

LITERATURE



FEAR AND DEATH.

The Spirit of Plague entered the gate.
An' sing of the captain, too.
An' will yer wine to the staff an' line
An' all o' the gun-deck crew;
But who's to sing o' the stoker,
Er tell o' the part he bears?
Fer he lives in a hole, an' he dies in a hole.

The Plague made end. The Spirit left the gate.
The watcher cried, "Ten thousand didst thou slay?"
"Nay, one," the Spirit said; "Fear killed the rest."
—R. R. Bowker, Century.

THE PLAINT OF THE STOKER.

Ay! sing the admiral's praises,
An' sing of the captain, too.
An' will yer wine to the staff an' line
An' all o' the gun-deck crew;
But who's to sing o' the stoker,
Er tell o' the part he bears?
Fer he lives in a hole, an' he dies in a hole.

An' who the devil cares?
So strip to the waist, my mates,
An' work as a stoker works.
Fer fast er slow the man below
Is never the man who shirks.
An' the first to drop, we'll lay him
Soft side o' the fire-room stairs,
Fer he lives in a hole, an' he dies in a hole.

An' who the devil cares?
There's a chase in sight, my mates,
An' "Steam! more steam!" is the cry.
So bend yer backs to the grating racks
An' work till it's time to die;
Fer the ship must do her duty
In pride o' the flag she wears,
Tho' we live in a hole, an' we die in a hole.

An' who the devil cares?
Come! strike up a song, my mates,
An' mock at the dead-white heat;
Fer the light's begun, an' lost er won.
The heart o' the ship must beat!
Fer them at the guns there's glory
That never a stoker shares;
Fer we live in a hole, an' we die in a hole.

An' who the devil cares?
So, on with the dance, my mates.
The you an' I gasp fer breath;
For the demon Devil is black o' soul,
An' he drives his slaves to death!
But we'll sink or swim together,
An' it's little we'll get o' prayers—
Fer we live in a hole, an' we die in a hole.

—[Karl Kennett, in Kansas City Star.]

NOTES.

The year 1899 was one of the most remarkable as to the success of fiction that has been known to the book trade. Such astonishing sales as those of "David Harum," "Richard Carvel," "Janice Meredith," "When Knighthood Was in Flower," "Red Rover," "The Market-Place," and other novels, all within one year, can only be looked on as indicating that the penchant of the American people for fiction is decidedly on the increase.

As was the case with a New York man-about-town recently: "Why not buy a new novel, instead of a ticket to the average theatrical performance? The number of really good plays is extremely small, and when seen and heard they leave little behind them, whereas a good novel can give one a longer period of greater enjoyment, and then can be passed around among one's friends, and finally rest on the library shelves."

It is especially noteworthy that all of the six novels mentioned here were written by American authors. It seems likely, however, that the two next similar successes are to be by English novelists—"Red Rover" by Mary Cholmondeley and "The Light of Scarth" by Egerton Castle.

Professor Harry Thurston Peck, in "The Independent," has given an interesting list of the best novels of the year 1899, arranged in the order of their literary merit. Four of these have been great financial successes also, but the two others are lacking in the popular appreciation shown in enormous sales:

1—"The Greater Inclination," by Edith Wharton.
2—"David Harum," by E. N. Westcott.
3—"The Maternity of Herriott Wickens," by Mrs. Dudeney.
4—"Richard Carvel," by Winston Churchill.
5—"The Market-Place," by Harold Frederic.
6—"When Knighthood Was in Flower," by E. Caskoden.

Egerton Castle's "The Light of Scarth" went almost immediately into its third edition, although it was published in the midst of the holiday season.

"The Bath Comedy," by this popular author, is running serially in Temple Bar in Great Britain, and in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly in the United States.

The opening chapters indicate that this is likely to be the most witty, graceful and lively of this author's excellent works.

As was the case with "The Price of Jennie," it has been written in collaboration with Agnes Castle.

Harold Frederic's last and greatest novel, "The Market-Place," shows no

stories are in great demand and have been advertised as leading features of at least four of the giants among the periodicals of the day.

It is rumored that he receives remuneration for his work in this field. His latest novel, "Active Service," has gone into its second edition.

Edwin W. Denning, the new shining light in the field of delineations of children, informs his publishers that his book for little folk entitled, "Indian Child Life," is being used as a reader for young children in many schools. The publishers recently received a request from the Projector Club of Chicago Public Schools for permission to make lantern slides of the pictures contained in this remarkable child's book, for use in lectures—the request being accompanied by the statement that the book looked upon the book as having "distinct educational value."

Perhaps the briefest reference to Christmas contained in any novel is that in Robinson Crusoe. It is a striking illustration of the fact that Christmas is nothing to a man in solitude. Here is all Defoe says of Robinson Crusoe's Christmas on his desert island: "Dec. 25—Rained all day."

BOOKS.

"Christus Victor," by Henry Newman Dodge, is a student's review cast in poetic form. In an old New England farm house a student sits in meditation. Outside a fierce storm is raging. He has been studying a skeleton. Falling into a train of reflection upon the human form, he is led to think of the upheavals of the world and the future life of the being that once occupied the frame he had been studying. After various meditations upon the immortal life into which, as in a vision, he sees an endless flood of souls rising from the earth, his mind is filled with questioning thoughts as to the final destiny of mankind, feeling that an all-wise God, whose nature is love, must have designed the human race, which he created for happiness and holiness at last. The theme of the poem is the final triumph of supreme love; the victory of justice over oppression, of harmony over discord, of good over evil. Dr. Dodge has chosen a form of verse, as if he had never had any previous knowledge of the subject, and with the dramatic movement of certain rapid passages.

"Christus Victor," says the author, "is the outgrowth of life long habits of thought and feeling. It was written in the endeavor to give 'expression' not merely to the 'Larger Hope,' now held by multitudes, but also to the 'Larger Faith,' cherished, it may be, only vaguely or in secret, by many a longing heart throughout Christendom."

One of the incidental poems of the work will illustrate its poetic quality: "Oft have I heard, upon the night wind how a mellow throated robin piping low, As if, lo herald of the distant morn, His little heart with rapture were aglow."

Some secret influence of the coming day Had waked him from his leaf embowered sleep.

Till in the rushing torrent of his lay Outpoured the joy no night could silent keep.

O happy warbler, whose glad matins raise Sudden worship to thine Unknown Friend.

I, too, would laud His name and sing His praise And magnify His mercy without end.

For I have seen the breaking of a light More fair than ever rose to greet thine eyes.

Whose coming shall forever banish night And fill with joy the waiting earth and skies.

I see afar the glowing wheels of light, I hear the fleeing spirits of the night— Would that my voice might flow as clear and strong.

As hope inspiring as the robin song!

Both the design and the execution of "Christus Victor" commend it to attention.—G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

A book that is attracting a storm of adverse criticism is "Letitia Berkeley, A. M.," by Josephine Bonetout Stephens. Although many have reviewers in secular and religious journals, it has received warm words of praise in certain quarters, especially in one of the foremost religious periodicals, and is undoubtedly a book that has some features of play-writing, such as what might be called society dialogue, he has no equal on this side of the Atlantic, if he has one anywhere.

Clyde Fitch, who has made such a success with "Barbara Fritchie" and other plays this season, is a man of about thirty-five.

He began his literary career by contributing to Life and other periodicals, varying his work by teaching Browning Classes of young women. Becoming the private secretary of Richard Mansfield, he wrote Beau Brummel in collaboration with that actor. This is generally accepted as the truth regarding the authorship of the play, although each gentleman regards himself as its sole author.

After a number of successes and some hat-dances, Mr. Fitch has recently made a distinct and notable success. He is a man of great talent, but the characteristics that won him his ultimate victory were a capacity for hard work and confidence in himself.

In some features of play-writing, such as what might be called society dialogue, he has no equal on this side of the Atlantic, if he has one anywhere.

Golett Burgess, "The Lark, Virette, and Lively City of Lige" fame, has returned from Europe, where he spent nearly two years, and he will pass this winter in Boston. His work was appreciated in England as much as it has been here. His little romance, "A Man," published recently, went with a good demand.

"Dr. Conan Doyle is a very good public speaker, but always prepares his speech carefully beforehand. In this respect he resembles another distinguished author, who declares that the night before he is to speak his speech 'sits heavy on his midriff about three in the morning.' Mr. Anthony Hope can speak charmingly at a moment's notice; Mr. J. K. Jerome laboriously prepares his speeches, and has a bad delivery. Mrs. F. A. Steel speaks well and wittily. Annie Swan speaks well, never speaks in public. Mr. Pitt Rivers is rapidly training as a speaker; Mr. Savage Lander is painfully nervous. The best speaker among the younger generation of authors is Mr. Allen Upward, who is a proficient in all the arts of oratory."

My Japanese Wife called the attention of America and England to a promising young writer—Clive Holland. He is a man of about twenty, and has been in the form of a novel that has the background of its scenes in the Quarter Latin of Paris.

Legion is the name of novels and short stories with this same setting, but it is one of those that has a never failing interest for the reader when handled by a writer of real ability.

Mr. Holland's new romance bears the title of "Marcelle of the Quarter," and in it an ingenious plot has been handled in such a way as to give us a sincere and graphic story of artist and model with touches of real pathos.

Stephen Crane is a writer whose short

The volume is a dainty little one.—Small, Maynard & Co., Boston.

MAGAZINES.

This bright home periodical is gaining in merit and in popularity. Apostle Heber J. Grant certainly finds time to read and write for the pages of the Journal. His article in the January number was full of interest and insight; and of his number he contributes the best paper that has ever yet appeared from his pen.

Every young man and woman in Zion should read this last article of his. The charming story of "Mildred," by the brilliant young artist, Therese Arthur, grows in interest in this second installment. The frontispiece to the February number is a work of art, drawn as it is by our home artist, Christine I. Young; it illustrates Annie Pike's dainty poem, "Saint Valentine's Birds." The black and white illustrations to this poem, by the same artistic hand, are evidence of the progressive and up-to-date tone of this magazine.

The story, "God Moves at a Wonderful Way," was written by the talented writer, Dr. Julia A. McDonald, who died recently and so suddenly in St. George. The three guide lessons are simple and excellent. We do not wonder that the popular price of this paper, and the quality of the reading matter, is increasing the circulation of the Journal at so rapid a rate that printers begin to talk of an increased edition.

In the January number of the Overland Monthly the most readable article is "Adeline Knapp's 'Home,' a Home of the Future," by the author, Miss Knapp dwells on the tendency of California writers to "take to the woods" for inspiration, a tendency which is probably aided by the climate. The article has some excellent illustrations. General Chipman has another paper on "Territorial Expansion," which deals with the Philippines. Mary Alice Harman has a very interesting paper on "The Indian in Transition," which describes the results of educating Indian children and furnishes some remarkable photographs showing the changes wrought by one year at Carlisle in the appearance of some Apaches and half-blood natives of Arizona.

Other noteworthy papers are "The Subjugation of Inferior Races," by George A. Richardson; "The Vines and the Vineyard," by Andrew Sharbo with pictures of several of the big vineyards.

From the literary point of view the leading feature of the January magazine number of the Outlook is the first installment of Hamilton W. Mabie's "William Shakespeare: Poet, Dramatist, and Man." In this series of articles, which will extend throughout the year in the monthly magazine numbers, Mr. Mabie will offer, not a formal biography, but an attempt to realize the Shakespeare as a man, a group of men, to understand him from the atmosphere of his own time, to set him distinctly in his own time, to bring about him his brilliant contemporaries, and to exhibit him as a typical man in a great epoch.

Among the features of the Atlantic Monthly for 1900 are the autobiography of W. J. Stillman: "The Race Problem in the South," by Walter H. Page; stories of her childhood by the Bankers' Story; "The Story of the Bankers," which are charmingly written, and papers by John Fiske, Woodrow Wilson, John J. Chapman and others. In fiction there will be short stories by Henry James, W. D. Howells, Kate Douglas Wiggin, and Eliza Orne White. John Muir will have four papers on the Yosemite. Of all the American magazines the Atlantic ranks easily first for literary quality, and of late it has also taken the hand for the value and timeliness of its leading articles.

Collier's Weekly for January 20 presents an interesting article on "Conditions in Puerto Rico," by Governor George D. Goetz. Governor Davis explains the existing business and political situation in that unfortunate island concisely and with frankness. It is a sad picture. To quote the author: "Deplorable as was the condition of Puerto Rico before the war, it is infinitely worse; for instead of proving a blessing to the inhabitants, annexation to the United States has thus far only brought them additional woes, and unless remedial measures are taken by this government the distress and discontent now prevailing will spread and the difficulty of regenerating the island will increase. The author is optimistic about the prospects of the island, but our own country, by discouraging the idea of Anglo-Saxon immigration, because, as he says, the island is densely populated and the land is all occupied."

Cassell's National Library, No. 342, N. Y., contains Milton's "Areopagitica," Letter on Education, Sonnets and Psalms, with an introduction by the editor, Prof. Henry Morley. The print is clear, and the introduction and explanatory notes are a great help to the student of Milton, and the volume is clear at all times, to this generation.—Cassell & Co., New York.

The first number of The Successful American, an illustrated magazine containing pictures and biographies of prominent men, has been received. The object of the magazine, as stated by the publishers, is to furnish up-to-date, authentic biography. The first issue contains over eighty pictures and biographical sketches. Among the familiar names are: Benjamin Franklin, George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Abraham Lincoln, and many others. The magazine is published by The Press Biographical Company, 13-21 Park Row, New York.

In the current number of Alaska and the Northwest Quarterly, special attention is paid to the proposed "Pacific Cables." In an article by Harrington Emerson, Professor C. C. Georgeron contributes a paper on "Agriculture in Alaska," and Arthur C. Jackson has an article on "A New Polar Expedition." The Alaska Geographical Society, Seattle, Wash.

The November number of the Black Cat, with its five original stories, has just been received. The prize story is entitled "The Daughter of the Sun," by Samuel Scoville, Jr. The publishers offer prizes to the amount of \$4,000 for original short stories to be published in the magazines.

The competition closes on the 21st of March.—Short-story Publishing Company, Boston, Mass.

The publishers of McClure's Magazine say that nothing else they have ever brought out has attracted such wide attention as the new story, "The Life of the Master," by John Watson ("Ian MacLaren"). A second installment will appear in the February number with five illustrations.

The Juvenile Instructor for January 1900, opens with a sketch of Apostle George Q. Cannon, and contains the second of the series of "Lives of our Leaders," commenced in the Journal at the beginning of the year. It follows the life of the Apostle, chiefly from his connection with the Church, and is a most interesting record. Iceland is the country represented in the "History of the Nations," and "A Trip Through Alaska" is another descriptive sketch of much interest. In "Little Zina's

Scheme," Homespun tells the story of how a small romancer in the family is cured of his habit of telling "marvellous stories." "When the Ship Comes In," by Pearl V. Whitney, and "Adventures of a Circulating Library Book," by Lovenia Copley, are the titles of two stories from members of the English classes of the B. Y. Academy. "Dolly's Lesson," and "A Hint," are two clever poems in the number, whose balance is made up of the usual interesting departments.

No more charming short story has appeared in the Youth's Companion than that with which our number opens this week. It is entitled "The Family He Found," and the style in which the story is told is as delightful as the story. "An Eventful Introduction" tells the experiences of a young man on an ostrich farm, dealing with his opportunity investment in a plug hat with which a wild ostrich is captured as at the same time the position which the hero is craving. The serial "Up in the Great Woods" continues in a chapter of interesting experience and the rest of the number is delightful throughout.

The current number of the Living Age has the following varied and interesting list of contents: "Literature before Letters," by F. Max Müller, Nineteenth Century; "The Perishing Land," XII. Rosette's Dream," by Rene Bazin, Revue des Deux Mondes; "In Snowy Ways," by Arthur L. Salmon, Sunday Magazine; "The Samson Agreement in Plain English," by William Thomas, Blackwood's Magazine; "The Venture of Faith," by Emma Marie Calliard, Contemporary Review; "A Middle Aged Romance," II, by Arthur Montefiore Brice, Temple Bar; "To the Queen," by Arthur Dobson; "The Fascination of the Forest," by Hugh Clifford, Macmillan's Magazine; "Confessional," by H. H. F.; "Some Recollections of Millias," by J. Comyns Carr, Speaker; "A Christmas Ghost Story," by Thomas Hardy, Westminster Gazette.—Boston, Mass.

In the February number of Appleton's Popular Science Monthly Prof. John Townbridge, of Harvard University, sounds a warning against the South Sea Bubbles in Science which have been so numerous of late years. The Keely motor, gold from sea-water, energy from nothing, and other propositions, are moralized upon. Charles Augustus Briggs, professor in the Boston Theological Seminary, criticizes an article under the title "Is the Christian Religion Declining?" An article on the "Decline of Criminal Jurisprudence in America" is contributed by Gino C. Speranza, of the New York bar.

The January number of Werner's Magazine contains a number of features of general interest. The value of military drill and discipline in schools is discussed by Joseph Coblentz Goff, in the paper on "The Everyday Voice," by E. V. Sherriden, in "The Soldier's Test," by Charles Vincent, "The Present Heroic Era in American History," by Dr. R. S. MacArthur; "How the Law Stakes Were Lost," by Charles Newton Hood; "Little Help-Hands," by W. K. Foote; "The Better Part of Valor," by B. Fletcher Robinson.—Edgar S. Werner Publishing Co., New York.

BEGINNINGS OF SPEECH.

The Animal is in Possession of Two of the Elements of Language.

Andre Lefevre, in his book on "Races and Languages," postulates as the origin of speech that the animal is already in possession of the two significant elements of language—the cry, spontaneous and reflexive, of emotion and need; the cry already intention of warning, menace and appeal. From these two sorts of cry man, endowed with a richer vocal apparatus and less limited cerebral faculties, has derived numerous varieties of pronomination, duplication and intonation. The cry of appeal, the germ of the demonstrative, prelude to nouns and number, sex and distance; the emotional cry, of which our simple interjections are survivors, combining with the demonstratives, prepares the verb and the noun of condition and action.

Imitation, either direct or symbolical, but necessarily only approximate, of the sound of nature, or, in short, onomatopoeia, furnishes the elements of attributive sorts, from which proceed the names of objects and special verbs and their derivatives. Analogy and metaphor complete the vocabulary by applying to objects of touch, sight, smell, taste, the qualifications derived from onomatopoeia. Then comes reason, which, discarding the greater part of this unwieldy wealth, adopts a larger and simpler vocabulary, and by derivation, suffixing and composition causes to proceed from these subroots indefinite lineages of words, having every manner of relationship among them.

There is no policeman to enforce the laws of health and to call "stop!"

When you are in danger from disease, But Nature has her own danger signals. When pain shoots like a lightning flash along the nerves, when the heart beats feebly or irregularly, when there is an unusual fullness after eating, sour risings, headache, coated tongue or irritable temper, then Nature is plucking you by the sleeve and calling "stop!" To neglect these warnings is dangerous. Derangement of the stomach and its allied organs is but the beginning of trouble for the whole body.

As a complete cure for disease of the stomach and the organs of digestion and nutrition Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery stands without an equal. It purifies the blood, cleanses the system of poisonous accumulations, restores the starved nerves and builds up the entire body, blood and bone, muscle and nerve.

"It is with pleasure that I tell you what Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pellies' has done for me." Mrs. T. M. Palmer, of Frede, Kaufman Co., Texas, writes: "I was taken with stomach and bowel trouble. I lived a miserable life, and I was in distress. I lived two weeks on milk and even that gave me pain. I felt as though I would starve to death. Three doctors attended me—one said I had dyspepsia, two said it was catarrh of the bowels. They attended me (one at a time) for one year. I stopped taking their medicine and tried patent medicines, but got no better. I grew so weak and nervous my heart would flutter. I could not do any kind of work. Now I feel strong and healthy, and can eat anything in flesh and strength, and can eat anything."

For 30 Days.

Our \$5.00 Carbonates for \$4.00; our \$4.00 Carbonates for \$3.00; our \$3.00 Carbonates for \$2.00. Extra Satin Finish for \$2.50.

SHIPLER, Hooper Building, Des Moines, Iowa.



What matters it, if the ground be white.
And the sky a leaden hue?
The opening of the year is bright
To those who daily brew—

Pride of Japan (Free) Tea

Best that comes to America in packages

seives, from the closest to the most dubious, and which grammar proceeds to distribute among the recognized categories of parts of speech.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

[After one of the late battles in Natal, an old Boer was found badly wounded, propped up among some rough boulders upon a kopie side, his rifle was laid idly by him, and the old man appeared to be waiting for death, and was quietly reading his Bible.]

It was out in the rain and the wind and the groans
I tended the wounded, foe and friend;
I thought with myself that the very stones
Of the grim veldt-side,
If they could, would have cried,
"Doctor! don't touch them; let death make an end!"

And presently, propped by a boulder gray,
A gray and grizzled old Boer I saw;
His whole right hand had been blown away.
But, quiet and calm,
He was reading a Psalm
From a blood-stained book of the ancient Law.

"Make haste and help me," the old Psalm ran,
"Deliver me! haste to help me, Lord!
Let those who seek my hurt to a man Be put to shame,
That so Thy name
Be great upon all who trust Thy word."

"Poor am I, Lord; Thou knowest how poor;
Thine hand shall never hold sickle again,
Lord, succor me!" groaned the gray-bearded Boer,
"Hurry not come!
To take me home!
Lord, haste, Thee, and help me out of this pain!"

And there, as he prayed in the rain and the wind,
To the gray old Boer from the Orange Free State—
The man who had fought for cattle and kind
With his sons, and sons
Sons less than their fathers,
To free his land from the men of their hate—

There came at his call to the God of the Psalm
The Helper of helpless after the fray,
And his face grew pale with a wonderful calm,
And the Psalm-book dropped,
And the blood on his forehead,
And the pain and the sorrow had passed away.

—H. D. RAWNSLEY.

TAKE YOUR MEDICINE.

"Some rain must fall into every life," no skies are always clear.
No eye but sometimes has to feel the dampness of a tear.
No heart is always light and glad, no cup is ever sweet,
No life-path always free from thorns that wound the toiling feet.
But when the career seems heaviest then courage should be shown.
No angry clouds can be dispelled and scattered with a moan,
And when your sun is cloaked from sight restrain the rising curse—
Just take your pill and thank the Lord it isn't any worse.

The man who dodges in affright when trouble lightnings flash,
Who cringes like a beaten cur beneath afflictions lash,
Whose lips are pale with mute despair, whose head is lowly bowed,
Whose timid spirit is appalled at every threatening cloud,
Can never hope to breast the waves on life's tempestuous sea,
Can never hope to hold his place with men more brave than he;
So, timid mortal, show your nerve, fight, every reverser, and
And take your pill and thank the Lord it isn't any worse.

The men who plant their feet upon the summit of success,
Are they who never faltered when confronted by distress—
Who sanded well the slip'ry track, kept right up the lip,
And always smiling in the face of care and never lost their grip,
Then courage take, ye faint of heart; the clouds will pass away,
The sunbeams of success again upon your paths will play;
Don't sit around with scowling face, your every word a curse,
But take your pill and thank the Lord it isn't any worse.

—Denver Post.

To the Ladies of Salt Lake City:

Every package of Maravilla, Ceylon Tea, Red Seal Japan Tea, Spice, Extract, Etc., sold with the SEAL on is an absolute guarantee of purity. The advertising solicitors are now in Salt Lake City and a trial order given them will convince you the above statement is true.

Lievre, Fricke & Co., San Francisco, Cal.

Branch Office, 116 W. Second South, Salt Lake.

For 30 Days.

Our \$5.00 Carbonates for \$4.00; our \$4.00 Carbonates for \$3.00; our \$3.00 Carbonates for \$2.00. Extra Satin Finish for \$2.50.

SHIPLER, Hooper Building, Des Moines, Iowa.

WE MUST EAT

But what to select for our diet is the perplexing question. No matter what your tastes may be, Henderson can gratify them.

THE BEST FOODS,

the purest foods, and the most reasonably-priced foods, are to be found in our stock. If you are not already our patrons, give us a trial. All old customers are well pleased.

Henderson's Cash Grocery.

Prompt Delivery.

267-271 S. MAIN STREET.

THE OLD MISSIONS OF CALIFORNIA

are suggestive of the tawny race, before the buildings were wrought, discovered that sickness results from the kidneys become clogged and instead of filtering the blood, retain uric acid impurities, until the poison permeates the whole system, manifesting itself in many forms of disease. With healthy kidneys you will always be well. San Jose and San Francisco have been the scene of many accumulations, and positively remove the poison from the system where they have secured a hold. Rheumatism and Kidney and Bladder Troubles were unknown to the Mission Indians who discovered the wonderful properties of these specifics now given to the world.

California's Mission Remedies

For Sale by all Druggists.

CALA CACTUS LINIMENT

Is a magic balm for all Inflammation. Its work is practically instantaneous.

Workmen

you have seen hundreds of your comrades waste away in mill and mine, and die with that terrible disease, consumption. You have seen wives left penniless, and children thrown upon the world, because their fathers have coughed his life away. The air you breathe every day is full of sharp, metallic dust, which is inhaled into the lungs and irritates their delicate lining. In the case of glass blowers, the dust

heat of the molten glass forces its way up the trachea into the lungs where it gradually settles down their delicate structure, making every cough a danger to life. You can't afford to quit work and are daily exposed to this fatal dust and the result is consumption. This is the only remedy that is acknowledged by the medical profession as being the only cure for this disease. It will make you strong and lungs strong again. It will heal the irritation, loosen up your lungs, and you need never lose a day's work. I have noticed that some men there are no cases of consumption, but they are the men who use this remedy.

Sold at 25c, 50c, and \$1 a bottle, throughout the United States and Canada; and in England at 2s, 3s, 4s, 6s, 8s, 10s, 12s, 14s, 16s, 18s, 20s, 22s, 24s, 26s, 28s, 30s, 32s, 34s, 36s, 38s, 40s, 42s, 44s, 46s, 48s, 50s, 52s, 54s, 56s, 58s, 60s, 62s, 64s, 66s, 68s, 70s, 72s, 74s, 76s, 78s, 80s, 82s, 84s, 86s, 88s, 90s, 92s, 94s, 96s, 98s, 100s.

We authorize the above guarantee.

W. H. HOGGIE & Co., Proprietors, New York

For sale by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

THE EYE SIGHT

Is nature's most precious gift. It is the key to the world. It is the window to the soul. It is the mirror of the heart. It is the lamp of knowledge. It is the source of joy and sorrow. It is the organ of vision. It is the sense of sight. It is the faculty of seeing. It is the power of observation. It is the ability to perceive. It is the capacity to discern. It is the skill to judge. It is the talent to create. It is the gift of God. It is the blessing of heaven. It is the treasure of earth. It is the joy of life. It is the hope of the future. It is the light of the world. It is the sun of the