BY EUGENE FIELD. Out yonder in the moonlight, wherein God's

Acre lies. Go angels walking to and fro, singing their bullabies;

Their radiant wings are folded and their eyes are bended low, As they sing among the beds whereon the flowers delight to grow:

> "Sleep, oh, sleep! The Shepherd guardeth His sheep! Fast speedeth the night away, Soon cometh the glorious day; Sleep, weary ones, while ye may-

Sleep, oh, sleep!" The flowers within God's Acre see that fair and wondrous sight.

And hear the angels singing to the sleepers through the night; And, lol throughout the hours of day those

gentle flowers prolong The music of the augels in that tender slum-

> "Sleep, oh, sleep! The Shepherd loveth His sheep! He that guardeth His flock the best Hath folded them to His loving breast-So, sleep ye now and take your rest-Sleep, oh, sleep!"

From angel and from flower the years have learned that soothing song,

And with its heavenly music speed the days and nights along: So, through all time, whose flight the Shep-

herd's vigils glorify, God's Acre slumbereth in the grace of that sweet lullaby:

"Sleep, oh, sleep! The Shepherd loveth His sheep! Fast speedeth the night away. Soon cometh the glorious day; Sleep, weary ones, while ye may-Sleep, oh, sleep.'

-[Ladies' Home Journal.

## MY HUSBAND'S COUSIN.

BY ANNA M. DWIGHT.

ther died suddenly, and was found like so many men who are supposed to be rich during life, to have left almost nothing. My mother did not survive his death very long, and I near relatives were concerned.

dred when they were in trouble, and she promptly responded to my call, as she did to all demands on her good nature. It was at this juncture that Mr. Laurence, my father's lawyer and most intimate friend, very unex- two seasons to fill the house with was here until this instant." pectedly asked me to marry him. At people, so that I had little opportuply; but, as I grew more accustomed however, I found it difficult to retain tenderness as well as luxury, it was months, and my friends either could terrible to find myself without any not or would not come, so we were one to depend on. I had no one, however, but Cousin Rachel: and she owned nearer and more inperative claims than mine-she had an invalid mother who needed her constantly. Beside this, I would be obliged to support myself-I, who knew nothing useful or practical. Looking back now, I do not think I regret my marriage; but I do regret some of the motives which mixed with my real attachment for Mr. Laurence and urged me to the step.

I said yes after some hesitation, and we were quietly married within two months of my mother's death. When I first told her of my decision, Cousin Rachel looked grave and

Are you sure you do not care for Charlie Morris, Helen?"

Charles Morris was a scapegrace cousin of mine, who was studying medicine in Berlin. As soon as he heard of my parents' death, he did ask me to marry him; but I would as soon have thought of marrying my pet canary as Charlie-he would have been about as well fitted for the position. We had had many flirtations in the past, but that was a different thing. I answered Charlie's letter, telling him of my intentions, and he sent me in return several epistles in which he indulged in histrionics. Some of them did not reach me until after the wedding, but I burned them at once; I did not wish to be disloyal to my husband, even in thought.

Mr.Laurence was very, very kind to me during our year of wedded life, and I was genuinely sorry when, at the expiration of that time, he died, after a brief illness, of pneumonia. He had gratified my every wish, and made life exceedingly pleasant to me, so it was no wonder, when I found myself again alone, that my grief was deep and sincere, if not overwhelming. Cousin Rachel came as usual, to my assistance; and, as she had lost her mother within the year. had leisure to devote herself entirely to my comfort.

When the will was read, everybody's sympathy with me was turned to anger against Mr. Laurence. I fright, and I noticed a stranger comwas astonished at its contents my-self, though I was less angry with my ing man, well dressed, and new-comhusband than my relatives and friends were. It was a strange will, and not at all the sort I would have not have given him a second thought left me his property, but not uncon-ditionally; in fact, there were two approaching figure a few moments, very positive and annoying provisos long and earnestly, then made two or attached to my enjoyment of his three leaps forward, and, before I wealth; I must agree to live at Greystone, the old Laurence homestead, for five years after my husband's in canine fashion, expressing unmisdeath, or ferfeit two-thirds of the takable pleasure at the meeting. estate, which would in that case go also remain a widow for the same

stone, though a fine old place, was situated in the interior of Pennsyl- "I cannot imagine who it was

youth. They wanted me to break the will to her.

where," she answered, "I am 28
years old, and I have ceased to care
for gayeties; it is different with you."

It was a dull gray day, early in
February. The sky was overspread
with clouds, and the air was full of of life, unless it had brought some to which she called my attention, though I did not like her to think about it; she would be glad of a home | had been buried. in return for her companionship, as ly for a person of benevolent disposi-

It was spring when we first went to passed quickly and agreeably enough. Then autumn came with its own pe-Even the long, quiet winter did not prove unendurable, though I, at least, drew a little breath of relief was left alone in the world, so far as fact, I think she rather preferred near relatives were concerned. She seemed to have found a substitute for it. I sometimes envied her.

Spring, summer and autumn again My year of mourning was said. went by

February. that was why I speculated a great had bared his head in reverence. deal over an adventure which befell me in January. I was taking my into my head for the first time-daily walk alone—Rachel, who always could be be my husband's cousin? accompanied me, being detained indoors by a bad attack of neuralgia. I might already have reached there, had done all I could to make her comfortable, and she had dropped into a soon afterward. In some excitedoze before I started. I have said I was alone; but I should not have meeting with Jupiter's friend, and used that expression, for I had a companion whose society was a great comfort to me. I forgot to mention one very agreeable adjunct of the establishment at Greystone, which I listened to me. had found there on my arrival; it by name. He had been the pet dog of Mr Laurence's cousin, who had made his home with my husband's mother antil her death, five years previously. This young man, Wayne him, Godwin by name, had been abroad "I ever since, so I had never seen him. He had sent me a letter of condolence when informed by the lawyer of my husband's death and the will making hira a possible legatee. I had no particular interest in Mr. Godwin, tut I had become very much attached to his dog; in which respect I was different from Rachel, who never took any notice of Jupiter.

asked her. "Yes, but I don't care for grey-hounds," she answered.

Con this particular morning, warmly wrapped up in furs, I walked along, Jupiter bounding at my side, until Greystone with some friends. we reached a wood, whose tall trees. their topmost branches swaying in the wind, looked like giant skeletons waving aloft their skinny arms.

As we passed, I noticed the animal gave a start as if alarmed. I laid my hand tenderly on his long nose, while looked down at him reassuringly. Then I glanced about to see whether I could detect any reason for his expected Mr. Laurence to make. He had it not been for Jupiter's strange could recover from my astonishment, was licking his hand, barking, and,

estate, which would in that case go to a distant cousin of his. I must stranger, after returning Jupiter's affectionate greeting with interest, gave me a rapid glance, lifted his hat, period of time; for, in the event of remarring within the five years, I would lose all of the money, which was in that case to revert to the same relatives.

I was indignant at the latter clause; for I had fully meant to remain faithful to my husband's pageory and constraints. for I had fully meant to remain faithful to my husband's memory, and resented the imputation that I might not. I wonder whether he suspected me of a weakness for Charlie Morris. The first condition was displeasing, because it restricted my freedom of movement and condemned me to what I knew must be very like banishment. From what Mr. Laurence to me as peculiar as the four-footed creature's, I continued my walk. I cut my promenade short, however, as soon as I thought it was compatible with my dignity to do so, and hastened to see Rachel. I found her much improved, so I poured out my curious narrative without pause. When I had finished she merely ishment. From what Mr. Laurence to me as peculiar as the four-footed creature's, I continued my walk. I tit depends on me."

"Yes, it depends on you," he answered thoughtfully.

I told him about my absent cousir and praised her good qualities until he declared laughingly that I was insane on the subject. He never had much to say on those occasions, but that was natural, for hedden not know been blue as indigo.

had told me, I was aware that Grey- most the only irritating thing about my relative, and therefore could not

that was all she would say.

ed to accept what I could not but and Rachel insisted on my turning regard as a sacrifice on her part, back, declaring she did not mind She smiled when I put it in this way walking the remainder of the distance alone. I obeyed her, though rather "All places are alike to me, my reluctantly, and bent my steps in the dear Helen; I can be contented any. direction of home.

I had always suspected my cousin unshed moisture, making it chill and of having a story, but now I felt sure of it; no one could speak in that way of life, unless it had brought some yard again, my feet turned toward it had arrived. She did not see me, yard again, my feet turned toward it great disappointment. I wondered almost instinctively. On this partichow it felt to be nearly 30 and to have ular day, the place, with its silence face to face with Wayne Godwin. He given up everything, but I only and gloom, and the white stones had his overcoat on, his hat in one thanked Rachel for her offer and marking all that was left of many hand, while with the other he grasped Rissed her. I could not persist in generations once young and gay, like a chair as if for support. refusal, so she made her arrangents and we started as soon as the my mood. I climbed the hill, entered the churcyard, and picked my way amother consideration to my mood. I climbed the hill, entered the churcyard, and picked my way amother consideration among the graves, until I reached the too, deathly so, but she stood proudly my refusal, so she made her arrange- myself, seemed in consonance with ments and we started as soon as the my mood. I climbed the hill, entered necessary business had been attended the churcyard, and picked my way spot in which all the dead and gone erect, grasping her umbrella tightly

Was there never to be any of that haughty tone: fullness of joy which I had dreamed, "May I ask what you are doing Greystone, and the country was at its fullness of joy which I had dreamed, loveliest. Solitude in such a beauti- but only the calm resignation that here?" ful spot seemed very pleasant, and my Cousin Rachel assured me was summer was upon us before we real. the best thing in the world? With ized it. I had two or three intimate the restlecsness of youth, I rebelled, know you were coming back." friends to visit me, and the season and two hot tears fell on my hus-passed quickly and agreeably enough. band's grave—tears of selfish repin- and Mr. Godwin came toward me, ing far more than of real grief, saying: I led the gayest and happiest of culiar charm, and we enjoyed explor. Glancing up at this moment I saw a lives until I was 20. Then my fa- ing the country under its new aspect. man approaching. I had been standing in the shadow of a yew tree, and he evidently had not noticed me until that moment, for he started perwhen it ended. Rachel did not mind ceptibly as our eyes met. I started, the stillness and the loneliness; in too, for the stranger was no other than the person to whom Jupiter had showed such friendly recognition. I sent at once for cousin Rachel peace which stood her instead of hap- There was a moment's pause of em-Armstrong, the resource of all her kin- piness and was not a contemptible barrassment, then the gentleman lifted his hat and apologized for his ap-

'I beg your pardon, madam," he over, and I was able during the last ing, but I did not see that any one and spoke:

first I was too much astonished to replay: but, as I grew more accustomed however, I found it difficult to retain to remain here, at any rate." And flirting, I suppose. A man can't also be a suppose.

As I went I heard him uttering quarreled, and I went away. not or would not come, so we were more apologies and disclaimers at my is no use in my saying now that I bit-by ourselves all through January and goings way, but I paid no need. I terly repented—that I never shall do could not help wondering who he anything else but repent. There are Our life went on so quietly that any unusual incident which served to break its monotony awoke our interest to a degree disproportionate to the magnitude of the event. Perhaps contained was, though, and had curiosity enough to look back when I reached the foot of the hill. He was standing exactly where I had left him, holding his hat in his hand, as if he Was it possible-the idea had flashed

I hurried home, hoping Rachel ment, I told her about my second my conjecture as to his identy. She did not seem so much interested as I thought she ought to be, but busled herself hunting for a book while she

"Very likely you may be right," was a beautiful greyhound, Jupiter she said, when I expressed my opinion that it must be Wayne Godwin. "I should like to know my husband's cousin," I remarked, "though

Mr. Laurence never said much about But he may not want to make your acquaintance; he may regard

cluded to let Mr. Godwin make the first overtures. Some days later business caned me to Philadelphia, and while there I took it into my head to remain some time. I wrote to Rachel of my intentime. I wrote to Rachel of my intentime. I wrote to let the fact haps when the five years are ended— Some days later business called me "Aren't you fond of dogs?" I of my absence be generally known. I began to fear that my husband's cousin was staying in the neighborhood to spy on my actions. Rachel promised to do the best she could, so I finished my visit and returned to

> My cousin took this opportunity to go away, knowing that I would not be lonely in her absence; and, though I missed her, I was glad she was going to have a change. Hardly had she gone when I received a call. It was from Wayne Godwin. I went down to see him, and, sure enough, he was the stranger whom I had met in my

held out his hand.

'Oh, yes, I had," I answered, laughing, for all my suspicions had vanished at his tone; and then I told him of my previously spoken wish.

That broke the ice at once, and we became very good friends before his call ended. He came again in a day of two, and we were soon on excellent terms. My house party broke up, but Mr. Godwin still remained in the village. We laughed a good deal over the peculiar terms of my husband's will, though he was kind enough to express some disapproval thereat. He indignantly disclaimed any intention of profiting by its pro-

"But you couldn't help it," I said.

be aware of her perfections situated in the interior of Pennsylvania, far from any large town; and exclaimed. "Perhaps it was some Rachel setting a day for her depart-At last I received a letter from to a young woman like myself, it could not seem a very desirable residence during the best part of my who had listened with indifference to ure, and telling me the train on which my description of the stranger; and not mention to Mr. Godwin that she but this I indignantly refused, although they said I could easily do it. I owed Mr. Laurence a good deal more than he owed me, and I was better off than I had been a year ago.

No. I would take my choice of money.

Two or three would say.

Curiosity, like all emotions of the pleasant to have them meet unexpectedly—I don't know why, except that I was young and foolish enough to like surprises. The coachman drove me over at the right time, but was coming; I thought it would be No, I would take my choice of money or independence. I did choose, after some hesitation, and so great was my horror at the thought of poverty that I chose the first, and made my rand there, and, on our way, we I walked home; the day was raw and preparations to go to Greystone. [assed the graveyard on a hill back | windy, and the waiting, room no Rachei offered to accompany me to or the church, where all Mr. Lau- very comfortable, so I preferred this my new residence and remain with rence's family were buried. Before to remaining. On the way I met Mr. me there. I was delighted at the we reached our destination I grew Godwin, and we sauntered leisurely prospect of her company, but hesitat- tired, for I was not feeling very well, on, talking of all sorts of things except Rachel Armstrong's return; I merely explained that I had been to

the village. When we reached the house, I went up stairs to remove my wraps and change my dress, leaving my visitor to make himself comfortable in the library. I knew he was perfectly at home there, so I did not hurry over my toilet; in fact, I must have dawface to face with Wayne Godwin. He

Laurences for more than a century in her gloved fingers, perhaps to had been buried.

Neither of the two no-A tall marble shaft marked my hus- ticed me, and, before I could remind her income was quite small, especial | band's last resting-place, and, as I | them of my presence, if indeed I had stood by it, a sudden sense of the unnot been too astonished to do it, satisfactoriness of life came over me. Rachel had asked in a strangely

"I beg your pardon," was the al-

most humble answer. "I did not By this time I was in the doorway,

"Good-by, Mrs. Laurence. I am going away. Going away? And without a word of explanation? I think, as a friend, I have a right to ask—"I

"I will write to you and explain, if you will allow me," Mr. Godwin said 'You may explain here and now, if you wish," interjected Rache My cousin's voice sounded hard and cold, and her face was like a

"Thank you," answered Mr. God-I had no intention of intrud- win, gravely, and then turned to me

"We were lovers once-seven years "No apologies are necessary." I ago, it was: but I-well, I behaved very ill. I did -what you would call to the idea, it lost its strangeness, my guests; indeed, impossible, before he could say anything to pre-and even appealed to me. Brought up as I had been, amidst unbounded be in the country during the cold away. women so good their very goodness

makes them hard. She forgives everybody else, but I suppose she will never forgive me. All this time be never looked at Rachel, but, when he had ended, turned as if to go. I was watching her, however, and I saw the changes in her face behind its stony mask. I

must speak, at all costs. "She forgives you now," I cried.
"You have spoiled each other's life long enough. Don't go on doing so any longer."

any longer. Wayne Godwin looked at Rachel then, and something in her face must have awakened hope, for he took a step toward her.

"Is there any possibility of forgiveness, Rachel? If long repentance could avail—"

But my proud, calm cousin was sobbing quietly in a chair, and I thought it was time for me to go. When I came back the breach of years was healed, and I found my husband's cousin ready to be claimed as my own. They were married very soon-they had waited long enough, "Nonsense!" I said; but I con- home together. The happy pair would not leave me, for they declared they owed their happiness to me, so

but, in any case, there is no danger of my losing my money through "My Husband's Cousin."

Non-Charitable Lodging House for Women.

The one non-charitable lodging house for women in the ony which is also inexpensive is situated at No. 6 Rivington street. A woman of wealth, who chooses to keep her name secret, has given a new, fireproof, comfortable building, which is kept in perfect order. There walks. He rose when I entered, and are clean, comfortable beds, in neat dormitories, and for the use of one of these "May I claim relationship?" he said, cordially. "I ventured to call on that ground, though I had never cents a night. For twice that sum a met you in the regular way, and you small neat room with a window may be had not expressed any desire to see secured. Conveniences for washing and ironing are provided, and there is a sitting room where the women sit and sew or read. At an adjoining restaurant, under the same supervision, meals are fornished at equally reasonable prices. Women of means who are interested in the institution often purchase supplies of tickets for meals and lodgings, which they bestow on worthy applicants .-New York Press.

> NOT AN UNCOMMON OCCURRENCE. "Struckhardt doesn't seem to have any heart for anything." "No; he has given it away to a

woman.

THE CARIBOU.

Big Game Found in the Forests of Newfoundland.

The caribou found in Newfoundland is a variety of reindeer known as woodland caribou. They grow larger and carry better antiers than in any other part of North America. The natives al-ways call them "deer." The bulls they term "stags," and the females "hinds" or "does," while the young are known as "fawns." These caribou are certainly noble game, and look entirely different from the awkward creatures represented in pictures. A fullgrown stag, with his great autlers almost covering his shoulders, walking proudly behind a herd of does as they cross a ridge against the sky line, is a sight long to be remembered, and well calculated to make the blood tingle in the veins of a sportsman. The males are almost white in October, while the females are somewhat darker. In summer they are all dark brown in color, but like the hares and willowgrouse, turn white in the fall as soon as the snow flies.

A full-grown stag will measure 7 feet in length, and stand about 4 feet 6 inches at the shoulder, with a chest measure of 54 inches. The meat dressed will weigh about 400 pounds. Both the male and female caribou carry antlers, and sometimes those of the doe are as large as the horns of a small stag. The males lose their antlers in November, but the females carry theirs until the following season-a wise provision of nature to enable them to protect their young. The norns of the stags are only for ornament and fighting, and not for the purpose of scraping away the snow, as some people imagine. When their favorite moss is covered too deep with snow, they find plenty of an inferior quality, black in color, hanging to the stunted trees, but they only feed on this when the other is too difficult to obtain.

From the latter part of September to the latter part of October the stags are always ready for a fight, and woe to the in lividual they catch on the marsh unarmed. They will charge him without a moment's hesitation. The settlers fear them at this season of the year more than all the bears and wolves put together. They migrate to the southern end of the island as soon as the first heavy snow falls-generally about the 1st of November-where they remain until spring, when they return, keeping nearer the coast and in the woods in order to escape the flies that torment them during the wa:m weather. On their fall migration, when they swim across Red Indian Lake anl similar places well known to the Micmacs and white settlers, they are clubbed and speared to death by hundels. Most of these are wasted. My guide told me he counted one hundred and fifteen in one heap two years ago, and he did not believe over a dozen were ever hauled out and used. One of these days, when too late, they will regret this stopid and shameful waste. - [Harper's Weekly.

## The Colonel's Umbrella.

Jonns Hanway was said to be the first man who carried an umbrella in the streets of London. Umbrellas were long before that carried by women, but they were considered a feminine luxury, and a man would no more be seen with one than nowadays he would walk the streets with a parasol in summer or carry a muff in winter.

But Jonas Hanway, thinking, like a sensible man, that all the good things should not be appropriated by women, boldly walked the streets one day with an umbrella (probably it belonged to his wife) over his head. He not only kept himself dry among his fellow creatures, but he rendered his name immortal and left a shining example to us who have not always the "courage of our convic

But it was long before the whole coun try got used to umbrellas. It was told of one distant corner of Scouland, that in this quarter umbrellas were sported only by the laird and the minister, and were looked upon by the common class people as perfect phenomena. To see the minister or the laird go by with an umbrella over his head was as good as a circus to the small boys of the village.

One day Daniel McPherson called upon the laird to pay his rent. As he was about to leave a hard shower came on, and Daniel, being a well-to-do man and much "respected," the laird politely offered him the use of an umbrella-Daniel proudly accepted the loan and, much elated, walked off with his head held several inches higher than usual.

He had not been gone many minutes however, when to the laird's surprise he saw Daniel posting back with all possible haste, the umbrella still held firmly over his head.

"Hae, hae, Kornel," he called out, "this'll never do! There's nae a door in a' my house that'll tak' it in! My verra barn door winna tak it in!"

Poor Daniel's head had not yet grasped the idea that the umbrella must be shut up before he tried to take it in the door. Harper's Young People.

When Men Wore Muffs.

The most remarkable circumstance in the history of the muff is its adoption and general use by men, and especially by army officers. There were reasons for this, however, which should not be lost sight of. A man now thrusts his hands into the capacious pockets of his overcoat. The pocket was at this period in a primitive state of development, owing to the fashion of male apparel in vogue, and some appliance essential to comfort was necessary to the sterner sex in winter, especially in the country. Officer's muffs, when not of otter or tiger skin, were of plush, and worn on the arm when not needed to cover the hand. When the sword was drawn they were attached by a cord or scarf, like a carbine. As to ornaments, those of gallants followed the feminine caprices of the time, being liberally ornamented with ribbons, gold corl, embroidery, passementerie, fringe, Mo .- San Francisco Chronicle.

Probably the oldest elergyman in continuous service in one pulpit in this country is the Rev. Dr. Furness, of Philadelphia. This venerable gentleman is about to celebrate his 90th birthday, and he is in the 68th year of his ministry in

Corn Bread. Corn bread has various names in different localities. The general name of the article is Indian Bread. In Delaware griddle cakes made of Indian meal are called corn cakes. In Maryland they are called cookies. Pone is the name for Indian bread an inch ormore in thickness and baked to a crisp crust top and bottom. In parts of New England corn meal, baked into a thick crisp cake, is called Indian bannock. The Puritans, it is supposed, learned the art of making that bread from the Bannock Indians.

The dexterous wrestler gets down to busi-ness when he drops on his friends.

The worst cases of female weakness readily yield to Dr. Swan's Pastiles. Samples free. Dr. Swan, Beaver Dam, Wis.

There are 208 students from North America at the Berlin (Germany) University.

Ir your Back Aches, or you are all worn out, cood for nothing, it is general debility. Brown siron Bitters will cure you, make you strong, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite—tones the nerves.

"There goes a man to be trusted," said Jagson, as Dudeson entered the tailor shop.

Ir you will be truly happy keep your blood pure, your liver tro a growing torpid by using Rescham's Pius. 25 cents a box.

Of two women choose the one that will have



Mrs. William Lohr

Dyspepsia

"A year ago this last fall I commenced to fall rapidly: lost all appetite and ambition, and barely dragged along with my work. During the winter and spring had to have help about my housework. Physicians did not help me and I got more and more discouraged. I suffered from dyspepsia so that I

Could Not Eat Vegetables or meat, and at last so that I could not even use butter on my toast. Used to dip the toast in tea and even then it would distress my stomach. In the spring I hired a girl permanently, my health was so poor. She tried to lady for whom she had worked had been great ly benefited by it. She said: 'It will only

cost a dollar to try it.' I Dragged Along Until August, when I began to take flood's Sar-saparilla. In about a week I felt a little better Could keep more food on my stomach and grew stronger. I took three bottles, am now perfectly well, have gained 22 pounds, am in excel-lent health. I owe all this to

Hood's Sarsaparilla and am glad to let you know what it has done for me." MRS. WILLIAM LOHR, 101 Van Buren Street, Freeport, 131.

Hood's Pill's are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. DR. KILMER'S

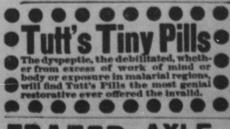
Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure. Rheumatism. Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder. Disordered Liver.

Impaired digestion, gout, billious-headach SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficultie La Grippe, urinary trouble, bright's diseas Impure Blood,

Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility. At Druggists, 50c. Size, \$1.00 Size. DR. KILMER & Co., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

DUTCHER'S DEAD SHOT is a power-ul killer. It curs them up if fire does a leaf; is a sure preventive of return, as a promoter of "Sleep in Peace." Price 2 Cents, at stores or by mall.

FRED'K DUTCHER & SONS, St. Albans, Vz.



Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat, 25 GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.