

**"Do Not Grasp at the Shadow and Lose the Substance."**

Many people are but shadows of their former selves, due to neglect of health. Look out for the blood, the fountain of life, the actual substance; keep that pure by regular use of Hood's Sarsaparilla and robust health will be the result. Be sure to get only Hood's, because



A Newfoundland dog made a determined and successful attempt at suicide the other day in the lake in front of Lincoln Park, Chicago.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder to shake into your shoes; rests the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen Feet, Hot, Callous, Aching, Swelling Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. At all drug stores and shoe stores, 25 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Adr: Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Progress of the Telephone. Mr. W. H. Preese, president of the British Institution of Civil Engineers, in a recent address, said that speech is now practically possible between any two postoffices in the United Kingdom. Theoretically it is possible to talk between London and every capital in Europe, and the British postoffice authorities are considering the submission of special telephone cables to Belgium, Holland and Germany.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 50c, 35c. If C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

**THE TOWER OF LONDON.**

Looking Up a Quaint and Ancient Ceremony. The main guardhouse at the Tower, which has just been pulled down, was hard by the Bloody Tower. It is at this spot, says the London Graphic, that the quaint and ancient ceremony of locking up the tower is nightly performed, as it has been for centuries. A few minutes before 11 o'clock the head warden, or yeoman porter, as he is properly styled, clothed in a red cloak, carrying a portentous bunch of keys, and accompanied by another warden carrying a lantern, appears in front of the main guardhouse and roars out, "Escort, keys!"

The sergeant turns out with some of the men, and follows the yeoman to the outer gate, the whole party being challenged by all the sentries with "Who goes there?" and the answer is simply "Keys." The gates being locked the keys are brought back to the main guard. Here the sentry stamps and roars out, "Who goes there?" "Keys," is the reply. "Whose keys?" "Queen Victoria's keys." "Advance, Queen Victoria's keys. And all's well. "God bless Queen Victoria!" cries the yeoman porter. "Amen," responds the main guard. "Present arms!" cries the officer on duty, and amid the rattle of the salute he kisses the hilt of his sword. The yeoman porter marches off with the keys and deposits them in the lieutenant's lodgings, and from that time throughout the livelong night you can only circulate within the tower precincts if you know the countersign.

John Was Ready. In these days of proposed international alliances it is interesting to read of the little difficulty in which a Chicago newsboy found himself involved, and how he extricated himself therefrom. He had wandered over into one of the "foreign quarters," on the west side, where one can hear almost every language except our vernacular, and he was set upon by two or three boys. He defended himself bravely and was holding his own fairly well, until the two or three were joined by as many more, and then the battle began to go against him. "Say!" he yelled to a group of boys watching the fight from the sidewalk, "is there an English boy in the crowd?" "Yes," shouted a stockily builturchin of about his own size. "Come here, then!" panted the young American, laying about him with all his might, "an' we'll clean out the hull gang!" And they did.

Miss Lockheart's LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM. [LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM No. 67, 104] "I cannot express my gratitude to you for the good that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I have taken five bottles of the Compound and two boxes of Liver Pills and feel better in every respect. I had suffered for years with dropsy; the veins in my limbs burst, caused from the pressure of the water. I had the worst kind of kidney trouble, fainting spells, and I could not stand long at a time. I also had female weakness and the doctor said there was a tumor in my left side. The pains I had to stand were something dreadful. A friend handed me a little book of yours, so I got your medicine and it has saved my life. I felt better from the first bottle. The bloating and the tumors have all gone and I do not suffer any pain. I am still using the Vegetable Compound and hope others may find relief as I have done from its use."—Miss N. J. LOCKHEART, BOX 16, ELIZABETH, PA.

Only the women who have suffered with female troubles can fully appreciate the gratitude of those who have been restored to health. Mrs. Pinkham responds quickly and without charge to all letters from suffering women. Her address is Lynn, Mass.

**THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.**

**STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.**

Numerically Correct—Built For Business—Not to Be Cornered—It Would Be Quite Undesirable—No Offense Meant—A Joke on the Goat, Etc., Etc.

The fair Euphemia Brown is 1, and quickly 2 the church she sies, with song for the busy act. Be it her ancient lover's eyes; "If I to meet your irate pa, I fear 'twill make me 6," said he, "Unless this 7 by plan of yours should culminate auspiciously. Oh, Fate, be but in this be 9. 10 nothing more from thee!"

Built For Business. Traveler—"Are the mosquitoes thick around here?" Suburbanite—"No. Long and slim."—Life.

Result of Mature Consideration. Miss Peachblow—"Was your marriage to old Moneybags the result of love at first sight?" Mrs. Moneybags—"No; of second thought."—Kansas City Independent.

It Would Be Quite Undesirable. "Do you suppose the time will ever come when women will serve on the jury?" "I hope not. There are too many disagreements now."—Detroit Free Press.

Not to Be Cornered. The Optimist—"Come, now, you will have to admit that you enjoy the warm weather." The Pessimist—"M—well it brings mosquitoes."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Way to Get Them. Her Mother—"Don't fret about diamonds, child. How can you expect everything with a good husband?" She—"Both the husband!"—Jewellers Weekly.

A Joke on the Goat. "I say, Jimmie, come down—going to have an awful lot of fun." "What?" "We've fed the goat with the big bath sponge, and now we're going to let 'im drink."—Tit-Bits.

No Offense Meant. Customer—"I want to get a note book. Something that I can carry in my pocket to jot down my ideas in—"

Clerk—"Oh, you want something very small, then?"—Harlem Life.

If He Had His Way. Wife (at breakfast)—"I want to do some shopping to-day, dear, if the weather is favorable. What are the forecasts?"

Husband (consulting the paper)—"Rain, hail, thunder and lightning."

A Sad Reality.

Jack Tar (in a whirlpool)—"And to think that I use to give money to get a ride on a merry-go-round."—New York Journal.

Thought More of His Clothes. An artist gave his last work to a porter to convey to the Academy. "Be careful," said he, "the picture is scarcely dry."

"Oh, never mind," exclaimed the porter; "my clothes are old."—Golden Penny.

A Graduate. First Pickpocket—"How's Jimmy getting on in de biz?"

Second Pickpocket—"Pretty fair. He's been so successful in finding men's pockets that the gang is thinking of letting him tackle women's pockets."—Chicago News.

Wherein Wealth Has No Pull. Yes, her hat was certainly lovely, though it had cost but \$18.13; quite as lovely as that Smith woman's, which had cost nearly a hundred.

"But the Smiths are able to own a more conspicuous pew in church than we are," faltered the husband.

"Well, they can't come in any later than we can, I guess!" she exclaimed, radiantly.—Detroit Journal.

A Shocked Expert. Expert (engaged in examining the accounts of the late Bustail Bank)—"I nearly fainted with surprise today. Never received such a shock in my life."

Depositor (tremulously)—"What was it?"

Expert—"Some of the stock on which the bank officers loaned money to themselves was good."—New York Weekly.

A Theory. "How were the pyramids raised?" asked the man who is always trying to impress his wife. "How did they manage to lift those immense structures which stand to-day as monuments of infinite toil?"

"I don't know," answered his wife. "Maybe the fact that there weren't any pyramids as yet to tempt men to sit on the door step and ask questions, when they might be at work, had something to do with it."—Washington Star.

A President's Grave Unmarked. An article in the Ladies' Home Journal, entitled "Where Our Presidents Are Buried," recalls the fact that four of the first five of our Chief Executives sleep in the soil of Old Virginia. The article says that the grave of President John Tyler, at Richmond, Virginia, is absolutely unmarked—even by a small headstone. Visitors to Hollywood Cemetery are shown a scarcely perceptible mound, over which a magnolia tree spreads its shade in summer, as the resting-place of our tenth President. The burial places of all the others are marked with monuments or tombs, except those of the two Adamses, who are buried under the portico of the First Church at Quincy, Mass.

Cure For the Blues at Dew's Pond. Pastures are getting fine. Cattle, horses and stock of all kinds are fat and sleek. With plenty of good, cold buttermilk, rich sweet milk and fresh butter, with plenty of nice fish just from the pond, we also have decided that life is worth living, and that the rich folks do not get all the good things. If you are gloomy and the world is not going right with you, dig you some bait, get your hook, come to Dew's Pond, pull out a few of those trout and you are permanently cured.—Cahoun (Ga.) Times.

**COERCING A RELUCTANT HEN.**

At First She Was Averse to Raising a Brood; Now She's "Settin' All Right."

In Missouri lives a boy who likes pets. He began with a pair of pigeons that he got in a trade for a dog that he traded a knife for. His parents allowed him to keep the pigeons until they multiplied so that there were pigeons all over the place. Then he sold the pigeons and bought a goat that ate the clothes off the line every Monday. He was compelled to dispose of it, and traded it for a pair of game chickens. In a week there wasn't a rooster left in the neighborhood; the game rooster had killed them all. His father took the game chickens for a ride one night and lost them three miles out in the country. Three days later he brought them home, but he never told any one how he got them. And so he fought for his pets one by one; his dog was lost, his lamb stolen, his rabbits ran away. He has come down to one old hen.

Recently he bought a "settin'" of eggs. A "settin'" of eggs is as many as a motherly hen can hatch into chicks. He had made up his mind that his hen was lonely and needed company, and what so companionable as a batch of little chicks to scratch for? The hen, however, had different views, and didn't want to sit on the eggs. But he was not a boy to be stumped by a hen—he had borne too many losses already.

He put the eggs in a box, in which he had made a nest of hay. Then he planted the indignant hen on them, put a board in which he had bored a lot of air holes over her and left her to come to terms. That night his big brother kicked off the box and set the hen free. The next morning the boy put her back, and put some bricks on the board, for he thought she had raised the board and released herself. The brother kicked both bricks and board off that night. The boy replaced her and board again, and again they were kicked off. Then he got a board and made a hole in it for the hen to poke her head through, and nailed the board to the box.

Once a day he takes the board off and chases the hen around the yard for exercise, and twice a day he carries food and water to her.

What's the use of trying to discourage a boy like that?

Using Petroleum For Fuel. Speaking of oil reminds me that all the locomotives on the Santa Fe Railroad in California are run with petroleum for fuel. The supply comes from a big petroleum ranch near Fullerton, where there are twelve wells yielding an average of 400 barrels a day. Altogether there are fifty-two locomotives on the California division fitted with oil burners, and they have not only proved eminently successful, but cost no more than coal burners. A ton of oil will carry them twice as many miles as a ton of coal and haul the same load. Coal is worth \$7 a ton and oil about the same price.

The petroleum output in Southern California now amounts to about 45,000 barrels a day, and it is all consumed upon the Pacific coast. It was discovered about ten years ago, and has been in use for about five years. A tank steamer runs regularly between Santa Barbara and San Francisco, carrying refined petroleum to the latter market. The Southern Pacific runs its local trains by oil, and it is also consumed as fuel in several manufacturing establishments in this section. There is no smoke and no cinders. The locomotive tenders on the Santa Fe Road are big tanks, and the engineer feeds the fire with a key.—Chicago Record.

Cassini and the Antique Coin. Comte Cassini, Russian Ambassador to the United States, is a brilliant wit and a man of many-sided culture. His peculiarities were brought into prominence in Washington, on one occasion when a banker, more distinguished for commercial genius than for antiquarian knowledge, produced what he claimed were ancient Egyptian coins. He desecrated upon one of them, winding up with the remark: "This was made so long ago that even the place of its creation is forgotten."

Cassini sighed as he remarked, "Yes, I must be getting to be a very old man, for I remember the little shop in Birmingham where the manufacturer used to turn them out at three shillings and sixpence a dozen."—Saturday Evening Post.

On the Wrong Man. Bret Harte is so frequently complimented as the author of "Little Breeces," that he is almost as sorry it was ever written as is Colonel John Hay, who would prefer his fame to rest on more ambitious work. A gushing lady, who prided herself upon her literary tastes, said to him once: "My dear Mr. Harte, I am so delighted to meet you, that I have read everything you ever wrote, but of all your dialect verse there is none that compares to your 'Little Breeces.'" "I quite agree with you, madam," said Mr. Harte, "but you have put the little breeches on the wrong man."—The Argonaut.

One-Cent Carfare in Italy. Electric power has been introduced on all the street railway lines in Milan, Italy, and the directors have tried the experiment of reducing the fare from the equivalent of two cents to one during the rush hours 7 to 9 a. m. The effect was a gain of fifty per cent. over previous receipts for that period of time, three passengers being carried at one cent for every one carried at two cents. The innovation will be made permanent.

**PUZZLE DEPARTMENT.**

The solutions to these puzzles will appear in a succeeding issue.

- 133.—Six Decapitations. 1. Behead terror and leave part of the head. 2. Related, and leave age. 3. Entire, and leave an opening. 4. Land, and leave spherical. 5. Sombre, and leave an ancient boat. 6. Recompensed, and leave help.

- 134.—A Diamond. 1. A consonant. 2. A article of furniture. 3. A fruit. 4. A point. 5. A letter.

135.—A Charade. "First" does purify or cleanse, The meaning is not dense. "Second" when you deal buy Its weight is what you try. "Whole" a general known to all, Or if you prefer a city call.

136.—A Metagram. Whole I am a collection or quantity of matter, change my head and I become successively to grasp, to expel, a producer of fire, and a fastening.

ANSWERS TO PREVIOUS PUZZLES. 129.—Qualities of Flowers—Foxglove, Larkspur, Monkshood, Lady Slipper.

130.—A Diamond— C D E N D A R E D C E R V E R A N E E D Y D R Y A

131.—Six Buried Cities—Genoa, Liege, Venice, Manila, Benares, Rotterdam.

132.—Idaho.

**THE FEATHER BUSINESS.**

Most of the Millions of Pounds Used Come From China.

The fierce fire in a feather foundry which took place recently at Newark, N. J., called attention to the fact that a large business is done in feathers, and that the fluffy, bulky article is an important item in the commercial world.

"Of course," said a large importer of feathers and down, "most people know that feathers are not made; that they are simply gathered off the live birds for the market; but there are not many people who know that nearly the whole supply, which amounts to several million pounds a year in this country, comes here from China via Germany. In China the feathers are gathered by small dealers and commission merchants through the country, and the stock finds its way finally to Hong Kong, where the large packing and cleaning establishments are situated. Some feathers are made ready for the consumer there, but the largest part of the product is sent 'raw' to Europe, where the dusting and renovating take place. One of the largest plants in Europe is in Prague, where the factories of the concern which had the loss in Newark are located."

The duty on raw feathers is fifteen per cent., and fifty per cent. on the manufactured or cleaned article, and in order to save a part of the extra thirty-five per cent., factories here have been established here. The raw material comes to the United States in bales, which have been reduced in size by hydraulic pressure and contain about 400 pounds each.

Feathers which remain in Europe are used to a great extent for feather beds, but of the material which comes to this country the largest part is used for pillows and cushions.

"The ordinary pillow," said a manufacturer, "eats up seventy-five per cent. of the supply, and the rest goes to miscellaneous bedding, and the down which is selected from the feathers and comes, in some instances, already selected, is used for fancy bed covers. Feather beds, the old-fashioned article, which come here from Germany and Ireland, are going out of date rapidly, and even the East Siders make pillows of their beds after they have been in the country a few years. New York is no place for feather beds, anyway, even if the people wanted them. In apartments like those in the old-fashioned New England homes a mountain of feathers may be housed, but in flats, which are so small that the occupants must use condensed milk, the feather bed can have no place."

Increases the circulation in the scalp, gives more power to the nerves, supplies missing elements to the hair bulbs.

Used according to directions, gray hair begins to show color in a few days. Soon it has all the softness and richness of youth and the color of early life returns.

Would you like our book on the Hair? We will gladly send it to you.

Write us! If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the Vigor, write the doctor about it. He may be able to suggest something of value to you. Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

GOLDEN CROWN LAMP CHIMNEYS Are the best. Ask for them. Cost no more than common chimneys. All dealers. PITTSBURGH GLASS CO., Allegheny, Pa.

**A Legacy of Pretense.**

Just one hundred years ago the Manhattan Company of New York was incorporated by Aaron Burr. Its ostensible purpose was to supply the city with water. Its real purpose was to open a bank. The reason for the concealment was because there was a popular prejudice against banks. A tank was built, hollow logs laid for pipes, and water was distributed until 1840. In order to keep its charter, this great banking company, which still exists, is today obliged to pump water from its ancient tank. A pitifulful is always in evidence at its annual meetings, and a committee solemnly reports that no applications for water have been refused. The story has its humorous side, but it illustrates the legacy of pretense and useless effort which roundabout methods always entail. Aaron Burr's mode of seeking one object under cover of another has many followers, but in politics or society or in individual relations it can never be commended and seldom excused.

From the Weekly Telegraph: In the days of the first empire the Paris students formed a cabal against the dramatist Lemercler. One first night the disturbance was reported to Napoleon, who gave orders for a second representation. The students still hissed. The emperor got excited. "Play it again," he said, "and I will go and see it." This time all seemed well. In the third act it struck his majesty to look out of his box, and the quiet was explained. Every head in the audience was covered with an immense nightcap drawn over the ears, and each head was nodding. Napoleon burst out laughing. The piece was not played again.

Two hundred men have refused to work at cleaning Brooklyn streets because they did not wish to wear the "white wings" uniform. They were hired under the new system, and all of them are Americans. They say they will not clean the streets until the Legislature changes the law that compels them to wear the white wings. "We are men," they say, "not monkeys."

Beauty Is Blood Deep. Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 50c, 25c, 50c.

There can be no doubt that the most obliging postmaster in the State of Missouri lives at Bethel. He recently put a telephone in his office, and announced that for the benefit of those out-of-town patrons who are connected by wire and who may desire it he will open their letters and will read the contents to them over the phone.

To Cure Constipation Forever. The Cascarets Candy Cathartic, 50c or 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

A mill-owner not long ago issued the order that the girls in his employ should not wear laced shoes. The reason he gave was that each one's boot became untied at least five times a day, and took at least five seconds to retie. When these 25 seconds were multiplied by 300—the number of girls in his employ—the loss of time was, he said, too serious to submit to.

Sunshine in Europe. According to a recent report issued by the French bureau of agriculture, Spain, and not Italy, should have the adjective "sunny" placed before it. On the average, it is said, Spain enjoys about 3,000 hours of sunshine a year, while Italy has 2,300. France has almost as much sunshine as Italy, her figures being 2,200. Germany has at her disposal no more than 1,700 hours; while England, the land of fogs, has to get along with 1,400, less than half of Spain's amount.

Probabilities to Fit. Wife (at breakfast)—"I want to do some shopping today, dear, if the weather is favorable. What are the forecasts? Husband (consulting his paper)—"Rain, hail, thunder and lightning."

It's too much to expect an all-around politician to be exactly square.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The population of the South African Republic consists of 63,000 Boers, 87,000 other white, called Uitlanders, and 600,000 Kaffirs and Zulus.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, \$1. All druggists.

All 50 incorporators of the Mississippi Cotton Manufacturing Company, just chartered and capitalized at \$250,000, are negroes, and styled the best-known and most substantial men of their race in the State.

H. H. GREEN'S Sons of Atlanta, Ga., are the only successful Dropsy Specialists in the world. See their liberal offer in advertisement in another column of this paper.

The Emperor of China has never left his palace except to pray at the Temple of Heaven.

Conductor E. D. Loomis, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A. W. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle, Druggists, 75c.

I use Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.—Dr. G. W. PATTERSON, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 4, 1894.

WANTED—(case of bad health that B-I-P-A-N-B will not benefit. Send note to B-I-P-A-N-B Co., New York, for 10 samples and 100 testimonials.) E. N. U. 28 '99

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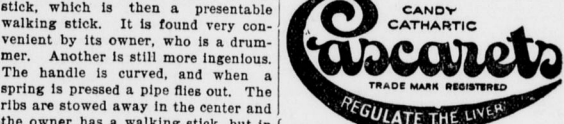
Nothing that will stand the application of plain water will be injured by Ivory Soap.

IVORY SOAP IS 99 1/2 PER CENT. PURE.

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**INSOMNIA**

"I have been using CASCARETS for insomnia, with which I have been afflicted for over twenty years, and I can say that Cascarets have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever tried. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as being all I need to get me to sleep."—THOS. GILLARD, Elgin, Ill.



Pleasant, Palatable, Painless, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weakens or Grips the Stomach. CURE CONSTIPATION. Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 316

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to cure tobacco habit.

SPECULATORS. Have you lost money honestly through legitimate speculation or have you been robbed? Write us about the fakes and swindlers in Wall Street, Chicago, Boston, Cincinnati, Pittsburgh, Washington, and other cities. Beware of skin information: Bureau and Agencies. Send to us for copy latest edition ON CHANGING, 16 pages, which gives list of alleged stock speculators and alleged Bankers and Brokers here and other leading cities. Read about leader of Big Brokerage concern now a United States prisoner and in Ludlow St. jail, for fraudulent use of mails. Other swindlers now under arrest. Buckle shoe keepers recently convicted. Bad hot talk on evils of

BUCKET SHOPS. But bonds of the notorious Dean Gang fixed at \$700 each. How fools and their money were separated by a Wall St. firm. How member Chicago Board of Trade worked the public. Find out who you are dealing with. An Exchange membership, a good financial rating, the promise or elaborate literature is no protection. We know the honest from the dishonest Brokers. Reports on Brokers (one report), \$2.00. Additional reports, \$1.00. Collections of accounts lost through Brokers a Specialty. Accounts examined and investigated. References to exchanges and legitimate Brokers in U. S. Correspondence confidential. Write or call. Address E. L. BLAKE & CO., 20 Broad Street, New York.

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STOPPED FREE Permanently Cured Instantly Restored NERVE RESTORER

Positive cure for all Nervous Diseases, Pain, Stiffness, Headache, Migraine, Dizziness, Vertigo, Tinnitus, Deafness, and all other ailments of the Nervous System. Free trial bottle. Write for particulars. Address: Institute of Medicine, 911 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE JUDGES OF CARTER'S INK are the users. More users of it than any other. Why? THE BEST! Costs YOU no more than the poorest!

DENSON JOHN W. MORRIS, of Washington, D. C., Successfully Prosecutes Claimants. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau, 378 1/2 10th St. N. W., Washington, D. C.

THE LIFE OF DEWEY. The world's greatest hero by Murray Halstead. AGENTS WANTED. Only \$1.00. DUFF FREE SINDY & MILLER, Lakeville, Md., CHICAGO.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY. gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S Sons, Box D, Atlanta, Ga.

RHEUMATISM CURED—Sample bottle, 4 days' treatment, postpaid, 10 cents. ALEXANDER REMEDY CO., 246 Greenwich St., N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. GIVES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, and all other ailments of the Throat. Sold by Druggists, 75c a bottle.

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Is Like a Good Temper. "It Sheds a Brightness Everywhere."