

Do You Want Consumption?

We are sure you do not. Nobody wants it. But it comes to many thousands every year. It comes to those who have had coughs and colds until the throat is raw, and the lining membranes of the lungs are inflamed. Stop your cough when it first appears, and you remove the great danger of future trouble.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

stops coughs of all kinds. It does so because it is a soothing and healing remedy of great power. This makes it the greatest preventive to consumption.

Put one of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plasters over your lungs

A whole Medical Library Free.

For four cents in stamps to pay postage, we will send you sixteen medical books.

Medical Advice Free.

We have the exclusive services of some of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Chronic, obstinate and long experienced eminently fit them for giving you medical advice. Write freely all the particulars in your case. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost.

Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

A FLAG CAMPAIGN.

Quay Exploits the Tenth Regiment For the Machine.

BOLDIERS MONOPOLIZE STUMP.

The Republican State Committee Pays the Expenses of the Tenth Regiment to the Dewey Celebration in New York—Can the Flag Save the Imperiled Machine?

(Special Correspondence.)

Philadelphia, Oct. 2.—As patriotism, according to old Ben Jonson, is the last refuge of a scoundrel, so the waving of the flag and an appeal to the martial spirit of the electors is the final resource of the Quay machine driven to bay and waiting for the fatal shot to be fired into its gangrened carcass.

It is no secret that Boss Quay was seriously thinking of an abandonment of his originally proposed "railroad and flag, boys," and God-bless-McKinley campaign, suppressing the leather lung and brass throated stump screamer—preferring to trust his luck to the indifference of the people and on the principle illustrated by the following story:

"Dad," said the youthful citizen of Dead Man's Gulch, "thar's a big rattlesnake under the bed." "All right," replied the old man, composedly, "jist let him stay thar—kase of you pester the varmit he'll spring his rattle and wake yer mom, and then thar'll be the devil to pay."

But a howl of protest went up against a Quaker meetin' campaign from county chairmen and local candidates. In a great many counties that contain the seeds of revolution that were planted at previous uprisings against the Republican machine the insurgents are either sullen or openly threatening, making things look as blue as indigo for the county tickets. The party henchmen and the nervous candidates, therefore, stretched out their hands to the boss, appealing like shipwrecked mariners for him to throw out the life line or Davy Jones' locker or Mr. McGinty's mishap would be their fate.

BRING FORTH THE STARRY FLAG.

Hence, it has been decided to attempt to arouse the dormant party spirit and to impress the lukewarm Republicans with the fearful importance of paying a visit to the polls and voting early and often that the imperialistic policy of McKinley and Hanna of making American citizens of the Philippines with the aid of Krag-Jorgensen bullets may be upheld incidentally and Quay permitted to retain the keys of the state treasury vaults.

Keeping the martial and fluttering flag campaign ever in view Chairman Reeder has been directed to turn Colonel Barnett loose and allow him to "swing around the circle." Two military parties of campaign orators have been organized to rally forth from Harrisburg, one headed by the youthful Barnett and including a number of the members of the Tenth regiment who intend to vote for the colonel for state treasurer and the other composed of professional soldier political swashbucklers like General Gobin and Colonel Tom Stewart. This last band of grim warriors wear the service stripes of long and patient office holding. Gobin as a political Poo Bah, like old Sol Gill's watch, is "equalled by few and excelled by none," and can be depended upon implicitly to "put his foot" in it by making some bad break of speech, as he did during the senatorial deadlock last spring and again at the Williams' Grove Granger picnic.

Colonel Tom Stewart's greed for office is not yet appeased, and he has a latest patent lightning rod up in hope that the next governorship will strike him. Colonel Stewart was a warrior of great prowess in the civil war. A story is related of him. At the first day's fight at Gettysburg Tom had piled the rebel dead in a great heap under the withering fire of his Springfield, when the attention of his colonel was attracted to his fearful execution. The colonel riding up to him and pointing to the pyramid of his slain said: "Tom, cease firing and go home; you've killed enough."

WELL, WHY DIDN'T HE REMAIN?

This martial array of abductor strapped and gold laced orators is cunningly intended to divert the attention of the ring enslaved people from the home issues that directly concern them most. It is the ingenious policy of European rulers and statesmen when their people become unruly and threaten to bring out the block and the ax to divert their minds from their domestic troubles with a comic opera imbroglio with some obliging power. This is what Quay, crafty and foxy, is doing, but the Democratic leaders and candidates mean to keep him to his mutton.

It will be interesting to note Colonel Barnett's clarion voice ringing out that a vote for Colonel Barnett is a vote to sustain the Hanna-McKinley subjugation of the Philippines in direct contravention of the immortal aphorism of the constitution of the United States that "all men are created free and equal."

If it is essential that Pennsylvania shall vote to keep Quay's stock speculative grip on the state treasury in order to sustain the American position in the Orient why was it that Colonel Barnett deemed it wise and patriotic to return to his native shores from the Philippines, and thus weaken the hands of President McKinley? Colonel Barnett had the opportunity of re-negotiating in Manila, but he preferred his Blackstone to a sword; he preferred running for office in Pennsylvania to running after the Filipinos with a gun in his hand. Then, too, the state treasurer should be a business man. Colonel Barnett is a gallant soldier, who braved Mauser bullets and disease in the far off swamps of Luzon, but because he is a soldier and a lawyer, and a practice or reputation, does not prove him possessed of the qualifications of a financier. But right here, it may be, here General Gobin's explanation will fit as a piece of Joiner work. The office snatching Gobin confessed to the grangers at the Williams' Grove picnic that "the state treasurer is only a clerk." Colonel Barnett

has come along, and who runs as high as 50 retail stores, and by cutthroat prices, the marketing of inferior goods, drives the legitimate dealer whom he squats alongside of out of business. This bill was strangled, however, in a senate committee, and notoriously so, for cash, although no measure in years had been so acutely demanded and so largely petitioned for. Yes, the Republican party as conducted by Quay & Co. has a great respect for trusts and no respect at all for the common people who suffer from them.

HOW NAPOLEON QUAY AND THE REAL NAPOLEON DIFFER.

The admirers of Matthew Stanley Quay love to compare him with Napoleon, and like Napoleon he has had his Waterloo and his St. Helena. How often do we hear Quay exploited by writers and speakers as the Napoleon of politics, although he has repeatedly lost his state, which boasts of 350,000 Republican majority, while his Napoleonic genius failed when confronted with the task of re-electing himself in the face of an organized opposition to the senate of the United States. But there is one material point wherein Napoleon Quay differs with Napoleon Bonaparte, and that is in the matter of trusts. The commercial trust is not a new thing under the sun. The East India company and the Hudson Bay company were the first trusts of which the modern world has knowledge. Their home was in England. Their success excited the cupidity of the world's financiers. Napoleon, when in the hey-day of his civic power in France, was compelled to give them attention. He had founded the great silk mills of Lyons and had inaugurated a policy for the preservation of the forests, which were coveted, while the government was pressed on all sides by private capitalists to surrender franchises. Napoleon summoned the greatest lawyers of Europe to Paris and submitted to them the question whether trusts were a blessing to the people or a bane to the state. This distinguished conclave concluded that trusts were both dangerous and unlawful, whereupon Napoleon drove them out of France, which is one country in Europe where they have never been able to obtain a foothold. John Russell Young, the historian of General Grant's trip around the world, wrote in the New York Herald of Quay voting alone in the United States senate to save the sugar trust. When by that act of Quay this despicable trust is saved then it is the greatest offense against Pennsylvania since Dallas, by his casting vote, passed the tariff of the Polk administration. The trusts have no more servile slave than Matthew Stanley Quay, the people no greater enemy.

THE BOSS WON'T VOTE HIS OWN TICKET.

Colonel Quay, the chief stoker of the Republican machine, will not even take the trouble to cast his vote for the ticket that he has made. When the November election comes he will be idling in his bungalow on the Indian river, Florida. Colonel Quay has arranged a pair with a well known Democratic newspaper man of Philadelphia. This indifference of the boss will not be permitted to pass without notice, and thousands of disgusted Republicans will follow his distinguished example, only they will not put themselves to the trouble of hunting up Democrats to pair with them.

THE PROHIBITIONISTS KICK.

The People of Milton, the state organ of the Prohibitionists, has a true conception of the appalling frauds at the elections that are committed by the Quay machine in Philadelphia. It grumbles: "Philadelphia's farcical registration goes on piling up the names of voters. The whole proceeding is utterly ridiculous. The 'returns' of the assessors show that there are 318,151 voters in the city, an increase of 1,108 over the return in May. State Chairman Jones, of the Prohibition party, proved that dead men, unknown men, unnaturalized persons and endless classes of individuals were put down simply that their names might be voted on by repeaters. Yet the assessors, who are the products of the rotten system, go on finding houses full of voters that have no existence. The frauds perpetrated in Philadelphia as a result of padded and wrongly made up assessors' lists are greater than any city in the Union ever dreamed of. Yet when an amendment to the constitution was proposed in order to give an honest registration law Governor Stone vetoed it."

WHY DIDN'T THEY GO?

Nearly 200 men of the Tenth regiment declined the invitation of the Republican state committee extended through Colonel Barnett to visit New York at its expense and incidentally act as a political "ad." for Colonel Barnett. There must be some embalmed beef at the bottom of the bar! when so big a percentage of a regiment's membership thus snubs its commander.

IN THE COUNTERFEITING BUSINESS.

The Republican city committee of Philadelphia some years ago had a counterfeit lithographic plate made from which to print bogus poll tax receipts. These receipts, which are sold by the city for 50 cents each, constituted an enormous burden on the Republican campaign fund, so the counterfeiter's art was resorted to. Thousands of these spurious receipts are printed in each campaign, and the city cheated out of thousands of dollars. This is a pretty business for the party of God and morality to be engaged in—counterfeiting.

Insurgent Leader Martin's dash of chilled water on the Quay machine's prospects raised the goose flesh on the epidermis of the Quayites, and they became panic stricken and threatened with heart failure and collapse, when Director Brown, of Pittsburgh, one of the machine's big wigs, supplemented with this bull's eye shot:

"This hippodroming of the state with military parties in a political campaign is all nonsense. It is worse, for it will lose votes. Instead of sending out two bands of soldiers to make spectacular display and appeal to the war feeling or hero-worship of the masses, the campaign should be made on principle and the pending public issues be discussed in an intelligent and dignified manner."

THE JUDGE.

might, as state treasurer, make an excellent and satisfactory clerk for his boss, which his name is Quay, but the contention of the Democrats is to elect this office from the lot of a mere clerk into a dignified state official, who will own himself and will carry out his campaign pledges to the people and "open the books."

HIPPODROMING THE TENTH.

Senator Quay could never be induced to persuade President McKinley to make the late Colonel Hawkins, the heroic commander of the Tenth regiment, and who "died with his boots on," a brigadier general. But Quay has no qualms about hippodroming Colonel Hawkins' regiment and exhibiting it as a Barnum's show to save his own hide and tallow.

There should have been enough patriotism among the money kings of Pittsburgh and its wealthy vicinity to have paid the bills for sending the "Fighting Tenth" to New York's jubilation over Admiral Dewey. It is notorious, however, that the Republican state committee "in fones," paid the freight," not so much to exhibit the unburned heroes in the streets of New York as to display them as Philippine curios and as an advertisement through the state of Pennsylvania and in Philadelphia for the Republican state ticket and Colonel Barnett for state treasurer.

However, let this political trick pass for whatever it may be worth. The "sojer" boys were cheered and feasted and champagne and kissed by good looking young girls, hugged by older ones and divided in fones, "paid the New York jubilee with the hero of Manila bay himself. While the Tenth was in Philadelphia individual members were interviewed as to the reports that had been in private circulation that Colonel Barnett is unpopular in the regiment. It was established that the gallant colonel is the unfortunate victim of cephalic elephantiasis, or Napoleonic head, and is a bit of a martinet, which frequently accompanies this malady.

His men resented his treatment of them, and his indifference to their comfort and well being. They recall that while they were fighting Colonel Barnett was recruiting in the United States. It was also proven by these interviews that Congressman Acheson maintained in protesting to Quay against Colonel Barnett's selection for state treasurer, that the bulk of the Tenth regiment would oppose him and vote against him. So unpopular is the colonel in western Pennsylvania, where he has the reputation of having for years kicked against the regular Republican organization, that the state committee will keep him campaigning on the eastern side of the Alleghenies, leaving "the warriors bold"—Gobin and Stewart—to drag themselves in the folds of the American flag on the other side of the mountains and shout for lead and sword as the true gospel of American civilization and citizenship for the negroes of the Philippines.

MARTIN GIVES A CRUMB OF COMFORT.

State Senator David Martin, the insurgent chief of Philadelphia, has created more than a flutter in the Quay decoyote by an interview, in which he makes the prediction that a light vote will be polled at the November election, and says the hippodroming of the Tenth regiment is a mistake and will react. This is significant, coming from a politician of Martin's importance and girth, since it means that the anti-Quay insurgents have an understanding that they will go fishing on election day. This "wise man of the east" also ventures the assertion that the vote that will go into the Philadelphia boxes will be honest, and that, better still, it will be honestly counted by the professional lightning calculators.

AND STONE SAYS TRUSTS ARE BLESSINGS.

There are two conspicuous landmarks on the Delaware river front that command the eye of the traveler—one being in Philadelphia and the other in Camden. Massive, towering buildings, they are, and yet with no sign of life or activity about them. They are idle sugar refineries. The Philadelphia one is the old Havemeyer plant that in other days gave employment to a thousand men and kept a fleet of vessels busy bringing from the West Indies raw sugar to its wharf. The Camden concern was never in operation on a single day. These are silent tolltates of the greed of the sugar trust that acquired them only to shut them up that the production of refined sugar could be curtailed and the market manipulated. Giving these fine properties over to the bats has deprived thousands of willing men of employment, has raised the price of sugar to the consumer and cheated the communities in which they stand of millions of dollars' worth of business. And yet Quay's governor has been audacious to declare over his own signature that trusts are blessings and are not a political issue.

A BOSS MAKES POLITICS PAY.

Practical politics as a pursuit must be profitable after all, when exceptional advantages can be commanded. Here is Colonel Quay, for instance, who has been receiving a salary of but \$5,000 per year as a senator of the United States, and who maintains homes in Washington, in Beaver, in Lancaster and in Florida, and rents cottages at the seashore. He has just directed the secretary of the treasury to transfer to his son, Major Quay, late of the regular army and who was educated at West Point at the public expense, \$100,000 worth of United States 4 per cent bonds, which he has been never in operation on a single day. These are silent tolltates of the greed of the sugar trust that acquired them only to shut them up that the production of refined sugar could be curtailed and the market manipulated. Giving these fine properties over to the bats has deprived thousands of willing men of employment, has raised the price of sugar to the consumer and cheated the communities in which they stand of millions of dollars' worth of business. And yet Quay's governor has been audacious to declare over his own signature that trusts are blessings and are not a political issue.

I. W. Hartman & Son. I. W. Hartman & Son.

The Activities of Autumn.

They are to be found in every section of the store. They are caused by the big showing of fall and winter merchandise. Freshness, brightness, warmth and color, greet you on every side. There are no two words in the language so interesting to the buying public as NEW GOODS. This store is filled with new goods, the result of months of anxious thought and research. Not only are the goods new, but they're stylish; they are dependable; they are just such goods as you can buy with confidence, and they are all justly priced.

Jackets.

Early shipments are now on display. Advance styles to choose from, and all exclusive; hardly any two alike.

Kersey Jackets, satin lined, and very latest cut, \$10.00.

Kersey Jackets, satin lined entire, from \$2.95 to \$15.

Baby Caps, Coats.

Our new line just received and prettier than ever, if that is possible. Capes, 19c to \$1.50. Baby Coats, 69c to \$5.00.

Tailored Suits.

Ready to wear, made of the newest materials, proper in fit and hang, and costing but little more than you would pay your dressmaker for making a form.

Grey Homespun Suits, cut with dip front jacket and plain skirts of newest design, \$12.50.

Black Serge Suits, strictly all wool and well made, \$10.00.

Covert Cloth Suits, of good material, only a few left, \$7.95.

I. W. HARTMAN & SON, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

STRAY PARAGRAPHS.

Whatever your work, and whatever its worth, No matter how strong or clever, Some one will sneer if you pause to hear, And scoff at your best endeavor, For the tower of art has a lofty spire, With many a stair and landing, And those who climb, seem small of time, To one at the bottom standing.

A woman with no friends can't be expected to sit down and enjoy a pleasant smoke, for she hasn't any to back her.

A man's mouth is made to talk and eat, yet he very often hurts himself dreadfully by talking, and kills himself by eating.

It may be a question not easy to decide, whether an individual, entitled to no sort of respect, has a right to respect himself.

A lady acquaintance professes to have too much delicacy to read our "Stray Paragraphs." We suppose it is because she sees a naked truth in every paragraph.

Every taste may be corrupted by habit. A man may get so accustomed to an offensive atmosphere that he will stop his nose in passing a garden of jessamines and violets.

When all around us is drear and dark, the hidden glories of heaven may be caught in a tear trembling upon the eyelid and pictured vividly and beautifully upon the soul.

The ladies sometimes call men Jack-o'-lanterns. Yes, ladies, that's exactly what we all are. If you run from us, we are certain to follow you; if you run after us, we are likely to retreat all the faster.

A certain very important fellow, within the confines of Bloomsburg, advises that we and another individual, whom he names, "meet upon the field of honor and fight with squirt guns." If we must use "a squirt" in such an affair, we shall beg the use of this important chap for the occasion.

After returning from Catawissa on Saturday, the Benton Band serenaded Hon. R. R. Little. Benton has every reason to feel proud of this organization. They rendered several selections, and very nicely, too, which some other bands hereabouts are afraid to tackle.

THE COLUMBIAN.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

J. S. Williams & Son,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Public Sale Criens and General Auctioneers.

Our fifteen years experience, satisfaction guaranteed. Best returns of any sale criens in this section of the State. Write for terms and dates. We never disappoint our patrons. 1-5

SALES.

TUESDAY, Oct. 17, 1899.—Wm. Chrisman and Lloyd Zaner, executors of the estate of John Zaner, late of Fishingcreek Twp., dec'd, will sell valuable real estate, late the homestead of John Zaner, and containing 178 acres of land. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m.

TUESDAY, October 24, 1899.—Jacob Oman and Geo. W. Jacoby, executors of the estate of Jacob Gilbert, will sell, on the premises, in Mt. Pleasant Twp., valuable real estate, consisting of 72 acres of land, dwelling house and outbuildings. Sale to commence at 10 a. m.

The Mystic Solar, 20th Century, and Plume and Atwood gas lamps for your bikes at Mercer's Drug & Book Store.

The Lyndhurst, the leading Shamokin hotel, changed hands last week. Barney Labows, who conducted the house for the past three years, having disposed of his interest to Messrs. Morningstar and Ring, of Johnsonburg, Pa.

FOR RENT.—Double house, on the Lightstreet road, just above Town Hall. Inquire of E. E. Bitenbender, or J. L. Richardson, Bloomsburg.

The Holy Communion will be administered under the pastorate of Rev. A. Hontz as follows: Zion, Oct. 22 at 10:30 a. m.; Orangeville, Oct. 29 at 10:30 a. m.; St. James, Nov. 5 at 10:15 a. m.; Hilday, Nov. 12 at 10:30 a. m.; Briar-creek, Nov. 12 at 2:30 p. m. Preparatory service and Congregational business meeting on Saturday preceding at 2:30 p. m.

Several towns in adjoining counties have adopted curfew laws, with a view to protecting the children from the many evils of the street. There is no town in Pennsylvania that is more in need of such a law than Bloomsburg, and then, while our lawmakers were about it, we would suggest the incorporation of a section compelling parents to stay at home, or get there at a reasonable hour, to keep the children company.

KIDNEY TROUBLE—Is a deceptive disease—thousands have it, and don't know it. If you want quick results you can make no mistake by using Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy. At druggists in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. Sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney trouble. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N.Y.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between Lawrence Tooley and Ralph Foulke of the town of Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pennsylvania, under the firm name of Tooley & Foulke, was dissolved on the 25th day of September, 1899, by mutual consent. All debts owing to said partnership are to be received by the said Lawrence Tooley, and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented to him for payment.

LAWRENCE TOOLEY.
RALPH FOULKE.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Catherine Weaver deceased, late of the Town of Bloomsburg, Pa.

The undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia county to distribute the fund in the hands of Charles W. Funtston, administrator c. t. a. and attorney in fact for the heirs of Catherine Weaver, to and among the parties entitled thereto, will sit at the office of Incker & Hofer, in Bloomsburg, on Friday, October 27, 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all persons having claims must present them, or be debarred from any share in said fund.

FRANK IKELER, Auditor.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Eddy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. call, druggists refund money.

Do You Know

We have the Largest Stock of Shoes in the County?

You will make a mistake if you fail to see our lines before doing your shoe buying.

W. H. Moore,

COI. SECOND AND IRON STS.

Bloomsburg, Pa.

You

need not lose flesh in summer if you use the proper means to prevent it. You think you can't take SCOTT'S EMULSION in hot weather, but you can take it and digest it as well in summer as in winter. It is not like the plain cod-liver oil, which is difficult to take at any time. If you are losing flesh, you are losing ground and you need

Scott's Emulsion

and must have it to keep up your flesh and strength. If you have been taking it and prospering on it, don't fail to continue until you are thoroughly strong and well.

See and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

Shoes!

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We have the Largest Stock of Shoes in the County?

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The following letters are held at the Bloomsburg, Pa., postoffice, and will be sent to the dead letter office Oct. 24, 1899. Persons calling for these letters will please say "that they were advertised Oct. 12, 1899":

Rev. Chauncy L. Hamlen, Nlar Nlarreto Ricello.

One cent will be charged on each letter advertised.

O. B. MELICK, P. M.

The romantic story of the capture of Frances Slocum by the Indians at Wyoming in 1774 is a well known matter of history. Interest in it is now being revived by the statement that the people of Indiana have started to raise funds to build a monument over her grave near Reserve, Ind. Annual assemblages are to be held in the Miami burying ground where she lies, at which prominent men of the state will be invited to speak and subscriptions will be taken to add to the fund. It was a roving band of Miami's that carried Frances off, and years afterward when she was discovered by her brothers she had become so attached to her wild, roving life that nothing would induce her to leave her dusky friends. She married an Indian, raised four children, and died in 1847, respected alike by whites and Indians.—New Age.

Authorities of different cities and towns hereabouts have been notified to keep on the lookout for seven Indian boys, who ran away from the Carlisle school last week.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Wm. D. Mitchell