

How He Was Injured.
 A complaint for personal injuries to a brakeman is said to describe them somewhat in detail as follows: "Paralyzed in the left leg and his left hip was thrown and forced out of joint, and his spine injured, and he was otherwise then and there greatly bruised, hurt, wounded, and the bones of his body broken, to wit: The bones of his legs, to wit, the bones of his right leg, the bones of his left leg and the bones of his shoulder joints, to wit, the bones of his right shoulder joint, and the bones of his left shoulder joint and the bones of his neck and the bones of his wrists to wit, the bones of his right wrist, the bones of his left wrist and the bones of his right hand, the bones of his left hand and the bones of his back and of his body; and he was permanently injured in the organs of his body, to wit, in his right lung, in his left lung, in his spleen, in his stomach and in his bowels; and he was greatly and permanently injured in his right eye, in his left eye, his right ear, his left ear, his nose, his mouth, his tongue and his fingers and in the power of sensation of his body, and he was greatly and permanently injured in his brain, to wit, the matter of his brain, and in his mind, to wit, his reasoning faculties, his judgment, his imagination and his mental processes; and he became sick, sore, lame and disordered, and so remained for a long space of time."—Chicago Post.

A gray, unlined blotting paper was sold in England, according to Rogers in his history of prices, as far back as 1465.

Horse Power.
 The horse has wonderful muscular power, but will suffer a great deal at times with nervous attacks if not properly groomed and stable. This illustrates that a great deal of boralgia is caused by imprudence and results from shock from the nervous system. The use of warm oil as an antidote is apparent, and the warmth of the afflicted part injured by the use of St. Jacobs Oil, together with the soothing and strengthening influence of the remedy, until the pain is quickly restored a good beautiful condition of the nerves, curing even the worst cases.

WHEN bilious or constive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cures guaranteed, 10c., 25c.

FIT stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE TONIC. Free \$1 trial bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. Kline, 531 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

After six years' suffering, I was cured by Pink's Cure.—MARTIN TAYLOR, 1994 Ohio Ave., Allegheny, Pa., March 19, 1904.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla
 Hood's Sarsaparilla now and expel from your blood the impurities which have accumulated during winter. Thus prevent humors, boils, pimples, eruptions, and serious illness, such as fever, malaria, and debility of the system.

W.L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 SHOE
 For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has distinguished all competitors. Endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at \$3.00. It is made in all the latest shapes and styles and of every variety of leather. One dealer in all towns gives exclusive sale and advertised in local paper on receipt of reasonable order. Write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

\$200.00 Reward in Gold!
 In the word BEAUTIFUL are nine letters. You are smart enough to make fourteen words, we feel sure; and if you do you will receive a reward. Do not use a letter more than once. The words in the word BEAUTIFUL. Use only English words. The Household Publishing and Printing Co., proprietors of The Household Companion, will pay \$200 in gold to the person able to make the longest list of such words from the letters of the word BEAUTIFUL. \$50.00 for the second longest; \$20.00 for the third; \$10.00 each for the next four; and \$5.00 each for the next ten longest lists. The above rewards are given free, and solely for the purpose of attracting attention to the Household Companion, containing forty-eight pages of news, fiction, and other interesting articles on Etymology, Cooking, Cookery, General Household Hints, etc., and stories by the best standard authors; published at the rate of 15c. per copy per year, making it the lowest-priced magazine in America. In order to enter the contest it is necessary for you to send with your list of words FORTY-EIGHT 5-cent stamps, or 25 cents in silver, which will entitle you to a copy of the Household Companion. In addition to the above prizes we will give to everyone sending us a list of fourteen or more words a handsome silver souvenir picture. Lists should be sent as soon as possible, and not later than April 30, 1907, so that the names of successful contestants may be published in the April issue of THE HOUSEHOLD COMPANION. We refer you to any mercantile agency as to our standing.
 Household Publishing & Printing Co., 240 Bleeker St., N. Y. City.

REV. DR. JONATHAN WHITELEY'S WIDOW STRICKEN WITH PARALYSIS.
 But She Has Been Cured—Long May She Live and Long Live the Remedy to Which She Owe Her Life.

From the Gazette, Meadville, Pa.
 The following interesting interviews concerning the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, have lately been received at the office of this newspaper:
 The first embodies a conversation with Mrs. M. A. Whiteley, the widow of the late Rev. Jonathan Whiteley, D. D., an eminent divine of the Methodist denomination. Mrs. Whiteley spoke as follows:
 "I consider it my duty to tell for publication the immense benefit I have derived from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Three years ago I was stricken by paralysis, and lay helpless for months. I was at last advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which after many meetings I concluded to do, as I had lost faith in all medicines. The first box helped me much, and the continual use of the pills has worked and is working wonders. To-day I have driven twelve miles without fatigue. I cannot say too much in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for they have done me a world of good."
 Mr. John W. Beatty, who is a contractor and builder of Meadville, of the highest respectability, says:
 "My wife and daughter have been suffering in health for some time and the treatment of physicians in their cases have been fruitless. So much has been said of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People that I resolved to try them, and myself and family will always be glad that Providence threw such a medicine in our way. The pale faces and wasted cheeks of my wife and daughter have disappeared, and the ruddy glow of health has reappeared. I cannot record my feelings in the matter, and all I can say is that I trust all who are bowed down by the heavy hand of physical infirmity will learn that there is a remedy that cures and places suffering humanity where they can enjoy this earthly existence. God bless the maker of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."
 Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of a gripple, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness, either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or grip; 10c.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure it, ruined many a family. It is now known that Catarrh is not a local disease but a constitutional one, and that the only cure is by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It offers one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best.

The Library of Congress is the largest in the country.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
 Over 60,000 cured. Why not No-To-Bac to regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cures guaranteed. 50 cents and \$1.00 at all druggists.

A Wonderful Statement
 From Mrs. McGillias to Mrs. Pinkham.
 I think it my duty, dear Mrs. Pinkham, to tell you what your wonderful Compound has done for me.

I was dreadfully ill—the doctors said they could cure me but failed to do so. I gave up in despair and took to my bed. I had dreadful pains in my heart, fainting spells, spasms before my eyes—and sometimes I would get so blind, I could not see for several minutes. I could not stand very long without feeling sick and vomiting. I could not breathe a long breath without screaming, my heart pained so. I also had female weakness, inflammation of ovaries, painful menstruation, displacement of the womb, itching of the external parts, and ulceration of the womb. I have had all these complaints. The pains I had to stand were something dreadful. My husband told me to try a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine, which I did, and after taking it for a while, was cured. No other kind of medicine for me as long as you make Compound. I hope every woman who suffers will take your Compound and be cured.—MRS. J. S. MCGILLIAS, 113 Kilburn Avenue, Rockford, Ill.

"IT WILL NOT RUB OFF"
ALABASTINE
 DURABLE AND BEAUTIFUL WALL COATING.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

TIMELY TOPICS FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.
 Thirteen Centuries Ago—"Crambo," a Game for Evenings at Home—Origin of the Steam-Whistle—An Invention in Sea Signalling.

UST when the room is getting dark and the night wind whistles low. The children gather around the fire. All in a merry row. Noon's the time for the bubbles light. And tops may spin at morn. But just when the twilight shadows fall Is the time to pop the corn. See it! hear it! pop! pop! pop! Hip! hip! skip! skip! hop! hop! hop! Dolls and hoops may do for morn. But night's the time to pop the corn.

Golden grains in your hands you hold, But into the pan they go. And quick as a wink the wizard Heat Will turn them all to snow. Shake them up with a steady hand Over the firelight bright. Then turn them into the big brown bowl In their fluted caps of white. See them! hear them! pop! pop! pop! Hip! hip! skip! skip! hop! hop! hop! Kites and tops may do for morn. But night's the time to pop the corn. —Angelina W. Wray.

Thirteen Centuries Ago.
 A boy from Mecca was seeing Damascus. He was a handsome lad, thirteen years old, by the name of Mohammed. He had come from Arabia with his uncle, who was on a business trip to Damascus and other Syrian cities. Most assuredly he knew the story of Damascus, "the garden of the Lord," watered by the seven branches of the river Albana, founded by the grandson of Shem. His family sprang from the distinguished tribe of Khorish, the custodians of the sacred shrine at Caaba, and the Arabian descendants of Ishmael were as well informed in biblical history as their Hebrew kinsfolk. It was not the antiquity of Damascus that appealed to Mohammed's delighted eyes and carried captive his fancy, but scenes, its bright bazaars, revealing all the life for which it stood, its street world far exceeding in marvels anything he has ever imagined. The Arabian boy grew to manhood, possessed of grace of person and fascinating qualities of mind. He was by turns a shepherd, a merchant, the manager of the estates of a widow named Adijah, and afterward her husband. A few miles from Mecca is a cave much frequented by Mohammed. Here he is visited by the Angel Gabriel and bidden to tell his fellow-men "there is but one God, and Mohammed is his prophet." He is given a copy of the Koran, written since all eternity on tablets in the heaven, and he is commanded to take the sword and conquer the world for the new faith. And over the Arabian boy calls himself the prophet of God, with a multitude of Mohammedan followers. The sword of the Koran is the watchword of his armies everywhere victorious. In brief while Damascus pays tribute to her Arabian conquerors, and the city that gave him his first vision of the world is no longer Christian but Moslem. Such is longer Christian but Moslem. Jerusalem, Antioch, and Aleppo.

All this happened more than thirteen centuries ago. The Koran contains the doctrines of Mohammed, as he said they were given him by the angel. Among other things it commands the practice of prayer. Five times each day must the believer turn his face toward Mecca and engage in devotion. Mecca, the birthplace of the boy Mohammed, and thither every worshipper of Damascus turns at the muezzin call. Centuries ago a Tartar conqueror conquered the Arabs, but adopted their religion, and to-day it is the Moslem-Turk who rules in the East, not the Moslem-Arab. The faithful of all nationalities, however, pray to Allah to-day as they did thirteen hundred years ago, to "destroy the infidels, make their children orphans, defile their abodes, give them and their families, and their households, and their women, and their possessions, as booty to the Moslems." Truly, the boy from Mecca was born under a brilliant star, but who will say it was good and beneficent?

Origin of the Steam Whistle.
 It is told that the locomotive whistle was invented because of the destruction of a load of eggs. When locomotives were first built the country roads were for the most part crossed at grade and the engine driver had no way of giving warning of his approach except by blowing a tin horn. The horn, it may be imagined, was far from being sufficient warning. One day in the year 1833 a farmer of Thornton was crossing the railroad track on one of the country roads with a great load of eggs and butter. Just as he came upon the track a train approached. The engine man blew his horn lustily, but the farmer did not hear it. Eighty dozen of eggs and fifty pounds of butter were smashed into an indistinguishable, unpleasant mass and mingled with the kindling wood to which the wagon was reduced. The railway company had to pay the farmer the value of his wagon. It was considered a very serious matter and straightway a director of the company, Ashton Baxter by name, went to Alton Grange, where George Stephenson lived, to see if he could not invent something that would give warning more likely to be heard. Stephenson went to work and the next day had a contrivance which, when attached to the engine boiler and the steam turned on gave out a shrill discordant sound. The railroad directors, greatly delight-

ed, ordered similar contrivances attached to all the locomotives, and from that day to this the voice of the locomotive whistle has never been silent.—From Iron.

Another Evening Game.
 Crambo.—Two pieces of paper, unlike both in size and color, are given to each person. On one of them a noun must be written, and on the other a question. Two gentlemen's hats must then be called for, into one of which the nouns must be dropped, and into the other the questions and all well shuffled. The hats must then be handed round, until each person is supplied with a question and a noun. The thing now to be done is for each player to write an answer in rhyme to the question he finds written on the one paper, bringing in the noun written on the other paper.

Sometimes the questions and the nouns are so thoroughly inapplicable to each other that it is impossible to produce anything like sensible poetry. The player need not trouble about this, however, for the more nonsensical the rhyme the greater the fun. Sometimes players are fortunate enough to draw from the hats both noun and question that may be easily linked together. A question once drawn was: "Why do summer roses fade?" The noun drawn was "butterfly," so that the following rhyme was easily concocted:
 Summer roses fade away,
 The reason why I cannot say,
 Unless it be because they try
 To cheat the pretty butterfly.

An Invention in Sea-Signalling.
 An Amsterdam correspondent of the Westminster Gazette writes: It looks as if we dull Dutchmen are upon the point of giving to the world a priceless invention, the means by which ships at sea may be on speaking terms under all circumstances, or have the power to communicate with the shore. Some weeks since people living on the outskirts of the town, returning home in the dark hours of the evening were scared by very peculiar unearthly sounds, something akin to the deep, penetrating scream of a steamer's siren in the mist, although there was no water near to speak of, and consequently no possibility of a steamer. The riddle is now solved. It has been found possible to produce a constant, unvarying sound which may
 (1) Be heard at a distance of at least five miles against a stiff breeze.
 (2) Is of such a nature and quality that it is quite easy to determine to a nicety the direction from which it comes.
 (3) Is produced by an instrument which can be moved about without altering the sound—that is, in the same manner as an electric searchlight.
 (4) Last, not least, that parts of the instrument may be differently tuned, which makes it possible to give constant alternative signals which may be codified, so that a conversation may be kept up.

It appears that the inventors some weeks since made trials in the dark, and, of course, in lonely, outlying places in the neighborhood, and so produced the ghostly noises aforesaid. Competent persons are of opinion that the thing really is a great success. The Zealand Company has resolved to give the invention a fair trial, and the world may soon hear more of it. It is quite clear that if the steamer which met the Drummond Castle had possessed such an instrument and its signals could have been understood by the Drummond's officers, the disaster might not have occurred.

Carlsbrooke Castle.
 As a memorial to the late Prince Henry of Battenberg, Governor of the Castle, Carlsbrooke Castle, in the Isle of Wight, is to be fully repaired. By some considered to be of Roman, perhaps British, origin, the Castle was captured in 530 by Cedric, who gave it to his nephews, Stuf and Wigtgar, the latter of whom rebuilt it. The fort was enlarged by William Fitz-Osborne, the first lord of the Island, and in Doomsday Book it is cited as occupying one virgate of ground. Some Norman masonry remains at the north-west angle and in the Mountjoy tower, the main entrance is supposed to have been built, temp. Edward IV, by Lord Willville, whose arms, between York roses, are on a stone near the top. The Castle assumed its present aspect in the reign of Queen Elizabeth; she built the outworks, with a moat, and repaired the principal gate, above which is "E. R. 1598," employing for engineer the Italian, Ganabella, who had fortified Antwerp. The keep stands on an artificial mound ascended by seven steps. One may yet see the ruins of the apartments occupied for some fourteen months, during Colonel Hammond's governorship, by Charles I, from which he twice attempted to escape, and where his children were imprisoned after his death. The grave-stone of his daughter, Princess Elizabeth, inscribed "E. S.," was found in 1783 near the altar of Newport parish church, wherein the queen erected a monument to her memory forty years ago.

Awkward for the Doctor.
 The doctor of a village near Manchester took a patient to the asylum. On arriving there the lunatic walked up to the proprietor of the asylum, and, pointing to the doctor, whispered: "Get him into bed at once and shave his head; he's violent. Think himself a doctor, poor fellow, and you must humor him."
 The proprietor was completely deceived, and the protestations of the doctor were of no avail. He was shaved and straightwaistcoated immediately, while the lunatic went away, chuckling to himself all the way.
 Two days elapsed before the unfortunate medico was released from his awkward position.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

ENGLISH BREAD CRUST FOR FOWL.
 Put a cupful of bread crumbs into half a pint of milk, add a clove of garlic or a small onion left whole, a blade of mace, a lump of butter about the size of a pecan nut, pepper and salt. Let the mixture boil until it thickens to the consistency of drawn butter. The onion and mace are removed when it is put into the sauce tureen. It is much daintier and more wholesome than gravy. Cold boiled ham is always served with roast fowl in England, and those who have so eaten it approve highly of the combination.

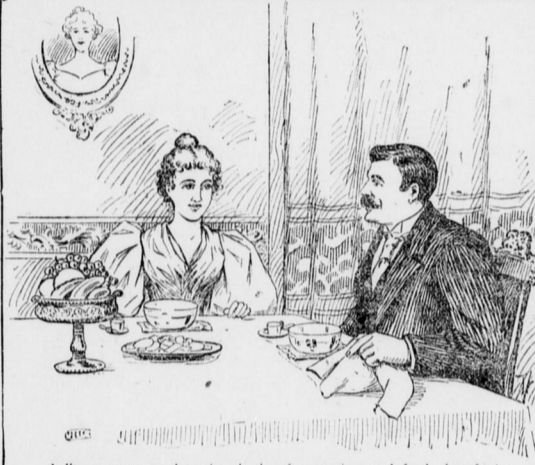
AN HONEST MEAT STEW.
 Real honest meat stew is a delicious dish, but this is one of the best ways to make it. Chop the meat into small dice with a sharp knife and put to stewing gently in a pint of hot water or sweet, not very salty, beef stock. Stew till tender, then put in three tablespoonfuls of diced, cold-boiled potatoes. Stir in quarter of a cup of butter, two tablespoonfuls of flour till it is smooth, one tablespoonful of beef extract, teaspoonful of lemon juice and a teaspoonful of chopped parsley. Stir this evenly into the bubbling stew and season with salt and pepper to taste. It's good and you are bound to think so. Toasted bread is nice to eat with it. It is an excellent "hurry-up" dish.

BAKED BEANS.
 No other vegetable has so great a food value, though peas and lentils are nearly as nutritious. A frequent failing in the preparation of beans is to allow too little time for cooking. They should be cooked long and slowly to be satisfactory. Clean and wash well one quart of navy or pea beans and put to soak over night in a gallon of cold water. In the morning pour off this water and rinse the beans in cold water, then put them in a stew-pan with six quarts of cold water. Add a quarter of a teaspoonful of soda and heat slowly to the boiling point and simmer a quarter of an hour. Then drain and rinse the beans again in cold water. Put them in an earthenware baking-dish and place a pound and a half of cooked corn beef in the centre of the pot. Mix a tablespoonful of molasses and a quarter of a saltpoon of pepper with one quart of boiling water and pour over the beans. If the liquid does not wholly cover them, add enough boiling water to just cover the beans. Cover the pot and bake slowly all day, being careful to keep the beans just covered with water. They must be moist when done, but not sloppy. If the whole oven is needed at any time, set the beans-pot on the back of the stove until ready to replace it. This quantity will make more than two quarts when done, and what is left over can be used as a salad for luncheon afterward. For those who do not like corn beef or pork, two tablespoonfuls of butter and a heaping teaspoonful of salt can be used instead. At serving time turn out on a flat dish and place the meat in the centre. If the beans have been properly cooked each will be whole, yet all will be tender and have a rich, reddish color. Tomato catchup is a harmonious adjunct to baked beans, and takes the place of pickles.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.
 Use milk pudding and stewed fruit for bilious dyspepsia.
 After washing, never wring worsted dress goods. Shake them.
 Bamboo furniture can be cleaned with a brush dipped in salt water.
 Soak black calico in salt and water before washing, and so prevent its fading.
 Toilet vinegar, cologne water and alcohol are good for oily and moist hands.
 Spirits of turpentine is the thing with which to cleanse and brighten patent-leather.
 A dress pattern always makes a nice present, and can be bought in a box for that purpose.
 The dirtiest frying-pan will become clean if soaked five minutes in ammonia and water.
 Moderately strong salt and water taken by the teaspoonful at intervals is a cure for catarrhal cold.
 No receptacle for soiled clothing, even if handsomely decorated, should be kept in a sleeping apartment.
 When baking sponge cakes always have a steady oven, and do not open the door for the first twenty minutes.
 Fresh fish should not be soaked in water before cooking; this treatment only ruins the flavor and makes it soft.
 Silver handles for tooth brushes are arranged so that the brushes fit into them, and can be renewed whenever necessary.
 The addition of a little powdered borax to cold starch tends to give the linen extra stiffness, and a little turpentine put into the boiler starch adds luster.
 Old feather-beds, if left on a grass plot during a summer shower, and allowed to get thoroughly wet, will, when dry and beaten, seem fresh and new again.
 Whiten yellow linen by boiling half an hour in one pound of fine soap melted in one gallon of milk. Then wash in suds, then in two cold waters, with a little bluing.
 If your window glass is lacking in brilliancy clean it with a liquid paste made of alcohol and whitening. A little of this mixture will remove specks, and impart a high luster to the glass.
 Electricity can be utilized for table decoration in wonderful ways. Miniature icebergs, surrounding an electric light, produce a beautiful effect, and lights can be arranged among ferns so that they resemble a cloud of fireflies.

Pill Clothes.
 The good pill has a good coat. The pill coat serves two purposes; it protects the pill, enabling it to retain all its remedial value, and it disguises the taste for the palate. Some pill coats are too heavy; they will not dissolve in the stomach, and the pills they cover pass through the system as harmless as a bread pellet. Other coats are too light, and permit the speedy deterioration of the pill. After 30 years exposure, Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills have been found as effective as if just fresh from the laboratory. It's a good pill with a good coat. Ask your druggist for
Ayer's Cathartic Pills.
 More pill particulars in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

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CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER ALL DRUGGISTS
 10¢ 25¢ 50¢
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or sicken, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.



RIPANS TABLETS
 A literary man, used to the niceties of expression and fond also of the pleasures of the table, in speaking of
 says: "I couldn't recommend this remedy as heartily as I do if I didn't believe in it. I am not much of a medicine taker. I am opposed to medicine, on principle. There ought to be no need of medicines—just as there ought to be no poverty—but there is. If people lived right they would be well. Sunshine, air, exercise, fun, good food—plenty and not too much—are the best medicines, the natural ones; but men are tied to their desks, and women to their home cares, and both are tied to fashion. Civilized existence is artificial and needs artificial regulators. I recommend Ripans Tablets—and take them myself. I know they are both harmless and effective. (I know what they are made of.) They are the best remedy I know anything about for headaches, or indigestion, or biliousness, or any sort of sluggishness in the system. And they are in the handiest possible shape to carry in the pocket."

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THE STANDARD PAINT FOR STRUCTURAL PURPOSES.
 Pamphlet, "Suggestions for Exterior Decoration," Sample Card and Descriptive Price List free by mail. Asbestos Roofing, Building Felt, Steam Packing, Boiler Coverings, Fire-Proof Paints, Etc. Asbestos Non-Conducting and Electrical Insulating Materials.
 H. W. JOHNS MANUFACTURING CO., 87 Maiden Lane, New York.

"He that Works Easily Works Successfully." 'Tis very Easy to Clean House With

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PISO'S For Consumption CURE

For the last 20 years we have kept Piso's Cure for Consumption in stock, and would sooner think a groceryman could get along without sugar in his store than we could without Piso's Cure. It is a sure seller.—RAVEN & CO., Druggists, Ceresco, Michigan, September 2, 1896.

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