

PILOTED BY A GHOST.

A LOST MAN AND A STARVING BABY SAVED BY A SPIRIT.

The Shadow of a Dead Father Leads a Wandering Horseman to the Desolate Home Where a Little Girl Was Slowly Famishing—A True Story.

I checked my horse, and after one long, straining look around owned to myself that I was lost. I had suspected the fact some time, but had stubbornly fought down the suspicion, though my horse evidently realized. With patient endurance he plodded along, resignation plainly expressed in the droop of his tail and ears. In place of the rancid, hearty welcome, pleasant words, bed, supper and fire I had expected to reach by sunset, there was nothing to be seen before, behind, on either hand, but the dead level of the plain. There were paths in plenty, in fact, the trouble was there were too many—all narrow and winding, for whose meandering there seemed not the slightest excuse, except the general tendency to crookedness most things, animate and inanimate, alike possess. But it would have taken the instant of a bloody hand or a broken neck to have said which paths had been made by horses' feet or those of cattle.

Now that the sun was gone, I found my knowledge of the point of the compass gone with it. As I sat perplexed and worried the gloom of twilight gathered fast, and the chill of evening, faintly smoky, came through and through, while in the distance there was the roll of thunder.

A SPIRIT APPEARS. It was now quite dark, and very dark at that, though at short intervals close to the horizon a faint gleam of lightning showed, too distant to cast brightness on my path and only sufficient to intensify the blackness about me.

All at once I saw a man walking about fifteen feet in front of me. Yes, I know I said it was an intensely dark, but all the same I repeat it. I saw a man walking in front of me, and, far as I could see, he was a large man, dressed in rough but well fitting clothes, that he wore a heavy red beard, and that he looked back at me from time to time with an expression of keen anxiety on his otherwise relaxed features.

"Hallo!" I cried, but as he did not halt I concluded he did not hear me. As a second hail produced no result I spurred my weary horse up to overtake the stranger. But, though the gray responded with an alacrity most commendable under the circumstances, I soon found that this strange pedestrian did not intend to catch up with him. Not that he hurried himself. He seemed without any exertion to keep a good fifty feet between us.

Then I began to wonder how, with the intense darkness shutting me in as four black walls, I was yet able to see my strange companion so clearly, to take in the details of his dress, and even the expression of his face, and that at a distance more than twice my horse's length, when I could hardly see his head before me. I am not given to superstitious fancies, and my only feeling was of curiosity.

"Hello!" I cried, but as he did not halt I concluded he did not hear me. As a second hail produced no result I spurred my weary horse up to overtake the stranger. But, though the gray responded with an alacrity most commendable under the circumstances, I soon found that this strange pedestrian did not intend to catch up with him. Not that he hurried himself. He seemed without any exertion to keep a good fifty feet between us.

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The Great Chain at West Point.

One of the most notable events connected with the manufacture of iron was the making of the great iron chain which in 1778 was stretched across the Hudson river at West Point to prevent the passage of British vessels. Lossing, in his "Field Book of the Revolution," gives a very interesting account of this work, of which we can quote only the leading facts: "The iron of which this chain was constructed was wrought from ore of equal parts from the Sterling and Long mines in Orange county. The chain was manufactured by Peter Townsend, of Chester, at the Sterling Iron works. In the same county, which were situated about twenty-five miles back of West Point. The chain was completed about the middle of April, 1778, and on the 1st of May it was stretched across the river and secured. It was stretched by means of a screw, and under cover of batteries on both sides of the river."

"It is buoyed up," says Dr. Thacher, writing in 1780, "by very large logs of about sixteen feet long, pointed at the ends, to lessen their opposition to the force of the current at flood and ebb tide. The logs are placed at short distances from each other, the chain carried over them and made fast to each by staples. There are also a number of anchors dropped at proper distances, with cables made fast to the chain to give it greater stability." The total weight of this chain was 180 tons.

Mr. Lossing visited West Point in 1848 and saw a portion of this famous chain, and he tells us that "there are twelve links, two and a half inches square, and of average length a little over two feet and weigh about 100 pounds each."—W. F. Durfee in Popular Science.

American Wealth. Not greater than the wealth of America was the fabled wealth of the Indies. There are a thousand Americans worth \$100,000 or more. There are at least five Americans richer than Croesus of song and story. The wealth of the Duke of Westminster, whose fortune is the greatest in Europe, is at a careful estimate \$10,000,000, or \$50,000,000, and it is the accumulation of a long ancestry. Most of the American fortunes are the accumulation of a single generation.

The aggregate wealth of the Rothschilds reaches nearly \$1,000,000,000, and it is distributed among many more than to individual Rothschild is worth over \$10,000,000. The Vanderbilt family wealth totals up nearly \$50,000,000, and is held in comparatively few hands. There are scores of Americans who are richer than any ruling monarch of the eastern hemisphere. The incomes of many monarchs are large, but they are derived from the civil lists of the countries over which they hold sway, and do not represent the fruits of their own fortunes.

As a people the Americans are the richest in the world. Money is more easily acquired here than anywhere else, and it is likewise more liberally spent. What are considered moderate fortunes here are in other lands regarded as stupendous aggregations of wealth. There are no such opportunities of making money in other countries as in this, and therefore it may be expected that the number of American millionaires will be multiplied and the fortunes of the present millionaires doubled, tripled and quadrupled within the next two decades.—New York World.

The Best and Truest Americans. It is evident that the makers of America belong to the middle ranks of society, and that here is the center of our hopes in regard to the nation. The rich families cannot be large in number with us, nor can they maintain successive generations their hereditary prestige. The war broke up the old order of things at the south, and the fact that at the north there is no room for the man who is simply a gentleman of leisure has prevented the people who represent social distinction from taking an active part in the legislative life of the country. The old families have less influence today than they ever had, and the leaders in legislation, in the professions, in making and guiding public opinion, and in contributing to the prosperity of the country are, for the most part, men who have come from the energetic middle class families everywhere.

These are the men who have derived most benefit from our institutions and best understand how they are to be still further developed. We do not care how rich a man is, nor who his grandfather was, but we ask what his capacity may be and what his virtues are, and we give him our confidence chiefly on the basis of what he is and what he can do. This current opinion as to what constitutes family excellence has a wonderful effect in the shaping of American families. If the making of money is the ambition of most Americans, there is a secondary ambition that concentrates itself in the integrity of purity and strength of the homes of honest and industrious and intelligent people.—Boston Herald.

One Way of Making a Living. There seems to be no limit to the variety of ways in which a dollar can be earned by the middle class man. I know one who makes a comfortable living by attending auction sales of furniture. He is not in collusion with the auctioneer; in fact he will only attend such sales as are genuine and peremptory, where every article is sold for the highest figure bid, no matter how small that may be. My friend simply trades on the weakness of human nature, especially of the feminine variety, and really desirous of securing certain articles, but shrink from the publicity of trying to outbid some other would-be purchaser.

Mr. Parnell as a Playwright. Mr. Parnell is known to a good many Australians in a character in which he has never figured on the northern side of the equator—that of dramatic author. For more than five years a play, entitled "Shamrock Green," by Charles Stewart Parnell, Esq., M. P., has enjoyed prodigious favor among principal audiences in the colonies. The lucky exclusive proprietor of this piece boasts of having already netted \$5,000 by it.

OUTWITTING THE FACULTY.

Various Devices of Students to Pass Examinations Without Study. At a recent meeting of a number of college men in Hartford conversation happened to drift to the trials and struggles of examination days. It was led there by the first story teller who said that, having been at one examination where each student drew a separate slip of question, he met a classmate who had to go in with the next division. "The thing is not likely to be a chance," he said to his friend, "but in case you should draw the paper I had, I'll tell you what question was." So he did. The fellow looked them up, went in and drew that very paper, and came out triumphant.

But that proved a very mild case when the others came up. It seems that in one examination at Yale some years ago in Latin, one fellow, who was very shaky, put his own interlined text book into his overcoat pocket, and entered the room. He was called to the desk, and the tutor gave him a text book, of course not interlined. He slipped it into his other pocket, walked slowly back to his seat, drew out his own book from his pocket, and was all prepared. After reciting, before the tutor could call for the book, he absent-mindedly thrust it back into his pocket, and turned away. Being asked for the book he apologized, hauled out the other one, and recited.

Once in annual hall at Yale a shabby student who couldn't bear to part with his class discovered in advance a knothole in the door. The secured the desk by that hole. Pretty soon he had the misfortune to drop his pencil. Bending over for it he caught a little over two feet and reached through the knothole. Fellows in waiting in the cellar ran off with it, filled out papers for him, not too well, but well enough to save him, for a perfectly correct examination was not consistent with his record, and on returning signalled to him. This signalled the misfortune to knock a lot of paper off his table and litter the floor. He got down and conscientiously picked everything up, including the relief papers that came up through the knothole.

At another time where papers were drawn one fellow drew two by slight of hand and went out. Then he gave the extra one to a lame friend, who at once "examined" that paper. Then he went in, drew his paper and calmly substituted the one he knew, passing well on it and carrying away for what might be termed outdoor relief the paper that he drew. This was kept going until the tutor, disgusted and enraged, said to the student, "You are a good fellow, but your digestion is not good. Since taking Paskola my digestion has been much benefited and neuralgia greatly relieved. This speaks well for the short time I have used Paskola."

Another fellow, illustrating alike the sharpness of the boy and the lateness of the professor, having practically no knowledge of one heavy subject that had been a study for the term, went to the record and learned by heart the answers to each of the twelve questions asked in one of the previous years, discovering the while that, instead of being thirty-six questions, there was a good deal of repetition. Knowing these questions thoroughly, and not a word outside of them, he went in, and, sure enough, the professor had drawn sufficiently on his memory papers to enable this fellow to answer more than enough to pass him. As for the rest, his paper was a blank.—Hartford Courant.

Playing Cards in Alabama. Burr McIntosh, the actor and quondam newspaper man, relates a funny anecdote. "About ten years ago our company was engaged several times at the way station in Alabama near Birmingham. Several of the party, including one of the ladies, suggested a quiet game of hearts to pass away the time. There were absolutely no signs of civilization about the place excepting an old cow and a pig grazing quietly near by, but we had been playing five minutes when a big, burly fellow came along swinging a club and pompously said, 'You are all under arrest!' We thought he was joking, and paid no attention to him until he repeated the remark, when one of the party did consent to say 'Halt!'

Unusual Printing. While there are doubtless many printing presses in existence that would fulfill a more useful mission if transformed into road rollers, still it has fallen to the lot of a newspaper in Middlesborough, England, to make the first adaptation of a steam road roller to printing purposes, and it was such a unique machine that The Northern Daily Gazette had an edition of 64,000 copies. The motive power of The Gazette office is a gas engine, but on the day in question an accident to the gas works suddenly cut off the supply of gas. A gang of workmen were hastily obtained from a neighboring establishment, and heavy iron plates were laid in the way adjoining the printing room, in the walls of which a large opening was made. A fifteen ton steam roller was then pushed into the press room, shored up and belted to the shafting, and an hour after the usual time of going to press the presses were started and the entire edition was run off without a hitch.—Newcastle Chronicle.

What Keined the Meeting. Mr. Higgins—Well, my dear, did the Woman's Society for Reforming the Earth have a good meeting? Mrs. Higgins (a fair reformer)—Well, just so-so. You see business was going on beautifully, when some one asked in, as president about the new bonnets worn by the younger Sorsias women at their annual meeting. Mr. W.—Proceed. Mrs. W. (blushing)—And then—then the hour for adjournment had come and gone before she got through.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

The Festival of Fools. The "festival of fools" was a feature of each year with the Parisians. It began on the 1st of January and continued for some days, during which all sorts of absurdities and indecencies were licensed. This feast was not celebrated after the latter part of the Thirteenth century. Fools or licensed jesters were kept at court up to the time of Charles I, 1625, but the ancient feast was never revived by the people.—Detroit Free Press.

It Hits Hard. A Michigan man who was picked up by a locomotive running forty miles an hour had his skull crushed, both arms and both legs broken, both shoulders crushed, back and neck broken and five ribs smashed, all without drawing a drop of blood.—Detroit Free Press.

Comparative Cost of Aluminum. It must be remembered that at \$1 a pound aluminum is really not so high as it looks, for the reason of a pound of aluminum is a pound of oil, metals is something like that of the famous pound of feathers to the pound of lead. Aluminum is almost three times as bulky as iron, weight for weight; it is more than four times as bulky as silver, and more than seven times as bulky as gold. Thus, if silver were \$1 an ounce, and aluminum \$1 a pound, silver would be really fifty times as costly, bulk for bulk; aluminum at \$1 a pound would be only twice as costly as copper at fifteen cents a pound.—Bradstreet's.

FIVE FINE OPINIONS

Letters from Two Ladies, a Doctor and Two Druggists.

TIMELY AND TRUTHFUL

Such Frank and Outspoken Words Are Seldom Read.

Here is some interesting correspondence that we want you to read. The letters were sent voluntarily and speak for themselves. They will be found valuable.

No. 1.

OSWEGO, N. Y., Feb. 8, 1894.

Pre-Digested Food Co., New York.

Gentlemen—Two of our best ladies told me this week, one that she had gained 5 pounds, the other 2 pounds entirely through the use of your great food, Paskola. There is a strong desire among good women to be plump and of good weight. I know of there is a great future for Paskola.

Yours truly,

J. C. KESYON, Druggist.

No. 2.

OSWEGO, N. Y., Feb. 9, 1894.

Pre-Digested Food Co., New York.

Gentlemen—My wife has been an invalid for twelve years and has doctor with a number of physicians, but she never received any good results until she began taking Paskola. She is now beginning her fourth bottle and I would not take \$2.00 for the benefit she has derived. This speaks well for the short time I have used Paskola.

Yours truly,

G. M. SHOEMAKER.

No. 3.

The following letter was sent to R. L. Estes, druggist, Fairport, N. Y.:

PERINTON, N. Y., Jan. 29, 1894.

Dear Sir—Paskola is doing me a great deal of good. For two or three years have suffered from loss from indigestion, flatulence and neuralgia. Since taking Paskola my digestion has been much benefited and neuralgia greatly relieved. This speaks well for the short time I have used Paskola.

Yours truly,

EMMA M. EYER.

No. 4.

OSWEGO, N. Y., Jan. 8, 1894.

Pre-Digested Food Co., New York.

Gentlemen—Please send me two dozen bottles of Paskola. Enclosed please find check on account.

Yours truly,

C. H. BUTLER, Druggist.

No. 5.

CHELSEA, Mass., Dec. 5, 1893.

Pre-Digested Food Co., New York.

Gentlemen—It gives me great pleasure to speak in the highest terms of your delightful preparation, Paskola. I have lately prescribed it for one of my lady patients and I can truly say that it has done her good as a health producer. The young lady has begun taking Paskola and she has taken four bottles and she weighs 120 pounds and is looking much improved. She feels like a new creature. I believe this change has been brought about by Paskola.

Respectfully yours,

G. W. BABCOCK, M. D.

The parties who wrote the above letters are people of standing in the places where they reside and would not deceive the sick and feeble by false statements.

Many doctors and other people write and ask us what Paskola is made of and how it is that it can do so often bring a person back to health when drugs have proved of no avail. Paskola is a pure pre-digested starch food. It is made of the finest grains and cereals, combined with the natural digestive ferments used by nature to digest other food. It is not a medicine and it contains no medicine. It is simply a delicious food artificially digested. That is the reason it will do good when drugs will not. It doesn't upset your stomach; it helps it. Paskola feeds your system and makes you fat when your digestive organs are too sick to attend to eating. Good food strengthens and invigorates a tired body. But only after it has been digested and absorbed. The same result is observed with Paskola. But as Paskola is pre-digested and is absorbed almost as swallowed, the effect is much more instantaneous. Paskola refreshes and invigorates a weak system or a tired frame like magic. A pamphlet giving full particulars respecting Paskola will be sent on application to the Pre-Digested Food Co., 30 Reads St., N. Y. City.

Australia of the Future. I confess that when I consider this charming young nation, with its romantic past and its most attractive future prospects, I feel a little thrill comparable to that which I watched the fortunes of the water in its Westworth valley; so full of surprises must its life be—so splendid in its ventures, in its fearlessness, in its joyous seeking of dangers, in its bold plunges into middle life, in its enjoyment of the prosperity of peaceful moments, and in its ceaseless progress to new adventures and conflicts. Its future is hidden, like the stream in the forests at the bottom of the gorge, but the sea is far away still for the young mountain torrent, and the long course is full of fair scenes and great experiences. Australia will not be one of the happy countries without a history, but will surely know, in Carlyle's sense of the word, the "hissidness" of having a history. Its varied and progressive population, its congenial climate, its relations to Asia, its important position in the Pacific, its vast resources and its social progressiveness all unite to assure it of a very significant place in the future tale of civilization.—Professor Royce in Scribner's.

War Started by a Glass of Water. The war alluded to is the war of the Spanish succession, caused by a contest between Austria and France as to whether an Austrian or a French prince should sit on the throne of Spain. The war had been determined on for several years before the death of the old King Charles II, but about the time of his death an English lady in Paris was raising a glass of water to her lips at a crowded reception. A French gentleman jostled against her and split the water on her dress. Her escort took up the matter and a duel resulted, followed by a general quarrel between the French and English residents that it was fashionable to say was brought on by spitting a glass of water.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

When Starbuck Was First Taught. Starbuck was first introduced into England in 1564 by Mistress Dinwiddie van den Plassee, who came from Flanders. She taught starching publicly, and charged four or five pounds for teaching her profession, and an additional pound for teaching how to make the starch.—Cloak and Suit Review.

THE Upholstery Department William : Sissenberger Opposite Baptist Church, Penn Avenue, Is replete with fine and medium Parlor Suits, Fancy Rockers, Couches and Lounges for the Holiday Trade. Prices to Suit all. Also Bed Room Sets, Dining Room and Kitchen Furniture. Parlor Suits and Odd Pieces Re-upholstered in a Substantial manner. Will be as good as new.

N. A. HULBERT'S City Music Store, 133 PENN AVENUE, SCRANTON, PA. STEINWAY & SON DECKER BROTHERS KLANICH & BACH STULTZ & BAUER

PIANOS AND ORGANS. Also a large stock of first-class Musical Merchandise MUSIC, ETC., ETC. Atlantic Refining Co. Manufacturers and Dealers in Illuminating and Lubricating OILS.

DUPONT'S MINING, BLASTING AND SPORTING POWDER. HENRY BELIN, Jr. General Agent for the Wyoming District, 108 Wyoming Ave., Scranton Pa. Third National Bank Building.

THE FERRIS WHEEL PUZZLE. THE GREATEST NOVELTY OF THE AGE. Valuable as a Souvenir of the Fair. QUITE EASY WHEN YOU KNOW HOW \$300 IN PRIZES WILL BE DISTRIBUTED TO THOSE DOING THE PUZZLE IN THE SHORTEST SPACE OF TIME. FOR SALE BY ALL NEWS COMPANIES, STATIONERS AND AT TOY STORES, OR SENT TO ANY ADDRESS UPON RECEIPT OF PRICE, 25 CENTS, BY COLUMBIA MANUFACTURING CO., 112 AND 114 SOUTH EUTAW STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. The only safe, sure and reliable Female FILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S FERRIS WHEEL PUZZLE and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio. For Sale by C. M. HARRIS, Druggist, 127 Penn Avenue.

BLOOD POISON. DEXTER SHOE CO. Inc's. Capital, \$1,000,000. BEST \$1.50 SHOE IN THE WORLD. A dollar saved is a dollar earned. The Ladies' Solid French Dressing Kid Button Boot fitted from anywhere in the U.S. on receipt of Cash, Money Order, or Postal Note for \$1.50. Equals every way the boots sold in all retail stores for \$2.50. We make this boot ourselves, therefore we guarantee the fit, style and wear. Use our Common Sense with C. D. E. & S. size 1 to 8 and half sizes. Send your order to the well fit you, DEXTER SHOE CO., 143 FEDERAL ST., BOSTON, MASS. Special terms to Dealers.

MARCH 10. This Coupon, with two like it, but of different dates, and with Ten Cents in cash, will secure one part of the World's Fair Art Portfolio in four parts—the one announced before.

MARCH 10. This Coupon, with another like it, but of different date, and with Five Cents in cash, will secure the "Trip Around the World" portfolio of photographs, a rare and interesting glance at noted spots in all climes.

The Flo Awards. "CHICAGO, Oct. 31.—The first official announcement of World's Fair diplomas on flour has been made. A medal has been awarded by the World's Fair judges to the flour manufactured by the Washburn, Crosby Co., in the great Washburn Flour Mills, Minneapolis. The committee reports the flour strong and pure, and entitles it to rank as first-class patent flour for family and bakers' use." MEGARGEL & CONNELL WHOLESALE AGENTS. SUPERLATIVE AND GOLD MEDAL. The above brands of flour can be had at any of the following merchants, who will accept THE TRIBUNE FLOUR COUPON of 25 on each one hundred pounds of flour or 50 on each barrel of flour.

Auction! Auction! AT SURDAMS' Bargain Stores 133 Penn Avenue. COMMENCING MONDAY EVENING, JAN. 15. A CHANCE to buy at your own price Hardware, Saws, Hammers, Tinware, Lamps, Hosiery, Gloves, Notions, Fancy and Other Goods. Sign Red Flag.

THE FERRIS WHEEL PUZZLE. THE GREATEST NOVELTY OF THE AGE. Valuable as a Souvenir of the Fair. QUITE EASY WHEN YOU KNOW HOW \$300 IN PRIZES WILL BE DISTRIBUTED TO THOSE DOING THE PUZZLE IN THE SHORTEST SPACE OF TIME. FOR SALE BY ALL NEWS COMPANIES, STATIONERS AND AT TOY STORES, OR SENT TO ANY ADDRESS UPON RECEIPT OF PRICE, 25 CENTS, BY COLUMBIA MANUFACTURING CO., 112 AND 114 SOUTH EUTAW STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

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