

MUST PROVE CHARGE

Major Gardener's Action Not Acceptable.

CHAFFEE WRITES TO INQUIRY BOARD.

Abandonment of Claim Regarding Army Officers Not the Answer Secretary Root Expected—Does Not Repair Injury to Characters.

MANILA, July 2.—General Chaffee has sent a letter to the board which is inquiring into the charges of cruelty brought by Major Cornelius Gardener, governor of the province of Tayabas, Luzon, against American officers and soldiers, saying that the abandonment by Major Gardener of the charge that higher officers in the army in the Philippines were hostile to the civil government there was not the answer that Secretary of War Root expected from him.

General Chaffee wrote also that Major Gardener was not a judge of the effect of proving this charge and that the action of Secretary Root in convening the present board was taken in order that Major Gardener should produce his witnesses. The abandonment of the charge by the major led to the inference that it was false; but, true or false, continued General Chaffee, it affected injuriously the characters of high officers.

The board has demanded of Major Gardener that he produce testimony covering the alleged hostility. Major Gardener promised to answer this demand later.

Counsel for Major Gardener, when questioned on this matter outside of court, said he would refuse to produce witnesses. He declared that Major Gardener's report to Civil Governor Taft was confidential and that the major would only produce witnesses to protect himself if court martialled.

At yesterday's session of the board Major Gardener testified that he had withheld the names of other witnesses at Lucena, in Tayabas province, because of the attitude of the recorder of the court. His cross examination in the matter of civil and military action in Tayabas province is to be continued.

There were forty-one new cases of cholera in Manila yesterday. This is the largest number reported for any one day since the outbreak of the epidemic. General Maxilom, Jose Monticelli and Dionicio Novicio are now being tried at Cebu, capital of the island of the same name, charged with having violated their oaths of allegiance to the United States.

Yale Won Varsity.

NEW LONDON, Conn., June 27.—Knowing within ten seconds of record time the Yale varsity crew yesterday afternoon lowered the colors of the fastest eight that Harvard has yet produced. Yale won by four boat lengths. Yale's time was 20m. 20s., while Harvard's time was 20m. 33s. In the four oared race the colors of Harvard were borne to the front. The Cambridge crew won by two and a half lengths. In the freshman race Yale's crew led over the last mile until within a few feet of the finish, where the Harvard crew, by a magnificent spurt, jumped their shell up even with the blue. The judges were compelled to decide that the race was a draw.

Guard Kills a Miner.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., July 2.—The first loss of life during the anthracite strike occurred yesterday at the William A. Colliery at Duryea. Antonio Tolospe, an Italian, was shot dead by one of the coal and iron policemen from behind the stockade of the colliery. The guard at the colliery was doubled last night, and the sheriff swore a special posse to preserve order. When darkness came, about a thousand people collected in the vicinity of the mine, and an attack would undoubtedly have been made on the guards had not the sheriff's posse kept the crowd in check.

To Harness the Susquehanna.

BALTIMORE, July 2.—The Susquehanna river will be harnessed and its vast energy made to supply Baltimore with electricity to operate its always and electric light and power plants. It is proposed to dam the Susquehanna at or near Conowington and to erect hydraulic and electric works sufficient to attain a development of 40,000 horsepower. The electric current obtained can be sent to the city a sufficient quantity to furnish all the light and power required.

Twenty-one Guests Poisoned.

OTTUMWA, Ia., June 28.—Hog cholera remedy, eaten by chickens which were served at a neighborhood dinner, poisoned twenty-one persons at Wright, Ia. and Mrs. J. H. Switzer and Mrs. Mansalus may die. Others are very ill, at all recover. The dinner was given by Mrs. Edward Kent. When the nests drank water, the poison became active.

Last Wire Strung.

NEW YORK, June 27.—The last wire marking the completion of the cable pinning of the new Williamsburg bridge across the East river was strung by the John A. Roebbing's Sons company this morning. The event was celebrated by the contractors and the boats of the Brooklyn and New York ferry company.

Boer Prisoners Sail For Home.

ST. HELENA, June 28.—The first consignment of Boer prisoners, numbering 478 men, has sailed from here for South Africa. After taking the oath of allegiance to Great Britain the prisoners marched to the boats, singing the national anthem.

CONDENSED DISPATCHES.

Notable Events of the Week Briefly and tersely told.

Chicago has taken steps to fight the soft coal smoke nuisance.

A big strike of employees has been inaugurated on the Canadian Northern railway system.

The weather crop report declared corn to be in excellent condition in Kansas, Missouri and the southern belt.

China has refused to pay the July installment of indemnity except upon the basis of exchange prevailing in April, 1901.

The Kosmos line steamer Sakkarah has been lost on an island in the Pacific. Her crew and \$2,500,000 in gold were saved.

Tuesday, July 1.

Quiet was reported at Cape Haitien after a day's street fighting.

General James H. Wilson in behalf of the United States army placed a wreath on Queen Victoria's tomb.

Crown Prince Frederick William of Germany addressed the international shipping congress, which opened at Dusseldorf.

The yacht Iduna, owned by the empress, was first in at the Kiel regatta. The emperor, on the Meteor, was two hours behind.

Michael Manion, a bellman in the New Hanover bank building, New York, fell ten stories and escaped without injury.

The Alaska steamers Jeanie and Portland and the revenue cutter Thetis were sighted June 17 fast in an arctic ice pack, but uninjured.

Patrick McHugh, the Irish Nationalist, sentenced to jail for contempt of court, was examined by a parliamentary committee and temporarily released.

Monday, June 30.

Six lives were reported lost in a terrific storm on Lake Erie.

Floods followed four days of incessant rain in eastern Nebraska.

Serious forest fires were reported in the mountains of Tuolumne county, Cal.

A marble tablet to the memory of William McKinley was unveiled in the Metropolitan M. E. church, Washington.

Major Ira A. Shaler died at the Presbyterian hospital, New York city, as a result of injuries received in the rapid transit subway June 17.

Saturday, June 28.

The steamer Dolphin brought \$1,000,000 in gold from Dawson to Puget sound.

It was reported that an attempt will shortly be made to mine coal at some of the Wyoming (Pa.) collieries.

President Loubet signed a decree closing religious associations that have not complied with the new law.

American and British mission buildings at Tienkuchao, China, have been destroyed by a mob and a missionary murdered.

The health report of the Philippine army for the month ending May 15 showed few sick men, with many deaths from cholera and in fights.

Friday, June 27.

The Democrats and Populists in South Dakota have united on a fusion ticket for state and congress.

Financial disturbances in Japan were reported, following the edict aimed at restricting unhealthy speculation.

Comptroller Grout paid out \$2,400,000 to New York's army of 11,000 school-teachers, their salaries for June and July.

Cashier A. S. Sherman of the Merchants' bank of Newport, R. I., who shot himself last week because of a shortage, is dead.

The statement of the New York state banks as compared with that of March 12 showed a great falling off in reserves, deposits and surplus.

Thursday, June 26.

A fatal shooting affray between members of the Hatfield-McCoy gang was reported from Mingo county, W. Va.

The mutiny and murder of several officers on the Russian cruiser Teretz of the Mediterranean squadron was reported.

United States Consul Ayne has arrived in Washington on leave of absence from Martinique and called at the state department.

Frank P. Sargent, recently appointed commissioner general of immigration, took the oath of office and entered on his new duties at Washington.

At Atlanta, Ga., Millard Lee, who murdered Miss Lilla Suttles in a church six weeks ago, was found guilty and sentenced to be hanged July 21.

Johns Hopkins Gets a Million.

BALTIMORE, June 30.—President Remsen has announced that the endowment fund of \$1,000,000 for which the friends of the Johns Hopkins university have been earnestly working for the past few months has been completed. This puts the university upon an assured financial basis and makes a progressive policy possible.

Rathbone Asks Investigation.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—Estes G. Rathbone, former director general of posts of Cuba and who was convicted in Cuba on charges involving maladministration of his office, has petitioned congress to order a congressional investigation of all his acts in Cuba. The petition was presented by Senator Teller.

Norwegian Town Burned.

CHRISTIANIA, Norway, July 2.—A disastrous fire has been raging at the port of Laurvik, in the province of Jarlsberg. One-quarter of the business section of the port has been destroyed.

Drought in the South.

ATLANTA, Ga., July 2.—The continued drought which prevails over the southeastern states has severely damaged the crops throughout the cotton belt. Corn especially has suffered.

HE'S HERE AGAIN.

Once more he comes among us, once more his voice we hear. As we do invariably about this time of year: He jars and irritates us till we long the same old way.

There's nothing that can stop him—he simply has to tell—It would hurt him if he didn't, and so you might as well—

Make up your mind to take it, though, of course you'd rather not. He's the man who mops his forehead and informs you that it's hot.

When heat is warping up the rails along the railroad track; When undershirts are crawling up one's superheated back; When perspiration down one's nose drops in a steady stream;

When piston-glass windows crack and pitch runs in the pavement seam; When collars wilt and droop in flabby folds about one's neck;

When one becomes a palpitating, limp and melting wreck; When sighing for some arctic clime or cool and shady grove;

He'll puff and mop his forehead and inform you that it's hot.

He probably imagines you will think that it's hot or "huh!"

When pain comes up in bilsters if you are not kindly told; That you might wear your ulester and your basement furnace start

If he were not around his information to impart; He may conceive your feeling and your eyesight you distrust—

Whatever he may think, he's got to say it's hot or "huh!"

If there were only one of him! But, oh, there's such a lot Of idiots who make a point of telling you it's hot.

—Chicago Daily News.

The Murder at Fordham

By JOHN H. RAFTERY.

THE night clerk made a long argument to the effect that nearly every celebrated murder mystery had been solved at last, but old Barney Patton, the house detective, refused to be convinced.

"Your theory that 'murder will out' may be all right in what you call celebrated crimes," said the old fellow, "but my experience is that it won't wash as regards the numberless minor cases that are neither never solved or in which the culprit is never punished. And it isn't always the fault of the police, either. They may be morally and most reasonably certain of the guilt of a man or a woman and yet be utterly unable to prove it to the satisfaction of a jury. There are so many obstacles in the form of court practice, so many complicated hindrances in the technicalities of courts, that, to me, the wonder is, so many criminals are punished."

"I remember the first case. I ever worked on and what a disappointment it was to find myself balked at last by the fixed requirements of that judicial machinery that is supposed to be inexorable in the pursuit of all wrong-doers. I was sent up from the city to the town of Fordham, which had just been shocked by a rather singular midnight murder. The victim was a married woman named Cella Fordyce, who had recently moved into the neighborhood and was living in a pretty two-story cottage at the edge of town, with her husband and their only child, a daughter. It seems that he had been detained till a late hour at his store, and, having walked homeward, was within a block of his cottage when he heard cries of murder, and, running forward, saw Bertha, his daughter, in her nightgown, standing in the front veranda screaming for help."

"She excitedly exclaimed that a burglar had gone into the house and killed Mrs. Fordyce while she slept. It was nearly ten o'clock that morning when I reached the house, glad to find that the authorities of Fordham had taken charge of the place and that the house and its contents had been kept in the exact condition prevailing during the night of the crime. I learned that Mrs. Fordyce's body had been found on the floor of the back parlor nearly six feet from the bed which she had occupied; that a Winchester rifle, the muzzle in her hand had been found beside the body. An examination of the body and of the room showed that two shots had been fired—both from the rifle. One lodged in the woodwork of the bed, just above the pillow, and the other had passed through the woman's heart, and was found under the skin near the spinal column."

"Fordyce told me that the rifle had always stood in the closet of the room occupied by himself and his wife. That since his coming to Fordham, it had never been out of its leather case. It was evident that the murderer had found the weapon, taken it out of its case and turned it upon the awakening woman. Was there another weapon in the house? There had been, he said, a pistol which was always kept loaded under his or his wife's pillow. Where was it? Nobody knew. I questioned Miss Bertha, who was a demure, rather comely girl of perhaps 17. She had been asleep in her room, which was the hall room on the second floor. The first shot had awakened her and she remembered sitting up in bed to listen. Hearing no further disturbance, but quite frightened, she got up and bolted her door on the inside. Then she heard a second shot and a moment later the sound of a body falling, then a rush of footsteps up the carpeted stair and back through the hall leading the length of the house. It had been some minutes, she thought, before she gained courage to light the gas. Then she called down over the balustrade, but, getting no answer, came into the hall, lighting each gas jet as she went, till she was in the reception hall downstairs. From there she saw her mother, face-down, on the floor. Unlocking the front door, which was fastened with a Yale lock and on the latch, she

went out on the veranda and began to scream. Then her father had come running. That was all either Fordyce or his daughter could tell about the matter.

"I went back through the upstairs hall and found the window at the end raised about two feet. I looked out and saw on the tin roof of the little summer kitchen below a leather rifle case. Then I searched the whole house from cellar to attic, but found no sign of the missing pistol. No robbery had been done, because Fordyce identified everything of value, and even showed me about \$300 in bills, his wife's pin money, which was tucked carelessly into an old, painted or gilded gourd on the dresser. I was puzzled about the pistol's disappearance, but concluded that the robber had secured that first, had probably awakened Mrs. Fordyce in that way and made off after the murder with the revolver in his pocket. Yet how or why, having secured the pistol, the intruder had found time or cause to uncase the rifle and use it in preference to the smaller, handier gun, I couldn't figure out. That robbery had been the motive. I didn't doubt for an instant, but when I examined the ground about the cottage, though it was quite muddy from the rain of the night before, I could find no trace of the escaping house-breaker. I made sure that everything had been locked except that one window, and it seemed as plain as day that the murderer must have climbed in over the kitchen roof and out by the same route. What had prompted him to carry the rifle case that far? How had he got from the roof of the summer kitchen to the distant back fence without leaving a print of his footsteps? There was neither pavement nor walk in the yard, for the cottage was new and the bare clay about it was soft and untrampled. At either side of the cottage was a bare area at least 25 feet wide. There were no footprints anywhere. Where was the pistol? I searched that house a dozen times that day, even unfolding the clean linen in the closets and rummaging in Bertha's trunk, to the great anger of her grief-stricken father. But it was not to be found. I spent the night proving to my own satisfaction that Fordyce had actually been at his store till half an hour before the murder must have occurred. Nobody knew much about the family. He had come with his wife six months before and had bought the Ferris stove and tinware business. He seemed to be a fine man, a trifle younger than his wife, but apparently happy."

"The women who had met her all spoke well of Mrs. Fordyce. Bertha, the daughter, had come home from boarding school at Ogdensburg in May. It was about June 10 that the murder occurred. Now, after finding out as much as I could, I made up my mind, and it cost me many a twinge to do so, I made up my mind that Bertha had killed her own mother! It was such a preposterous, monstrous suspicion that I was ashamed of it myself and, of course, dared not mention it to anyone else, at least, until I had some sound evidence. She was apparently a very emotional, cultivated young girl and I couldn't think of the least shadow of motive sufficient to urge her to so hateful and unnatural a crime, but the facts, few but adamant, told me, in spite of myself, that she had done it. Now in a case like that, where the evidence is wholly circumstantial and at that, far from final, it is absolutely necessary to find or supply a motive. I was so sure of my theory that I spent a week at the Ogdensburg school trying to find out all about Bertha, her disposition, vagaries, regard for her home and her mother. Everything was favorable to the girl. There was not a hint of criticism upon which I might fasten the thread of justification for my suspicion. I went suddenly back to Fordham and searched the Fordyce house again. I don't know what moved me to it, but I got out on the tin roof, and noticing a warped place where the metal had raised about an inch from the level, I thrust in my hand and pulled out the missing pistol that had been stolen from under Fordyce's pillow!

"Meanwhile the coroner's jury had laid the crime at the door of 'party or parties unknown' and, certain as I felt that this strange girl must have abstracted her parents' weapon in the daytime or perhaps during a previous night, and had gone about the murder with premeditated and horrible coolness, I was powerless to reopen the case, for I knew that, unless I could supply a reasonable motive for the incredible crime, I would be laughed at. So I passed up the whole matter."

"Never did anything about it?" wondered the night clerk.

"No. Never heard of the Fordyces again till two years ago. I was visiting an old sister of mine in Boston. I was sitting on the front stoop one summer evening when I saw Fordyce and his daughter pass, arm in arm. I asked my sister if she knew them and she said their name was Ballard, that Mrs. Kelly, who lived across the street, had known the woman when she was a girl. I went over to see Mrs. Kelly that evening and she said that Ballard's 'real name' was Fordyce, but that he had changed it perhaps on account of his first wife's murder up at Fordham."

"And who is this young woman living with him? Is she his daughter?"

"No," said Mrs. Kelly, "she's his step-daughter. You see he married a widow named Cella something, when her child was about 12 years old. The mother was killed somehow by a burglar, I believe, and a couple of years afterward he turns in and marries the daughter."—Chicago Record-Herald.

New York Society Men. New York society men are now wearing silk vests, but, says the Chicago Record-Herald, we hasten to give them credit for having thus far held out against the bustle.

Made in Heaven.

Little Ethel, a Columbus five-year-old, recently heard her mamma say that there wasn't a match in the house. That night when the mother heard Ethel's prayers the little girl concluded by saying: "And please, God, send us a box of matches. Amen."

"Why do you ask God for matches, Ethel?" asked the parent, in surprise.

"Coz," replied Ethel, "didn't Aunt Ruth say that 'matches wuz made in Heaven?'"—Ohio State Journal.

"A Soft Answer," Etc. Young Wife (poetically)—You always seemed to have plenty of money before we were married.

Loving Husband—It was only seeming. I had very little. Young Wife—And you told me you expected to be rich.

Loving Husband—I am rich, my dear. I've got you. (She subsided.)—N. Y. Weekly.

Stroke of Genius. "I have asked you the old, old question, Miss Arthart, and you have answered no," said the rejected suitor, picking up his hat and gloves, "but I call your particular attention to the fact that I have not asked you the still older one, whether or not you could learn to love me!"

Whereupon she impulsively called him back.—Chicago Tribune.

Jollying Him Along. "I haven't had a single call since I opened my office ten days ago," complained the newly fledged M. D. "Here I sit day after day like Patience on a monument."

"Oh, well," don't get discouraged," rejoined the sympathetic friend, "it's only a matter of time until you have patients under your monuments."—Chicago Daily News.

At Her Own Risk. "Keep your mouth shut," exclaimed the brutal husband, who was teaching his wife to play ping pong.

"How dare you speak to me like that!" she demanded.

"All right, then, keep it open," he acquiesced, "but remember, if the ball is lost, you pay for it!"—Ohio State Journal.

Different. Office Boy—There's a gentleman here with a bill—

The Old Man—Tell the chum to call again.

Office Boy—With a bill you've got again him, that he wants to pay.

The Old Man—Ah! Show the gentleman in.—Baltimore News.

A Business Head. "You ought to have been ashamed to take money for that mule."

"I was kind o' shamed," answered Mr. Erastus Pingley. "I was mighty glad to get shed of him. But I was afraid that if I offered him to you foh nuffin you'd get suspicious."—Washington Star.

The Mystery of Secrets. Ella—Belle told me that you told her that secret I told you not to tell her.

Stella—She's a mean thing. I told her not to tell you I told her.

Ella—Well, I told her I wouldn't tell you she told me—so don't tell her I did.—Tit-Bits.

The Grasshopper's Habit. "My mamma," said the little potato bug, "says I mustn't play with you."

"Why not?" demanded the young grasshopper.

"She says you're tough; 'cause you're always spitting tobacco juice."—Philadelphia Press.

A Self-Constituted Monopolist. That wisdom is the truest wealth is an assertion just. The egotist imagines he has organized a trust.

—Washington Star.

ON THE FARM. BEWARE OF THE BULL.

"Yes, I had that put up in large letters so that the who runs may read."

"Or, rather, he who reads may run!"—N. Y. Journal.

The One Slight Boast. Old Mount Pelee was joking in spite of our regrets. Quoth he: "Although I'm smoking, I don't smoke cigarettes."—Washington Star.

Feminine Charity. "I just dote on rainy days," said the lemon-haired girl with the dreamy eyes.

"Doubtless I would too," replied the angular maid, "were I compelled to wear my last summer's clothes."—Chicago Daily News.

Not Like Other Sports. "I'll bet the tide thinks itself a heavy sport."

"Why?"

"Because it comes in every night with a long green roll."—Yale Record.

Why He Went Away. Mrs. Crawford—Are you going to clean house while your husband is away?

Mrs. Crabshaw—Certainly. That's why he went away.—Town Topics.

Hopeless. "He has a bright future before him."

"I doubt if he ever catches up to it."—N. Y. Journal.

"IMPOSSIBLE," for you to enjoy motherhood," says the doctor. Sometimes he qualifies the statement, and says: "Impossible without an operation." Yet both these "impossibles" have been made possible by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Many times the hindrances to motherhood are to be found in womanly diseases of weakness, which are perfectly and permanently cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This great medicine cures irregularity and dries up debilitating drains. It heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"I wish to add my testimony to hundreds of others as to the value of Dr. Pierce's medicine," writes Mrs. Ida M. De Ford, of Latona, Hubbard Co., Minn. "I have doctored with a great many physicians—some specialists; have twice been in a hospital for treatment. My case has been regarded as a hopeless one, and they knew not what the trouble was. Heart was bad; stomach all out of order; tired out; severe pains in all parts of the body; sinking spells, and nearly every ailment a woman could have. I took many a bottle of 'patent medicines' without effect. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and ten months afterward I gave birth to a ten-pound boy. All physicians had stated as a fact that I never could bear a child. Both the baby and myself were strong, and I got along splendidly—thanks to your medicine."

The Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 large pages, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA CHAUTAUQUA.

Reduced Rates to Mt. Gretna via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the Pennsylvania Chautauqua, to be held at Mt. Gretna, Pa., July 1 to August 5, 1902, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell special excursion tickets from New York, Philadelphia, Chestnut Hill, Phoenixville, Wilmington, Perryville, Frederick, Md., Washington, D. C., East Liberty, Butler, Indiana, Conellsville, Bedford, Clearfield, Martinsburg, Bellefonte, Waterford, Canadigua, Wilkesbarre, Tomhicken, Mt. Carmel, Lykens, and principal intermediate points, to Mt. Gretna and return, at reduced rates. Tickets will be sold June 25 to August 5, inclusive, and will be good to return until August 13, inclusive. For specific rates, consult ticket agents.

Pennsylvania Railroad Reduced Rates to Minneapolis, Account National Educational Association's Annual Meeting.

On account of the National Educational Association's Annual Meeting at Minneapolis, Minn., July 7 to 11 the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from all stations on its lines July 4 to 6, good to return not earlier than July 8, and not later than July 14, at rate of single fare for the round trip, plus \$2.00. These tickets will be good for return passage only when executed by Joint Agent at Minneapolis and payment of 25 cents made for this service. By depositing ticket with Joint Agent not earlier than July 8 nor later than July 14, and payment of 50 cents at time of deposit, an extension of return limit may be obtained to leave Minneapolis not later than September 1st.

For specific rates and conditions, apply to ticket agents.

ATLANTIC CITY.

Excursion Rates July 10 and 24, via the Reading.

On the above dates the Philadelphia and Reading railway will sell special 10-day excursion tickets to Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City, or Sea Isle City, at greatly reduced rates. These tickets will be good going to Philadelphia on day of excursion, on two specified trains, and from Philadelphia on any regular train to destination. Stop-off allowed at Philadelphia going and returning within time limit of ticket. For time of trains and rates of fare apply to Philadelphia and Reading ticket agent.

TO EAGLES MERE.

Saturday Excursion Rates via the Reading.

The Philadelphia and Reading railway will sell reduced rate excursion tickets to Eagles Mere on Saturdays from June 28 to September 7, inclusive, from Williamsport, Shamokin, Bloomsburg, Catawissa and principal intermediate stations. These tickets will be good to return until the following Monday inclusive. For time of trains and rates of fare apply to Philadelphia and Reading ticket agent.

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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