

COUGHS AND COLDS ARE COMMON IN NOVEMBER



PE-RU-NA
FOR CATARRH OF THE HEAD, THROAT, LUNGS, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, BLADDER, AND PELVIC ORGANS.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Year's Tea Production.
The total exports of tea from India during the year ended April 26, 1906, amounted to 214,198,943 pounds, valued at \$29,294,936. The shipments to the United Kingdom were 166,604,000 pounds; Canada, 15,019,000 pounds; Russia, 9,991,000 pounds; Australia, 7,746 pounds; Turkey and Asia, 3,464 pounds; the United States, 2,185,000 pounds; Persia, 1,091,000 pounds, and to all other countries, 8,084,000 pounds. All these countries, except the United States and Persia, increased their purchases over 1905. The trade with the United States decreased 9.7 per cent, and that with Persia 65.5 per cent.

Brief is the agony of an instant; the indulgence of grief, the blunder of a life.—Beaconsfield.

Women who kiss each other are often guilty of counterfeiting.

HOW DEBILITY SHOWS

And Why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Are a Specific for Dangerous Physical Declines.

The symptoms of general debility vary according to the cause but weakness is always present, a tendency to perspire and fatigue easily, ringing in the ears, sometimes black spots passing before the eyes, weak back, vertigo, winking, loss of vision, inability to stop thinking, and unrefreshing sleep. The cause of the trouble may be some drain on the system or it may be mental or physical overwork, sometimes insufficient nutrition due to digestive disturbance. In the latter case there is generally a loss of appetite and a coated tongue as well as general languor and debility.

Miss Lula M. Metzger, a stenographer, living at 71 Millstreet, Watertown, N. Y., suffered for over a year from general debility. "It was caused by overstudy," she says, "and I had no ambition, didn't want to go anywhere, my food didn't taste good, I was run down, lifeless and listless. I took medicines but they failed to help me. Finally friends recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to my mother and she got some for me. I took them for some time and was entirely cured and have had no return of the trouble."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure debility because they actually make new, rich, rich blood, and as the blood carries nourishment to all the organs and tissues of the body, nerves as well as muscles, the new blood stimulates the organs to do the work that nature expects of them, and normal health follows. Not only is this treatment sufficient to cure debility but many severe nervous disorders as well.

The pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Send for free diet book.

THE HISTORY OF POLICEMAN FLYNN
BY ELLIOTT FLOWER

HE PUNISHES THE DUDE.

"Oh, thim judes" sighed Policeman Barney Flynn with the air of one utterly discouraged. "They'll drive me cra-azy, they will sure."

"If ye're a ma-an," replied Mrs. Flynn, "ye'll not let anny jude that iver wa-alked come over ye. 'Tis you that's lackin' injinco-ity, or ye'd not be sittin' there sighin' like a bla-ast at th' r-rollin' mill. Tell me, now, where ha-ave ye been ferninst th' judes?"

"At th' the-ayer," answered Policeman Flynn. "Tis on me beat, an' thim pa-aper see-gar judes is in th' alley iver yight thicker than fl'es r-round Hogan's ba-ar."

"Is there anny ha-arm in thim?" demanded Mrs. Flynn.

"In thim fellies? Ha-arm" exclaimed Policeman Flynn, scornfully. "Niver a bit, but 'tis a nuisance they are to th' ha-ar-wor-rlin' gir-rls that carries th' shepers an' th' banners in th' show, an' I'm afther bein' asked to drive thim awa-ay."

"Why don't ye?"

"Oho! 'tis easy said!" cried Policeman Flynn. "Why don't I? Faith I do. 'Tis me goes down th' alley no liss than tin times a night an' shoos thim all out. 'Shoo!' says I to thim, like they was chickens, an' I follies thim out, but not a wan is there within shquint iv me eye whin I r-reaches th' shreet. 'Tis a ma-avel to me, no liss, how 'tis done, but iver wan iv thim is back in th' alley be th' time I'm out iv it."

"Is there anny place that has a ba-ack door on th' alley?" asked Mrs. Flynn.

Policeman Flynn straightened up in his chair so suddenly that he dropped his pipe on the floor.

"Oho! 'tis a sma-art woman ye are!" he exclaimed, admiringly. "Is there anny place openin' on th' alley? Sure, there is that. 'Tis all plain as th' nose on a Hebrew ma-an's fa-ace. In at th' front door iv Casey's say-loon they goes an' out iv th' back door ferninst th' theater. Oho! I ha-ave thim now!"

"What'll ye do?" inquired Mrs. Flynn.

"I'll drive them th' other wa-ay out," answered the policeman.

Mrs. Flynn regarded him for a moment with pitying contempt. Ordinarily resourceful, there are times when Patrolman Flynn has to be prompted as well as sarcastically criticized in order that the best results may be secured.

"Barney," she said at last, "ye ha-ave no head on ye at all. 'Tis a block iv wood ye're carryin' on ye-shoulders, an' ye might drop it off without losin' annything but a bit iv kindlin'." 'Tis fr' you to ca-atch thim judes an' ye'll not do it that wa-ay."

"No-o," admitted Policeman Flynn, reluctantly, "ye're r-right there. I'm no ma-atch fr' thim at shprintin'."

"If I was a ma-an," went on Mrs.

with them that they do not possess; but as Policeman Flynn had said, they were nuisances—although of a kind numerous in every large city—and in this instance the stage entrance was so arranged that it was difficult to keep it clear of them.

Finally, when the assembled crowd was large enough to suit him, the patrolman made his sally. Out of the alley went the youths and in at the front door of Casey's saloon, with the officer in close pursuit. This time he knew where to go when he emerged on the street, and he found in Casey's back room as panic-stricken a crowd as one often sees, for the alley door was locked and exit that way was impossible.

"Oho!" cried Policeman Flynn, triumphantly, "I ha-ave ye now fr' sure! Shtand in a r-row there an' let's see what ye luk like!" One or two of them were inclined to rebel, but they thought better of it when Policeman Flynn made a movement in th' direction, and all lined up against the wall. "Tis a fine-lukkin' fr-rowd ye are, hangin' r-round here an' hopin' ye'll ha-ave a chanst fr' to buy pussy caffes an' fizz waater fr' gir-rls that only wa-ants ye to l'ave thim alone. What'll I do with ye?" Policeman Flynn looked them over contemptuously. "T'w'u'd contam'nate th' cells at th' station fr' to put ye in thim, but I'll fix ye some wa-ay, ye pa-aper see-gar loafers! I'll ma-ake ye sorry ye iver r-ran ferninst Barney Flynn an' kep' him chasin' ye up an' down th' alley. I'll—I'll—Now, what'll I do?" Then, just as he seemed at his wit's end for a suitable punishment, an inspiration came to him. "Ha-and over ye-r pa-aper see-gars!" he cried, triumphantly, "I'vey wan ha-and thim over! Not a pa-aper see-gar goes out iv th' r-room this night, an' if anny wan thries fr' to hold out on me I'll la-and him behind th' ba-ars, I will so. Oho! 'tis long ye'll ray-mimber Barney Flynn. Hurry on, now, an' if I think ye're holdin' out I'll go through ye-r clothes."

It was a great picture that Policeman Flynn made collecting the cigars, but he got them all, and 15 minutes later he was alone with Casey, counting the results of the raid.

"Twenty-sivin boxes!" he exclaimed.

"W'u'd ye think there was that much depravity in th' whole city, if ye didn't see it with ye-r own eyes? Twenty-sivin boxes, an' they're all yours, Casey. Me job on th' force w'u'd be gone if they was found on me at r-roll-call."

"What'll I do with thim?" asked Casey.

"Divv' a bit do I care," answered Policeman Flynn, "only I say th'is to ye: if ye l'ave thim where th' car can get thim, I'll ha-ave ye arrested fr' croolty to animals, I will that!"

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THE TRUE GOLDEN AGE.

It Is Good to Be Young, But Better to Be Wise—Wisdom Really the Only True Wealth.



"Shtand in a Row Then and Let's See What Ye Luk Like!"

It is a common frailty of the spirit to deplore our accumulating years and look with envy on the luxuriant carelessness of youth, as if experience and culture and the enrichment of memory were not almost the only true wealth. It is good to be young, but it is better to be wise; for youth is often sad, and wisdom's chief concern, after all, is happiness.

I have known persons, two or three, of so rare a character that time did not seem to touch them as it passed. By some blessed miracle of nature they appeared immune from all deterioration or impairment, undisturbed by difficulties, unimpaired by distress, unarrested by any calamity or toil. Sorrow could not break their singing spirits, nor misfortune cast them down for long. They had fine balance of disposition, which is the chiefest of blessings. They could be counted upon to confront any enigma of existence with an eager, impartial intelligence, always looking for new truth and always abiding by the truth already found; their instinct for beauty was too keen and too great to suffer either satiety or perversion; and their fund of love too profound to be depleted. If natural grief came to them or they were overtaken in some irrational disaster, they bowed before the wind of destiny and sorrowed mightily, as great hearts must, but came up again out of the dust, pliant and undestroyed; unshaken in faith as before and joveller than ever in the gentleness of their regard. You could not guess their years, you could only say they seemed to live by some perennial charm in a state where all evil was incongruous and decrepitude could never come. And with all their maturity of mind, their magnificent qualities of strength and sympathy, there was always about them a touch of the child, a breath of perpetual innocence and wonder, as if they might be immortals in disguise or wanderers from the fabulous Age of Gold.—Elles Carman, in the Smart Set.

Fearfully Good.
Some men do right only because they are afraid to do something else.

with them that they do not possess; but as Policeman Flynn had said, they were nuisances—although of a kind numerous in every large city—and in this instance the stage entrance was so arranged that it was difficult to keep it clear of them.

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WAYS OF PREPARING CELERY.

Made into Curry or for Use as a Breakfast Dish.

Celery is an excellent vegetable for nervous people to eat. It can be served in many ways besides the plain stewed celery familiar to most people.

Curry of Celery—Cook until tender, two cupfuls of chopped celery, using stock for the purpose if it is at hand; drain the celery, reserving the stock. Cook one teaspoonful of onion in a little butter, being careful not to let it burn, then thicken the stock with flour, rubbed very smooth in butter and mixed with two tablespoonfuls of curry powder. Stir till smooth, and until the stock is slightly thickened, and then add the celery, the cooked onion, and one tablespoonful of lemon juice; let the whole boil up together, then draw to the back of the range till ready to serve. Serve the curry with plain boiled rice.

As a Breakfast Dish—Take four fresh eggs, four tablespoonfuls of chopped celery, one spoonful of butter and salt and pepper to season. Cook the celery over a slow fire in boiling water for fifteen minutes, then drain; put the butter into a saucepan, and when it is melted add the tender celery; when thoroughly heated, taking care that the butter does not burn, turn in the eggs and keep stirring with a silver spoon until they are firm; season and turn out into a hot dish, serving with squares of buttered toast.

SEVERAL USES FOR SALT.

Of More Value Than Merely to Serve as a Condiment.

Here are several uses for salt: Put a pinch in the eggs you are beating, and they will be light in a much shorter time.

Sprinkle it on the fire and you will gain the blue flame so much desired for broiling steaks or chops.

Sprinkle it in the bottom of the oven and your cakes will not burn.

Pour it quickly on spilled claret or ink, and it will absorb most or all of the liquid before it has time to stain.

Salt makes an excellent toothpowder, but it is not advisable to use it daily, as it will spoil the enamel if used too frequently. Still, an occasional brushing with it is recommended.

Sprinkle it on the coals and shake your damp, uncured ostrich feathers over the fumes, and the tendrils will curl up smartly.

Bathe your tired eyes in salt and water and you will be astonished at the strength it gives them.

A pinch of salt improves cakes, candies, and almost everything that is cooked.

Comfort in the Sewing Room.

The more important things that will make a sewing room a comfort and a pleasure are an old pier-glass, which can either be hung or mounted, and if possible a piece of furniture of the "dresser" variety, which will give a mirror opposite. This can be turned to afford a full-length view of both back and front of the figure. A kitchen table long enough to hold a skirt, with an extra leaf along the back, so that it can be made square for cutting out circular skirts or capes is also an addition. Then a scrap basket, work baskets, and a hamper in which to keep rolls of lining and materials which may be wanted at any moment, with a low folding table, a low and a high chair, and the machine—and your sewing room is properly equipped. The presence of a "Judy," or padded form, and a tree rack, or which half-finished garments can be hung, is also of great convenience.

Care of Chamols.

To keep chamols leather in good condition it must be kept clean. When soiled, take three pints of tepid rain-water and add four tablespoonfuls of ammonia. Leave the leather in this for an hour, then work it well with a wooden spoon, pressing out as much as possible. When nearly clean, rinse into another pan with tepid rain water and rub well with the hands until clean. Repeat the process in several waters until all the dirt is removed. Hang in the shade to dry, and rub between the hands until the leather is perfectly soft.

White Christening Cake.

Cream together two cups butter and four cups sugar. Add two cups sweet milk and eight cups flour, sifted three times, with two small teaspoonfuls soda, and four teaspoonfuls cream of tartar. Beat well, then at the last fold in the stiffly whipped whites of a dozen eggs. Flavor with almonds or rose and bake slowly in a steady, moderate oven. This cake keeps well and remains moist and delicate to the end. The recipe may be halved if so large a cake is not required.

Silk Handkerchiefs.

A silk handkerchief should never be boiled nor have soap rubbed directly upon it if you wish to keep it white. Make a lather of finely shredded white soap and hot water, wash the handkerchief in this and rinse in cold water to remove all soap. Wring and dry quickly in the sun or by the fire, ironing while still damp but not wet.

Not Complimentary.

A stockdealer, buying horses in Colorado, had been directed to the ranch of Old Bill Sands. Wishing to learn something of Old Bill's business methods before entering into negotiations, he made some inquiries at a near-by ranch.

"What sort of business man is Bill Sands?" he asked.

"Wall, stranger," replied the rancher, "I don't think Old Bill would go plumb to hell for a nickel; but he'd keep fishing around the edges for it until he fell in."—Lippincott's.

RUNNING SORES ON LIMBS.

Little Girl's Obstinate Case of Eczema—Mother Says: "Cuticura Remedies a Household Standby."

"Last year, after having my little girl treated by a very prominent physician, for an obstinate case of eczema, I resorted to the Cuticura Remedies, and was so well pleased with the almost instantaneous relief afforded that we discarded the physician's prescription and relied entirely on the Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Pills. When we commenced with the Cuticura Remedies her feet and limbs were covered with running sores. In about six weeks we had her completely well, and there has been no recurrence of the trouble. We find that the Cuticura Remedies are a valuable household standby, living as we do, twelve miles from a doctor, and where it costs from twenty to twenty-five dollars to come up on the mountain. Mrs. Lizzie Vincent Thomas, Fairmount, Walden's Ridge, Tenn., Oct. 13, 1905."

Meat Inspection in Paris. There are in Paris three principal abattoirs, the largest of which, "La Vilette," is in the northern quarter of the city; "Vaugirard," which was opened in 1898, and replaced the old slaughter-house of Grenelle; and "Villette," where horses are slain for food. Any butcher may slaughter animals at these abattoirs on payment of a tax of 2 francs (40 cents) a hundred kilograms (220 pounds) on the meat so prepared. Butchers of the more important class and specially licensed are permitted to sell the meat which they have thus provided directly to the smaller dealers who keep retail meat stores throughout the city. Inspectors are in constant attendance and any meat found infected with disease or otherwise unfit for food is saturated with petroleum and condemned. Prior to the year 1810 the butchers of Paris slaughtered animals in the streets and public squares, but at that time municipal slaughter-houses—"abattoirs"—were established where animals intended for human food are inspected and the whole process of slaughtering and disposal of the meat and offal are kept under official surveillance.

CHURCH PEW HIS BED.

Tramp Finds Rest for His Weary Bones in House of Worship.

The janitor of one of Portsmouth's largest churches was given a big surprise Sunday morning as he stepped into the auditorium after opening the big front doors to allow of the usual airing out. He came face to face with a strange and tough-looking man. At first the janitor feared a touch of the chills, but he finally brought himself together and inquired of the man what he had been doing.

The fellow said that he had been enjoying a night's rest on the cushions of a pew away down front. Saturday night he was attracted to the church by the singing of the choir during rehearsal. He sat down the door open, walked in and sat down.

The music had that soothing effect and the wanderer fell asleep. He knew nothing more until daylight, when he awoke wondering where he was at. He said that in all his life he had never found a more comfortable bed.

The janitor looked about, saw that nothing was disturbed and then allowed the stranger to go.—Portsmouth, N. H., Times.

IT'S THE FOOD.

The True Way to Correct Nervous Troubles.

Nervous troubles are more often caused by improper food and indigestion than most people imagine. Even doctors sometimes overlook this fact. A man says:

"Until two years ago waffles and butter with meat and gravy were the main features of my breakfast. Finally dyspepsia came on and I found myself in a bad condition, worse in the morning than any other time. I would have a full, sick feeling in my stomach, with pains in my heart, sides and head.

"At times I would have no appetite for days, then I would feel ravenous, never satisfied when I did eat and so nervous I felt like shrieking at the top of my voice. I lost flesh badly and hardly knew which way to turn until one day I bought a box of Grape-Nuts food to see if I could eat that. I tried it without telling the doctor, and liked it fine; made me feel as if I had something to eat that was satisfying and still I didn't have that heaviness that I had felt after eating any other food.

"I hadn't drank any coffee then in five weeks. I kept on with the Grape-Nuts and in a month and a half I had gained 15 pounds, could eat almost anything I wanted, didn't feel badly after eating and my nervousness was all gone. It's a pleasure to be well again."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

A Positive CATARRH CURE

Ely's Cream Balm is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once. It cleanses, soothes and protects the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts., at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size 10 cts. by mail. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

EVERY WOMAN

Who has the care of housekeeping knows that the hardest physical labor she has to perform is the weekly cleaning and digging to keep carpeted rooms free from dust, dirt, moths, vermin, etc.

Three-fourths of this labor can be saved

by cutting down carpets to rug size, filling all cracks, crevices, nail-holes and openings in floors, under baseboards, wainscotings, etc., with

CRACK AND CREVICE FILLER.

Then stain and varnish or paint the floors, making smooth level surface which can be wiped with a damp cloth and rugs cleaned with carpet-sweeper.

No matter how large the openings of poor the floor may be

CRACK AND CREVICE FILLER

will make it as good as new. Insist on having BUFFALO brand. Do not accept substitutes.

Send for samples and descriptive matter to

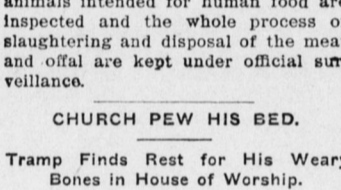
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All Hardware & Paint Dealers.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 & \$3.00 Shoes

W. L. Douglas's \$4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price.



W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 12, Brockton, Mass.

NEW WHEAT LANDS IN THE CANADIAN WEST

600 ACRES IN WESTERN CANADA FREE. 5,000 additional miles of railway this year have opened up a largely increased territory to the progressive farmer. The Government of the Dominion continues to give ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES FREE to every settler.

THE COUNTRY HAS NO SUPERIOR

Coal, wood and water in abundance; churches and schools convenient; markets easy of access; taxes low; climate the best in the northern temperate zone. Law and order prevail everywhere. For advice and information address the SUPERINTENDENT OF IMMIGRATION, Ottawa, Canada, or any authorized Canadian Government Agent.

H. M. WILLIAMS, Law Building, Toledo, Ohio.

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STOVE POLISH

ALWAYS READY TO USE. NO DIRT, DUST, SMOKE OR SMELL. NO MORE STOVE POLISH TROUBLES.

READERS

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

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