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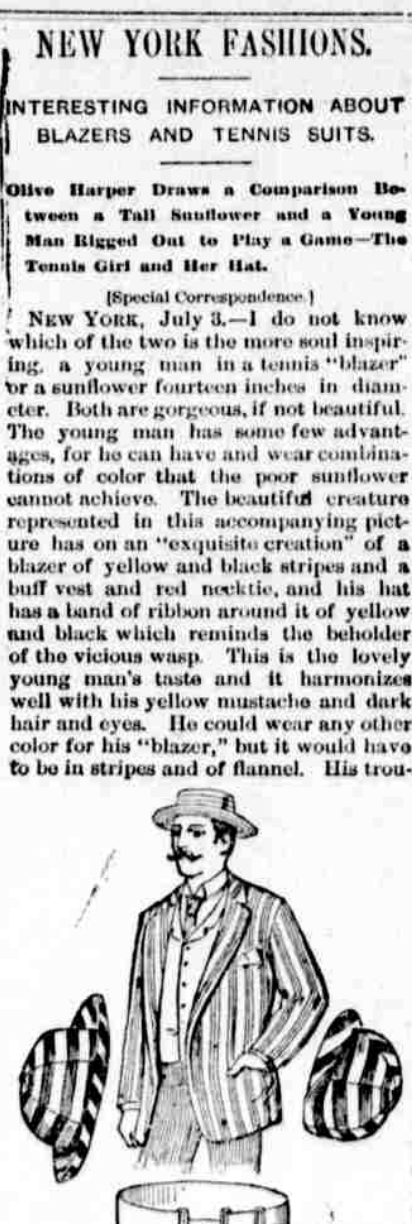
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AS TO DON CAMERON. HE NOW SUCCEEDS TO THE LEADERSHIP OF THE CAMERON CLAN. At Least He is the Head of the Family in the United States—His Nature and Characteristics Contrasted with Those of His Deceased Father. [Special Correspondence.] PHILADELPHIA, July 3.—The death of Simon Cameron is the second bereavement sustained by his son, Senator Cameron, within a few weeks. The first was the untimely demise of the senator's son-in-law, Mr. Bradley, of New Jersey, a son of Mr. Justice Bradley, of the supreme court of the United States. Both deaths have occurred since the senator went to Europe on his summer vacation. I saw him a little more than a month ago at a wedding in the Chapel Royal, Savoy, London, and called his attention to a remarkable coincidence. He was sitting immediately under a stained glass window commemorative of the death in battle of an ancestor whose name was the same as his own, Donald Cameron. Some people would have considered this ominous and felt a little uneasy about it; but superstition is foreign to the Cameron nature, and the philomatic senator thought it a very good joke. By right of primogeniture, J. Donald Cameron now succeeds his father as the head of the Cameron clan in America. By virtue of long and undisputed political power, handed down from father to son, and with its own prestige enhanced by intermarriage with that other prominent family, the Shermans, who are to Ohio, in some degree, what the Camerons are to Pennsylvania, the Cameron dynasty has a position second to none other in the United States. Don Cameron's early life gave no inkling of political ambition. The father took to politics like a duck to water, and politics tempered, more or less, all of his relations with his fellow men. To him political leadership was second nature. The son was always, first of all, a man of business. During most of the father's campaigns the son spent his days and nights in unassuming wealth. The attainment of luxury and power through the ordinary course of business seemed to fill the measure of his desires. Only once in the first forty years of his life did he enter the political market, and then it was on his father's account. Not until he was well past 40 years of age and had three or four million dollars in his own right did he show any disposition to accept political preferment. Then he went right to the front. His first public service was rendered as a member of President Grant's cabinet. This was in 1876, ever memorable as the year of the hottest and closest presidential elections. In those days the bayonet had almost as much as the ballot to do with deciding elections in certain states. A firm hand was needed at the head of the war department, and Gen. Grant, who knew Don Cameron well, persuaded him to take the place. In this office he displayed an ability in conception a fertility in resources and a boldness in execution which commanded the admiration of his own party and excited the wonder and

astonishment in quarters insouciant. Man sees another man. Has tried for months to see him. Has ax. To grind. Can't lose chance. Gets him into corner. Grinds. Sometimes bores. In any event, but holes. Much side talk. Among ladies. Mothers. Gossip. How imprudently she conducted herself. At last garden party. Talked with one for ten whole minutes. Wandered from party three hundred feet. Scandalous. Fact. Virtuous hairs rise on end all over one. Nice girls. More clerical after lunch. Muddled. Hot. Girls smart behind doors. Glasses in hand. Empty. Held out to gentlemen. Beseechingly. For more. Muddled. Hot. Singing with vigor. Young ladies' eyes have tinge of tearfulness. Non-faint suggestions of color that the poor sunflower cannot achieve. The beautiful creature represented in this accompanying picture has on an "exquisite creation" of a blazer and yellow and black stripes and a buff vest and red necktie, and his hat has a band of ribbon around it of yellow and black which reminds the beholder of the vicious wasp. This is the lovely young man's taste and it harmonizes well with his yellow mustache and dark hair and eyes. He could wear any other color for his "blazer," but it would have to be in stripes and of flannel. His trousers are made to match or of plainer goods, and can be snug so as to cut wind letter when he wants to run, or they can be wide and flap about like a sloopy sailor in a calm. The young tennis man can wear a blazer blouse if he prefers, and while a blouse is snugger and more compact, there are no pockets to put his dainty hands in when not playing. If he wears a blouse he wants one of the "Cupid" belt, and these can be of any color, though I believe they usually follow the principal color of the suit, which, if I am not misinformed, is generally made in some peculiar form or design to conform to that to which he belongs. Some wear pink, some red, some black and white, and others choose colors as glaring and tasteless as possible. Hats vary. Some wear blazer caps, or "fore and aft," and soft hats, while others wear the straw hat of sailor form, which is doubtless the most becoming, but every one consults his or her own taste. The men are limited to a certain cut and style of garments for tennis and other similar games, while the girls can wear almost anything they like, only so that it follows one or two general rules, and there is much room for the display of personal taste. The very prettiest tennis dresses are made of white or dark blue mohair, the skirts accented plain and worn with a blouse of soft India silk or satin. Other very pretty gowns are of the soft Scotch

tonnis banners, which are very pretty and generally in delicate tints instead of very decided colors. Often these are tucked around the bottom and down the front in horizontal plaits, which are feather stitched flat. These give slenderness to the figure. Others have several flat rows of ribbon stitched on or a band of velvet. The pretty costume in the accompanying cut is of blue and white flannel with bands of dark blue velvet, with a silver braided set upon the edges. The same ornamentation is carried out upon the sailor collar. This costume is a very neat one, and if the wearer thinks it not sufficiently dressy she can add a sash of scarlet surah or stockinet, with a large pompadour at the ends. The sashes, however, are apt to get into the way as the wearer becomes enthusiastic in the game. For tennis the little jockey caps are probably more worn than anything, though they are often of the most fanciful color, shape and decoration. The one in the middle is of orange silk with blue embroidery upon it. The other is of checked chevrot and horribly unbecoming. The Tam O' Shanter hat of knit wool can be worn if preferred, and it ought to be, as it is very pretty and becoming, but the popular fancy seems just now for the ugly "fore and aft" jockey cap of whatever material it may be made of. Tennis shoes cost 75 cents to \$1 per pair, according to quality, and the caps from 50 cents to \$3. The whole outfit can be got up to \$8, provided the wearer makes her own suit, which is "just as easy as pie." OLIVE HARPER.



NEW YORK FASHIONS. INTERESTING INFORMATION ABOUT BLAZERS AND TENNIS SUITS. Olive Harper Draws a Comparison Between a Tall Sunflower and a Young Man Ripped Out to Play a Game of Tennis and Her Hat. [Special Correspondence.] NEW YORK, July 3.—I do not know which of the two is the more soul inspiring: a young man in a tennis "blazer" or a sunflower fourteen inches in diameter. Both are gorgeous, if not beautiful. The young man has some few advantages, for he can have and wear combinations of color that the poor sunflower cannot achieve. The beautiful creature represented in this accompanying picture has on an "exquisite creation" of a blazer of yellow and black stripes and a buff vest and red necktie, and his hat has a band of ribbon around it of yellow and black which reminds the beholder of the vicious wasp. This is the lovely young man's taste and it harmonizes well with his yellow mustache and dark hair and eyes. He could wear any other color for his "blazer," but it would have to be in stripes and of flannel. His trousers are made to match or of plainer goods, and can be snug so as to cut wind letter when he wants to run, or they can be wide and flap about like a sloopy sailor in a calm. The young tennis man can wear a blazer blouse if he prefers, and while a blouse is snugger and more compact, there are no pockets to put his dainty hands in when not playing. If he wears a blouse he wants one of the "Cupid" belt, and these can be of any color, though I believe they usually follow the principal color of the suit, which, if I am not misinformed, is generally made in some peculiar form or design to conform to that to which he belongs. Some wear pink, some red, some black and white, and others choose colors as glaring and tasteless as possible. Hats vary. Some wear blazer caps, or "fore and aft," and soft hats, while others wear the straw hat of sailor form, which is doubtless the most becoming, but every one consults his or her own taste. The men are limited to a certain cut and style of garments for tennis and other similar games, while the girls can wear almost anything they like, only so that it follows one or two general rules, and there is much room for the display of personal taste. The very prettiest tennis dresses are made of white or dark blue mohair, the skirts accented plain and worn with a blouse of soft India silk or satin. Other very pretty gowns are of the soft Scotch

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DON CAMERON.