "Don't tease your grandmother fike that." I really believe she would have bussed at being caught trying to sing if the blushed at being caught trying to sing if the face had not been so old and wrinkled. She was undoubtedly seemingly ruffled, but I caxed her into telling me some stories about the War of 1812, and we were soon friends again. The children of the Far West never hear the old-time New England and Southern cradle songs, for the mothers of the present day hardly know even their fragments. Nursery rhymes nowadays change, as do the fashions. And think of a Thanksgiving without grand-mothers. Why, in the land of grandmothers,

it is she who on that day has first claim upon hairs and who on that day has hist claim upon all our gailantry and chivalry. A gray-haired belle, on that day at least, with gray-haired sons and daughters, and troops of happy children around to do her honor and bring to her comfort and cheer. Thousands of Western boys and girls know nothing of of Mestern boys and girls know nothing of this. A grandmother is to them almost as much of a myth as the heroine of a fairy stary. A little boy in the Rocky Mountains on being told some events about his grand-mother in the far East actually asked what is true there are some grandmother was. It is true there are some grandmothers in the Far West, but they are imported from the East and South. For most of them the West is too far away. No doubt their hearts often reach out tenderly toward their grandchildren in and beyond the Rocky Mountains.

As to native-born grandmothers they are very hard to find west of the Rocky Mountains, With the exception of the early settlements in the Oregon country, the Morkind of a being a grandmother was. It tlements in the Oregon country, the Mor-mons in Utah, and the occasional home of the earlier trapper in the mountains, or ranchman in California, the civilization is



too young for native-born grandmothers.

Thanksairing and No Grandmotter. It was only forty years ago that the great rush was made to the gold-fields of California, and not until ten years later did the tide of immigration start for Pike's Peak. Possibly California may produce a few very youthful grandmothers, about, say, 40 years of age; but you could scarcely find a nativebrn grandmother.of even that early age in Colorado. Nevertheless the State has a population of nearly 2,000,000. Nebraska, too, has hardly agrandmother to the manner burn. Those two States were a waste of prairie and plain thirty-six years ago, and the home of the buffalo and the Indian, where the face of a white man was hardly known. In the older "new West," consisting of Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas, they have grandmothers of their own.

ers of their own.

But you can look upon all that vast region
west of the States bordering immediately
on the west side of the Mississippi River, on the west side of the Mississippi River, and Texas, as having scarcely a native-born American grandmother among millions of people. That region includes more than one half of the land over which the flag of the Republic will float on Thanksgiving day yet a native grandmother can scarcely be found. If the Far West can do so much in huilding an empire without grandmothers. be found. If the Far West can do so much in building an empire without grandmothers, what will it not do when it has grandmothers of it own, and their kindly influence for good is everywhere felt. No better mothers can be found in the whole country than the mothers of the West. Many of them have reared model families in the face of almost overwhelming obstacles. We have only to leak forward a few years to see them peace. look forward a few years to see them peaceful, kindly, loving and honored grandmothers.

Then, indeed, will the Far West be at last in full possession of one of the greatest blessings of civilization that has thus far

blessings of civilization that has thus far been denied to her.

Thanksgiving without grandmothers is dreary indeed; but the Western grandchildren forget them not. The grandmothers in the East, in far away New England in the Southern land, may rest assured that the hearts of their Western grandchildren go out to them as tenderly as if they bad known them and been rocked by them in the cradle. It is a kind of desert spot in children's lives not to have seen a grandmother and felt her tender caresses.

The birthplace of some of those earlier

grandchildren was, in the pioneer days of the far West, in the old freight wagons and prairie schooners. On the Oregon, California and Pike's Peak trails many a baby was born in an old canvas-covered wagon, and all honor to the mothers of the nation, who centuries ago braved the dangers of almost unknown seas to establish American homes from the New England coast to the Georgia thore. Then over the Aleghanies they came, and then across the Mississippi River. But American women stopped not there. They, too, braved the wilderness of plain and desert and the storm and dangers of unknown mountain passes. The children whose first sight of the world was from a canvas wagon train, and who are now grown to manhood and womanhood, cannot look back to a mansion or vine-clad cottage as their birthplace. There is no such sacred look back to a mansion of vine-ciad cottage as their birthplace. There is no such sacred home for them to meet in for the happy reunion on Thanksgiving. But they are proud of their birthplace on the fleeting trails of western empire, at a time when brave men were blazing a pathway for new commonwea this to the Pacific, and still more heroic wives went with them. Sometimes this story was a sad one. A grave was mes this story was a sad one. A grave was



Thanksciving on the Plains. ters-made what preparations they could: mother and child were buried in the same grave, and the caravan moved on. Neither minister nor priest was there; the board with the name rudely carved thereon has rotted away, and the drifting sands have long since obliterated what else could have

narked the spot.

No wonder, then, children born amid such curroundings have grown up into strong, self-reliant and courageous mer and women. Their hearts go out in this Thanksgiving season to the grandmothers of the East and South to whom they claim kinship. Who among the children of the far West would not love to see one dear and venerable face in the old homestead on Thanksgiving day ?

Denver, Colo., 1890. WILL C. FERRIL.

PETS ON A MAN-0'-WAR. A Parrot That Gave the Order, "Strike Eight Be'ls."

It is impossible for a landsman to imagine the amount of pleasure derived from pets on board of one of Uncle Sam's cruisers in fore ga seas during the dog watches, when Jackey is in want of new diversions. The monotony of shipboard life would be oppressive in the extreme were it not for the patience of Jack in fondling, caring for and training animals found in foreign climes where permission to visit the shore is denied the sailor. While the writer was serving on the Brooklyn a few years ago a number of pets were gathered from their wild homes in Africa and Madagascar prior to and after the transit of Venus expedition of 1883. Captain Weaver had a fine collection of gray parrots from Cape Town, of which he thought a great deal. One of the most promoned in his cage, due to the carelessness of a steward who attempted to clean the home of the beauty on the gangway, where he lost his hold on the cage, which fell and sank beneath the quiet waters of the Rio de la Plata.

Another of the number excited attention and comment by calling "Come in!" to the knock of the orderly on the door of the Cap-As time were on the bird began to arrest As time wore on the bird began to arrest the attention of officers and men by its command to strike "Eight belis and call the watch," given with all the expressive emphasis of the tired watch officer anxious for his relief when 8 o'clock had been announced to the Captain. The commanding officer consequently became very much attached to his bird, which learned to repeat whole sentences calculated to be especially gratifying to the Captain's children in after

days.
On the transit of Venus expedition a great variety of pets was secured, among great variety of pets was secured, among which a young guanaco was the most conspicuous. This was a beautiful animal; its lustrous eyes were so expressive of gentleness that it seemed a pity to keep it in captivity. The men tried every means to tame it, but it died before becoming accustomed to its new surroundings. A young ostrich lived on the forecastle for some weeks, and astonished all by a voracious appetite. It finally died, however, from undirested constitutions. finally died, however, from undigested cop-

per tacks.
On the Madagascar cruise the greatest On the Madagascar cruise the greatest variety of pets were collected. Among the most amusing and entertaining was a monkey named Mayjunja, after Mojanga in Madagascar, where it was given to the marine officer. This monkey stood about 3 feet 6 inches high; it was very good natured and was secured by a heavy chain, notwithstanding which she frequently broke adrift, and the efforts to capture her in the rigging and in different parts of the ship created a great deal of fun. Her frequent excursions to the quarters of the officers provoked many execrations from the confines of the ward-room, when an inkstand was found to be upset, the teeth of combs wrecked, photographs of loved ones at home scattered and a variety of other misdemeanors committed. Frequent appeals to the owner of the monkey for relief resulted in a sale to an American circus company, and Mayjunga was one of the attractions of the showy posters. the showy posters.

At Montevideo Jackey, with a view of having a Thanksgiving dinner, secured a young pig, which was duly named "Dennis." It did not take long for his porkship to become drilled into the wishes of his trainers. He was always on hand at the hatchway when the bell struck 8 for meals. In the rear guard of the diners Den-

nis would waddle along with his characteristic grant. During meal hours Dennis would trot the deck with "Tom," a noble, knowing cat, and a terror to mousehood, astride his back, spectacled, and with a cigarette in his feiline mouth.

At Capetown, South Africa, a chameleon was one of the steerage pets. This strange creature, called Dick, was fed with files, and offer certifus envelopely the constant. and after getting remarkably fat one day gave birth to twenty-one little chameleons. The youngsters thrived for awhile and finally died. Dick grieved so much over her loss that she pined away, until one morning early her lifeless body was found on the table by Limny Loss on his rounds.

early her lifeless body was found on the table by Jimmy Legs on his rounds.

Referring to Mayjunga, the incorrigible monkey, the writer cannot refrain from telling of a combat with his highness. On the occasion of his transfer to the circus precincts he showed signs of insubordination toward his trainer. His sense of superiority over his dwarfed companions when in the arena for drill caused the monkey temper to raise, much to the annoyance of his kindred and the master of ceremonies. For his stubbornness confinement with dry bread and very little water was the punishment and very little water was the punishment inflicted to bring him to terms of pupilage. Being in the vicinity of the circus grounds Being in the vicinity of the circus grounds one warm afternoon a desire came over me to visit "Mayjunga." While inspecting the various performing animals I inquired how our monkey was making out in his new departure. The answer was anything but encouraging, and on my expressing sympathy for the trainer in his vain efforts to curb the obstinate spirit, I was invited to have a look at the animal. As soon as the door of his kennel was opened and his monkeyship espied me, a squeal, rush and embrace around my white-appareled body ensued ere I could catch a breath. Fancy three and a half feet of monkey flesh clinging to me with upturned face and eyes full of entreaty to restore him to his former home and save him the humiliation of con-

of entreaty to restore him to his former home and save him the humiliation of consorting with a minor family.

Of course my persuasions had to come in play, so I asked for a piece of cube sugar and threw it on the ground, when his grasp was loosened and I was beyond the reach of his chain with an imprint of his muddy paws and body on coat, vest and trousers. A change of clothes was soon made, and I vowed vengeance on that monkey while vowed vengeance on that monkey while retiring from his piteous cries.

Volumes could be written concerning the pets trained on our cruisers.

THEY CALL HIM A JONAH.

Captain Annett, a Mariner, Who Has Had Much Hard Luck.

Adventures That Would Suffice for a Dozen Ordinary Men - In an Insurrection. Wrecked at Sea.

AFTAIN ROBERT A. ANNETT recently reached the city of Balti-more, and, according to the Sun of that city, his adventures would suffice for a dozen ordinary men. The captain has had so much hard luck that his friends call him a "Jenah." He was on the Virginia yesterday when she ran into the tug-boat Volunteer. The captain was born at Shadyside. N. J., June 16, 1856, and during the 34 years of his life he has been shipwrecked a number of times, his life has been at-ten pted twice, and the story of his liairbreadth escapes would fill a large volume. Most of his life has been passed on the sea, but for a time he was an insurrectionist in Buenos Ayres, and a seeker after the hidden treasure of a pirate. He bears on his body and limbs the marks of several bullets, and his right hand shows scars from the teeth of a tiger. Captain Annett's health is still good, but his coal-black hair was turned gray in a few hours by one terrible experience, and contrasts strongly with an otherwise youthful appearance. He resides now at 1495 Avenue A, New York. wise youthful appearance. He resides how at 1495 Avenue A, New York.
Captain Annett comes of a seafaring family. His father was Captain Stephen Annett, who commanded the steamer Thomas E. Hulse, plying between New York, Shadyside and Fort Lee. At the age of 10 years both Captain Robert's parents died, and he was adopted by a cousin, Gardiner G. Yoelin, a wealthy New Yorker. The boy was sent to school, but soon developed the love for travel and adventure which he has sought to gratify all his life.

At the age of 16 he ran away from school and shipped as cabin-boy on the Atlas Line steamer Clara Belle, running between Kingston, Jamaica, and New York. He followed the sea and rose in his calling until at 21 years of age he commanded the barkentine Flora, plying between Buenos Ayres

entine Flora, plying between Buenos Ayres and Liverpool.

He made five voyages as captain of the

Flora, and became intimate with Captain Don Juan Garrihan of the Spanish army, who was stationed at Mercedes, Buenos Ayres. At the solicitation of the Spanish officer, Captain Annett gave up the command of the barkentine and allied himself with of the barkentine and allied himself with the Teyedor party against the Roca party in the insurrection of about nine years ago in Buenos Ayres. Captain Annett was put in command of a detachment of cavalry and was detailed to guard Don Juan's cattle and sheep ranch near Mercedes. He sent scouts out every day to give warning of the enemy's approach, but when a force of the Roca party was discovered in the neighborhood the troops of Captain Annett deserted to a man. Previously they had been sharpening their swords and lances and declaring they would carve their foes in great style. At the suggestion of Captain Annett, Don Juan left with his wife and three children for a place of concealment. place of concealment.

The enemy's forces arrived at the ranch about 11 o'clock at night, after Captain Annett had gone to bed. They knocked at the door and demanded that Don Juan should open it. Captain Annett pretended not to open it. Captain Amert pretended not to understand Spanish and answered in En-glish that Don Juan had gone. The soldiers pointed their pistols at Captain Annett's head and dragged him from the house. An interpreter was found who translated CAPTAIN ANNETT'S WORDS, But he was not believed. The commander

of the party demanded several times that Captain Annett should declare where Don Juan was concealed, and when Captain An-nett reiterated in English that he did not know a file of soldier was drawn up to shoot him. As the order to fire was about to be given the man who acted as interpreter threw himself in front of Captain Annett, declaring that the Captain Could not belong to Don Juan's party, as he did not understand Spanish. The commander fired a pistol at Captain Annett's head, but the interpreter knocked the weapon aside, and Captain Annett's life was saved. The experience turned Captain Annett's hair from black to gray. A prisoner who attempted to escape while this was going on was brought back and had his brains blown out in the yard. The insurrection lasted three months and resulted rection lasted three months and resulted disastrously to the party of Don Juan.

In 1887 Captain Annett acted as steward. In 1887 Captain Annett acted as steward, pilot and interpreter to the expedition which left New York October 19th of that year, on the schooner-yacht Maria, in search of pirates' gold on the Island of Santa Catalina, in the Caribbean Sea, which was formerly the headquarters of Captain Morgan, the buccaneer. The island lies in about latitude 11° north. It is a mile in circumference, mountainous and a complete network of caverns. It is uninhabited, but was strongly fortified by Captain Morgan. Captain Annett had made two previous visits to the island and was familiar with it. Buccaneer Morgan was a sanguinary pirate, and after killing all the crew of every vessel he captured, would secrete the booty on the island of Santa Catalina, according to tradition. It is reported among the natives of the It is reported among the natives of the island of Old Providence, three-quarters of a mile from Santa Catalina, that when Captain Morgan was captured by a British man-of-war he said he would reveal the hiding place of his treasure if his life was spared. This was refused, and Captain Morgan was hanged at the yard-arm, his secret dying hanged at the yard-arm, his secret dying with him. An encyclopedia says that Sir Henry Morgan, the renowned buccaneer, lived in peace and plenty at Jamaica for the last twenty years of his life, and died in 1690, aged 53 years, after being knighted by Charles II. The natives believe! their version of the buccaneer's taking off, and the report has spread of fabulous sums of treasure hidden on the island. About a dezen expeditions have been fitted out to search

expeditions have been fitted out to search for these supposed riches.
Captain Annett says he has met two men who have found treasures on the Island. One of these is John Curry of Kingston, Jamaica, who discovered in a cave \$10,000 in Jamaica, who discovered in a cave \$10,000 in Spanish doubloons. Curry told Captain Annett that he landed on the island from a Spanish vessel in search of wood and water. While there he chased an iguana, which ran in a hole near one of the forts. Curry put his hand in the hole after the animal, and says it came in contact with masonry. He pulled out two or three stones, and discovered that the masonry concealed the entrance to a large cave. Curry entered the trance to a large cave. Curry entered the cave and built a fire to give him light, and was astonished at what he beheld. There were in the cave nine earthen jars as high as a man, filled to the top with Spanish doub-loons, and cases filled with jewels, while gold and silverware were strewn around. Curry took away \$10,000 in gold, as much as he could conveniently carry without exciting the suspicion of the men on the vessel, who he feared would murder him if

HIS SECRET WAS DISCOVERED.

He went to Jamaica and spent his fortune in five years. When advised to be less lavish in his expenditure Curry would say he knew where there was plenty more. After his treasure was exhausted he returned to the island, and was arrested there by the Indians of Old Providence and taken to Aspinwall, where he was imprisoned. The Spanish authorities tried to make Curry tell where he found the money, but he refused to do so. Mr. Compton, the British Consul at Aspinwall, interfered in Curry's behalf and he was released. When taken from prison Curry showed to the Consul several valuable rings which he said he had discovered on his second visit to the island before he was captured. His story induced Mr. Compton to invest his whole fortune in an expedition to the island, and he secured the services of a British man-of-war to protect those making the search. Curry was with the expedition, but refused to disclose the treasure cave, as he said he was faraid he wand not get any of the find. The HIS SECRET WAS DISCOVERED. was with the expedition, but refused to disclose the treasure cave, as he said he was afraid he would not get any of the find. The crew of the man-of-war searched the island for three weeks, but discovered nothing. Curry was threatened with lynching, and Mr. Compton committed suicide by blowing his brains out as a result of the expedition. Mr. Alexander Archibald of Old Providence while digging a well on Santa Catalina struck an earthen jar with his spade. Thinking he had made a discovery, he sent his assistants back to Old Providence and pursued his investigations alone. When the jar was removed Mr. Archibald found it to contain \$15,000 in Spanish doubloons. Another expedition will be organized in New York in the spring to search for the treasure. Captain Annett will have full charge. Concessions have been obtained from the Government of Honduras for this expedition, and it will not be molested. It pays 10 per cent to the Belize Produce Company of Honduras on all treasure found for the privilege of prosecuting the search.

pedition will be organized in New York in the spring to search for the treasure. Captain Annett will have full charge. Concessions have been obtained from the Government of Honduras for this expedition, and it will not be molested. It pays 10 per cent to the Government and 15 per cent to the Belize Produce Company of Honduras on all treasure found for the privilege of prosecuting the search.

The yacht Maria reached the island on November 24, 1887, and the expedition remained there for three weeks without making any discovery. Permission was obtained to visit the island for the purpose of hunting, but, the real nature of the expedition having been discovered, a Spanish manof-war was sent to investigate. The Maria sailed away from one side of the island while the man-of-war-was approaching the other. The Maria proceeded to Belize, and then spent three months searching for the

Phantom's treasure on Terneffe Cays, in the Bay of Honduras. The machinery gave out, and the expedition headed for New York. Five days after leaving Berlize the yacht sprung a leak when 150 miles from land. The crew was rescued by the ship Arbela of Nova Scotia, one hour before the yacht sauk. The ship was bound for South America, and the shipwrecked crew was transferred in six days to the schooner Williamine, bound for Providence, R. I., where the customs officers sent the voyageurs home. Captain Eunett says there is corroborative evidence of Curry's story,

voyageurs home. Captain Eunett says there is corroborative evidence of Curry's story, and he believes there are rich treasures on the island. The story of Curry's life was well known, and the captain inquired at the bank where the doubloons were said to have been deposited, and ascertained that it was the truth.

When Captain Annett is talking of the many vicissitudes of his life, the recollections of his adventures crowd upon him so fast that it is difficult for him to select what might be regarded as the

MOST INTERESTING.

In 1884 he was steward on the schooner Myer Mueller of Belfast, Me., which was wrecked near Ocean City, Md. The schooner was sost, but all on beard were saved by the crew of the life-saving station.

On December 5, 1885, the schooner Colonel Milliken of Bath, Me., of which he was mate, ran on a coral reef near Morant Cays, in the Caribbean Sea, while on a voyage from Maracaibo to Boston. The crew managed to reach Morant Cays on rafts made of the vessel's hatches, and for fourteen days they led a Robinson Crusce sort of life, subsisting on foed saved from the wreck. MOST INTERESTING. they led a Robinson Crusee sort of life, subsisting on food saved from the wreek. Finally their signals of distress were seen by a small sponge schooner called the Wave, hailing from Kingston, Jamaica, and they were rescued. When taken off the island the castaways had been on short allowance for days and had barely sufficient food to last them three days longer.

On March 13, 1886, Captain Annett was on the schooner Eva May of Portland, Me., which was dismasted in a gale and had to be towed back to port. be towed back to port.

In September, 1889, the man of adventures shipped as steward on the schooner Eclipse, but met with his usual luck. When off Barnegat the schooner was caught in a

off Barnegat the schooner was caught in a cyclone with other vessels. The storm caused the schooner to run into the steamer Reliance, and also into an unknown schooner. The Eclipse was wrecked, her mainmast being carried away and all the boats lost. The crew was taken off by the steamer A. F. Walcott after drifting for two Last July he shipped as a mate of the schooner Maud, bound from Gardiner, Mo., to Philadelphia with a cargo of ice. On the

15th of the month, while in a fog, the schooner was run into and nearly cut in two by the steamer Marmion of Boston about eleven miles southeast of Nanset Light. Captain Annett was below at the time, and he and the rest of the crew had barely time to lower and enter a small boat when their vessel sank. to lower and enter a small boat when their vessel sank.

Captain Annett's last trip was on the schooner Job A. Jackson Jr. While catheading the anchor on the schooner shortly after leaving Portsmouth, the winch-pin slipped, causing the cable to run out with great rapidity. One man had an arm broken by the secident and received sware injuries. great rapidity. One man had an arm broken by the accident and received severe injuries. Another man had an ankle dislocated. The accident caused the schooner to sail to Boston, where the men were placed in Chelsea Hospital and two others secured in their stead. The schooner then sailed for Newport News, where Captain Annett left her. He went to Portsmouth and took passage on the Bay line steamer Virginia on Tuesday evening. Coming up the bay vesterday

day evening. Coming up the bay yesterday he had his usual experience. He is an early riser, and was standing in the Virginia's bow when the collision occurred which is bow when the collision occurred which is detailed elsewhere, and he was an eyewitness of the accident.

Captain Annett congratulates himself on having survived all the perils he has encountered. He thinks he will be recompensed finally by discovering the hidden treasures of Santa Catalina. In order to keep himself in readiness for this expedition he ships only on coasting vessels so as to be he ships only on coasting vessels, so as to be near home, and generally in the capacity of steward, that he may be able to quit at any time. He intends going to New York today, and further news of him may be expected shortly.

THE JAPANESE WAY.

pected shortly.

The Obsequiousness of Servants in Japan-The Value of \$20.

That a little money goes a good way in Japan, and that the obsequiousness of Japanese servants is bred in the bone, are two things that an American woman whose home is there since her marriage has recently found out writes a contributor to the New York Times. About to start out one morning she noticed that her jinricksha man looked pale and ill. She sioke to him, asking if he were sick, and suggested a substitute. But the fellow protested that he was perfectly well, and seemed so genuinely distressed that her excellency should have deigned to notice his physical condition that she took her seat without a word and the man trotted off. She had forgotten the matter when a sud-den jolt and stumble nearly threw her out, and she saw that her runner had fallen to the ground. Hastily descending, she was horrified to discover that he was dead. Greatly shocked that he should have thus died in his tracks in her service, she had his budy conveyed to her house and his wife informed. It was with some uneasiness

that she presently found the woman had arrived. She expected that in the bitterness of her grief the newly made widow might give way to some quite justifiable reproaches, and indeed the woman did meet her with and indeed the woman did meet her with loud gesticulations, though with many salaams. At length, however, the meaning of her profuse obeisance and acisy vocifer-ations was apparent—she was mortified al-most beyond recovery that this miserable fellow, this rude, unmannerly scoundrel, had presumed to die while dragging the jinrick-sha of so lovely and adorable a being as sha of so lovely and adorable a being as her excellency, who must, she feared, have been annoyed by the sudden stoppage of her vehicle, perhaps even, oh that she should live to see this day! been obliged to walk a few steps, and so on in the most extravagant style. It was with difficulty that her content for the conduct of her dead husband could be appeased, but she finally withdrew, overwhelmed with gratitude and lavish servility at the gift of \$20 which was bestowed to defray the funeral expenses of the deceased spouse.

the deceased spouse.

About three weeks later the lady received a pretty little Japanese box as a gift from the widow, and soon after a visit in person. the widow, and soon after a visit in person. With her former prodigality of gesture and speech she announced that owing to the extraordinary riches with which the bountiful and beneficent Madame had endowed her she had been able to make a most satisfactory second marriage, and loudly called down the blessings of all Japanese deities upon her who had bestowed such a dower!

HOW TO TAKE COLD BATHS. You May Venture, But Beware How You Try Them on Sick Babies. Having carefully read all your articles on health, I cannot help but express my admi-

ration of the last one by "Shirley Dare." which contains good sense in every line, writes N. Van Beil in the New York Her-Several weeks since you had a long article of some physician recommending the shock of a cold bath in aggravated cases of measles and other diseases. I am convinced that

article has already been the means of killing some and permanently injuring the health of many others.

Believing as f do in the benefit of the shock produced by a cold bath, I have studied the matter in all its details and believe that I have a knowledge as to who should in shock produced by a cold bath, I have studied the matter in all its details and believe that I have a knowledge as to who should indulge in this luxury, and how they can accustom themselves to this shock; but to make the sweeping assertion that infants with malignant measles should be pitched into a cold bath is, in my opinion, not only brutal, but cold-blooded murder. There may be special cases in which this treatment might be justified—of which the physician in charge ought to be the best judge. There is no doubt that to those who can take the cold plunge it becomes a tonic, but even for a well person who has not properly accustomed himself to jumping into a cold bath in the cold weather it is absolutely dangerous, and the heatth of many has been permanently injured by so doing. Many of our physicians know very little on this subject, nor have made a study of it. Those practicing at the baths of Germany, France, Belgium and Hungary are thoroughly conversant with it, and the fact that they instruct their patients to approach the cold plunge by slow degrees ought to be sufficient proof that it is absolutely criminal to advise the public to throw their sick infants into a cold bath.

DINNER.

The Recollection of a Pleasant Event Long Since Past.

Hints for a Dinner for the Present-Two Excellent Menus Presented-How to Choose and How to Roast a Turkey.

EXT Thursday will be Thanks-giving day, and on that day, next to returning thanks for the blessings of he year just ended, that which occupies the mind of many is what there will be for the Thanksgiving dinner. The following relative thereto are from several articles especially prepared for the Ladies' Home Journal.

An Old Thanksgiving Dinner. How well I remember that old Thanksgiving dinner! Father at one end, mother at the other end; the children between, wondering if father will ever get done carving the turkey, writes Dr. Talmage. Oh, that proud, strutting hero of the barnyard, upside down, his plumes gone and minus his gobble! Stuffed with that which he can never digest! The day before, at school, we had learned that Greece was south of Turkey, but at the table we found that turkey was bounded by grease. The brown surface waited for the fork to plunge astride the breast bone, and with knife, sharpened on the jambs of the fireplace, lay bare the folds of white meat. Give to the boy disposed to be sentimental the heart. Give to the one disposed to music the drumstick. Give to the one disposed to theological discussion the "parson's nose." Then the pies! For the most part a lost art. What mince pies! in which you had all confidence, fashioned from all rich ingredients, instead of miscellaneous leavings which are only a sort of glorified hash! Not mince pies with profound mysteries of origin! But mother made them, sweetened them, flavored them and laid the lower crust and the upper crust, with here and there a puncture by the fork to let you look through the light and flaky surface into the substance beneath. No brandy, for the old folks were stout for temperance, but cider about half way between new and hard. Dear me! What a pie! that Greece was south of Turkey, but at the

How to Bave a Good Dinner. So few persons have the privilege of a perfect Thanksgiving dinner, for the simple reason that the majority of individuals live at a distance from the abundant markets of our larger cities. But for this, writes Mrs. S. T. Rorer, the success of a dinner depends greatly upon the tact and talent of the housewife. If she has the power to hold the appetite of her guests until the end of a thoroughly good dinner, and can assure them getting up from her table in a comfortable state of body and mind, she is indeed an artist, and would probably have the power to serve a lovely dinner, even in the midst of a torest. of a forest.

of a lorest.

Do not attempt a grand dinner, but have a satisfactory one. Begin your dinner, if it is convenient, with three oysters to each guest. This may seem a small allowance, but it is preferable to the conventional six. Have the plates filled with cracked ice and nicely garnished with water-cress, the oysters in their deep shells, neatly disposed of in the ice. Let your table be well laid with the best china you possess and a spotlessly white table-cloth. Allow no dingy-looking goblet or dull silver to destroy the whiteness of the linen or the brightness of the table. Carl Benson tells us: "Over and over again he has generous feasts transformed into barbaric meals by the lack of clean plates, clean forks and clean glasses."

How to Choose a Turkey. On Thanksgiving day every American family makes an effort to dine on turkey. The turkey, being a gift for which all Americans should be thankful, seems especially appropriate as a Thanksgiving offering. If you are a town-dweller you must secure your bird from a poulterer; and let me whisper to you not to rely too implicitly on his judgment. Tastes differ, and upon this occasion you wish to suit your own. Some persons prefer a gobbler to a nen-turkey, but I will advise you a hen. The meat is whiter, sweeter and more tender. The bill and toes should be soft, and the flesh have a bluish-white cast, twelve pounds being an exceedingly good weight. The forbill and toes should be soft, and the flesh have a bluish-white cast, twelve pounds being an exceedingly good weight. The fortunate country-dweller has his own turkeys, or should have at least, and can mold them at will. The feed can be so managed that the meat will be white, tender and of a delicat flavor, or the flavor may be greatly heightened by a change of diet. Chopped turnips, cabbage and parsley, varied with cornmeal, boiled rice and chopped celery tops, impart a peculiar gamey flavor, which to many persons is very desirable. This food may be given three or four days before killing. killing.

How to Roast a Turkey. Select a large, fat, tender turkey, and have it nicely dressed, drawn, washed, wiped dry and well singed, says Miss Anne Alexander Cameron. Rub it all over, inside and outside, with pepper and salt. Make a stufoutside, with pepper and salt. Make a stuffing of the following ingredients: One
pound of light bread-crumbs, half a pound
of butter, a heaping tablespoonful of finely
minced onion, salt and pepper, one raw egg
and enough water to mix rather soft. Stuff
the breast first and sew it up, then stuff the
body. Rub the turkey all over with melted
butter, and dredge well with sifted flour.
Lay it in the pan on its breast, and pour in
a quart of cold water. Have the oven
well heated but not too hot, as the
turkey must cook slowly to be done.
Allow a quarter of an hour to each pound.
Have some butter in a plate with a larding-Have some butter in a plate with a larding-mop. From time to time baste the turkey with the gravy in the pan, rub over with the cooking the gravy in the pan boils away too much more water should be added. When the turkey is done there should be about a

pint of gravy. The Thanksgiving Dessert. The dessert of a Thanksgiving dinner which, if properly managed, can be made which, if properly managed, can be made the most attractive feature of the dinner, should be arranged with skill and good taste. Arrange the various fruits on high glass dishes, decorate them with an abun-dance of lovely fresh leaves, and have them placed on the table from the commencement of the meal. These, with the addition of plenty of carefully selected flowers placed in small vases and mixed freely with some delicate ferns, will impart a most dainty and artistic appearance to the whole. artistic appearance to the whole.

Two Thanksgiving Menus. The following menus for a Thanksgiving dinner are prepared by such excellent authorities as Mrs. S. T. Rhorer and Miss Anna Alexander Cameron. The menus are simple and composed of dishes easily procured by all people:

Cured by all people:

MENU.

Oysters on the Half-shell,
Clear Tomato Soup.

Salted Almonds. Olives. Celery.
Timbale of Salmon. Sauce Hollandaise.
Potato Balls with Parsley Sauce.
Turkey Cranberry Sauce.

Bolled Rice. Peas. Sweet Potato Croquettes.
Sweet bread Salad.
Cheese Fingers.

Pumpkin Pie. Mince Pie. Cranberry Tart.
Nuts. Raisins. Fruits.
Coffee.
Where game can be procured it makes a

Conee.

Conee. The following is also a most excellent menu which will insure a perfect dinner:

menu which will insure a perfect dinner:

Eoast Turkey.
Chicken Pie.
Cabbage Pudding.
Macaroui.
Creamed Potatoes.
Cranberries Stewed.
Celery.
Pickles.
Walnut Ketchup.
White Bread.
DESSERT.

Patric Cake Leed.
Minee Pie.
Apple Pie Pumpkin Pie. Apple Pie. Apple Pie. Pumpkin Pie. Squash Pudding. Orange Jeily. Oranges. Banauas. Raisins. Nuts. Salted Almouds. Coffee.

A LOATHSOME DISEASE,

most dreadful disease and the probability of its spreading in this country. The most N. Y. World. eminent authorities declare the disease to be highly contagious, and this is proved from the fact that up to about forty-five years ago

Society is dull in Leavenworth because of a lack of young men, and dull in Topeka because of a scarcity of young ladies. eminent authorities declare the disease to be

there was no leprosy in the Sandwich Islands, and no sign of the disease there until it was introduced by two Chinese coolies. Now over one-tenth of the population are victims. In the year 1805 there were three lepers on the Island of Trinidad; in 1878 this number had in reased to 860. One of the peculiarities of the contagious effects of leprosy is that the germs may exist in the body and lie dormant for any period up to twenty-five years. As an illustration of this there is a case on record in which a man developed leprosy at the age of 40, which was distinctly traced to his having as a boy contracted the disease playing with a native Indian boy who afterward was found to be a leper.

The actual origin of leprosy has not yet been determined upon, although the disease is so ancient; but Dr. Jonathan Hutchinson of London, England, in a paper read before the last Medical Congress in Berlin, attributed it to an excessive fish diet, and said he had found the leprous parasite existent in fish, and that the countries where leprosy was most prevalent were those whose inhabitants existed largely upon fish.

In this country the Chinese are the greatest sufferers, and in many cases import the disease. Once here, they may spread the germs far and wide by means of their laundries. In speaking of this, one of the most eminent dermatol gists in this city said: "I am very free to confess I would on no account have my laundry done by a Chinaman, owing to the prevalence of leprosy

man, owing to the prevalence of leprosy among them."

There is always great difficulty in discov-There is always great difficulty in discovering leprosy, among the Chinese particularly, as once affected a sufferer endeavors in every manner to hide it, knowing that in disclosing the fact he would be isolated and cut off from all association with the outside world. As a consequence there may be numbers of cases in this city unheard of and unknown, but which, at the same time, may be the means of spreading the disease and unknown, but which, at the same time, may be the means of spreading the disease. That this is so is shown by the fact that the Chinese leper, "Hop," now in the Municipal Hospital, was only discovered by his being compelled to seek advice at the Philadelphia Hospital for a severe attack of crysipelas. When informed he was suffering from leprosy he acknowledged having noticed it for twelve months. All that time he had been working at his business, and perhaps disseminating the germs of the disease to develop in the persons of those infected in years to come.—Philadelphia Record.

REDFERN NEW LONG COATS.

Garments Designed for Blizzard Weather.

EW YORK, Nov. 10, 1890.—As the season advances, and the mild comfortable days grow few and infrequent, the sensible women of New York relieve from duty those little apologies for wraps which have heretofore served them and bring forth in their stead the stately long cloaks of the newmarket, dolman and redingote types, which protect the whole person and have a warm seasonable look which is almost as comfortable to the be-



holder as to the wearer. For dressy occa-sions, such as day receptions, afternoon calls and theater use, these garments are of velvet, matelasse silk or of fine smooth cloth, the latter used in combination with velvet the latter used in combination with velvet or plush and enriched with elaborate braiding and embroidery of silk and metallic threads. But for driving and walking, when such rich fabrics would be in poor taste, there are fancy French figured cloakings in soft harmonious colorings which accord well with the favorite furs of the season. The most popular designs for these cloakings are the disk and lozenge patterns in shaded, indefinite tones and in tufted furry weaves which were introduced in the first-class goods early in the fail. So stylish first-class goods early in the fall. So stylish



and effective are these French stuffs that they have even gained the approval of Red-fern, who, as a general thing, rarely con-sents to use any figured or mixed materials except the standard cheviots, homespuns and tweeds.

and tweeds.

A long coat just turned out by his New York establishment is of a very dark terra cotta camel's-hair, u on which are oval lozenges of electric blue. It is a close-fitting newmarket, springing open below the waist, with sleeves widening at the wrist, and the trimming is bands of Alaska sable on the high collar, around the sleeves and down the fronts.

Another very stylish garment is a long, tight paletot of sealskin, with puffed sleeves and an elaborate trimming of Persian lamb. En passant it may be recorded that this is the most fashionable and stylish combination in furs. McAllister Not a Society Leader.

McAllister Not a Society Leader.

One of the mistakes that they have fallen into is to refer to me as a leader of society. I have never assumed such a position. A leader of society, as I understand it, is a man or woman of great wealth who is able and willing to give sumptuous entertainments and give them frequently, and who for that reason is able to influence the social position of a great many individual memorial control of the social and social memorial memorial control of the social and the social control of the social and the social and the social control of the social and the s A Warning Uttered as to the Danger of
Leprosy.

Considerable excitement has prevailed in
Chester over the discovery of the leper,
John Andersen, who has been residing here
for the last two years undiscovered, and
public attention is once more drawn to this

metal discovery and the probability of

LA VICOMTESSE DE SEZE.

A Most Brilliant Wedding in the Parisian Capital.

Marriage of the Daughter of the Russian Embassador to Paris-The Nobility at the Wedding-The Costly Gifts.

Special to THE SUNDAY CALL

ARIS, Nov. 1, 1890.—The great event of the past week has been the wed-ding of Viscount Edouard de Seze and Mlle de Mohrenheim, daughter of the Russian Embassador in Paris. For days previous to the religious ceremony at the Church Ste. Clotilde there had been fetes at the Russian Embassy, and the grandest of these was a reception given to more than 2000 persons, on the occasion of the signing of the marriage contract. The house was superbly decorated, and footmen, chasseurs and hallebardiers were in white livery. The presents were exhibited in the Salle du Trone, and, of course, the one that excited most interest was given by the Empress of Russia, to whom Mile. de Mohrenheim is maid of honor. It is a brooch, composed of enormous sapphires, surrounded by diamonds. The autograph letter accompanying the gift, translated, reads in this

way: "For dear Marie, with heartfelt wishes for her happiness. October, 1890. Marie." The Queen of Denmark sent a bracelet of diamonds and sapphires. Mme. Carnot's gift was a Sevres vase; that of Baron and Baroness de Mohrenheim, silver table service; Mlle. Hedwige de Mohrenheim, silver tea servi'e; Earl and Countess Lytton, silver teapot; Lady Con-stance Lytton, old Saxe inkstand; Baron Korff, the bride's uncle, two Teke carpets; Baroness Korff, diamond and sapphire hair Barchess Korff, diamond and sapping nationament; Princess Troubetskoi, silver samovar; Princess Schirbatoff, gold drinking cup; attaches of the Russian Embassy, two five-branched silver candlesticks; Count and Countess de Seze, superb silver tea service; Count and Countess de Brigode, silver hame. Bear Gustava de Bethschile, service; Count and Countess de Brigode, silver lamp; Baron Gustave de Rothschild, gold enameled box; Baron Adolphe de Rothschild, diamond and sapphire bracelet; Countess de Grenouville, writing desk with copper incrustations; Marquis and Marquise de Gouvello, boa and muff of Russian sable,

etc.

Among those present were the Grand Dukes Nicolas and Michael, Duke de Broglie, Prince Wolkowsky, Countess d'Aulnay, Marquis de Fersan, General Menabres (Italian Embassador), Prince Ourousoff, Baroness de Gunsburg, M. and Mme. Constans, Mme. and Mile. de Freycinet, M. and Mme. Floquet, etc.

The scene at the Church of Sante-Clotilde was a very pretty one. Before the appointed hour the church was crowded, and at noon

MADAME CARNOT,
Accompanied by Colonel Lichtenstein and Count d'Ormesson, arrived at the door. She was met by Prince Troubetskoi, who led her to a seat reserved near the throne erected for Monseigneur Richard, Cardinal-Archbishop of Paris. Opposite was the Papal Nuncio, Monsignor Rotelli.

The state carriage of the Mohrenheims brought the bride and her parents, and very charming she looked in gown of white brocade trimmed with orange blossoms. Her veil of tulle was fastened far back upon the hair by a coronet of blossoms, and her only ornaments were the knot of diamonds given by the Grand Duke Nicolas and the imperial monogram, the badge of the maids of honor to the Russian Empress.

The Grand Duke Nicolas was one of the bride's witnesses, and his splendid uniform and decorations attracted much attention. MADAME CARNOT, and decorations attracted much attention

The church was crowded with Embassadors, officers, members of the French Cabinet and the citte of Parisian society.

In a t-legram the Pope sent his blessings and Cardinal Richard exported the newly married couple to be worthy of their great Mme. Carnot was the first to congratulate the new Viscountess de Seze, then came the Grand Duke Nicolas, Duke and Duchess de Leuchtenberg, the Russian Embassador in London, M. de Staal, Duke de Sabran, Baron de Rothschild, Duchess de Mandas, the new Spanish Embassadress, Mrs. Whitelaw Reid,

Aristarchi Bey, M. and Mme. Ephruzzi, Baroness de Behr, Princess Ourousoff, Baron de Rayneval, Baroness de Soubeyran, Duke de Noailles, Princess Constantin Radziovill After a reception at the Russian Embassy After a reception at the Mussian Budossy the Viscount and Viscountess de Seze left Paris to spend their honeymoon at Nice.

The bridgroom is Lieutenant in the Ninety-fifth Regiment of infantry and descendant of a house famous in France and

Spain. He counts among his ancestors Ray-mond de Seze, who, with Malasherbes and Trouchet, defended Louis XVI before the convention.

By a curious coincidence an ancestor of Mile. de Mohrenheim (her mother was nee Baroness de Korff) was the intimate friend of Marie Antoinette, and when the Queen tried to flee she took the name of her friend, Countess de Korff, and in a carriage orna-mented with the arms of the Korff family she went to Vincennes. The French are congratulating themselves that the Franco-Russian alliance has an-

BARON DE MOHRENHEIM Is Parisian in all relating to social life, and never has a coreign diplomate been more popular in French society than this favorite apil of Gortschakoff.
When Gortschakoff wrote his famous circular containing the still more famous phras. "La Russie ne boude pas, elle se reccuille," he was so pleased with his work that he called one of his young attaches to have his opinion of the chef d'œuvre.

"What do you think of it?" asked the Prince, with an amused expression.

"I think it very good," replied the young diplomate, "but this phrase, 'la Russie ne boude pas, elle se receuille,' is without meaning—is, in reality, an absurdity."

Gortschakoff smiled, but said nothing.

The young attache was Baron de Mohren-The young attache was Baron de Mohren-

heim.

During the years that preceded Sadowa,
Baron de Mohrenheim was in Berlin and
had an opportunity to study Bismarck. In
1866 he was sent to Copenhagen as Minister
Plenipotentiary, and there he negotiated the
marriage of Princess Dagmar with the
Czarewitch, to-day Alexander III. The
Czar and Czarina never forget Baron de
Mohrenheim's share in their happiness Mohrenheim's share in their happiness and name him first whenever there is an adand name him first whenever there is an advancement or promotion in diplomacy.

Before he was appointed Embassador in Paris, Baron de Mohrenheim spent a year in London, but his real place is Paris. Here he has done much to increase the friendship between France and Russia. Perhaps he loves France more, because his favorite authors are Pascal, Bossuet, La Rochefouguld Montasquian and La Enverge. The French classics were evidently the bond of sympathy between Baron de Morenheim and France until he chose a French Son-in-law.

Baroness Althea Salvador.

Your real friends see your faults and call our attention to them; your false friends lso see them, but they call the attention of

Sneezing Catarrh.

watery discharges from the eyes and nose, the pain ful inflammation extending to the throat, the swelling of the mucous lining, causing choking sensation cough, ringing noises in the head and splitting head aches—how familiar these symptoms are to thou ands who suffer periodically from head colds or influ

enza, and who live in ignorance of the fact that a single application of Sanford's Radical Cure for CATARRH will afford instantaneous relief. But this treatment in cases of simple Catarrh give: but a faint idea of what this remedy will do in the chronic forms, where the breathing is obstructed by choking putrid nucous accumulations, the hearing af-fected, smell and taste gone, throat ulcerated and hack-ing cough gradually fastening itself upon the debilita-ted system. Then it is that the marvelous curative power of Sanford's Radical Cure manifests itself in instantaneous and grateful relief. Cure begins from the first application. It is rapid, radical, permanent, economical, safe.

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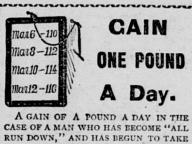
FOR DEBILITY, Ayer's Sarsaparilla

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fe4 lyTuThSu&Wy A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever. DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S Criental Cream, or Magical Beautifier

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