But fast and firm were the massive gates

them win, While the old stone pile

Seemed with scorn to smile At each failure to enter in. There came a day when a maiden sweet

Crept up and did patiently wait; No bar could withstand The touch of her hand, And wide flew the frowning gate

There's the voice of song-For that castle strong Was my heart, and the maid is my for I am afraid even of mice."

Pauline R. Stayner, in Munsey.

# CAPTAIN DICK'S SWEETHEART

the fray,

By Adele Ferguson Knight. When Captain Dick came home from his last whaling voyage and settled down in his trim country home with his wife and two pretty daughters, he had the pleasant consciousness of a man who had fought his way in spite of all obstacles to an honest competence, and may spend his old age untroubled by debts and duns. But Mrs. Dick was a progressive woman and she soon began to plan ways and means to double their modest fortune, while Captain Dick smilingly agreed to all her proposals with the boyish carelessness of his old sailor days. But, alsa, for human confidence in stock and bonds! Poor Captain Dick awoke one morning to find his fortune dwindled to a pittance and old age so close at hand that, like a worn-out cruiser, he could no longer sail the seas. The winter was a hard one, but with summer came brighter days, for it had been agreed that "boarders" would add considerable to the family exchequer, and the first of June brought Mrs. Merwin and her eyed lassie, to occupy the hitherto rarely opened "best chamber." The Captain was a walking storehouse of sea stories and salt-water lore, and he became close friends. Every day found the brown curls and the gray ones close together over some newly found shell or sea treasure, or perched gravely behind the old horse Dolly. or meek-eyed cow, for in her youth. always was a lively little critter and we must keep our eye on her." So Dolly drew them day after day (at her own discretion) to the beach, a mile or more away, where the Captain would spin long yarns as they sat at the foot of the sand-dunes and watched the white sails glimmer in the distance or the sun linger to say good night before he went to visit those wonderful countries whither the sails were going and where Captain Dick had really been. Elsa lived in a world of adventure that he painted for her and soon grew deft in naming parts and rigging tiny vessels the captain made for her, and

After diligent search an old flat-bottomed row-boat was exhumed from among the rushes of the Old Mill Pond. and for nearly a week the captain worked with hammer and nails, oakum and paint pot, until the old boat seemed a new creature. At last came a glorious day when she was launched, with the Captain at the oars and Sweetheart ensconced in the stern. It was not quite like salling on the "raging main" but Captain Dick assured her that all sailors knew how to row, and Sweetheart was determined to be a sailor. They named her the "Falcon" after Captain Dick's old vessel, and the very next day Sweetheart began to paddle about with one oar, making queer little dabs one moment, then dipping the Lext stroke so deep that she nearly lost her oar. But perserverance worketh wonders, and before the end of the week she had been promoted to two oars and by August she was able to row herself about the quiet waters of the pond, while the Captain applauded from the bank, or lay in the grass under the tress peering out beneath his tilted hat at the pretty figure swaying about in the queer barge, back and forth in the bright sunshine.

which they sailed on hot afternoons

from reedy corners of Old Mill Pond.

The Captain had come to call her Sweet

heart in his quaint fashion, "For all

sailors have sweethearts" he explained.

But I must learn to go to sea then,"

she argued, "so we must find a boat

and you must teach me to make it go."

Now Old Mill Pond was long and narrow, running from the village nearly along the slender beach path that led to the sea, a small strip of sand the only to safety. His heart beat joyfully, yet barrier between them. On the south ne marveled that a device so simple ern bank were meadows where cattle should have won the day. grazed or gardens of houses half hidden among the trees, while the north- didn't want to leave me," he murmured ern shore was lined with reeds and as he watched the bright dress flit dwarf bushes, the outpost of the along the shore and the sturdy little marsh land behind them. A thin bor- legs fairly fly. Suddenly she stooped the English language: Subconstitutionder of firm soil, however, edged the down and began apparently to grope alist, incomprehensibility, philoprogenimorass, terminating at the Outlet near about for something among the reeds tiveness, honorificibilitudinity. velocithe village where a rickety bridge per- near an old fallen tree, and he turned pedestrianistical, anthropophagenarian, mitted the more venturesome spirits oc. faint with the realization of the proci- disproportionableness, proantitransub-

hunting-ground.

No more the walls echo with sounds of

may be."

be brave enough." Well, well, let's wait 'till it comes 'em," and with a laugh they fell to way." work. But the crabs were not hungry and before long Sweetheart abandoned strode bravely into the water after shy little daughter Elsa, a bonnie, brown- ped from his fingers and Captain Dick burst of the joy of a hundred hearts. was fast asleep. He dreamed he was once more in command of the "Falcon" from the hour of her arrival, Elsa and but before many days a sudden fall of mendation came from all the surroundboth the captain and Elsa watching a large brook running beside him over her eyes with tears in his own, said: with anxious care each passing team, arm and leg. He scrambled to his feet "I never put to sea with a braver sail-Dolly had been known to shy at these island between two rivers, which I'll never forget you saved my life!"creatures. There was an amiable fic. each moment increased in volume and Comfort. tion in the family regarding the sport. rolled merrily along in the sparkling iveness of this aged animal whose sunshine, rapidly devouring his island years had long ago become her crown as they ran. One glance showed him of glory, and Elsa shared the fears, as that the storm having eaten away the she did the captain's pride in the sleek beach, this unusually high tide had lazy roundness of the little brown mare. leaped the slender barrier between "Polly can't be hurried, she has too ocean and pond and the sea was pourmuch sperrit," he often explained, "she | ing its brine into the pond with an everincreasing volume which it seemed nothing could stay. Already the rivers were too wide and deep for him to wade across and rheumatism had stiffened his muscles until swimming was an 'mpossibility. Suddenly he remembered Sweetheart and a sickening despair filled his heart as he turned toward the spot where he had last seen her, and could discover no trace of her. But as he eagerly scanned the northern border of the pond a bright spot further down gave him sudden courage. Yes, she was there, but all unconscious of the suddenly rising water behind her, for she was digging about the roots of an

> heart! Run! Run for your life!" He saw her turn quickly and glance about in a dazed fashion for a moment then begin to run toward him. Again he shouted:

> old tree. He made a trumpet of his

hands and shouted as he had never

shouted before, "Sweetheart, Sweet-

No! No! Run to the village! Quick! You haven't a second to lose!" She stopped hesitatingly and then the clear little voice sounded shrilly over

the fast widening waves between them

"What are you going to do?" He glanced rapidly about him. Not person in sight-and with a quick breath he faced his fate bravely. Clearly there was no chance for him, but that little heart yonder must be saved at all costs, if indeed it were not even now to late, for should the water creep over the low land near the village, car-

"Never mind me," he called, "run to the village!" Then as she stood there facing him, "Sweetheart, you must! Run! Run!"

rying away the flimsy bridge, even

Sweetheart's slender chance would be

She did not move. He wrung his hands in his impotence. Suddenly a bright though struck him, born of their play together. The water was already lowing over his feet and half way to his knees, but he drew himself proudly erect as he called-

"Sailors must obey orders: I com-

mand you to run!" To his surprise he saw her turn immediately and fly toward the village

'less her brave little heart! She crabs abounded and one hot afternoon could not reach her now and his terror tionableness.

Dolly drew the pair to this familiar for her aged him years in those few moments. Then he saw her rise and "Seem's if the storm last night done vanish behind the drooping branches. considerable damage," soliloquised the Another second of awful waiting, and Captain, as his practised eye noted the then his face lightened with great joy, unusually high tide mark and the pret- for out into the sunlight came Sweetty rustic arbor awry on its frail sup- heart in the old "Falcon" rowing toports. "Hi, look there Sweetheart! ward him bravely and steadily in spite See them bathing-houses! A Sou'- of the short strokes and the panting Easter don't do much coddling and pet- baste. How strange he had not remeat-'Cainst all who would through ting, does it?' and he eagerly pointed bered the boat in the rushes where they to the debris of some dozen bathing- iad moored it only yesterday, while houses which had been wrenched from they searched the borders of the their foundations and cast in a heap at swamp for frogs. Stroke by stroke the foot of one of the dunes. "I tell you nearer and nearer she came though it one of them storms at sea ain't no joke, seemed hours to the stout old heart and the sailors have to call out all their waiting for her, for already the rapidly grit when they see one a-coming. Why, rising flood had nearly reached his I remember one voyage when were just shoulders, and he realized with the unoff Hatteras"-and the Captain settled erring certainty born of many years exhimself comfortably on a pile of sand perience with Old Ocean, that even to to spin his yarn while he disentangled lits best friends it could be cruel, and Sweetheart'sline from among the nets, now his life depended upon those two Sweetheart listened with rapt atten- small arms and that brave spirit which No more comes the clash of strife; tion and as he finished she heaved a every moment brought nearer. He great sigh. "Oh, if I could be brave staggered once and lost his footing, like that," she said, "but I couldn't be striking out blindly and wildly, but now Sweetheart was close at hand and he "Now don't you think that way," grasped the rail of the gallant "Falcon" Captain Dick said encouragingly, with the joy only known to those who "cause just you get the chance and I'll have been face to face with death. cat a belaying pin if you don't show It was a terrible exertion to pull himtrue colors like a man. There gin't self over the rail, but those horny hands anything like a good bit of danger for and whip cord muscles were used to showing what a man's made of, and a hard tasks and did not fail now. With brave fellow forgets all about himself a final heave he climbed over the stern and jests lays out to obey orders no and sank gasping and helpless in the matter what they may be when he bottom of the boat. Then for the first knows there's a life depending on him time Sweetheart lost courage, and cried piteously. "Oh, Captain Dick! Sweetheart pondered "I do not be- Captain Dick! What shall we do?" lieve I even want the chance to come," He pulled himself together and manshe said soberly. "I'm sure I would not aged to say, though his teeth chattered in spite of the sunshine:

> "We must be steady, Sweetheart! along," the Captain said cheerily. You're a brave sailor, so pull us down 'Tain't time to fret about what we to Knowlton's dock and they will take will do with our crabs 'till we catch us home. Steady! Steady! That's the

> Elsa was quieted and once more travely paddled, though her arms her net and began to flit about over the ached. But long before they reached hard brown sand while the Captain Knowlton's, a half mile from home, a crowd had collected at the dock, for crabs, with the courage born of the see news of the overflow had already curity of his rubber boots. The after- reached the village and all the inhabinoon sun was hot and after a while he tants had run out to see what damage sat down in a hollow leaning against a the waters were doing. When it heruined sand fort that they had built came known that Elsa had saved the several days before. He was drowsy, Captain a mighty cheer ran over the and before many minutes the line slip- swollen waters, the spontaneous out-

> For the rest of that summer Elsa was the pride of the village and as the bound for the North and its whales, story of their adventure flew like wild-At the start the weather was glorious fire many words of praise and comtemperature denoted the presence of lug country, but nothing meant oneicebergs, which soon became visible off | balf so much to Elsa as the words the the port quarted forward, and all Captain uttered the day following the hands were piped to quarters-when accident, when he tilted her chin up the Captain awoke with a start to find with his great hand, and looking into

only to find himself on a small sandy or than you are, little Sweetheart, and

### A Cow Adopts a Rabbit.

J. W. Drake, a farmer living year Mount Freedom, N. J., owns a fine Jerser cow. Three weeks ago ther? was a sudden decrease in the amount of milk she gave. The cow seemed well and hearty, yet she would come to the barn almost dry every evening.

Mr. Drake believed somebody was stealing the milk, so one day last week he kept watch. Late in the afternoon at about the time the cow usually went home he strayed down to the lower end of the pasture. A fine large rabbit came through a gap in the feace, took a cautious glance around, and then bounded out into the lot. The cow saw the rabbit and moved gently. The rabbit approached the cow and proceeded to take milk as a calf would. When it was satisfied the cow licked and

fondled it as if it had been her calf. When Mr. Drake approached the rabbit ran away. The cow, usually one of the kindest of animals, charged her master, and he had to take to his heels to escape her fury. When the ccw came home that night Mr. Drake shut her up in the cow house, where he now keeps her. His milk supply is as large as ever, and be is satisfied. But the cow is not. She lows mournfully all day.

The cow's calf died last fall, and Mr. Drake thinks she induced the rabbit to become her adopted child.

## The Valuable Dogwood.

Dogwood wands make excellent whipstocks, and are used in some of the best whips. The are cut sometimes by coachmen in the suburbs and sent to town to be dressed and made into whips. The stocks made of this wood are notable for the ornamental knobs at regular intervals, which are the truncated and rounded branches. These are imitated in some other whipstocks, but the imitation is a cause of weakness. The dogwood stocks are extremely tough and elastic, being comparable in elasticity with whalebone. The wood is sold for butchers' skewers, and some philologists conjecture that the first syllable of the name is a corruption of "dag," meaning a spine or dagger. Dogwood, being particularly free from silex, is used by watchmakers and opticians in cleaning watches and lenses. The American Woodworker adds: Bitter bark of the dogwood is used as a substitute for the bark of the Peruvian tree. Dogwood is notably of slow growth and in all thickly peopled regions the tree is recklessly despoiled for the sake of its blossoms, so that the supply of the wood for commercial purposes is not

# Big Words.

Here are nine of the largest words in casional passage. At the seashore end ous time she was losing. His voice stantiationistical and transubstantia-

#### CABLE SPARKS.

China has consented to enter the postal Union. Cne-half of Colon was destroyed by fire March 23.

It is denied in London that a big steel trust has been formed.

A fight was reported between the Italians at Cassala and the Dervishes.

The British government is taking steps to send \$5,000 troops to the Cape of Good Hope. The Cuban insurgents burned a number of tobacco houses and the village of Aifonzo

Not much credence is given to the report of the death of Maximo Gomez, the Cuban

leader. The activity of the authorities in Matabeleland has done much to prevent the spread of the rebellion.

The foreign policy of the French government was endorsed by the Chamber of Deputies by a vote of 309 to 213.

King Menelik of Abyssinia sent his regrets to the Czar because of his inability to send a delegation to the coronation ceremony. T Simon Sam, formerly minister of war

for Hayti, has been elected President to succeed the late President Hippolyte. Another earthquake shock has been felt in the province of Calabria, in Italy, causing panies there. The disturbance was also felt

at Messina and Milazzo. The commissioners of the Caisse of the Egyptian debt paid out the remaining £3,000 for the Nile expedition.

Advices were received by Cubans in Wilmington, Del., of the arrival at Caba of another flibustering expedition, which sailed from New York March 25, making the seventh expedition from the United States to safely reach the island in six weeks.

The British Schooner Robin Hood, from St. Johns, N. F., for Lisbon, was found drifting at sea with only two helpless children aboard, their father, the only man on the littie vessel, having been dead eight days. The schooner was taken into Cadiz.

#### INDIANA SAFELY DOCKED.

The Warships Long Wait for the Right Tide at Port Reyal, S. C.

At just 7:30 A. M., on a tide which had been ebbing for a good hour, the battleship Indiana steamed galiantly through the caisson of the Government dry dock on Paris Island, with fully 15 inches to spare between her keel and the blocks. It was a glad day for the people of Port Royal, and the satisfaction depicted upon the faces of the officers at the naval station was a sufficient testimonial of the gratification which they experiienced in the vindication of the work upon which they have labored so long and faithfully. The Indiana was put on the blocks not only with perfect case and success, but when the tide had been running out for at least an hour.

The docking might, but for the extra precautions taken, have been done before.

The tide was at its height about 6:30, and it had been designed to run the vessel into the caisson at that hour. But when the morning came the whole harbor was enveloped in a dense shroud of mist and fog. The attleship was steered cautiously for the dock in the leading strings of four tugs. So much delay was occassioned by the fog that it was not until after 7 o'clock that she cleared the caisson and floated in the water of the dry dock. According to the official figures, there were then 25 feet and 8 inches of tide. This was about four inches below the normal, but it gave the ship a good 15 inches to spare above the blocks.

The pumps were turned on as soon as everything was pronounced to be snug. At first the pumping was done very slowly to give the men at work on the ship's sides a

better chance to work. Three hours after the work had started there was still 10 feet of water in the dock. During the forenoon many excursion parties came down to the island from Beaufort

andPort Royal, and the successful docking of the vessel was made the subject of many congratulations and much merry-making. It was not until late in the afternoon that the last bit of water was pumped out of the dock. At 6 o'clock she stood high and dry on the blocks.

She rested straight on her keel, and was, by actual measurement, just 5 feet 10 inches above the floor of the dock.

The officers and the others officially connected with the station are, as to the result of the operation, reticent, but their satisfaction with the result of the work is well shown. No one can say, of course, what the official report will be, but it is believed here that it will express the conviction that the dock is in splendid condition and that it is capable of holding any ship in the navy.

That the docking could have taken place almost any day during the last week is not doubted, but it was thought best to await the period of the highest spring tide The officers thought that it was very important to have just as much water as possible for the first trial of the structure.

# ONE OF THE FAMILY ESCAPED.

Insane Farmer Kills Wife and Himself and Fatally Injures a Child.

A triple tragedy occurred three miles from Bentonville, Ark. Pulaski Duckworth, a prominent and highly respected farmer, killed his wife by striking her on the head with an ax, the unfortunate woman dying instantly.

He then attacked his four-year-old child with the ax, and inflicted injuries that will prove fatal. The man then threw himself across the bed, drew his pocket knife, and slashed his throat from ear to ear, dying almost instantly. A seven-year-old daughter escaped slaughter by being at Sabbathschool Duckworth was undoubtedly in-

Mr. Trevor Battye will lead an expedition in Spitzberger next summer. This Arctic Island, though its shores have been accurately surveyed, has never had its interior explored. Battye explored the island of Kolguev two years ago, and he will make the exploration of Spitzberger his parifcular work.

The chief Ulimo who first incited the revolt of the Matabeles has proclaimed himself king of Matabeleland in succession of Lobengula. The British government will despatch large reinforcements of troops from England and India to Cape Town.

#### ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Prof. Sylvester, F. R. S., of Oxford, the mathematician, who earlier held professorships at the University of Virginia and at John Hopkins, has been elected a foreign member of the Turin Royal Academy of Sciences.

Mary Ann Foley is the Jane Cakebread of Gotham. She is probably not quite so hardened or abandoned as the famous London drunkard who Lady Somerset failed to reciaim. There are many others in New York worse than Mary Ann, but none get arrested with more regularity.

J. B. Darnell, of Odessa, Ky., is 61 years old and is splitting rails every day that weather permits, with an iron wedge 200 years old, which his grandfather brought from Scotland with him. He hauls the rails with his well-known mule, Katy, who is 24 years old. He shaves once a week with his razor, which is 42 years old, and has a reaphook that is 45 years old.

Emile Zola has written an open letter to the young men of letters who disayow 'u the new literary reviews the influences of his works upon them. He says: "If you could see how you make me laugh! If you could see with what sardonic smiles I read your reviews! They are grayish, dull and dead, your reviews. Our antique unagazines. which are copious and grave, are light and gay in comparison with yours."

Alexander Freeman, the colored cente. narian of the New York Sailors' Snug Harbor, the pride of the institution, and the oldest person, it is said, in New York State, has been laid low by old age at la t, and now lies in the hospital of the institution. Freeman is believed to be in his 110 year. He is a short, sto kily built man, and a remarkable thing about him is that his face shows scarcely a trace of a wrinkle, although his body and arms are greatly shrunken. He gives the visitors a hearty grasp of the hand. and says smilingly that he is good for a number of years yet.

### TWO MASSIVE BOILERS EXPLODE.

Five Men Killed and Heavy Damage Done to Mill Property.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon the two massive boilers of the Planters' oil mill at Greenville, Miss., exploded, wrecking the mill property and causing the death of five men. The explosion occurred while Manager Alexander was at dinner, and the cause is stated to have been a dry boiler. This version of it is not, however, definite, as all connected with the boiler and engine room were killed, except the chief engineer, and he is too badly injured to make any statement. After the wreck of the plant by the explosion fire seized the ruins, but this was suppressed by the fire department, not, however, until the bodies of the killed had been badly charred. The loss will reach \$30,000 on which there is adequate insurance in the

#### Hartford Steam Boller Insurance Company. MARKETS.

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PRILADELPHIA. FLOUR-Southern ..... \$ 360 WHEAT-No. 2 Red ..... 70 70% 85 OORN-No. 3. OATS-No. 2. BUTTER-State.

EGGS-Penna. ft .. The 500 lithographers who have been on strike in New York for seven weeks returned to work pending arbitration by Bishop Potter.

#### Paderewski's Joke.

The other day when Paderewski was dining at a botel in Richmond, Va., a fine nickel-plated banjo was sent in by a local banjo player, with the request that the great planist should write a short musical sentiment on the sheepskin head. Paderewski complied with the request, and this is the sentiment to which he attached his signature: "I have not the pleasure of being a performer on this beautiful instrument; am only a plane player." Now the banjo player is asking his friends if the virtuoso was "jollying" him.

#### Clean Stables.

Start into the winter with clean stables, and keep them in that condition We always hear that stock of all kinds are more liable to contract disease in winter than summer, and no doubt many ills that stock contract in winter may be traced to filthy stables and bad ventilation. Clean stalls and good bedding make stock healthy.

# Mothers

Anxiously watch declining health of their daughters. So many are cut off by consumption in early years that there is real cause for anxiety. In the early stages, when not beyond the reach of medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla will restore the quality and quantity of the blood and thus give good health. Read the following letter:

"It is but just to write about my laughter Cora, aged 19. She was comletely run down, declining, had that tired feeling, and friends said she would not live over three months. She had a bad

# Cough

and nothing seemed to do her any good. I happened to read about Hood's Sarsaparilla and had her give it a trial. From the very first dose she began to get better. After taking a few bottles she was completely cured and her health has been the best ever since." Mas. Appre Prog. 15 Bailroad Place, Amsterdam, N. Y.

"I will say that my mother has not stated my case in as strong words as I would have done. Hood's Sarsaparilla has truly cured me and I am now well." COBA PECK, Amsterdam, N. Y. Be sure to get Hood's, because

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. A Idruggi-ta. \$1

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, re-



Mr. William T. Clime, a groot doing business at 1822 Norris St., Philadelphia, recently made the following statement concerning Bipans Tabules: "I had what the doctors called Nervous Indigestion. from which I suffered day and night. I tried several doctors, took electric treatment, patent medicines, and, in fact, everything that I could hear of, but nothing done me any good and I made up my mind there was no help for me, only to grin and bear it, but one day I was passing a drug store and stopped to look at the display in the window and I happened to see a card with 'Ripans Tabules' on it and I thought, well, here's another straw for a drowning man, so I'll throw some more money away. so I went in and bought a box, and, seems to me, the first dose took offect. I have been taking them ever since and they have surely worked wonders with me. When I look back on the past and then on my present condition, seems to me I am a new man. I am enjoying elegant health now, and I feel that I owe many thanks to Ripaus Tabules. I have recommended them to several of my friends who say they are wonderful, and I must say they are a God send to any one suffering from a disorder of this nature."

Ripans Tabules are sold by draggists, or by ma't if the price (to cents a 'o's) is sent to The Miputa Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce st., New York, Sample vial, 10 cents.

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None genuine unless name and price is stamped on the bottom. Ask your dealer for our 85. 4, 83.50, \$2.50, \$2.25 Shoes: \$4, \$3.50, \$2.50, \$2.25 Shoes; \$2.50, \$2 and \$1.75 for boys. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE, If your dealer

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

