# Che Home Reading Circle

THE TALE OF A REJECTED MANUSCRIPT.

Len Grove, in the Buffalo News.

"We all have our troubles,' said ate,' the rejected MS, as it lay on the editor's desk, and fluttered its leaves with the aid of a gentle breeze, that was blowing in through the open win-

"Whats' that, what do you say?" inquired the small English paper cutter, awakening from a sound slum-ber, and falling over against the inkstand with a tiny crash. "I beg your pardon, were you speaking to me?" I was saying that we all have our little troubles."

"Oh, yes, to be sure, quite sure," returned the paper cutter. "I've had my share," continued the rejected MS. "But though I am a very much despised thing, have traveled

considerable, and seen a great deal of "I dare say you have," the paper cutter replied. I can easily imagine

"I have visited nearly all the principal cities from Boston to Denver, as far north as Duluth, and south as far as New Orleans. And though I have never been printed, I have been read by some of the most noted editors of the age. I have had a number of queer experience, too; by the way, do you recollect that holdup on the Q. & C. a short time ago?" "I do very well," answered the paper

"It has always been a mystery how the robbers obtained access to the excar without damaging the car in the least. But bless you, it was easy enough. I could have explained it all. for I was there and saw the whole transaction.'

"How interesting." remarked the pa per cutter, and all the different articles that littered the editor's desk murmered, "How very interesting."

The messenger was in league with the robbers," said the rejected MS, "It was a combination mail and express car. We had just stopped a little while before, at a small station, where another mail bag was taken on. I was on my way home from New Orleans at the time, and was being sorted, with a lot of other through mail for the east. The mail clerk was busy with the letters and I saw the express messenger open the end door and admit two masked men. They bound the messenger hand and foct, just for appearance's sake, and then made short work of the mail clerk. I was very much frightened, I can tell you, for I never expected to see home again; but the mail was not disturbed. It was a very startling experience, though."

"I should think it was a startling experience," said the paper cutter, excitedly, while from all the other articles came a chorus, "I should think so. I should think so, indeed."

The rejected MS, was in a reminiscent mood. "I shall never forget when I was written." it said, reflectively. "It was about five months ago. My author is a very nice woman, with two beautiful children. I learned afterwards that she had married quite young, and not very happily. 'Her husband died about a year age, leaving her with only a thousand or so to live on. This would not last long, so she set about to earn more in order to supprt herself and children.

"As she was of a literary turn, she decided to write. It was her first effort and such pains as she took with me I was written and rewritten, erased. and scratched out, until I began to think that I should never be finished. I have known her to set up half the night, writing one of my pages, half a dozen times, while she held the youngest child in her arms most of the time. Such patience as she possessed. And even after I was written to her satisfaction I was gone over carefully, all my "I's" dotted, my "t's" crossed, the tops of my "a's" joined together, and my "o's" rounded out, until I looked very beautiful, indeed. She was very proud of me, too, and looked at me fifty times a day. At last she procured a large envelope, and tying me case I was not used, the envelope was sealed and addressed to Charles A. Dana of the New York Sun.

"Of course, I felt no little trepida-tion at the prospect of being presented to this great editor for the first time, its pages, and I so young, too; but I had no cause for uneasiness."

"No?" said the paper cutter inquir-"No! Why, gracious me! he never even saw me, let alone read me. They knew what I was the moment they laid eyes on me, and I was sorted out of the mail, with a number of others of my kind, and handed over to a young man. whose business it was to read us. And I'll stay right here, that I verily be-Heve that to that same young man I owe all my subsequent misfortune.

"He was out of sorts that morning, I could see that plainly. In the first place he made fun of my pink ribband. Then he swore at me because I was not typewritten; he skipped through my pages like a race horse, and missed some of my finest passages. I was rejected, of course, and I firmly believe that he placed a secret mark on me somewhere so that anyone who read me would know that I had been presented for publication and had been rejected. I have grounds for my belief, too, for each and every editor to whom I have been sent has invariably made the same remark: 'H'm not the first appearance, by any means,' or words to that effect." "How unfortunate," said the paper

# **FACES**

failing hair, and baby blemishes prevented by CUTICURA HOAP, the most effective skin purify-

BLOOD HUMORS OFFICERAL REMEDIES.

cutter feelingly. "How very unfortun-

"It was, indeed," the rejected MS went on, "But, the saddest time of all my existence was on my return home for the first time. I shall never forget the look of disappointment that came over my author's face when she received me with trembling hands from the postman. She wept many bitter tears over me, and then laid me away in her bureau drawer and never looked at me for over two weeks.

"I felt slighted, I can tell you." "I should think so," said the paper cutter, "I should think you would feel

"But one day she was evidently in etter spirits, for there was a hopeful look on her face as she took me out of the envelope and read me through

"'It is a good story,' she said, 'but perhaps it was not just what the Sun wanted. I shall try the Herald,' and o I was sent about, first to one paper, then to another; and I was as reguarly returned, enclosed with a brief note saying, "Not available for this paper,' or 'Declined with thanks.' At irst she used to take on considerably, but after a time she became hardened to it and came to speculating as what style of printed rejection blanks each paper would use. She gathered together quite a collection of them after a lme, all sizes and colors; some printed, some typewritten, while others were in the editor's own handwriting.

"I have been on the road almost continuously ever since my first trip, but this is to be my last. If I am rejected mot know me?" she glanced from his oday, I am to be destroyed, and the face to the card, and again read the inworld will have missed one of the best storics ever written. But I can't complain," said the rejected MS, cheerfully, "I've had my day. Of course my prin-cipal object in life has so far been a failure, but it is not my fault, and I shall not worry about my end."
"You certainly have quite a varied

xperience," said the paper cutter. But I am sure that your lot has been preferable to mine. I have never left this office since the day I entered it, three years ago. It must be nice to the little parlor and they were soon in travel around a bit myself."

"You should soon tire of it." said the ejected MS. "and be glad to settle both called home, down again, to feel that you have a fixed purpose in life and that you are ecomplishing it."

Just then a step sounded outside the door. It was the editor returning from his lunch. All the articles scampered back to their former positions, while the rejected MS, went on fluttering its leaves quietly as before.

The editor entered the room and seat ing himself at his desk took up his work again where he had left off. He wrote three editorials; one on the at-Cuba, one on the arbitration treaty with England, while the third pertained to municipal affairs, about two olumns and a half in all. He attended to all the multifarious duties that fall to the lot of the editor of a great daily besides losing about an hour in conversation with who had just dropped in to give him : few pointers as to how the paper should be run, after which he was obliged to work all the barder in order to catch up. But he was used to it, and pre-

served an even temper through it all. The hours dragged sowly by and still he v ked on, but at last even the editor's work for the day was finished, and he made preparations to depart. He arranged everything to his satisfaction and was about to close his desk when his eye fell on the rejected MS. He hestitated a moment, then shoved it down into his pocket, re-

marking to himself: "I don't suppose it amounts to much but I may as well take it home with me and read it: there may be some thing in it," after which he closed the desk and locked it and departed. He dined at his favorite restaurant and then strolled through the hotel corridors. Not meeting anyone with whom up with a pretty, pink ribbon, I was placed therein, and after inclosing the sought his comfortable bachelor apartnecessary stamps, for my return in ments and with a good cigar and his easy chair he prepared to spend the evening, very quietly and comfortably

Presently he took the manuscript from his pocket and glanced through

"It has evidently traveled about considerably,' he thought, "However it locks readable and may be just what ve want." So he settled himself in his chair and began its perusal.

It was a simple love story of every day life, quite well written, but very commonplace. Telling the story of a young and beautiful girl, a coquette and her two lovers. The girl had driven the somewhat slow going, but "true as steel," lover from her side by he coquettish ways, and had eventually taken up with the more persistent, but shallow admirer. It told of a few years of unhappy married life, until death had freed her from the bonds. Her mind reverted to the lover whom she had rejected, years before, whom she had dearly loved all the time, but she knew not where he was and the story closed with a very vague understanding as to the future of the woman in the case.

The editor read a few pages, without evincing any especial interest in the story, until he came to a passage describing the heroine, Dora Ames, as sitting 'neath the shade of a wide-spreading oak, near the banks of a spreading brook. She was laughing disease which inca-tion of the laughing disease which incagurgling brook. She was laughing merrily while the before-mentioned 'true as steel" lover stood near by with of owncast eyes and very unhappy coun-He had just proposed and had been laughed at for his pains. And low, as he said, he was leaving her

you. Though I am leaving you perhaps forever, my earnest wish is that you may be always happy. Good-bye, Dora," and he was gone.

While reading these lines the editor's face underwent a change; he leaned forward in his chair and read on with a new interest until the story was finished. Then he read it again, his mind dwelling on the lines quoted above.
"Can it be possible?" he murmured.

Those are the very words. I remember distinctly. The place, too, is described accurately." He took up the letter that had accompanied the manuscript and examined closely the signature of the author. Mrs. D. A. Brandon, 23 Elm street, Irvington. There was a narrow strip of black around the edge of the note paper indicating that the writer was in mourning.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets: One is a laxative, two a mild cathartic. "Dora Ames Brandon," he repeated

### slowly, "it must be; it is the same person. So she married Brandon, did she? and is evidently a widow now. Irving-**HOUSE RENTS IN LONDON**

Tribulations of a Tenant in the World's Greatest City.

said the

London Letter in the Sun.

of as compared with ours.

with the premises."

avenue and Trafalgar square

sometimes, but we never send for him,

He would laugh at us, unless so much

presumption on our part threw him

The £70 a year that I pay," he went

on, " is only a small part of real rental, I can hardly make that plain to you

without telling you 'how the land lies.'

as you say in America. The land, to begin with belongs to the Duke of

Westminster. It was leased to some-

ody many years ago (by the present

nine years-not only the land that my

house stands on, but many acres besides. The holder under that lease we

call the ground landlord-a term that

is a little tantological, to be sure, but

COMPLICATIONS.

"Not at all. It is a dozen times

pears. The land was all open fields,

small tracts to other tenants, who

built rows of houses upon it-contrac-

tors perhaps you would call them in

your country, or speculators. Then

each house was let separately to a

long-lease tenant, and let and let and

sublet a dozen times till we get down

day renting, as it affects me. I find a

house to suit me; the one, for instance,

tiate. Not with the duke of Westmin-

ster, of course, nor with the ground

tenant many degrees removed from

them. That later landlord (who is only

a tenant himself) has assumed all the

liabilities of the former tenants, and

if I rent from him, those liabilities de-

the agent at the end of my term.

And all repairs are to be made at my

TENANT PAYS TAXES.

"The taxes!" the American repeated;

'you don't mean to say that the ten-

"Precisely," the Londoner answered. "You know I told you that in America

you don't know anything about land-

lords. A landlord never has any taxes

to pay in this country except for the

as land is unimproved and unproduc-

tive there are no taxes on it. You may

own fifty thousand acres of land out in

the country, but if you get no rental

from it you pay no taxes. As soon

as it is rented the tenant has the

taxes to pay; so the landlord goes scot

at the end of a lease is a serious mat-

windows, sometimes a new

ter, often involving new doors and

new drains, new plumbing, or what not. It is no unusual thing for

such repairs to cost several hundred

pounds. And that affects the value of

he house in case I want to sublet it.

I cannot get as much for it as I paid; and the nearer the end of the term,

the less it is worth. If I rent the

house for seven years and stay in it

only four, I cannot get as large a rent

as I paid, because in three years more

the house must be completely over-hauled, and the cost of that falls upon

the new tenant. For that reason peo-

ple do not care to take up nearly ex-

"But that is not all. The houses are old, and it is two chances to one that

when I go to the agent he tells me

'such and such alterations have been

ordered by the board of health, and

"Putting the house in complete order

ant has to pay the taxes?"

free in any case.

pired leases.

"Now we come to the actual present

to the present generation.

cend upon me.

meanwhile?"

ost.

landlord?" the American asked.

"Then you rent from the ground

sanctioned by custom."

duke's ancestors, of course) for ninety-

Londoner exclaimed.

SYSTEMS DIFFERENT.

The next day but one was Sunday "It always amuses me." The morning dawned cool and bright. ondon householder to the jubilee tour-The editor arose and dressing himself st from America, "to hear you New with especial care, placed the manu-Yorkers talk about your high rents and script in his pocket and after partaking find fault with the landlords. If your of a light breakfast, he proceeded to rents are high, you get something in rethe railway station and purchased a furn for your money; and as to landticket for Irvington, where he arrived lords, you don't know what a landlord an hour later. He inquired the way to is—not a real one." Elm street and it was pointed out to "But you tell me," the jubilee tourhim; he had little difficulty in finding ist interrupted, "that you pay £70 a the right number. It was a modest lit-

year rent for this house in a central tle cottage, and a very old-fashioned and very respectable part of Londonstreet. A little girl was playing in house four stories hight, with basethe dooryard as he stopped at the gate. ment beneath. Such a house in a sim-"Does Mrs. Brandon live here?" ilar neighborhood in New York would ent for at least \$2.500 a year.
"No, it wouldn't," the Londoner re-"Yes, sir," the girl replied, "Mrs. Brandon is my mamma."

mamma, and tell her the gentleman would like to see her?" "Yes, sir," and she ran to do his bidding. In a moment she appeared at the door. He would have known her any-

"Will you give this card to

I had no idea that she lived so

near." He leaned back in his chair again and smoked, and gazed at the ceiling. In fancy he was again a youth and was standing 'neath the old oak

tree, near the gurgling brook, saying

farewell to the only woman he ever loved, and she had mocked him. He

had left her with a heavy heart, and though he had made his way in the world and had much to divert his mind,

he had never forgotten that parting he had ever been true to the memory of the love that was not for him.

where. The same face and form, older, of course, and more matured, but still the same. She did not recognize at once, and her eyes glanced from the card to his face questioningly. "I have called in reference to you manuscript," he said calmly, at the same time drawing it from his pocket.

and then she stopped, her face flushed with excitement. "Do you think it will she asked timidly. "It is a very good story, in fact, it has appealed to me in a way-er, well;

> James A. Forbes, Managing Editor,

she exclaimed, "my story

The light of recognition broke over her face, and she held out her hand to him. He clasped it warmly. She had never seen his name written that way before, or dreamed that it could be the the same Arlie Forbes whom she had known so well. She invited him into travel; I should very much like to the midst of old recollections, talking of people they both had known in the little New England village they had

The MS, was forgotten entirely, so interested were they. He had only intended to stay a little while, but the time passed so quickly, so pleasantly, that it was tea time before they were aware of the fact. So he remained for tea. He made friends with the children, too, the one a bright lad of seven and the other, the girl, whom he had een at first, about five years old. But at last train time came, the

last train, which he must take, if he would be back to the city that night. titude of the United States toward He stood on the vine-covered porch, hat in hand, saying "good bye" reluctantly, when Mrs. Brandon remarked: "My story, I had forgotten it, do you think it will do?" there was a

vealth of appeal in her eyes. "Oh. yes; it will do very well in deed, I shall edit it, of course," replied shall edit it, of course," replied or smiling. And it will do very fore the tenant of a single house apwell, after the editor had rewritten it, embellishing it a great deal, and adding a new scene at the close, where lord leased it. Then it was sublet in the old lover came back to renew his suit, "True as steel," and ending the story very happily.

"It was printed in due time, and a marked copy sent to the author, ac-companied by a check for quite a tidy sum from the manager of the Globe Publishing company.

Mrs. Brandon was very much astonished when she saw the story in its revised form and as she read the closing chapter a soft flush mounted to her that I am living in, and begin to negobrow and suffused her face and neck, while her eyes assumed a faraway expression of a happiness that she had landlord, but with the agent of some long dreamed of, a joy that would yet be hers.

The editor became a regular Sunday visitor at the cottage on Elm street from that time on as long as the pleasant weather lasted, and during the merry Christmas week, while the bells were pealing out the glad tidings of on earth good will toward man," Mrs. Brandon became Mrs. James Arlie Forbes and the editor became a commuter at once. They have built up a very pleasant home in Irvington and Mrs. Forbes has never regretted sending her story to the Globe The original MS, is tucked away in a corner of the editor's desk. He would not part with it for worlds. And so ends the "Tale of a no longer despised and rejected manuscript."



Love is the keystone of a woman's life. Her fondest hopes rest upon this tender emotion; her highest pride is in her the love which makes become a loved and disease which inca-pacitates her to fulfill the exalted function of motherhood is the saddest blight which can come upon a wo-man's life.

But there is no rea-

forever.

"You have scorned my love today,"
he said, "but I bear no malice toward exist. Ninety-nine times in a hundred they are completely overcome in a perfectly natural and scientific way by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which gives healthy power and capacity to the special organs; reinforces the nerve-centres and makes natural, healthy motherhood possi-

makes natural, healthy motherhood possi-ble, safe and comparatively easy.

It makes the coming of baby almost free from pain; gives strength and cheerfulness to the mother, and constitutional vigor to the child. It is the only medicine in the world devised for this one purpose by an educated physician, a skilled and experi-enced specialist in this particular field of practice.

enced specialist in this particular field of practice.

"I cannot say enough in praise of Dr. Pierce's Pavorite Prescription, as it has done me a world of good, and has, undoubtedly saved my life." writes Mrs. Florence Hunter, of Corley, Logan Co., Ark. "I miscarried four times; could get no medicine to do me any good. I concluded to try the "Pavorite Prescription" and after taking several bottles of it I made my husband a present of a fine girl. I think it is the best medicine in the world."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets: One is a

they must be made before the house can be occupied. These improvements will cost \$400, and you can have them made at your own expense and deduct so many pounds a year from the rent till your advance is repaid."

"Suppose I do not care to advance so much for altering another man's house? Then I need not take the house; that is my only alternative The agent does not care whether l take it or not, for if I do not, some one else will. The landlord will not under any circumstances spend any money on his rentable property-trust the London landlord for that. Why, even the squares, which, nearly all belong to some of our dukes, have to be kept in order by the occupants of the sur rounding houses. Take Russell square "Excuse me, but you are so far wrong that I cannot help contrafor instance, that belongs to the Duke of Bedford. If you rent one of his dicting you. Such a house would not rent at all in New York, unless it might houses on Russell square, you have to be peasemeal to poor families. I inpay eight guineas a year for a key vestigated the rent question the last and for your share of keeping the time I was in your city and found that square in order. The law guards all those squares very carefully for the your tenants have nothing to complain benefit, of course, of the landlords.

"The figures show for themselves," "I think I have made it plain enough the jubilee tourist insisted." This house | that it is not £70 yearly rent I pay, but would rent for \$2,500 a year in New almost enough more to bring my rental York; here you pay £70, or about \$350 a up to New York prices. Rent, perhaps year for it. There is no gainsaying an advance for repairs, insurance, taxes, water rate, painting once in three years, and general overhauling at the end of my lease. "And that is precisely where a mis-

"Then,' he continued "there is an ake is generally made in comparing other great objection to our system. New York and London rentals," the Londoner answered. "The systems of Suppose that I am a young man just married, and I lease a house for twenthe two countries are so entirely difty-one years. My children grow ferent that it is hard to make a fair there, and we all become attached to comparison. When you pay your the place. But at the end of my term \$2,500 in New York that is all you have very likely I must go, for the occupant to do. If anything goes wrong with of a house does not always have the the house you send for the landlord or first chance when a lease expires. And his agent. You have no more trouble as to buying, I might as well try to buy the British museum. Our wealthy "And don't you do that here?" the dukes will not sell an inch of London American asked. His experience in land when they can help it. London at that time was confined to "But why do you say that your

Euston Station and Northumberland house would not rent in New York? the American asked. "It is a fairly "What, send for the landlord!" the good-looking house." "Bless your "Yes, it looks well enough on the outheart, we enjoy no such luxury in this

side," the Londoner answered. "But it country. The landlord sends for us is a sort of whited sepulchre, like all the old town houses. A New York house hunter would call it a mere shell. There is to be sure, a pipe to bring water in from the street main, and another pipe to carry drainage to the sewer, but that is the extent of what you call 'the modern improvements. If I want hot water I must ring the bell and have it carried up from the kitchen in a jug. Bath? There is no bathroom unless I chose to put one in at my own expense, which I don't You see these houses have no big conper boiler in the kitchen like your New York houses. There is only a little square tank attached to the range for heating water. So putting in a bath involves an entire change of plumbing and considerable expense.

"Then there is no system of heating whatever beyond the open grate in each room. Most Londoners are used o that, but Americans complain about t when they are here in winter, and I think myself that it is not enough for Our weather is not a severe as yours, but we have a grea many cold, wet days, when a whole house should be well heated. But how are we to heat an entire house with open grates? The halls are always cold in winter, and, of course, we do not keep fires burning in the unoccupied rooms. We can go to bed in a warm com if we wish, but with our soft coal the fire burns out in an hour or two and that is the end of the warmth. was often asked in New York how we manage in case of sickness when : warm sleeping room is necessary. Well, the fact is we don't manage at all, in most cases. The London theory is that a person who is ill enough to require a warm room needs the attendance of a nurse also, and the nurse can keep the fire going. But that is only a theory. There are times when one is sick enough to need warmth without a nurse,

TOUGH ON SERVANTS.

"What liabilities? Ah, many more than a tenant ought to be burdened "If you had a house in New York with. To begin with, I cannot rent like mine in London you would have to the house for a single year, as you can do without servants, for your American servants would not stand the labor n New York, I must take it for seven, fourteen or twenty-one years."
"Impossible!" the American exclaimfor a week. The fires are enough to keep one servant busy. You see there "Suppose you want to give it up and no sleeping rooms on the ground floor or drawing room floor. The near-"I cannot give it up," the Londoner est bedchambers are in what you would ontinued, "but I always have the opcall the third story, and if there are tion of subletting, providing I can find many in the family the top-story rooms a tenant. I must take that risk. Then must be eccupied also. Do you know lease has various little clauses in what it means for a servant to carry it that you never find in an American lease. For instance: I bind myself to scuttles of coal from the basement up to the top story, keep the fires in order keep the house insured for a certain polish the fireplace every day, and carrum during my tenancy, and to pay the premiums; to pay the taxes, the ry down the ashes? No American servant would stand that, to say nothing water rate, and keep the drains in or- of the daily dusting and cleaning necder; to paint the house inside and out essary in each room on account of dust once every three years, and to put it and smoke from the hre. n complete order to the satisfaction of

"Our old London houses are servant killers in every respect. The dining room is invariably the front room of the ground floor, and immediately beneath it is the kitchen. But there is no such thing as a dumbwaiter; everything we eat must be carried up from the kitchen on trays and the dishes carried up and down. Then there is the knocker. You know how it is with a London house; every five minutes there is a knock at the door, and the maid must climb the long basement stairs to answer it. I always feel sorpremises he actually occupies. As long ry for the poor maids; by bedtime

they are well fagged out. "These objections, of course, do not apply to the more modern houses in the suburbs. There you can find as many conveniences as you have New York-bathrooms, hot and cold water, dumbwaiters, everything but electric lights and heating apparatus. London is very backward about using the electric light; some of the provincial towns, indeed, have more electric lights than the metropolis.'

"And do you mean to tell me," the American asked, "that if I should wish to stay here for a year or two with my family I could not rent a house for

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remember it. It contains

Washing Powder that cleans everything

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Largest package-greatest economy. THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia,



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THE GREAT 30th Day-FRENCH REMEDY

my family I could not rent a house for less than seven years?"

"Many of the suburban houses you can rent for a single year," the Londoner answered. "Thousands of them were built expressly for that purpose. And you can always find a furnished house to be let for a few months while the owner is away. But when you want one of the old houses right in town you must take it on long lease.

"So, on the whole, I think the tenant in New York has very little to complain of. If he had all the worriments of a London tenant he would be glad to pay almost any price to shift them to the shoulders of the land-lord,"

FREINCH REMIEDY

Produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Curse when all others fall you want of the lost of them you want of the land-lord may be a suburble and such your should recover their youthful vigor by using men will recover their youthful vigor by using the first of self-abuse or croses and indiscretion which undto one for study business or marriage. It is a great nerve toule and blood builder, bring the first of youth. It was to self-abuse or croses and indiscretion which undto one for study business or marriage. It is a great nerve toule and blood builder, bring the first of youth in the self-abuse or croses and indiscretion which undto one for study business or marriage. It is a great nerve toule and blood builder, bring the first of youth in self-abuse or croses and indiscretion which undto one for study business or marriage. It is a great nerve toule and blood b

HOTELS AND SUMMER RE

## CRYSTAL LAKE, PA.

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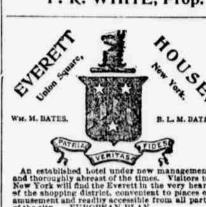
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