

THE COMFORTS OF HOME.

Why Mr. Plumbottle Doesn't Like Summer Outings.

In a Moment of Triumph He Tells Alex Sweet About Some of the Things That Are Usually Caught at Fashionable Resorts.

[Special New York Letter.]

The number of New Yorkers who visited health and pleasure resorts this summer has been smaller than for many years past, notwithstanding that the heat in giddy Gotham has been simply frightful. The season has been intensely hot, meteorologically speaking, but financially it has been quite chilly all over the country. According to a pat proverb: "Winter sets in when poverty begins," and this has a great deal to do with the strongly developed sentiment that this year there is "no place like home." I will not elaborate the points. The average reader knows precisely what I mean, and the subject is a very painful one to most of us.

Among those who have discovered that New York is a splendid summer resort is the Plumbottle family, of Harlem, where I, also, reside. The first member of the family to arrive at this sensible conclusion was old Pulsifer Plumbottle himself. He, however, had some difficulty in persuading Mrs. Pulsifer, her three daughters, and that gilded youth, Oscar Plumbottle, to share his views on this subject. There was a clear majority against him, but the rest of the family could not pass the appropriation bill over his veto.

This is the first year since they were married that the Plumbottle family has skipped its regular outing. During one year of unusual financial prosperity the family, after having summered in the White mountains, wintered in Florida, where the entire family came very near being carried off by yellow fever, and their pet dog actually was carried off by an alligator.

The older Plumbottle is averse to the annual outing. He has protested time and again against the extravagance and dissipation of fashionable summer

"I should say so. It is much easier to get your name in the papers among the distinguished arrivals than it is to raise the money to get back home with."

"Why not try some western resort, Mr. Plumbottle?"

"We did saturate our systems with stagnant pond water, flavored with carbonic acid gas, at Waukesha for one entire season, but I didn't relish it enough to justify being mixed up in a railroad wreck by going there this year."

"There are some very nice places on the New England coast."

"I've been to Bar Harbor, where it is a darned sight easier to find the harbor than it is to discover the bar. No Bar Harbor for Plumbottle."

"There are some nice quiet nooks up the Hudson."

"Yes, they have unrivaled facilities for getting your face swelled out of

shape with poison ivy. That's where you sleep on mattresses that are hard enough to be used for a meat block, and the spring chickens are just about as springy as an India rubber teaching ring. They send their fresh butter to New York and give the city boarders the stuff that's made in an iron pot under a fire. I am getting to be too old to stand the wear and tear of a summer campaign. I don't want to crawl into a silent tomb until I have to."

"But, my dear sir, you should have some consideration for your family."

"In regard to Oscar, when he asked me if he couldn't go to a watering place, I gave him permission to go to the nearest horse trough."

"But the girls, Mr. Plumbottle—don't they need variety?"

"Variety means change, and I haven't got any change to spare. Besides, what's the use? They don't get married, anyhow. There is no end of riding and boat-riding, and spooning behind opaque sunshades, but there are no permanent engagements. The simple truth is, Alex, the men at the summer resorts have been hunted until they are shy. It happens so seldom that one of them is trapped that it ought to be published under the head of 'Casualties.'"

"Then you are not going away at all this summer?"

"No, I shall stay right here in Harlem, where we have good beds, good water and plenty of good stuff to eat, but I am not going to lead a life of idleness. I shall keep myself busy at home, figuring out how much my friends at the seaside are indebted to me. However, toward the close of the season, I may take the family to Coney Island, where we can get a cool glass of beer with hydrophobia on top, and

resorts, but this is the first year, thanks to the financial crisis, and the spirit of insubordination that is in the air that he has been able to carry his point.

I met him a few days ago on a cable car, and we rode together down to the city hall, a distance of seven miles. During the trip he told me all about his great victory over the allied members of his family.

On taking a seat beside him I expressed my surprise that he was still in the city.

"It is a little unusual," he replied, "and the old lady and the girls made a kick about it, but I made 'em realize that I was the pantalo of the family," using a word that is very common in New York since it was coined by the Lexow investigating committee. It means "the boss."

"How about your son Oscar?" I asked.

"He eyed," chuckled the old man, imitating Oscar's dude dialect. "He said that to stay in Harlem during the summer was 'in dooced bad favm, doncher know,' but he is here all the same," and once more the bad old man indulged in heartless merriment.

"And this is the first year you have summered in New York?"

"The very first. We have been to the Catskills, and contracted a new kind of malaria that baffled the medical science for several months after our return. The well water at the hotel was stiff with typhoid germs and other bacilli."

"How about the Adirondacks?"

"We've been there too—splendid place to get chronic inflammatory rheumatism. Besides, it was there that a bear walked off with another one of my pet dogs."

"Nothing of that kind could happen at Saratoga," I ventured to suggest.

"That's so, but that's the place where I was steered into a bunco game, and it cost me \$400 to get out."

"I have always heard that it was a favorite resort with society people."

"So it is. It was at Saratoga that poor Oscar came very near being picked up by a designing society widow, with her face kalsomined, and six children by her first husband in the background. Such creatures are thicker than red ants at a picnic."

"How about Long Branch?"

"Great place to spend money. You can't steal a side glance at the porter without paying a dollar, and when you stomp your toe it's a dollar and a half. If you want a cigar you have to pay forty cents for it, and they charge you ten cents more for a match. If that man who was going down to Jericho had been going to Long Branch, he might have congratulated himself on falling among thieves before he got there. They didn't understand the business compared with the Long Branch landlords."

"It is very convenient to New York," I remarked, apologetically.

"I suppose so, looking at it from a geographical standpoint, but it is not very convenient to get money enough to stay there any length of time."

"Is it really so very expensive?"

"Applying His Knowledge."

"Whah yoh git dat chicken yoh's pickin'?" asked Aunt Seraphina.

"Nemmind," replied her husband.

"Ef yoh's gwine to bring chickens round huar, I kaint see why yoh doan wait till de folks gets 'em cooked."

"Dat shows yer weakness 'bout plittical economy."

"G'long."

"Hit do sh."

"How do it?"

"Er cooked chicken am in de house, locked up, but de natral fowl am out in de ambouse, whah yoh kin git 'em. All ob which am in accordance wif de well-known principle dat de raw material doan 'quire ez much perfection ez de finished article."—Washington Star.

Shock to Contemplate.

It was a Cambridge car, and it had stopped in front of Beck hall. Mrs. Casey, who sat near the front door, tackled her bundle of washing and started to leave by the front platform. The bundle was rather large and decidedly awkward to handle, and when she reached the street it slipped from her grasp and fell upon one of the trucks. She started quickly to recover it, but a sudden apprehension seized her and she stopped. Looking at the motorman she said, doubtfully: "If Oi put me fut on de track wif Oi lov a shock?" "No, mam," replied the motorman, gravely, "not unless you put your foot on the trolley wire."—Army and Navy Journal.

OSCAR PLUMBOTTLE'S SEASIDE PERIL.

some salt pretzels at reasonable figures. Well, I must get off, here," and giving me a wink of intense meaning, the wicked old man stepped off the car.

ALEX E. SWEET.

GREEN currants make good sauce or pies.

RASPBERRY jam has no superior among the sauces.

THE currant is a native of the north, perhaps of Holland.

DO NOT have the currants too ripe when making jelly; but they must not be green.

In making raspberry jelly, add considerable currant juice; the flavor will not be impaired.

A CURRANT bush will grow almost anywhere, and give good returns for even indifferent care.

RASPBERRIES are best when plucked, fresh and ripe, from the bushes and immediately used—and so are other berries.—Good Housekeeping.

POINTERS.

AN electric railway mail service has been established in Montreal.

AN extension ladder for upper berths of sleeping cars has been devised.

THE brilliance of candle flame can be measured with compasses and calipers.

PINEAPPLE juice is a valuable medicine for indigestion and throat troubles.

THE two swiftest runners of the animal creation are the kangaroo and the ostrich.

EARLY Christians inherited their belief in witchcraft from their pagan forefathers.

GREEK national elections are held every four years. The polling places are churches.

FRUIT BUDS.

GREEN currants make good sauce or pies.

RASPBERRY jam has no superior among the sauces.

THE currant is a native of the north, perhaps of Holland.

DO NOT have the currants too ripe when making jelly; but they must not be green.

In making raspberry jelly, add considerable currant juice; the flavor will not be impaired.

A CURRANT bush will grow almost anywhere, and give good returns for even indifferent care.

RASPBERRIES are best when plucked, fresh and ripe, from the bushes and immediately used—and so are other berries.—Good Housekeeping.

FASHION NOTES.

A HAT of black Neapolitan is wired, and the wire is covered by a narrow fold of black velvet. The hat is pinched up at the side, and the trimming consists of handsome black plumes and a bunch of black silk thistles.

SCENT bottles are a new fad. They are in all sorts of elegant designs, one of the new ones being in shape of a ripe strawberry in enamel. There are green enamel leaves, and the seeds are of diamonds in one design and pearls in another.

A LITTLE lace bonnet is an eccentricity in trimming. On either side of the front are very full pompons of plaited lace from the middle of which perky little aigrets set up about four or five inches. The bonnet proper is made of shirred lace, and the pompons are the only trimming.

Dresses of batiste are made with three or five narrow ruffles edged with very narrow Italian val lace. The waists are made in simple fashion, gathered at belt and collar, and over the shoulders are lace-edged ruffles to match the skirt. The sleeves are in bishop shape, or are made after the pattern furnished for the lining in leg-of-mutton sleeves, and are then trimmed with three or five lace-edged ruffles set on in single fashion.

MEDICAL STATISTICS.

ONLY 900 persons in 1,000,000 die of old age.

TWELVE Englishmen in every 10,000 die of gout.

FRANCE has 18,000 cases of smallpox every year.

EUROPE has 383,200 blind, 230,200 deaf mutes.

In Holland more women than men die of apoplexy.

OF 10,000 deaths in England 184 are from measles.

BURGH'S disease is most prevalent in Shanghai, China.

OF every 10,000 deaths in England 270 are from apoplexy.

In 1857 the Russian hospitals had 62,000 typhus patients.

DECEMBER is the most fatal month in the year for asthma.

THE number of persons born blind is sixty-five to the million.

TWICE as many women as men are afflicted with neuralgia.

OVER 600 new cases of leprosy are annually registered in Russia.

PLUMBOTTLE LOSES HIS DOG IN FLORIDA.

shape with poison ivy. That's where you sleep on mattresses that are hard enough to be used for a meat block, and the spring chickens are just about as springy as an India rubber teaching ring. They send their fresh butter to New York and give the city boarders the stuff that's made in an iron pot under a fire. I am getting to be too old to stand the wear and tear of a summer campaign. I don't want to crawl into a silent tomb until I have to."

"But, my dear sir, you should have some consideration for your family."

"In regard to Oscar, when he asked me if he couldn't go to a watering place, I gave him permission to go to the nearest horse trough."

"But the girls, Mr. Plumbottle—don't they need variety?"

"Variety means change, and I haven't got any change to spare. Besides, what's the use? They don't get married, anyhow. There is no end of riding and boat-riding, and spooning behind opaque sunshades, but there are no permanent engagements. The simple truth is, Alex, the men at the summer resorts have been hunted until they are shy. It happens so seldom that one of them is trapped that it ought to be published under the head of 'Casualties.'"

"Then you are not going away at all this summer?"

"No, I shall stay right here in Harlem, where we have good beds, good water and plenty of good stuff to eat, but I am not going to lead a life of idleness. I shall keep myself busy at home, figuring out how much my friends at the seaside are indebted to me. However, toward the close of the season, I may take the family to Coney Island, where we can get a cool glass of beer with hydrophobia on top, and

resorts, but this is the first year, thanks to the financial crisis, and the spirit of insubordination that is in the air that he has been able to carry his point.

I met him a few days ago on a cable car, and we rode together down to the city hall, a distance of seven miles. During the trip he told me all about his great victory over the allied members of his family.

On taking a seat beside him I expressed my surprise that he was still in the city.

"It is a little unusual," he replied, "and the old lady and the girls made a kick about it, but I made 'em realize that I was the pantalo of the family," using a word that is very common in New York since it was coined by the Lexow investigating committee. It means "the boss."

"How about your son Oscar?" I asked.

"He eyed," chuckled the old man, imitating Oscar's dude dialect. "He said that to stay in Harlem during the summer was 'in dooced bad favm, doncher know,' but he is here all the same," and once more the bad old man indulged in heartless merriment.

"And this is the first year you have summered in New York?"

"The very first. We have been to the Catskills, and contracted a new kind of malaria that baffled the medical science for several months after our return. The well water at the hotel was stiff with typhoid germs and other bacilli."

"How about the Adirondacks?"

"We've been there too—splendid place to get chronic inflammatory rheumatism. Besides, it was there that a bear walked off with another one of my pet dogs."

"Nothing of that kind could happen at Saratoga," I ventured to suggest.

"That's so, but that's the place where I was steered into a bunco game, and it cost me \$400 to get out."

"I have always heard that it was a favorite resort with society people."

"So it is. It was at Saratoga that poor Oscar came very near being picked up by a designing society widow, with her face kalsomined, and six children by her first husband in the background. Such creatures are thicker than red ants at a picnic."

"How about Long Branch?"

"Great place to spend money. You can't steal a side glance at the porter without paying a dollar, and when you stomp your toe it's a dollar and a half. If you want a cigar you have to pay forty cents for it, and they charge you ten cents more for a match. If that man who was going down to Jericho had been going to Long Branch, he might have congratulated himself on falling among thieves before he got there. They didn't understand the business compared with the Long Branch landlords."

"It is very convenient to New York," I remarked, apologetically.

"I suppose so, looking at it from a geographical standpoint, but it is not very convenient to get money enough to stay there any length of time."

"Is it really so very expensive?"

OSCAR PLUMBOTTLE'S SEASIDE PERIL.

some salt pretzels at reasonable figures. Well, I must get off, here," and giving me a wink of intense meaning, the wicked old man stepped off the car.

ALEX E. SWEET.

GREEN currants make good sauce or pies.

RASPBERRY jam has no superior among the sauces.

THE currant is a native of the north, perhaps of Holland.

DO NOT have the currants too ripe when making jelly; but they must not be green.

In making raspberry jelly, add considerable currant juice; the flavor will not be impaired.

A CURRANT bush will grow almost anywhere, and give good returns for even indifferent care.

RASPBERRIES are best when plucked, fresh and ripe, from the bushes and immediately used—and so are other berries.—Good Housekeeping.

POINTERS.

AN electric railway mail service has been established in Montreal.

AN extension ladder for upper berths of sleeping cars has been devised.

THE brilliance of candle flame can be measured with compasses and calipers.

PINEAPPLE juice is a valuable medicine for indigestion and throat troubles.

THE two swiftest runners of the animal creation are the kangaroo and the ostrich.

EARLY Christians inherited their belief in witchcraft from their pagan forefathers.

GREEK national elections are held every four years. The polling places are churches.

FRUIT BUDS.

GREEN currants make good sauce or pies.

RASPBERRY jam has no superior among the sauces.

THE currant is a native of the north, perhaps of Holland.

DO NOT have the currants too ripe when making jelly; but they must not be green.

In making raspberry jelly, add considerable currant juice; the flavor will not be impaired.

A CURRANT bush will grow almost anywhere, and give good returns for even indifferent care.

RASPBERRIES are best when plucked, fresh and ripe, from the bushes and immediately used—and so are other berries.—Good Housekeeping.

POINTERS.

AN electric railway mail service has been established in Montreal.

AN extension ladder for upper berths of sleeping cars has been devised.

THE brilliance of candle flame can be measured with compasses and calipers.

PINEAPPLE juice is a valuable medicine for indigestion and throat troubles.

THE two swiftest runners of the animal creation are the kangaroo and the ostrich.

EARLY Christians inherited their belief in witchcraft from their pagan forefathers.

GREEK national elections are held every four years. The polling places are churches.

FRUIT BUDS.

GREEN currants make good sauce or pies.

RASPBERRY jam has no superior among the sauces.

THE currant is a native of the north, perhaps of Holland.

DO NOT have the currants too ripe when making jelly; but they must not be green.

In making raspberry jelly, add considerable currant juice; the flavor will not be impaired.

A CURRANT bush will grow almost anywhere, and give good returns for even indifferent care.

RASPBERRIES are best when plucked, fresh and ripe, from the bushes and immediately used—and so are other berries.—Good Housekeeping.

POINTERS.

AN electric railway mail service has been established in Montreal.

AN extension ladder for upper berths of sleeping cars has been devised.

THE brilliance of candle flame can be measured with compasses and calipers.

PINEAPPLE juice is a valuable medicine for indigestion and throat troubles.

THE two swiftest runners of the animal creation are the kangaroo and the ostrich.

EARLY Christians inherited their belief in witchcraft from their pagan forefathers.

GREEK national elections are held every four years. The polling places are churches.

The Trouble with the Hat.

At an evening entertainment in this city on a recent occasion a gentleman met a lady of about eighteen years of age, and, with some surprise at his recent rapid growth, said: "It is wonderful, Billy, how these boys do grow. Now, there's my boy Tom, not as old as you yet, and so large that he can wear all my clothes already, except my hat."

"What's the matter with the hat?" inquired Billy.

"Oh, it isn't large enough for the boy," replied the fond parent.—Albany Journal.

A Widely Improbable Fiction.

The Police Justice—What were you doing down by the lake front?

Trumpet (the vagrant)—I was just takin' a bath, yer owner.

The Police Justice (sternly)—Twenty days.

Trumpet—You ain't goin' to give me that sentence for just takin a bath, yer owner?

The Police Justice—No! for perjury. Chicago Record.

Our Superior Help.

Mistress—It's absolutely disgraceful, Mary; the dust is an inch thick all over the furniture! Why, you could write your name in it!

Maid—Oh, no, mam; 'deed I couldn't, mum!

Mistress—But you can, I tell you! How dare you contradict me!

Maid—Beggin' yer pardon, but if I was to die this mornin' I couldn't—I never learned how.—Truth.

A Terse Definition.

Mrs. Suters (to Willy, as minister calls to see Mr. Suters)—Willy, is your father in?

Willy—Yes. He's up stairs going over your scrap-book.

Mrs. Suters (puzzled)—Scrap-book! You mean my family account book.

Willy—Well, it's all the same! He and you always have a scrap every time he goes over it.—Puck.

Study in Psychology.

Mrs. Bloom—Did you ever notice how hard it is to keep from laughing on solemn occasions?

Bachelor Bounce—Once.

"I thought likely. Nearly every one has such experiences. Tell me about yours."

"It was the day I was told that the baby next door was dead."—N. Y. Weekly.

FOUR COLLATERAL.

Charlie Debroke—I suppose, Miss Roxy, that you are aware that for some time my heart has not been in my possession?

Miss Roxy—Why, Mr. Debroke, I had no idea that you could borrow money on that.—Brooklyn Life.

An Old Acquaintance.

A dissipated old man applied at the quartermaster's office in San Antonio, Tex., for a position as clerk.

"Do you know anything about general management of the offices?" asked the officer.

"Do I know anything about Gen. Management? I should smile. I knew him when he was a lieutenant."—Texas Siftings.

Eye in Embryo.

"Huh!" exclaimed the first little girl, after she had heard the story of the fall of man, "the serpent couldn't tempt me with an apple. I don't like apples."

"But," argued the second girl, "suppose somebody told you not to eat apples."—Detroit Tribune.

Setting Matters Right.

Mrs. Cuzmo (to her husband)—Do you think it is quite the aesthetic thing to wear a flower in your button-hole and a cigarette in your mouth?

Mr. Cuzmo—I'm glad you called my attention to the impropriety. (Throws away the flower.)—Judge.

Another Bold Texan.

A young married couple from Texas were doing Niagara Falls. They were being conducted under the Falls by a guide.

"You must take care now, for if you let your foot slip you will be lost."

"Jane, you go on ahead," said the man from Texas.—Texas Siftings.

An Exception.

Teacher—Plants thrive only in sunlight, do they not?

Smart Pupil—Not all of them.

"Can you name an exception?"

"Yes'm. An electric light plant."—Arkansas Traveler.

Obscure.

Oldboarder—You ought to get a filter, namam.

Mrs. Wisalheard (the landlady)—Why? I thought the water was remarkably clear.

Oldboarder—So it is; I referred to the soup.—Brooklyn Life.

Necessity Knows No Law.

She—I hope you didn't leave your heart behind you at the seneshore.

He—No; something far more important.

She—What is that?

He—My trunk.—Puck.

MISS IDA B. WELLS.

A Young Colored Woman's Pleasant Experience in England.

Miss Ida B. Wells is the young colored woman of Memphis who has just returned from the second of two remarkable tours in England, where she endeavored, with marked success, to arouse a public feeling which would aid her in this country in her crusade against lynching. One of her most successful and significant efforts in this direction was that by which she induced the labor organizations of the great manufacturing centers, Leeds and Bradford, to pass resolutions to the effect that they would dissuade their class from emigrating to the southern states until negro lynching should cease. Everywhere she was received

with great consideration. "It was," she said, in speaking of her experiences in England, "like being born again in a new condition. Everywhere I was received on a perfect equality with the ladies who did so much for me and my cause. In fact, my color gave me some agreeable prominence which I might not otherwise have had. Fancy my feeling when in London I saw the lady mayores taking a leading African prince about at a garden party and evidently displaying him as the lion of the occasion. I forgot while there that I had ever lived where I was subjected to the indignity of being obliged to accept inferior hotel and railroad accommodations because I was colored." The deepest interest was shown in her and in her work. Whatever effect it may have on the ultimate object at which she is aiming—that of protecting her race in the south against lawlessness—she certainly succeeded in her immediate purpose of arousing public sympathy in England. Miss Wells, who is now in New York, where she recently arrived from her trip abroad, brought with her bulky files of English papers containing strong editorials in favor of her agitation and many interviews with her. The London Chronicle of April 28 contains a two-column interview and the Lancaster Era contains a two-column report of her discussion which is very favorable to her. The London Daily News of June 15 contains a half-column leader equally strong and favorable to her cause. The Bristol Mercury of April 13 contains a long account of her lecture in that city, over which Rev. G. A. Sower, vicar of St. Silas, presided, and in this way throughout Great Britain her work was noted.

CABRILLO'S BONES.

Alleged Discovery of the Skeleton of the Spanish Adventurer.

For years an interesting dispute has been going on between Santa Barbara and Santa Catalina, Cal., as to which belonged the honor of furnishing the last resting place for the bones of Juan Cabrillo, the Spanish adventurer who discovered the island and harbor of Santa Catalina three hundred or so years ago.

A recent event, however, seems to throw the burden of proof on Santa Barbara. The matter has been kept secret for some time, says the San Francisco Examiner, but the facts are that a grave was found on the island of Santa Catalina that was so evidently that of some person of importance that the discoverer, the remains were taken out almost complete. The body was evidently buried with as much pomp as circumstances would permit. The head was laid to the north, and in it was a heap of shell beads, found with great labor from the shells caught on the beach, several beads of abalone being among them. Near by was a fine stone mortar and pestle, an Indian paint pot and various objects which it

was customary to bury with the dead as a part of the ceremony. There was also an ax of Spanish design or shape, with the broad blade common 300 years ago; also a knife. These had been carefully wrapped in cloth which had long since disappeared, as had also the woden handle; but the texture of the cloth was still to be seen on the ax. Near one of the hands was a round copper button, similar to those used by the Spanish gallants, and various articles common to the Spanish of long ago. From the care evidently taken at the burial it would appear that the deceased was a person of distinction.

It is believed by the advocates of the Cabrillo theory that the body was buried there by the crew of the vessel, and that the friendly natives, wishing to show their respect, deposited in the grave a number of objects according to their custom.

Victoria's Historical Case.

Queen Victoria's walking stick is an interesting one historically. It is made of oak, cut from the famous tree of Dossobel that sheltered her ancestor Charles II. after the battle of Worcester. As a handle it has a quaint little Indian idol, which her majesty received from the spoil of Seringapatam

Complexion Preserved.

DR. HEBRA'S VIOLA CREAM

Removes Freckles, Pimples, Liver - Motes, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. At all druggists, or mailed for 50cts. Send for Circular.

VIOLA SKIN SOAP is simply unsurpassed as a skin purifying soap, unsuited for the face, and without a trace of the severity of ordinary soap. It is secured, bottled, and sold by G. C. BITTICH & CO., TOLEDO, O.

THE MYSTERIOUS SKELETON OF SANTA CATALINA.

was customary to bury with the dead as a part of the ceremony. There was also an ax of Spanish design or shape, with the broad blade common 300 years ago; also a knife. These had been carefully wrapped in cloth which had long since disappeared, as had also the woden handle; but the texture of the cloth was still to be seen on the ax. Near one of the hands was a round copper button, similar to those used by the Spanish gallants, and various articles common to the Spanish of long ago. From the care evidently taken at the burial it would appear that the deceased was a person of distinction.

It is believed by the advocates of the Cabrillo theory that the body was buried there by the crew of the vessel, and that the friendly natives, wishing to show their respect, deposited in the grave a number of objects according to their custom.

Victoria's Historical Case.

Queen Victoria's walking stick is an interesting one historically. It is made of oak, cut from the famous tree of Dossobel that sheltered her ancestor Charles II. after the battle of Worcester. As a handle it has a quaint little Indian idol, which her majesty received from the spoil of Seringapatam

Complexion Preserved.

DR. HEBRA'S VIOLA CREAM

Removes Freckles, Pimples, Liver - Motes, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. At all druggists, or mailed for 50cts. Send for Circular.

VIOLA SKIN SOAP is simply unsurpassed as a skin purifying soap, unsuited for the face, and without a trace of the severity of ordinary soap. It is secured, bottled, and sold by G. C. BITTICH & CO., TOLEDO, O.

THE MYSTERIOUS SKELETON OF SANTA CATALINA.

was customary to bury with the dead as a part of the ceremony. There was also an ax of Spanish design or shape, with the broad blade common 300 years ago; also a knife. These had been carefully wrapped in cloth which had long since disappeared, as had also the woden handle; but the texture of the cloth was still to be seen on the ax. Near one of the hands was a round copper button, similar to those used by the Spanish gallants, and various articles common to the Spanish of long ago. From the care evidently taken at the burial it would appear that the deceased was a person of distinction.

It is believed by the advocates of the Cabrillo theory that the body was buried there by the crew of the vessel, and that the friendly natives, wishing to show their respect, deposited in the grave a number of objects according to their custom.

Victoria's Historical Case.

Queen Victoria's walking stick is an interesting one historically. It is made of oak, cut from the famous tree of Dossobel that sheltered her ancestor Charles II. after the battle of Worcester. As a handle it has a quaint little Indian idol, which her majesty received from the spoil of Seringapatam

Complexion Preserved.

DR. HEBRA'S VIOLA CREAM

Removes Freckles, Pimples, Liver - Motes, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. At all druggists, or mailed for 50cts. Send for Circular.

VIOLA SKIN SOAP is simply unsurpassed as a skin purifying soap, unsuited for the face, and without a trace of the severity of ordinary soap. It is secured, bottled, and sold by G. C. BITTICH & CO., TOLEDO, O.

THE MYSTERIOUS SKELETON OF SANTA CATALINA.

was customary to bury with the dead as a part of the ceremony. There was also an ax of Spanish design or shape, with the broad blade common 300 years ago; also a knife. These had been carefully wrapped in cloth which had long since disappeared, as had also the woden handle; but the texture of the cloth was still to be seen on the ax. Near one of the hands was a round copper button, similar to those used by the Spanish gallants, and various articles common to the Spanish of long ago. From the care evidently taken at the burial it would appear that the deceased was a person of distinction.

It is believed by the advocates of the Cabrillo theory that the body was buried there by the crew of the vessel, and that the friendly natives, wishing to show their respect, deposited in the grave a number of objects according to their custom.

Victoria's Historical Case.

Queen Victoria's walking stick is an interesting one historically. It is made of oak, cut from the famous tree of Dossobel that sheltered her ancestor Charles II. after the battle of Worcester. As a handle it has a quaint little Indian idol, which her majesty received from the spoil of Seringapatam

Complexion Preserved.

DR. HEBRA'S VIOLA CREAM

Removes Freckles, Pimples, Liver - Motes, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. At all druggists, or mailed for 50cts. Send for Circular.

VIOLA SKIN SOAP is simply unsurpassed as a skin purifying soap, unsuited for the face, and without a trace of the severity of ordinary soap. It is secured, bottled, and sold by G. C. BITTICH & CO., TOLEDO, O.

THE MYSTERIOUS SKELETON OF SANTA CATALINA.

was customary to bury with the dead as a part of the ceremony. There was also an ax of Spanish design or shape, with the broad blade common 300 years ago; also a knife. These had been carefully wrapped in cloth which had long since disappeared, as had also the woden handle; but the texture of the cloth was still to be seen on the ax. Near one of the hands was a round copper button, similar to those used by the Spanish gallants, and various articles common to the Spanish of long ago. From the care evidently taken at the burial it would appear that the deceased was a person of distinction.

It is believed by the advocates of the Cabrillo theory that the body was buried there by the crew of the vessel, and that the friendly natives, wishing to show their respect, deposited in the grave a number of objects according to their custom.

Victoria's Historical Case.

Queen Victoria's walking stick is an interesting one historically. It is made of oak, cut from the famous tree of Dossobel that sheltered her ancestor Charles II. after the battle of Worcester. As a handle it has a quaint little Indian idol, which her majesty received from the spoil of Seringapatam

Complexion Preserved.

DR. HEBRA'S VIOLA CREAM

Removes Freckles, Pimples, Liver - Motes, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. At all druggists, or mailed for 50cts. Send for Circular.

VIOLA SKIN SOAP is simply unsurpassed as a skin purifying soap, unsuited for the face, and without a trace of the severity of ordinary soap. It is secured, bottled, and sold by G. C. BITTICH & CO., TOLEDO, O.

THE MYSTERIOUS SKELETON OF SANTA CATALINA.

was customary to bury with the dead as a part of the ceremony. There was also an ax of Spanish design or shape, with the broad blade common 300 years ago; also a knife. These had been carefully wrapped in cloth which had long since disappeared, as had also the woden handle; but the texture of the cloth was still to be seen on the ax. Near one of the hands was a round copper button, similar to those used by the Spanish gallants, and various articles common to the Spanish of long ago. From the care evidently taken at the burial it would appear that the deceased was a person of distinction.

It is believed by the advocates of the Cabrillo theory that the body was buried there by the crew of the vessel, and that the friendly natives, wishing to show their respect, deposited in the grave a number of objects according to their custom.

Victoria's Historical Case.

Queen Victoria's walking stick is an interesting one historically. It is made of oak, cut from the famous tree of Dossobel that sheltered her ancestor Charles II. after the battle of Worcester. As a handle it has a quaint little Indian idol, which her majesty received from the spoil of Seringapatam

Complexion Preserved.

DR. HEBRA'S VIOLA CREAM

Removes Freckles, Pimples, Liver - Motes, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. At all druggists, or mailed for 50cts. Send for Circular.

VIOLA SKIN SOAP is simply unsurpassed as a skin purifying soap, unsuited for the face, and without a trace of the severity of ordinary soap. It is secured, bottled, and sold by G. C. BITTICH & CO., TOLEDO, O.

THE MYSTERIOUS SKELETON OF SANTA CATALINA.

was customary to bury with the dead as a part of the ceremony. There was also an ax of Spanish design or shape, with the broad blade common 300 years ago; also a knife. These had been carefully wrapped in cloth which had long since disappeared, as had also the woden handle; but the texture of the cloth was still to be seen on the ax. Near one of the hands was a round copper button, similar to those used by the Spanish gallants, and various articles common to the Spanish of long ago. From the care evidently taken at the burial it would appear that the deceased was a person of distinction.

It is believed by the advocates of the Cabrillo theory that the body was buried there by the crew of the vessel, and that the friendly natives, wishing to show their respect, deposited in the grave a number of objects according to their custom.

Victoria's Historical Case.

Queen Victoria's walking stick is an interesting one historically. It is made of oak, cut from the famous tree of Dossobel that sheltered her ancestor Charles II. after the battle of Worcester. As a handle it has a quaint little Indian idol, which her majesty received from the spoil of Seringapatam

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea