

CHILDREN'S COLUMN

A Noted Convention.
A Pug and a Pony
A Puss and a Poil
Belonged to a little Miss Lou.
They held a convention right out by
the farm,
And decided the things they would do.
Miss Lou was provoking,
There wasn't a doubt;
For twenty-four hours
She hadn't been out.

The Pony was sulky
For want of his sweets,
Miss Puss for want of her milk,
The Pug was disgusted and growled a
great deal.
Because he'd no bow of pink silk.
The Poil was provoking,
There wasn't a doubt;
For in spite of these trials,
She would not speak out.

The Pony suggested
And said he should vote
That each one should frighten Miss
Lou.
The Pug said, "He'd tear up her lovely
new doll,
And Puss her canary could chew."
Said Poil (most provoking)
"There wasn't a doubt,"
"As sure as you do it,
I'll let the thing out."
—St. Louis Star.

Just How Much?
"I would do anything to get an edu-
cation!" said Joe, savagely thumping
the down sofa pillow till a fine, fluffy
dust flew from seams and corners.
"Just how much would you do,
Joe," said practical Uncle Phil, interest-
edly. "As much as Ellhu Burritt?"
"How much did he do?" inquired
Joe. "Was he a boy without any
chance?"

"No, indeed!" said Uncle Phil, who
never sympathized with whining Joe's
way of looking at things. "As many
chances as you have or any other boy
with brains and 10 fingers. Had to
work at the forge 10 or 12 hours a day,
but that didn't hinder him from work-
ing away in his mind while his hands
were busy. Used to do hard sums in
arithmetic while he was blowing the
bellows."

"Whew!" said Joe, as if he, too,
saw a pair of bellows at hand. "How
old was he? Older than I am, wasn't
he?"
"About 16, when his father died. By
and by he began to study other things.
Before he died he knew 18 languages
and nearly twice that number of dia-
lects. All this time he kept hard at
work blacksmithing."

"I don't have to work as hard as
that," said Joe, after awhile, with a
shamefaced look that rejoiced his un-
cle's heart.
Joe was a farmer's son, and in busy
times there was a good deal for a boy
of his age to do. So far he had not
been spared to go away to any prepara-
tory school to fit for college. So he
had faint heartedly and sulky given
up the thought of going there. Some-
how, Uncle Phil's words had put
things in a new light.—Christian Up-
look.

Fishes' Variable Coats.
Almost every one knows that many
animals wear coats suited to the sea-
son, both in color and thickness, but
few, perhaps, are aware that many
fishes do the same thing. "If speci-
mens of the black nosed dace are
caught very early in the spring, one
will be able to watch some interesting
color changes," says The Cornell Na-
ture Study Quarterly. "As the spawn-
ing time approaches the dark band on
the sides and the fins change to a
bright crimson. Sometimes the whole
body may be of this gaudy color. Dur-
ing the summer the lateral band be-
comes orange. As the season goes,
the bright colors gradually fade, until
finally in the fall and winter the little
black nose is again clothed in its
more modest attire. A great many of
the fishes, and especially the larger
ones, seek some deep pond or pool in
the stream at the approach of winter,
and remain near the bottom. If the
pond or stream is so deep that they
do not become chilled they will remain
active, swimming about and taking
food all winter. But when the stream
is very shallow and the fishes feel the
cold they settle down to the bottom,
moving about very little and taking
little or no food. The catfish collect in
small numbers and pass the winter
in excavations that they make in the
muddy bottom. If the debris thrown
up by the water across the marshy
end of a lake be raked over during the
winter, one will probably find some
of the smaller catfishes spending the
season in a semi-dormant state."

Respect for the Dolls.
Courtesy stood for much in the old
time when in war a ship that carried
these carefully dressed dolls that were
then the exemplification of the
latest fashions was secure from being
fired upon. Gallantry forbade the fact
of international warfare to come be-
tween the ladies and their fashions.
The dolls that could thus save a ship
carried the Paris modes all over the
world, and their mission was respect-
ed by an international understanding.
Paris in this way sent out her latest
dresses, and informed the English and
German women what Parisiennes were
wearing.

The dolls—two sisters—were design-
ated "La Grande" and "La Petite
Pandore," the little one wearing the
home dresses, while her taller sister
displayed costumes for ceremonial oc-
casions.

In later days the dolls that diverted
the children of Queen Victoria were
something a little above the common
doll. Not content with a single speci-
men, the princess possessed an entire
court. She kept a register of their
birth, and also of the real personages

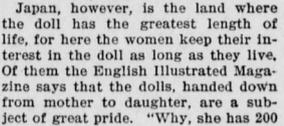
she meant them to represent—whether
maids of honor, actresses or states-
men.
Her collection numbered 132, of
which 32 were dressed by her own
hands. In this brilliant galaxy figured
Queen Elizabeth, the Earl of Leices-
ter and many other celebrities.
Japan, however, is the land where
the doll has the greatest length of
life, for here the women keep their in-
terest in the doll as long as they live.
Of them the English Illustrated Maga-
zine says that the dolls, handed down
from mother to daughter, are a sub-
ject of great pride. "Why, she has 200
dolls!" one of these women will ex-
claim, in the tone in which her west-
ern sister might refer to armorial
quartermasters.

The Spotted Picture.
The Lloyd family had decided to
have a family picture taken. All the
family relations were to gather in the
front yard at grandma and grandpa's
home at 4 o'clock on a certain day,
and the artist was going to take their
pictures all together.
Kitty Lloyd was very much delight-
ed, and asked her mother a great
many questions about it.
"Am I to be in it, mamma?"
"Yes, dear—all the family."
"And Baby Ruth, too?"
"Yes, all the children and grand-
children."
"Oh, mamma, can't I have my dog
Sandy in it, too? I think, if you have
Baby Ruth, I ought to have Sandy."
"Well, you ask papa tonight."
When Kitty's papa came home that
night the first thing he heard when his
little girl came to meet him was:
"Oh, papa, may I have Sandy in the
picture with me? Mamma's going to
have Baby Ruth."
"I'm afraid you'll spoil the picture,"
responded Mr. Lloyd; "and Sandy is
worse yet. You see, we shall all have
to keep very still to have our pictures
taken, and I am afraid neither you
nor Sandy can do that."
"Oh, yes, we can," assured Kitty.
"I'll teach Sandy."

Every day after that Kitty gave
Sandy some lessons in standing still.
The appointed day came at last, and
Mr. Lloyd got out the big carriage and
took them all over to grandpa's, where
there was a large gathering of aunts,
uncles, and cousins, who were to be
in the picture. Sandy was allowed to
go along, and Kitty was delighted.
At last the artist came in a newly
painted wagon, with a big, long word
on the outside, which Kitty, after a
good deal of spelling learned was
"photographs." It was very interesting
to watch the artist take out his cam-
era and set it up on a little frame and
peep through it with a little black
cloth over his head. When his machine
was ready he called the people to-
gether on the front porch; and with
grandma and grandpa in the centre,
the tall ones in the back and the short
ones in the front, the people were ar-
ranged and made ready for the picture.
Kitty had a place in the very front
of the picture, with Sandy by her side,
who was to sit up on his hind legs.
"Now, Kitty," said mamma, "you
must keep perfectly still and not move,
or you will spoil the picture. When
the artist says 'Ready!' you must not
even wink he's through."
Kitty stood up very straight and
looked just where the artist had told
her to look.
"All ready!" said the artist. "Now,"
Kitty looked around awfully quick
to see if Sandy was sitting up all
right, and just then the artist took
the picture.
"Why, mamma, is it over?" asked
Kitty, as they all began to move
around and talk.
"Yes, Kitty," answered mamma,
"it's all over now, and you can run
about and play."
The next day the proof of the picture
was brought to Mr. Lloyd, and he
showed it to Kitty. There was grand-
ma and grandpa, sitting up in the
centre, looking as calm and placid as
ever. There was mamma and Baby Ruth
as plain as could be, and Sandy sitting
up as straight as a dog could; but in
the place where Kitty's face ought to
be there was the back of a curly head
and a blur.
"You moved," said papa, "and you
spilled the picture."
Kitty burst into tears.
"I only looked around to see if San-
dy was quiet," she sobbed, "and then
it was all over. I didn't think the man
would be so quick."
When the picture was shown to the
other relatives they decided that it
was so good of grandma and grandpa
that it must be kept. So in a short
time after Mr. Lloyd brought home
the picture, all finished and framed,
and hung it up in the parlor. Kitty
cried bitterly and begged him not to
hang it up, but papa said he must. Then
mamma took her little girl into the
parlor and talked to her.
"The picture is spoiled, dear, be-
cause you did not do as I told you to
do. I told you to keep perfectly
still when the man said 'All ready';
but you wanted to look around first
and see what Sandy was doing. Now
I want you to come and look at the
spotted picture very often, and always
remember that it got spoiled because
you did not obey promptly."
Kitty tried hard to remember the
lesson, and when she forgot to mind
promptly, her mamma would often
say:
"Take care, Kitty. You are spoil-
ing your picture now." And then Kit-
ty would smile into her mother's face
and hasten to do as she was told.—
Sunday School Times.

A Study in Traits.
"Never marry a girl on account of
her meek, submissive-looking little
chin." "Why not?" "My wife in-
herited her meek chin from her father
and her determined disposition from
her mother."

HOUSEHOLD HINTS:



How to Wash Stockings.

All kinds of stockings require to be
carefully washed. No soda must be
used, and the water must be moder-
ately warm both for washing and rins-
ing.
Lisle thread stockings should be
washed in tepid water, using a little
soap for the feet only. Rinse in water
to which a few drops of liquid am-
monia have been added. Dry them
quickly, preferably in a good current
of air, and press with a warm iron.
Silk stockings should be washed in
tepid water with mild soap. Rinse
them in several waters. Shake them
well and roll them in a cloth to dry
after pulling them into shape. When
pegging stockings to the clothesline
for drying out of doors the feet should
always be uppermost.

Uses of Olive Oil.
No household where there are chil-
dren should be without olive oil, for it
is an invaluable medicine in certain
cases. For a weakly or rickety child
or one who is recovering from typhoid
fever salad oil will sometimes work
wonders. The plan is to rub in the
oil over the whole of the child's body,
especially about the upper part, tak-
ing a few drops at a time into the
palm of the hand. The nourishment
thus absorbed through the skin will be
of immense service in building up
the child's strength. When a child is suf-
fering from a severe cold it is a good
plan to omit the daily bath and to rub
the back and chest with olive oil. To
insure no further cold being caught
the child should be wrapped in a blan-
ket and carefully screened from drafts
while the rubbing is being done. A
threatening of croup often will end in
a threatening only if the oil and cam-
phor be applied to the child's chest.
The method is to saturate a piece of
dannel, sprinkle it with a little pow-
dered camphor and apply it to the
chest and throat as warm as it can
be borne. Cover with a piece of dry
flannel and change as soon as it gets
cold.

Hints for Mrs. Just-Married.
A meal should never be announced
until everything is in readiness.
The coffee should be served very hot
and with hot milk.
The glasses should be freshly filled
with clear, cold water.
The butter should be kept in the re-
frigerator until the last minute in
summer, but kept where it will be soft
enough to spread in winter.

The table should always be so kept
as to be ready for a guest with but a
moment's notice.
A cotton flannel "silence cloth" not
only makes the tablecloth look infi-
nitely handsomer, but preserves the
furnished surface from stains from hot
dishes.
A polished table if used must be
spotless; it is therefore not desirable
for every day use, as there is too much
work involved in keeping it in order.
A sufficient number of knives, forks
and spoons should be placed on the
table so that nothing need be called for
after the family are seated.

Spanish Chocolate—Mix two cupsfuls
of hot clear coffee with two cupsfuls of
sweet chocolate beverage, pouring al-
ternately back and forth until frothy.
Chocolate left from a previous meal
may be nicely utilized this way. Serve
with cream.
Mushrooms on Toast—Remove the
stems from twelve large, firm mush-
rooms, peel, put the tops side by side
in a baking dish, lay a piece of butter
on each, sprinkle with salt and pepper
and dust over with flour. Place in a
very hot oven till brown. Take up
and place on buttered, toasted slices
of bread, thicken the gravy in the pan,
pour over the toast and serve hot.
Prune Jelly—Wash and cook in one
pint of water one-half pound of
prunes. When soft add one-quarter
of a pound of sugar, the juice of one
lemon and a little of the grated rind.
Put one-third of a box of gelatin to
soak for one hour in two tablespoon-
fuls of water. Then strain in the
juice from the prunes and add half
of the pulp of the prunes. Set in
chopped ice to harden.
Baked Mush—Stir sufficient corn
meal into actually boiling water
to make a rather thin gruel, about half
a cupful to a pint. Add a third tea-
spoonful of salt. Boil carefully two or
three hours, then turn into a mold.
Stand aside over night. When ready
to use turn out and cut into slices;
place in a shallow baking pan, the
bottom of which has been dusted with
flour. Dust the mush lightly with
salt and pepper; brush the top with
egg and put into a quick oven until
it is a golden brown.

Snakes in the Philippines.
That our men in the Philippines are
not campaigning in Ireland is brought
home every now and then in a start-
ling manner, as was the case with
First Sergeant Ducklett, of Company
A, Forty-ninth Volunteer Infantry,
stationed at Cordón, Isabela Province,
Northern Luzon. He was walking
down the main street, when he came
face to face with a boa constrictor
that had just made a meal of a young
pig and was casting voracious glances
at a juvenile Filipino. Sergeant Duck-
lett's Krag clipped off the boa's head,
to the great relief of the natives. The
Aparri News says that the constrictor
was "young." If the baby boas out
there enjoy a pig for breakfast, prob-
ably those full grown can get along
on nothing better than a rotund pork-
er, or even a private, U. S. A., uni-
form, ammunition belt and all. Prob-
ably this may account for the disap-
pearance of native guides sent out
ahead of American columns, that never
come back once they get into the
brush.—Army and Navy Journal.

Heard Them, Anyhow.
A musician and his wife were on
their way home from a concert, and
were overheard discussing the merits
of the entertainment.
"It set my teeth on edge," the hus-
band said, "to hear the orchestra play-
ing 'Yankee Doodle' and 'Dixie' at the
same time. The idea is all right, of
course, and even commendable from a
sentimental point of view, but the two
pieces, when played together, are full
of discords."
"But didn't you notice," said his
wife, who is something of a musician
herself, "that where certain notes or
passages would have been discordant
they were omitted from one air to an-
other, and left to the drums?"
"Of course I noticed it," he testily
replied, "but I could hear the discords
in my mind just the same! Ach!"—
Youth's Companion.

Queer Home of a Cat.
A cat that lives in the trunk of a
tree in St. Paul's churchyard illustrat-
es one of the oddities of animal ex-
istence in a great city. The tree that
affords a habitation for this particular
grimalkin stands on the Vesey street
side of the churchyard, and the cat,
snuggling comfortably in the hole in
the trunk, looks out upon the passers-
by without fear of molestation.
Belated toilers in the neighborhood
have seen the cat prowling around
among the grave stones at night, or
foraging in garbage barrels not far
away. But in the daytime puss abides
quietly at home, usually sleeping the
hours away.
An apple core or two and an orange
peel sometimes lie near the tree, as
evidence that some mischievous mes-
senger boy could not forego a passing
shot.—New York Mail and Express.

Our Importation of Potatoes.
"Besides the large quantities of po-
tatoes that we import from Bermuda,
from Scotland and Ireland, there are
between 15,000 and 16,000 bushels of
potatoes shipped to this country an-
nually from Germany," said an im-
porter of the vegetable in New York
to the writer a day or two ago. "The
German potato is a peculiar variety
that is exclusively used for making
potato salad. The American potato
is not suitable for the purpose, as it
cooks dry and mealy, but the German
vegetable when cooked is oily and
moist and sufficiently firm to admit
of being cut into thin slices. The po-
tatoes of this variety at their full
growth are small in size, and they
cook much like the early new potatoes
of the ordinary kinds. They cost about
twice as much as those of native
growth."—Washington Star.

MUSTARD TOO SLOW.

In Skipping Rope the Highest Speed is
Called Tabasco.

They were two handsome old ladies
sitting at the window with their work
in their laps, one the hostess and the
other the visitor. They were children
together and still talked of their former
playmates as the "girls."
"Where's Margaret?" asked the vis-
itor.
"Out in the back yard with some
little friends skipping the rope. My
favorite granddaughter, you know."
"Rather delicate, I'm afraid. I de-
clare I don't know what the race is
coming to, judging from the girls now
growing up. They don't seem to en-
dure anything. Do you remember how
we used to skip the rope, Sue?"
"Just as though it was yesterday.
'Salt' was the designation when we
just jumped an ordinary rate of
speed, 'pepper' was faster and 'must-
ard' was the fastest."
"That's right. To do anything faster
than 'mustard' meant fits or palpita-
tion of the heart. Dear me! I don't
suppose that there is one of those
children out there could skip 'must-
ard' without having a sick snap. We
certainly go backward with each gen-
eration, Sue. Let's take a look at
them."
When they reached the back door
there was Margaret flying up and down
as though she had wings, springs and
lungs like a long-distance runner. She
was jumping two ropes going in op-
posite directions at the same time and
whirling as rapidly as the operators
could make them.
"Come here at once, Margaret,"
called the hostess, "what in the world
are you doing, child? It's enough to
give you convulsions. Why, it's faster
by far than mustard."
"Mustard," sneered the granddaugh-
ter, who was breathing easy. "It's
too slow for us. That's 'Tabasco'
I'm doing."
Then the old ladies fled back, looked
sheepishly at each other, and went to
talking about how much better looking
girls used to be than they are now.—
Detroit Free Press.

SHU! An Unknown Land.
Large areas of the South American
continent have never yet been trodden
by the foot of civilized man. It will
surprise many to learn that there are
larger tracts unexplored in that region
than in Darkest Africa, yet such is the
fact. A large majority of the cities
along the coasts of South America,
known to every pupil in the public
school, were settled in the Columbian
era. Civilization is in fact much older
there than in North America. Yet
for nearly 300 years there has been
not much organized attempt to explore
the interior. The first expedition sent
out by a South American government
was in 1875. Many of these countries
are without exact maps of their own
territory. Most of the maps in use
have been made by explorers from
Europe or the United States.
The greater part of the immense
tract of land in the middle of the con-
tinent from Venezuela to Chile has
not yet reached the roughest pioneer
state of civilization. A considerable
part of Colombia is still wholly un-
known. The several Atlantic states,
even as far north as Uruguay, have
many blank sections on their maps.
The Guianas, except for a strip along
the coast, are practically unknown.
The condition of affairs in Brazil is
generally better. The Brazilian gov-
ernment has no department con-
ferring to our geographical or coast
and geodetic surveys. The only ex-
ploring done has been carried on by
the states. There are large tracts in
the northern part of Brazil which have
never been crossed, as far as is known,
by any white man.

The original autograph MS. and cor-
rected proof sheets of Thomas Moore's
"Lalla Rookh" sold in London recent-
ly for £330.
Twenty-five per cent. of the shares
in American railways are said to be
owned in Great Britain.

The title of "Defender of the Faith"
is still so much prized that the British
florin of 1840 had to be recoined be-
cause the letters F. D. were omitted
from the legends. Paul III. in his
bull of excommunication, canceled
Henry VIII's title of "Defender of the
Faith," which, however, was confirmed
to the king by an act of parliament.
Los Angeles has 13 parks, big and
little, the average park area being
3.740 acres.
Of the 1,500 convicts in Tennessee 22
claim to be college graduates.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES

Spanish Chocolate—Mix two cupsfuls
of hot clear coffee with two cupsfuls of
sweet chocolate beverage, pouring al-
ternately back and forth until frothy.
Chocolate left from a previous meal
may be nicely utilized this way. Serve
with cream.
Mushrooms on Toast—Remove the
stems from twelve large, firm mush-
rooms, peel, put the tops side by side
in a baking dish, lay a piece of butter
on each, sprinkle with salt and pepper
and dust over with flour. Place in a
very hot oven till brown. Take up
and place on buttered, toasted slices
of bread, thicken the gravy in the pan,
pour over the toast and serve hot.
Prune Jelly—Wash and cook in one
pint of water one-half pound of
prunes. When soft add one-quarter
of a pound of sugar, the juice of one
lemon and a little of the grated rind.
Put one-third of a box of gelatin to
soak for one hour in two tablespoon-
fuls of water. Then strain in the
juice from the prunes and add half
of the pulp of the prunes. Set in
chopped ice to harden.
Baked Mush—Stir sufficient corn
meal into actually boiling water
to make a rather thin gruel, about half
a cupful to a pint. Add a third tea-
spoonful of salt. Boil carefully two or
three hours, then turn into a mold.
Stand aside over night. When ready
to use turn out and cut into slices;
place in a shallow baking pan, the
bottom of which has been dusted with
flour. Dust the mush lightly with
salt and pepper; brush the top with
egg and put into a quick oven until
it is a golden brown.

Snakes in the Philippines.
That our men in the Philippines are
not campaigning in Ireland is brought
home every now and then in a start-
ling manner, as was the case with
First Sergeant Ducklett, of Company
A, Forty-ninth Volunteer Infantry,
stationed at Cordón, Isabela Province,
Northern Luzon. He was walking
down the main street, when he came
face to face with a boa constrictor
that had just made a meal of a young
pig and was casting voracious glances
at a juvenile Filipino. Sergeant Duck-
lett's Krag clipped off the boa's head,
to the great relief of the natives. The
Aparri News says that the constrictor
was "young." If the baby boas out
there enjoy a pig for breakfast, prob-
ably those full grown can get along
on nothing better than a rotund pork-
er, or even a private, U. S. A., uni-
form, ammunition belt and all. Prob-
ably this may account for the disap-
pearance of native guides sent out
ahead of American columns, that never
come back once they get into the
brush.—Army and Navy Journal.

Heard Them, Anyhow.
A musician and his wife were on
their way home from a concert, and
were overheard discussing the merits
of the entertainment.
"It set my teeth on edge," the hus-
band said, "to hear the orchestra play-
ing 'Yankee Doodle' and 'Dixie' at the
same time. The idea is all right, of
course, and even commendable from a
sentimental point of view, but the two
pieces, when played together, are full
of discords."
"But didn't you notice," said his
wife, who is something of a musician
herself, "that where certain notes or
passages would have been discordant
they were omitted from one air to an-
other, and left to the drums?"
"Of course I noticed it," he testily
replied, "but I could hear the discords
in my mind just the same! Ach!"—
Youth's Companion.

Queer Home of a Cat.
A cat that lives in the trunk of a
tree in St. Paul's churchyard illustrat-
es one of the oddities of animal ex-
istence in a great city. The tree that
affords a habitation for this particular
grimalkin stands on the Vesey street
side of the churchyard, and the cat,
snuggling comfortably in the hole in
the trunk, looks out upon the passers-
by without fear of molestation.
Belated toilers in the neighborhood
have seen the cat prowling around
among the grave stones at night, or
foraging in garbage barrels not far
away. But in the daytime puss abides
quietly at home, usually sleeping the
hours away.
An apple core or two and an orange
peel sometimes lie near the tree, as
evidence that some mischievous mes-
senger boy could not forego a passing
shot.—New York Mail and Express.

Our Importation of Potatoes.
"Besides the large quantities of po-
tatoes that we import from Bermuda,
from Scotland and Ireland, there are
between 15,000 and 16,000 bushels of
potatoes shipped to this country an-
nually from Germany," said an im-
porter of the vegetable in New York
to the writer a day or two ago. "The
German potato is a peculiar variety
that is exclusively used for making
potato salad. The American potato
is not suitable for the purpose, as it
cooks dry and mealy, but the German
vegetable when cooked is oily and
moist and sufficiently firm to admit
of being cut into thin slices. The po-
tatoes of this variety at their full
growth are small in size, and they
cook much like the early new potatoes
of the ordinary kinds. They cost about
twice as much as those of native
growth."—Washington Star.

NO HAIR?

"My hair was falling out very
fast and I was greatly alarmed. I
then tried Ayer's Hair Vigor and
my hair stopped falling at once."
—Mrs. G. A. McVay, Alexandria, O.

The trouble is your hair
does not have life enough.
Act promptly. Save your
hair. Feed it with Ayer's
Hair Vigor. If the gray
hairs are beginning to
show, Ayer's Hair Vigor
will restore color every
time. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you,
send us one dollar and we will express
you a bottle. Be sure and give the name
of your nearest express office. Address,
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

The title of "Defender of the Faith"
is still so much prized that the British
florin of 1840 had to be recoined be-
cause the letters F. D. were omitted
from the legends. Paul III. in his
bull of excommunication, canceled
Henry VIII's title of "Defender of the
Faith," which, however, was confirmed
to the king by an act of parliament.
Los Angeles has 13 parks, big and
little, the average park area being
3.740 acres.
Of the 1,500 convicts in Tennessee 22
claim to be college graduates.

HUMOURS

Complete External and Internal Treatment

Cuticura

THE SET

Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP to cleanse the
skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thick-
ened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT to instantly
allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and
soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT
to cool and cleanse the blood, and expel humour
germs. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure
the most torturing, disfiguring skin, scalp, and
blood humours, rashes, itchings, and irritations,
with loss of hair, when the best physicians,
and all other remedies fail.

MILLIONS USE CUTICURA SOAP
Assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, for preserving, purify-
ing, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of
crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling
hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough,
and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings,
and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery.
Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP in the form of
baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excori-
ations, for too free or offensive perspiration, in the form
of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sani-
tative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves
to women and mothers. No amount of persuasion can
induce those who have once used these great skin purifiers
and beautifiers to use any others. CUTICURA SOAP com-
bines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA,
the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredi-
ents and the most refreshing of flower odours. No other
medicated soap is to be compared with it for preserving,
purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair and hands.
No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expen-
sive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the
toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP
at ONE PRICE, the best skin and complexion soap, and
the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humour,
Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and
scales, and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT, to
instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe
and heal; and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the
blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most tortur-
ing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood
humours, rashes, itchings, and irritations, with loss of hair, when
all other remedies fail. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: F. NEWBERRY & SONS, 27 Charter-
house Sq., London, E. C. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

FRY'S VERMIFUGE
D. N. Will, Stams, Ky., says
"Fry's Vermifuge is the best
worm medicine I have ever found. I lost
my son some time ago. I used
Mrs. B. C. Swan, Gordonville, Va.,
I find Fry's Vermifuge the very
best one I have ever used. I write
you direct as I must have this
in mind and no other."
A perfect tonic and
blood purifier.
E. A. Atchinson, Com-
missioner of the Soldiers' Depart-
ment, U. S. A.
E. & S. FRY, Baltimore, Md.

THE SANCE THAT MADE WEST POINT FAMOUS
McILHENNY'S TABASCO.
PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use
in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY
quick relief and cures where
all else fails. Sold by druggists and 10 days' treatment
Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S HOME, Box 7, Atlantic, Va.
If afflicted with it Thompson's Eye Water
will cure you.

CHEWING GUM FREE
A 5¢ box of No. 1 Chewin' Gum FREE. Write for
particulars and sample. NEUTRIC MEDICAL
COMPANY, Hordensville, Va.