

Feed Hood's Sarsaparilla

Your nerves upon rich, red blood and you will not be nervous. Blood is made rich and pure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are always reliable. 25 cents

Harold Is Annoyed.
Harold Frederick is much annoyed by the betrayal of his identity with "George Forth," under which name he published his clever book, "March Hares." The book has already established itself as a favorite in London. Mr. Frederick resorted to anonymity in this case because he did not want to interfere with the sale of his more ambitious book, the novel "Illumination."

Society Women Who Collect Fans.
One of the fans which Mrs. Almerice Paget inherited from her mother, Mrs. Whitney, has gold and ivory sticks, a lace mount, and is valued at the trifling sum of \$1,000. Among enthusiastic collectors of fans are Mrs. Sloane, Mrs. Whitlaw Reid, Mrs. Cornelius Vandenberg and Mrs. Seward Webb, who own fortunes in these fluttering babies.

WOMEN WANT TO KNOW.

TO WHOM CAN THEY TELL THEIR TROUBLES?

A Woman Answers "To Me"—Anxious Inquirers Intelligently Answered—Thousands of Grateful Letters.

Women regard it as a blessing that they can talk to a woman who fully understands their every ailment, and thus avoid the examinations, experiments and theories of incompetent physicians, whose sex deprives them of knowing by experience. The endless confidence placed in Mrs. Pinkham by American women, prompts them to seek her advice constantly.

Female diseases yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once. Inflammation, ulceration, falling and displacement of the womb, ovarian troubles, spinal weakness and kidney complaints, all have their symptoms, and should be "nipped in the bud." Bearing-down pains, backache, headache, nervousness, pains in groins, lassitude, whites, irregularities, dread of impending evil, blues, sleeplessness, faintness, etc.

Here is testimony right to the point: "The doctors told me that unless I went to the hospital and had an operation performed, I could not live. I had falling, enlargement and ulceration of the womb."

"I was in constant misery all the time; my back ached; I was always tired. It was impossible for me to walk far or stand long at a time. I was sure I decided that I would give your Compound and Sanative Wash a trial."

"I took three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and used two packages of Sanative Wash, and I am now almost well. I am stouter and healthier than I have ever been in my life. My friends and neighbors and the doctors are surprised at my rapid improvement. I have told them all what I have been taking."

—MRS. ANNETTA BICKMEIER, Bellaire, Belmont Co., O.

Why pay the same price for the inferior "just as good" when you can get

S. H. & M. BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDING

by asking and insisting?

If your dealer WILL NOT supply you we will.

Send for our free samples showing labels and materials mailed free.

"Home Dressmaking Made Easy," a new 72 page book by Miss Emma M. Hooper, of the Ladies' Home Journal, tells in plain words how to make dresses at home without previous training; mailed for 25c.

S. H. & M. Co., N. Y. Box 699, N. Y. City.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 5 yrs. in last war, 15 gold medals, etc.

TELLS YOUR FORTUNE with pen picture of your future husband or wife. Send 10c silver date of birth, to Astrologer, box 1772, Boston, Mass.

THE SWEETEST SONG.

I asked a famous singer who had sung The songs which half a listening world had stirred, What was the song that touched his heart the most— What was the sweetest song he ever heard?

The singer mused a moment then replied: "In tropic climes our good ship lay becalmed? The sea was glass, the sky a blazing fire. Malignant fever held me in its coils 'Till in a mad delirium I raved. Of quenchless flames, and burning, endless thirst."

"One day I woke, though still I seemed to dream: I heard the gurgling waters sweeping past. The cool winds fanned my head yet hot from pain; Delicious rest and languor filled my soul;

"And, then, O! welcome sound, The cry 'Land ho!' The sailors gathered on the deck to see, And as the good ship, bounded through the foam

They sang the sweetest song on earth to me, 'Twas "Home, Sweet Home."

STORY OF A MUTINY.

ALTHOUGH all the brutal savagery of the stories occasionally brought in from sea, it is doubtful if there is one recorded which has a more surprising combination of headlong courage, abject cowardice and undaunted pluck and nerve than that which was told to the world early in 1886. The story of the mutiny on board the American ship Frank N. Thayer, the murder of three of the crew and two officers, and the frightful wounds inflicted on Captain Robert K. Clarke, followed by the firing of the ship and the escape of the captain and his wife and daughter and the survivors of the crew in an open boat, which finally reached St. Helena, sent a shudder through the civilized world, and was the occasion of newspaper stories and investigations almost without number. Captain Clarke will never recover from the effects of that terrible fight; but he is still connected with the sea, serving as shore captain for the ships that are left of the fleet to which the Thayer belonged. He has a charming home in Port Chester, where the brave woman who saved him from death and the little daughter who was on the vessel during the awful affair, but who is now a stately young lady of twenty years, do all they can to blot out the memory of the tragedy.

The ship, which was owned by Edward Lawrence, of Boston, and was laden with 10,000 bales of hemp, valued at over \$250,000, sailed from Manila for New York in November, 1885, carrying a crew of twenty-two men, including two Malays and two Chinamen. The Malays were Manila men, shipped at the last moment to take the place of two men who had decided to remain in the Philippine Islands, and they were the ones who committed the crimes. There was nothing remarkable about the voyage until the night of January 2, 1886, when the ship was about seven hundred miles northeast of St. Helena. The captain had gone below and fallen asleep, and every soul on board, except those two bloodthirsty savages from Manila, was free from any thought of danger or suspicion. It was this feeling of security which was a fatal circumstance, for to it may be traced the panic and bewilderment which unnerved the crew so that they were the victims of the two wretches who had been their messmates for more than two months. In the St. Helena Guardian, James A. McKnight, who was then the American Consul at St. Helena, gave the following account of the happenings of that night and those which followed:

"The two mates (E. Holmes and W. Davis) were sitting on the after hatch talking when the two coolies came along, one of them saying he was sick. At the first word spoken they fell on the mates with sharp knives in each hand, cutting them both to death, the second mate being able after the blow to run to the cabin door and call, 'Captain Clarke, Captain Clarke,' twice before he fell dead, and the mate dying in the forecastle three hours later. Captain Clarke sprang from his bed and half asleep started up the after companionway, thinking the mate had called him to see a vessel which was ahead in the evening and which they had been afraid they might overhaul. As soon as he reached the top of the steps he received a stab on the top of the head and felt a hand grab him by the throat. He was in his nightclothes and empty handed, but seeing the murderous intent of his antagonist, and that he was one of the coolies, he struck out with all his might, hitting the murderer in the eyes and temporary blinding him so that he could not see to strike. The Malay continued to hack at the captain with his knife, however, till they went down the steps together, where the captain would have overcome him had he not slipped in a pool of his own blood and fallen to the floor. The coolie then gave him a terrible slash in the left side, and, thinking he was dead, went up the steps to the deck. The captain was not dead, however, but obtained a revolver and again approached the door, calling to the man at the wheel, a sailor named Malone, to shut the outside door at the head of the companionway. 'I can't sir,' was the reply. 'Why not?' demanded the captain. 'There's somebody there, sir,' replied Malone. 'Who is it?' asked the captain, but the man could not tell him."

This was only the beginning of the struggle, and the remainder of the

story tells how the captain, returning to the forward part of the cabin, found one of the sailors so paralyzed by fear that all he could do was to beg the captain to hide him from the Malays. Captain Clarke did not know whether the man was to be trusted, and told him to go away, and the craven then locked himself into the bathroom, where the Malay from whom he was escaping found him and tried to induce him to open the door. He would not, and the next thing was an attack on the man at the wheel, who was stabbed and thrown overboard while still yelling for help. A moment after this one of the murderers smashed in one of the cabin windows, and as he was about to enter through the aperture the captain fired two shots, striking one of the men in the foot and putting them to flight. Then, with the doors and windows barricaded, Captain Clarke was placed in a corner where he could command all the entrances to the little fort and his wife began to dress his wounds. His head and face were almost hacked to pieces, and from that terrible wound in the left side the lower lobe of his lung protruded nearly four inches. With the coolness and courage born of desperation she pushed the lung back into place and sewed up the wound with a needle and thread, and stopped the bleeding which was rapidly taking away the captain's life.

All this time they were entirely ignorant as to who were engaged in the mutiny or what had caused it, and expected at every moment that the cabin door would be forced and the murderers work completed. In the meantime affairs at the forecastle were by no means peaceful. Holmes, the mate, had reached there and told the men that one of the East Indians had cut him all to pieces. Six of the men made a sortie with capstan bars as weapons, but four of the party were stabbed to death, two escaping, one to the rigging and the other to the bathroom. All this had taken less than half an hour, and then the Malays barricaded the forecastle door from the outside. Having made both ends of the ship secure from the decks, the Malays next turned their attention to E. Boothick, the carpenter, and the man on the lookout, whom they butchered, and then they had the decks to themselves, save for the Chinese cook, Ah Say, who was worse than useless, and he they imprisoned in his galley. The next day, Sunday, the captain fired a few shots through the skylight of the cabin in the hope of hitting the mutineers and attracting the attention of the men who might be faithful to the ship.

The day and the night passed, and on Monday morning, the water in the cabin being exhausted, the captain made his way to the bathroom, where the cowardly sailor had taken refuge, and then learned for the first time that the ship was at the mercy of two half wild Malays. The captain then determined to make a desperate effort to regain control of his vessel, but the Malays had prepared for battle, and had built a barricade on the roof of the forecastle and armed themselves with harpoons and javelins, made by lashing knives to the ends of long poles. The sailors, by order of the captain, kept up such a fusillade of revolver shots that the Malays were finally dislodged from their breastworks, and the captain, firing through the cabin to where he knew they were standing, struck one of them, wounding him so badly that he ran to the forward part of the ship, and, after putting a plank overboard, went over himself. Then a man who had been concealed in the upper rigging came down to the deck, the captain having forced open the companionway, and the sailor who was with him reaching the deck through the skylight, the men in the forecastle were released.

While the men were rejoicing over their release, smoke was seen coming from the after hatch where the mates had been killed, and it was found that the companion of the Malay who had jumped overboard had secreted himself there and set fire to the hemp. The crew did all that was possible to fight the fire, but without avail, and while they were running a line of hose into the hatch the Malay came out with a jump and went overboard. The ship was doomed, and after one boat had been swamped by the men who had been assigned to it all hands were crowded into another boat, and after rigging a sail of blankets on a mast made of three oars lashed together, the captain pointed the nose of the little vessel for St. Helena, 700 miles away, and finally reached the island. He and his wife and child reached the United States by steamer, and the sailors were cared for by the authorities.

For dramatic completeness, grim romance and heart-freezing terror, there are few tales of the sea which equal that of the Frank N. Thayer, as there are few which reflect so much credit on the noble qualities of one sea captain's wife, for there can be little doubt that with the death of Captain Clarke the terrible story would never have been told, and the loss of the Thayer would have been put down as one of those mysteries of which the annals of the sea are full.—New York Tribune.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

A POLISH FOR LINEN.
A laundry polish for shirts, collars and cuffs may be made as follows: Melt together one ounce of white wax and two ounces of spermaceti with a large spoonful of salt. Dissolve these ingredients over a slow fire and pour into a wet cup to cool. Make boiled starch in the usual way, cooking it slowly for twenty minutes, and for every tablespoonful of dry starch used put in a lump of the above preparation about as large as a cherry. Use no cold starch and do not sprinkle. When the starched pieces are dry, lay them in a wet towel for two hours and bring up the gloss by rubbing cream with the heel of a polishing iron. The great secret in glazing starched goods is to use the polishing iron properly.

HOUSEWIVES SHOULD.
Try keeping vegetable with the stalks in water till cooked. Try keeping eggs by burying in salt. Try keeping carrots and turnips by burying in layers in a box of sand. Try for seedling raisins pouring boiling water over them and then draining.

Try roasting or boiling meat over as hot a fire as possible. Try roasting potatoes with meat by paring and putting on a rack in the pan. Try hickory nut macaroons made of five unbeaten eggs, one pound of chopped nuts, one pound of powdered sugar, one tablespoonful of flour, two small teaspoonfuls of baking powder, dropped in tiny cakes in waxed paper in the pan. Try rubbing irons with a little wax to prevent starch sticking. Try rubbing ink stains from wash goods by rubbing with yolk of egg before washing. Try adding a pinch of salt to the white of egg in beating to make it froth.

SOFT SHELL CRABS.

"There is no danger of eating soft shelled crabs," observed an epicure, "if they are fresh, but they are poison if they are not. They should be well seasoned, and an extra lot of pepper put on them as a precaution, especially if the weather is very hot when they are eaten, or if they are eaten shortly before one retires. It is the habit of many persons to eat soft shelled crabs at night time. I do not know but that they taste better then. It is somewhat dangerous to many to drink milk after eating crabs. Milk seems to develop the colic that follows eating soft shelled crabs with some persons."

"Another thing that is a sharp thunder storm will kill soft-shelled crabs, and even the hard-shelled crab at times. Unless the soft-shelled crab has been cooked before the thunder storm, I think the safer plan would be to decline to eat it. Under all other conditions there is no danger in partaking of them, for I do not think any one would be criminal enough to cook a dead crab, hard or soft shell. The proper way to kill a crab is to throw him into a kettle of boiling water. I know that some people think this is cruel, but it is no more cruel than it is to stab them with a needle or kill them with chloroform, as I have known some extra sensitive persons to do."—Washington Star.

RECIPES.

Hominy Croquettes.—To a cupful of small-grained boiled hominy add a tablespoonful melted butter and stir hard, moistening by degrees with a teacupful of milk. Put in a teaspoonful of sugar and a well-beaten egg. Roll into oval balls with floured hands, dip in beaten egg, then cracker crumbs, and fry in hot lard.

Ramkins.—Beat together two eggs, one tablespoonful melted butter, one teaspoonful anchoy sauce, one-half teaspoonful salt and half as much cayenne; then add three tablespoonfuls grated cheese, and, lastly, one tablespoonful flour wet with cream. Spread thickly upon rounds of lightly toasted bread and brown lightly.

Chicken Fricassee.—Keep the chicken hot in the cupful of broth. Put it into a dish. Add to the broth a well-beaten egg and a tablespoonful of butter; boil this for a moment; put in a teaspoonful chopped parsley, salt, spoonful of salt, half as much pepper and thicken with a teaspoonful of flour. Pour over the chicken and garnish with hard-boiled eggs and curled parsley.

Corn Soup.—Cut a chicken into pieces and boil in one gallon water till tender. Take out the chicken with one cupful of the liquid. Cut the kernels from eight ears of corn, pat into the pot and stew gently for an hour longer. Season with a teaspoonful of salt, spoonful of pepper and a sprig of parsley. Thicken with a tablespoonful of rice flour and send to the table without straining.

Potatoes a l'Allemagne.—Whip six hot medium-sized boiled potatoes light with a silver fork. Beat in four teaspoonfuls of milk, a tablespoonful of butter, the yolks of two well-beaten eggs, a small teaspoonful of salt and spoonful of pepper. Whip into a creamy heap before adding, with a few dextrous strokes, the beaten whites of the two eggs. Pile roughly on a dish and brown in a quick oven.

Crumpests.—Three cupfuls warm milk, half cup yeast, two tablespoonfuls melted butter, one spoonful salt and the same of soda. Flour to make a good batter. Set these ingredients as a sponge, leaving out the butter and soda. In the morning beat in the melted butter and the soda dissolved in a little water, and a half cupful sifted flour. Fill patty pans or muffin rings with the mixture. Let them stand fifteen minutes and bake.

There are 1087 papers in the United States in the German language.

Cost of Wild Animals.

People in need of wild animals, either to replenish their spring stock or to start a menagerie, will be interested in a price list just issued by a company that makes it its business to scour the jungles and hunt through the forests for specimens of natural history. The prices quoted in the original are in pounds sterling, but we reduce them to dollars in the following.

The lion comes first on the list, as benefits the king of beasts. The most expensive variety is the South African lion, which is quoted at \$500. The North African lion comes cheaper, at just half the price, while the Asiatic lion is worth \$275. The lionesses are put at \$400 and \$375. Royal Bengal tigers can be had at \$750 each; tigresses at \$450, and cubs at \$250. A servicable hippopotamus may be had for \$1,650. Bactrian camels come at \$250 each and dromedaries at \$175. The kangaroo varies greatly in price, and so does the chimpanzee, both being quoted at from \$75 to \$1,000. The orang-outang is marked at \$500 straight; baboons from \$500 to \$750; Brazilian apes from \$200 to \$500, while monkeys may be had at prices varying from \$5 to \$25 each.

The most expensive bear quoted is the grizzly, which ranges from \$400 to \$600; then comes the polar bear at \$250, and the brown bear at \$50 each. Rhinoceroses come high this spring. You can't expect to get a good one of the African variety under \$3,000, but the Indian rhinoceros is priced at \$2,000. Elephants are worth from \$1,500 to \$3,500, and giraffes are put down at \$6,000 per pair. Ostriches are worth \$400 per pair. Very few wild beasts, birds or reptiles are on the bargain count. Small alligators may be had as low as \$2.50, and older and tougher ones as high as \$100. The range in crocodile prices is the same. Seals are quoted at \$25, but we do not advise ladies to purchase them with the idea of raising their own sealskin sachets. The price list puts the value of a full-grown gorilla at \$50,000, but the company does not guarantee to produce one even at that figure. That is only an estimate of what the creature would be worth if the dealer had him to sell.

ADOPTS AMERICAN MODES.

Wife of New Japanese Minister Has Discarded Native Dress.
Among the recent additions to diplomatic circles in Washington are Minister Hoshi of Japan and his wife, Mme. Hoshi is about 33 years of age and one of the most pleasing personal appearance. She is short, probably 4 feet 10 inches in height. Her dark hair is very abundant, her large brown eyes are soft, yet bright, and her complexion is clear and rosy. In dress, her costume is that of the American woman, yet as she has only recently laid aside her native gowns, her wardrobe of western robes is limited. She has placed herself in the hands of a tutor, in order to master the intricacies of the English language, and by next winter will no doubt be able to preside at a tea in the most approved style, as far as conversational ability is concerned.

Mme. Hoshi has been married ten years, but there is only one child in the

family, a boy of 6 years of age. His name is Hoshi Kikaru, and he is a bright little fellow, wandering about the house in evident loneliness for his many playmates in the East. The wife of the minister is a fine musician and devotes much of her time to that art.

Like Begets Like.
Like begets like, and that is the foundation of merit in all breeds. The fact that a breed had fixed characteristics, which can be transmitted from generation to generation, enables the farmer who uses pure breeds to improve his animals every year. Even when he has apparently reached perfection the careful selection of the best every year will further increase the productive capacity of the herd.

It costs more to keep a bicycle in repair than it does to keep an old girl looking young.

Just a line
to tell you that if you want to do your washing easily, in the "up to date" way, the Sunlight way, without rubbing your clothes all to pieces (and your hands too) you must

USE **Sunlight Soap**

Cleanse clothes and most everything else—with less labor and greater comfort.

Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Sts., N. Y.

Ornamental Swallows.

A flight of swallows made of the most glittering brilliants is one of the newest ornaments with which the summer matron delights to adorn herself. Each of the five jeweled birds can be separated and worn either as a brooch or as an ornament for the hair. To those who find the swallow too modest a device the robin redbreast is a fashionable substitute. The robin is mounted on a branch of leaves and berries, and has gay, jeweled wings and a breast of enameled iridescent red. A conceit that is more odd than beautiful takes the form of a white rabbit, his body all pearls, his pink eyes of the balas ruby, and his long ears are pearls with suggestions of pink about their tips. Often, by way of further elaboration, the little rabbit is mounted upon his hind legs upon a gold bar, and is gazing upon a butterfly glistening with golden beryl and purple amethysts.

Britain's Railway Clearing-House.
The railway clearing-house is one of the largest offices in Britain. It has a staff of 1,000 clerks and 450 out-of-door officers.

"Penny wise and pound foolish" are those who think it economy to use cheap soap and rosin soaps, instead of the good old Dobbin's Electric Soap; for sale by all grocers since 1858. Try it once. Be sure, buy genuine.

The Microscopical Association at a meeting in Fitchburg upheld and indorsed the practice of vivisection.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.
FRANK J. CHERNEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHERNEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County of Lucas and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH which cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, 1886. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHERNEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

P.P.S.—Stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. Free trial bottle and treatment. Send to Dr. Kline, 361 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle. I cannot speak too highly of Pilo's Cure for Consumption.—MRS. FRANK MORRIS, 215 W. 12d St., New York, Oct. 26, '94.

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With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before prompt efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a congested condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

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OPIMUM and WHISKY habit cured. Book sent FREE. DR. R. M. WOOLLEY, Atlanta, Ga.

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EVERY FARMER IN THE NORTH CAN MAKE MORE MONEY IN THE MIDDLE SOUTH.
He can make twice as much. He can sell his Northern farm and get twice as many acres for his money down here. We sell improved farms for \$8 to \$20 an acre. Plenty of railroads—four of them. No droughts. Neither too hot nor too cold—climate just right. Northern farmers are coming every week. If you are interested write for FREE pamphlet and ask all the questions you want to. It is a pleasure to us to answer them.

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You Will Realize that "They Live Well Who Live Cleanly," if You Use **SAPOLIO**

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