But Owned Costly Frocks and Silk Stockings by the Hundred.

What do you think of a woman who was the owner of eighty-nine dresses of the very finest of silk velvet and other expensive dress goods, 106 skirts of every conceivable texture and fabric, 114 pairs of silk hose, ninteen rich and costly shawls, and undergarments of the finest linen by the trunkful, and yet had never worn a single one of these dresses, skirts, shawis undergarments, or a pair of hose?" said a well-known woman to a Boston Herald man. "It seems incredible, but those things were some of the articles of wearing apparel that belonged to Mrs Johanna Farnham of Milton, N. H., although no one ever knew it but herself until she died. She wore the cheapest clothing all her life, and her common remark was that she had nothing to wear.

'Miss Farnham was 80 years old when she died. Although she went from Milton to Boston when she was a young girl and lived there until her death, she always called Milton her home. She was for years an employe of Boston hotels, and made no intimate ac unintances. When she died it was not known that she had even enough to give her more than desent burial, but in her old trunk in her room at the hotel were found \$5,000 in gold securites, a bank-book showing that she had nearly \$2,000 in a saving bank, and a key wrapped in a piece of paper. On this paper was written. This key will unlock a trunk at my cousin Ann's house in Milton.' The trunk was found there and the ky unlock d it. It was pack d full of such things as I have mention d and contain d another kay wrapped in a paper, with information on the paper that this key would unlock another trunk at another plac : That trunk was found with like result, with a third key for a third trunk in still anoth r plac. This went on until twenty large trunks belonging to the eccentric d ad woman had been found. Besides the wearing apparel already spoken of, valuable chinaware, jewelry, and silverware, large quantities of the very finest table and bed linen, the best English table cutlery, and many pi c s of choic : bric-a-brac were found in the trunks. This precious storage made a load that it took two yokes of oxen to haul out of Milton. Miss Farnham's heirs agrad to sall that whole of these valuables by auction in Boston, and they netted more than \$10,000-nowh re near their actual value."

Misunderstood.

The young Laird of Lochnow was a character in the Scotch camp life of the early eighteenth century. He was cool in action, and full of fun in daily life. One day he was detailed to command a burial party, and as he strolled over the battle-field his order'y came to him in great perplex-

"Sir," said he, "there is a heap of fellows lying out yonder who say they're only wounded, and they won't let us bury them like the rest. What

shall we do?" "Bury them at once," replied young Agnew, without moving a muscle of his countenance, "for if you take their word for it, they won't be dead for a hundred years to come!"

The man saluted and started off, in all simplicity, to carry out the order, and Agnew had to despatch a counter-order in hastesto prevent his joke from being carried further than he had intended.

This recalls an 'o'er true" tale of border life. Some Galloway mosstroopers were brought before Sir William Howard, who was an enthusiastic mathematician. He was deep in his studies when the prisoners were marched into the castle courtyard, and a lieutenant came running up to get orders as to their disposal Enraged at being interrupted, he cried, "Hang the prisoners!" and went on with his work.

He finished his promblem and went down with a cheerful mind, only to learn that his exclamation had been taken for an order, and the prisoners were all hanged.

No man can have a good head and a bad stomach.

Dr. Klimer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Beware of little expenses; a small leak will

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts., \$1 He only half dies who leaves an image of

himself in his sons, Ball's Catarrh Cure

Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c. Many think aright, but few execute their

Impure Blood Manifests itself in hot weather in hives, pim-

cure is tound in Hood's Sarsaparilla which ood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood pure and removes all such ures disfigurations. It also gives strength, creates

an appetite and invigorates the whole sy tem. Get Hood's. Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient.



WE WILL MAIL POSTPAID "MEDITATION "

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

Subject: "The Rustic in the Palace."

TEXT: "I will go and see him before I

Jacob had long since passed the hundred year milestone. In those times people were distinguished for longevity. In the centuries afterward persons lived to great age. Galen, the most celebrated physician of his time, took so little of his own medicine that he lived to 140 years. A man of undoubted veracity on the witness stand in England swore that he remembered an event 150 years before. Lord Bacon speaks of a countess who had cut three sets of teeth and died at 140 years. Joseph Crele, of Pennsylvanla, lived 140 years. In 1857 a book was printed containing the names of thirty-seven per--Genesis xlv., 28. containing the names of thirty-seven persons who lived 140 years, and the names of eleven persons who lived 150 years. Among the grand old people of whom we

were jealous and ambitious and every way unprincipled. Joseph, however, seemed to be an exception, but he had been gone many years, and the probability was that he was dead. As sometimes now in a house you will find kept at the table a vicant chair, a plate, a knife, a fork, for some deceased member of the family, so Jacob kept in his heart a place for his beloved Joseph. There sits the old man, the flock of 140 years in their flight having alighted long enough to leave the marks of their claw on forehead and cheek and temple. His long beard snows down over his chest. His eyes are somewhat dim, and he can see farther when they are closed than when they are open, for he can see clear back into the time when beautiful Rachel, his wife, was living an I his children shook the oriental abode with their

The centenarian is sitting dreaming over the past when he hears a wagon rumbling to the front door. He gets up and goes to the door to see who has arrived, and his long absent sons from Ezypt come in and announce to him that Joseph instead of being dead is still living in an Ezyptian palace, with all the investiture of prime minister, next to the king in the mightiest empire of all the world! The news was too sudden and too glad for the old man, and his cheeks whiten, and he has a dazed look, and his staff falls out of his hand, and he would have dropped had not the sons caught him and led him to a lounge and put cold water on his face and fanned him a little.

In that half delirium the old man mumbles something about his son Joseph. He says: "You don't mean Joseph, do you—my dear son who has been dead so long?
You don't mean Joseph, do you?" But after they had fully resuscitated him and the news was confirmed the tears begin their winding way down the crossroals of the wrinkles, and the sunken lips of the old man quiver, and he brings his bent fingers together as he says: "Joseph is vet alive. I will go and see him before I die."

It did not take the old man a great while to get ready, I warrant you. He put on the best clothes that the shepherd's wardrobe could afford. He got into the wagon, and though the aged are cautious and like to ride slow the wagon did not get along fast enough for this old man, and when the wagon with the old man met Joseph's chariot coming down to meet him, and Joseph got out of the chariot and got into the wagon and threw his arms around his father's neck, it was an antithesis of royalty and rusticity, of simplicity and pomp, of filial affec-tion and paternal love, which leaves us so much in doubt about whether we had better laugh or cry that we do both. So Jacob kept the resolution of the text, "I will go and see

river Nile had overflowed and receded, over-flowed and receded again and again; the seed had been sown and the harvest reaped; eagles shall eat it." In other words, such stars rose and set; years of plenty and years of famine had passed on, but the love of facob for Joseph in my text is overwhelmingly dramatic. Oh, that is a cord that is ingly dramatic. On, that is a cord that is not snapped, though pulled on by many decades! Though when the little child expired the parents may not have been more than father lived in a plain house the most of his the parents may not have been more than twenty-five years of age, and now they are seventy-five yet the vision of the cradic, and the childish face, and the first utterances of the infantile lips are fresh to-day, in spite of the passage of a half century. Joseph was as fresh in Jacob's memory as ever, though at seventeen years of age the boy had disappeared from the old homestead. I found in our amily record the story of an infant that had died fifty years before, and I said to my parents, "What is this record, and what does it mean?" Their chief answer was a long, deep sizh. It was yet to them a very tender sorrow. What does that all mean? Why, it means our children departed are ours yet, and that cord of attachment reaching across the years will hold us until it brings us together in the palace, as Jacob and Joseph were brought together. That is one thing that makes old people happy. They realize it is reunion with those from whom

they have long been separated.

I am often asked, as pastor, and every pastor is asked the question: "Will my children be children in heaven and forever children?' Well, there was no doubt a great change in Joseph from the time Jacob lost him and the time when Jacob found him— between the boy seventeen years of age and the man in mid-life, his forehead developed the man in mid-life, his forehead developed with the great business of state—but Jacob was glad to get back Joseph anyhow, and it did not make much differenne to the old man whether the boy looked older or looked younger. And it will be enough joy for that parent if he can get back that son, that daughter, at the gate of heaven, whether the departed loved one shall come a cherub or in full grown angelbood. There must be a change wrought by hood. There must be a change wrought by that celestid climate and by those superad years, but it will only be from loveliness to more loveliness and from health to more radiant health. O parent, as you think of the darling panting and white in membraneous croup I want you to know it will be gloriously better in that land where there has never been a death and where all the inbitants will live on in the great future as

looking around at the mirrors, and the fountains, and the carved pillars, and, oh, how
as wishes that Rachel, his wife, was alive
and she could have come there with him to
tee their son in his great house! "Oh,"
mays the old man within hims sil, "I do wis'
liachel could be here to see all this!"
I visited the farmhouse of the father
of Millard Fillmore when the son was
President of the United States, and
hie octogenarian farmer entertained me until 11 o'clock at night, telling me
what great things he saw in his son's house
at Washington, and what Daniel Webster
said to him, and how grandly Millard treated
his father in the White House. The old
man's face was illumined with the story
until almost the midnight. He had just
been visiting his son at the capital. And I
suppose it was something of the same joy

as he stood in the palace of the prime minis-It is a great day with you when your old parents come to visit you. Your little chiltren stand around with great wide open yes, wondering how anybody could be so pld. The parents cannot stay many days, for they are a little restless, and especially it nightfall, because they sleep better in their own bed, but while they tarry you tomehow feel there is a benediction in every som in the house. They are a little

suppose it was something of the same joy that thrilled the heart of the old shepher!

for them, and you realize they will probably not visit you very o'ten-parhaps never THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

abily not visit you very o'ten-perhaps haver again. You go to their room after they have retired at night to see if the lights are properly put out, for the old people understand candle and lamp better than understand candle and lamb better than the modern apparatus for illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask them how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scane of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your wrents. The probability is, before they for your house they half spoil your children with kindness. Grand-father and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what won lers of re-velation in the bombazine pocket of the one and the sleeve of the other! Blesse 1 is that

home where Christian parents come to visit! Whatever may have been the style of the architecture when they came, it is a palace before they leave. If they visit you fifty times, the two most memorable visits will be the first an I the last. Those two pictures will hang in the hall of your memory while memory lasts, and you will remember just how they looked, and where they sat, and what they said, and at what figure of the carpet, and at what doorsill they parted with you, giving you the final have record was Jacob, the shepherd of the they parted with you, giving you the final text. But he had a bad lot of boys. They goodby. Do not be embarrassed if your were jealous and ambitious and every way father come to town and he have the manners of the shepherd, and if your mother come to town and there be in her hat no sign of costly millinery. The wife of the Emperor Theolosius said a wise thing when

> By this time you all notice what kin fly provision Joseph made for his father, Jacob. Joseph did not say: "I can't have the old man around this place. How clumsy he would look climbing up these marble stairs and walking over these mostles! Then he would be putting his hands upon some of these frescors. People would wonder where that old greenhorn came from. He would shock all the Egyotian court with his manners at table. Besides that he might get sick on my hands, and he might be queralous. and he might talk to me as though I were only a boy, when I am the second man in all the realm. Of course he must not suffer, and if there is famine in this country -and I hear there is—I will send him some pro-visions, but I can't take a man from Padanaram and introluge him into this

she said. "Husbinds, renember what you lately were and remember what you are and

colite Egyptian Court. Waat a nuisance it Joseph did not say that, but he rushed out to meet his father with perfect abandon of affection, and brought him up to the palace and introduced him to the emperor, and provided for all the rest of the father's days, and nothing was too gool for the old man while living, and when he was dead Joseph, with military escort, took his father's re-mains to the family cometery. Would Gol all children were as kind to their parents! If the father have large property, and he be wise enough to keep it in his own name, he will be respected by the heirs, but how often it is when the son finds his father in famine, as Joseph found Jacob in famine, the young people make it very hard for the old man! They are so surprised he eats with a knife instead of a fork. They are chaggined at his autediluvian habits. They are provoked because he cannot hear as well as he used to, and when he asks it over again an i the son has to repeat it he bawls in the old man's ear, "I hope you hear that!" How long he must wear the old coat or the old hat before they get him a new one! How chagrined they are at his independence of the English grammar! How long he hangs on! Seventy years, and not gone yet! Seventy-flye years, and not gone yet! Elgaty years, and not gone yet! Will be ever go? They think it of no use to have a dostor in his last sickness, and go up to the drug store, and get a dose of something that makes him worse, and economize on a coffic. and beat the undertaker down to the last point, giving a note for the relues I amount, him before I die."

What a strong and unfailing thing is purental attachment! Was it not almost time for Jacob to forget Joseph? The hot saus of dence that I felt like taking my text from an ingrate ought to have a flook of crows for palibearers! I congratulate you if you have the honor of providing for aged parents. The blessings of the Bord God of

days, he died in a mansion provided by the filial piety of a son who had acrievel tune. There the octogenerian sat, and the servants waited on him, and there were plenty of horses and plenty of curriages to convey him, and a bower in which to sit on long summer afternoons dreaming over the past, and there was not a room in the house where he was not welcome, and there were musical instruments of all sorts to regale him, and when life had passed the neighbors came out and expressed all honor possible and carried him to the village Macapelah and put him down beside the Ruchel with whom he had lived more than half a century. Share your successes with the old people. The probability is that the principles they inculcated achievel your fortuna. Give them a Caristian percentage of kin tly con-sideration. Let Joseph divide with Jacob the pasture fields of Goshen and the giories of

the Egyptian court.

And here I would like to sing the praises of the sisterhood who remain unmarried that they might administer to age 1 parents. The brutal world calls these sacrificing ones peculiar or angular, but if you have had as many annoyances as they have had Xan-tippe would have been an angel compared to you. It is easier to take care of five rollick-ing, romping children than of one childish old man. Among the best women are those who allowed the bloom of life to pass away who allowed the bloom of the to piece away while they were earing for their parents. While other maidens were sound asleep they were souking the old man's feet or tucking up the covers around the invalid mother. While other maidens were in the cotilion they were daucing attendance upon they maid any and according to the control of the rheumatism and spreading plasters for the lame back of the septenarian and heating

catnip tea for inso nnia. catnip tea for inso nnia.

In almost every circle of our kindred there has been so ne queen of self-sacrifice to whom jeweled hand after jeweled hand was offered in marriage, but who stayed on the old place because of the sense of fluid obligation until the health was gone and the attractiveness of personal presence had vanished. Brutal society may call such a one by a nickand as God! Joseph was Joseph, notwith-standing the palace, and your child will be your child notwithstanding all the reigning sails her sails, has sails her sails, and I call her domestic murspiendors of everlasting noon.

What a thrilling visit was tout of the old shepherd to the prime minister Joseph! I see the old countryman seated in the palace looking around at the mirrors, and the fountains, and the carved pillars, and oh have hand. Although the world has stool essay years, this is the first apotheosis of maidenhood, although in the long line of those who have declined marriage that they might be qualified for some especial mission are the names of Anna Ross and Margaret Breckingidge and Mary Shelton and Anna Etheridge and Georgiana Willetts, the angels of the battlefields of Fair Oaks and Lookout Mountain and Changallogsville, an ithough single

battlefields of Fair Oaks and Lookout Mountain and Chancellorsville, an i though single life has been honored by the fact that the three greatest men of the Bible—John and Paul and Christ—were celibates.

Let the ungrateful world sneer at the maiden aunt, but God has a throne burnished for her arrival, and on one side of that throne in heaven there is a vase containing two jewels, the one brighter than the Kohinoor of London Tower and the other larger than any diamond ever found in the districts of Golconda—the one jewel by the lapidary of the palace cut with the words, districts of Golconda—the one jewel by the lapidary of the palace cut with the words, "inasmuch as ye did it to father;" the other jewel by the lapidary of the palace cut with the words, "Inasmuch as ye did it to mother," "Over the Hills to the Poorhouse" is the exquisite balla i of Will Carletos, was found an old woman who had been turned off by her prosperous sons, but I thank Gol I may find in my text "Over the hills to the palace"

As if to disgust us with unfilial conduct,

the story of A'salom, was tried to dethrons his father. But all history is beautiful, with stories of filial fidelity. Epaminondas, the warrior, found his chief delight in reciting to his parents his victories. There goes Eneas from burning Troy, on his shoulders Anchises, his father. The Athenians punished with death any unfilial conduct. There goes beautiful Ruth escorting venerable Naomi across the desert amid the howing of the wolves and the barking of the jackals. John Lawrence, burned at the stake in Colchester, was cheered in the flames by his children, who said, "O, God, strengther Tay respect to the law." Thy servant and keep Thy promise!" And Christ in the hour of exeruciation provided for His old mother. Jacob kept his resolution. "I will go and see him before I die, and a little while after we find them walkin: the tessellated floor of the palace, Jacob and Joseph, the prime minister proud of his

I may say in regard to the most of you that I may say in regard to the most of you that your parents have probably visited you for the last time or will soon pay you such a visit, and I have wondered if they will ever visit you in the King's palace. "Oh," you say, "I am in the pit of sin!" Joseph was in the pit. "Oh," you say, "I am in the prison of mine iniquity!" Joseph was once in prison. "Oh," you say, "I didn't have a fair chance. I was denied maternal kindness!" Joseph was denied maternal attendance. "Oh," you say, "I am far away from the "Oh." you say, "I am far away from the land of my nativity!" Joseph was far from home. "Oh," you say. "I have been betrayed and exasperated!" Did not Joseph's brethren sell him to a passing Ishmaeitish caravan? Yet God brought him to that em-blazoned residence, and if you will trust His grace in Jesus Carist you, too, will be em-

palaced. Oh, what a day that will be when the old folks come from an adjoining mansion in heaven and find you amid the alabaster pillars of the throneroon and living with the King! They are coming up the steps now, and the epaletel guard of the palacerushes in and says: "Your father's coming! Your mother's coming!" And when under the arches of practious stones and on the pavement of porphyry you greet each other the scene will eclipse the meeting on the Goshen highway when Joseph and Jacob fell on each other's neck and wept a good

But, oh, how changed the old folks will be! Their check smoothed late of a little child. Their stoops 1 posture lifted into immortal symmetry. Their foot now so feeble, then with the sprightliness of a bounding ros as they shall say to you, "A spirit passed this way from earth and told us that you were wayward and dissipated after we left the world, but you have repeated, our prayer has been answered, and you are here, and as we used to visit you on earth before we diel now we visit you in your new home after our ascension." And father will say, "Mother, don't you see Joseph is yet alive?" And mother will say. Joseph is yet alive?" And mother will say.
"Yes, father. Joseph is yet alive."
And then they will talk over their earthly anxieties in regard to you, and the midnight supplications in you behalf, and they will recite to each other the old Scripture passage with which they used to cheer their staggering faith, "I will be a God to thee and thy seed after thee." the paines, the paines, the paines! That is what Bichard Baxter called "The saints' everiasting rest." That is what John Buyyan called the "Calestial City." That is Young's "Night Thougats" turned into morning exultations. That is Gray s "Elegy In a Churchyar!" turned to resurrestion spectacle. That is the "Cotter's Saturiay Night" exchanged for the Cotter's Sabbata morning. That is the support of Satisbary plains amid the flocks on the hills of heaven. That is the famine struck Padana ram turned into the rich pasture fields of Goshen. That is Jacob visiting Joseph at the emerald castle.

Where the Largest Birds Have Lived. The countries south of the equator furnish fossils of the largest bird forms that have been developed on the earth. New Zealand, Australia, Madagascar, and South America, makof these great bids, attaining in New Zealand a height of some ten to twelve feet, and in Madagascar a height of considerably greater. During the first settlement of New Zealand by Europeans the bones still lay scattered in great quantities on the surface, and were also found imbedded in the marshes where, for some cause or other, the birds had huddled together

by the hundreds. It is hardly necessary to state that none of these huge birds were flyers. Some, in fact, were wingless. They are interesting as illustrating the limit to which the principle of flight is carried in the application of nature, as she could neither concentrate the muscular wing force necessary to flight, nor combine wing material to stand the necessary beating of the atmosphere in aerial propulsion.

The still existing emu, cassowary and ostrich, representatives of the largest bird life, have wings to aid them as runners, but they are all utterly incapable of flight. These aucient birds, known as moas and whose families are known as Dromornis, the Espyornis and Bronternis, have no fair modern representatives, and in common with myriads of other life forms, seem to have met, in some mutation of nature, sudden and universal death. It is a curious fact that while these were strictly land birds their distribution extended around the earth, while their habitats where separated by vast expanses of ocean. If we may assume that the Southern continents were nearly or quite con sected, when the area between the Rocky and Apalachian Mountains was the Mississippi Sea, prior to the rush of waters southward, then this distribution problem around the Southern hemisphere solves itself. - Pittsburg Dispatch.

Eggs in Perpetual Freshness.

Some months ago a Dablin inventor claimed for a preparation of his that it would preserve eggs in perpetual freshness. To thoroughly test the efficacy of the invention, which, if successful, would revolutionize the egg market, an experiment was carried out at the Freeman office. A sample of eggs immersed in the patent solution, which is a thin grayish paste of the consistency of honey, have remained undisturbed there for a period of four months, and when opened the other night in the presence of experts were found to be all perfectly fresh.

When a man takes a partner in business these days it is an indication he wants some one to divide expenses, not to divide profits. -Atchison Globe.

Tenements and high-class apartment houses comprise forty-two per cent. of New York dwellings.

Take no Substitute for Royal Baking Powder. It is Absolutely Pure.

All others contain alum or ammonia.

The Phonograph as a Witness.

The phonograph is being used with marked effect in English courts. Recently a railroad company was sued by the owner of premises upon a street under which the road had run a tunnel. The complaint stated that the noise of the trains going through the tunnel was so great as to utterly prevent sleep, while existence in daylight was made unbearable by the same cause. The railroad company's attorneys produced in court a phonograph which they had managed to have placed in the premises in question, and when it was put in motion, and failed to emit any of the terrible noises alleged to have been suffered by the compla nants, and the fact that it has been on active duty in the building occupied by the latter was sufficiently established, the judge dismissed the complaint without further ceremony virtually holding that the evidence of the phonograph was more acceptable than that of the interested plaintiffs. This decision will open a great new field for the remarkable instrument, but it is to be trusted that the students of to-day who are asking notes to be used in future in the perparation of a history of these times will not press phonograph into service to prove hearafter the truth of their chapters. Think what the effect will be in fifty years hence upon the devoutly cherished historical belief of some patriotic and intellectual gathering if a phonograph loaded to the muzzle with the present tariff debate in the halls and corr dors of Congress was suddenly discharged in

Ir you are inclined to underrate the importance of small things, consider how much insomnia there is in CURES OTHERS

SCHNAPSER (School Commissioner)

-Uf I buy meinselluf dree kegs of

beer effery day vot vill I haf at der

endt of one year? Scholar-De kegs.

A PRETTY girl can usually forgive

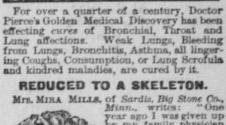
a man for staring at her, but you

wouldn't think so to hear her tell the

folks about it after she gets home. -

-Frank Leslie's.

Somerville Journal.





Mrs. Mira Mills, of Sardis, Big Stone Co., Minn., writes: "One year ago I was given up by my family physician and friends; all said I must die. My lungs were badly affected, and body reduced to a skeleton. My people commenced to give me your 'Medical Discovery' and I soon began to mend. It was not long before I became well enough to take charge of my household duties again.

MRS. MILLS.

I owe my recovery to Dr. Pierce's Golden WHY NOT YOU?



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the

remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

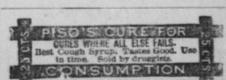
Syrup of Figs is for sale by all drug-gists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered. DOUGLAS 5. CORDOVAN,

\$4.55 50 FINE CALF&KANGAROT \$ 3.59 POLICE, 3 Soles. \$250 \$2. WORKINGHENS \$2.41.75 BOYSSCHOOLSHOES. LADIES. BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 Shoc. Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can

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Many Millions Have Have You?



accepted James Pyle's invitation to try his wonderful discovery, Pyle's Pearline; for easy washing and cleaning. You couldn't count them in a lifetime. Some of the twelve million housekeepers in this land must have accepted very often. That's the way with Pearline. The wise woman who investigates, tries it; the woman who tries it continues to use it. A daily increasing sale proves it. The truth is, there's nothing so acceptable as Pearline. Once accept its help, and you'll decline the imitations-they don't help you. It washes clothes or cleans house. It saves labor and it saves wear. It hurts nothing, but it's suited to everything. Try it when it

suits you, for it will suit you when you try it. Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—thing in place of Pearline, do the honest thing—send it back, 175 JAMES PYLE, New York.

Boston, Mass.,

HIGHEST AWARD AND GOLD MEDAL

California Midwinter Exposition, AT SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.