

LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

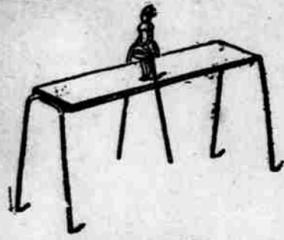
THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Delays of Little Ones Gathered and Printed Here for Other Little Folks to Read.

A Perpetual Walker.

Quite often the ingenious makers of toys hit upon some contrivance intended to amuse children whose possessors genuine interest for those who are interested in mechanical combinations. Such a toy has lately been invented in France.

It consists of a puppet or small human figure in metal which holds in its



THE WALKING DOLL.

hands, a sort of balancing-pole, a metal rod bent in the form of an inverted V, or rather of a hairpin with the ends somewhat opened apart.

By reason of the bringing of the center of gravity below the figure by this rod or balancing-pole, the puppet is kept in an upright position on any support which is narrow enough to be spanned by the two arms of the pole. Placed on a raised board or strip, set at a slight inclination, this puppet, called le marcheur infatigable, or tireless walker, will march along, putting forward first one foot and then the other, and imitating the movements of a somewhat stiff-legged walker.

There is no propelling mechanism about the toy whatever, simply a jointing of the legs to the body upon a round horizontal pivot fastened at the ends, with another rod underneath this one and passing through two square holes made in the legs, as shown in the illustration. This second rod prevents the walker from taking too long steps.

The key to this toy's pedestrian talent is a simple mechanical principle. The walker rests the weight of his body upon one of his legs while he is putting the other forward. The axis of his body does not rest upon a vertical plane, and in order to cause him to move forward on the inclined support it is necessary in starting him to give him a slight shake sideways. This shake, increased by the oscillation of the balancing pole, causes the walker to lean first to the right and then to the left.

Suppose that he is, at a given moment, inclined to the right. All the weight of the body, that is to say, both of the figure and the balancing-pole, rests upon the right leg; whereupon the left foot, not being supported upon the board, is forced forward by the weight of the object, tending to take a vertical position.

At this moment the body oscillates the other way, and the figure leans to the left, bringing the left foot to the board. The right foot, now being free, it in turn clears the board and takes a step forward.

This movement will continue as long as the board holds out at a sufficient incline, which, by the way, need be only slight. There is no reason why the walker might not travel around the world, if the right sort of path were provided for him.

A Boy's Presence of Mind.

A number of boys were skating and sliding in Yorkshire. On a sudden the ice gave way almost in the middle of the lake and one poor little fellow fell in. There was no house near where they could run for help; no ropes which they could throw to their struggling companion. The boys stood on the bank with pale, sorrowful faces, afraid to try to reach their friend, in case the ice should give way and swallow them all up.

But one boy suddenly remembered that although you cannot stand a board upright on thin ice without its going through, yet if you lay the same board flat on the ice it will be quite safe. Not only that, but he knew he could run along the board without fear of cracking the ice.

It only took him a moment to remember all that; the next he spoke to his friends something after this fashion: "I will lie down on the ice near the edge; then one of you must come to my feet and push me along until you, too, can lie down. If you all lie down in that way, and push the boy in front of you, we shall make a line long enough to reach Reuben."

Thus, taking the post of danger himself, the brave boy was able by his living rope to reach his friend. He pulled him out, though he was not one moment too soon, for he was so exhausted with his efforts to keep his head above water that he would very soon have sunk.—London Telegraph.

He's Fa her.

The faith of little children in their fathers and mothers is one of the most beautiful things in the world, but its manifestations sometimes provoke the involuntary smile. The New York Tribune reports that a Broadway car ran into the rear end of an express wagon with such force as to tip it clean over. A little child about five years old was on the seat with the driver.

The man was pitched head first upon the sidewalk but landed upon his hands and knees, and received only a few slight bruises. The child, who clung to the seat, fell underneath the wagon. Fortunately the high seat prevented the weight of the trunk from

falling on her, and she was drawn from under the wagon-box uninjured.

One of the bystanders, as he stood to brush her dress, asked if she was hurt.

"Oh, no," said the little girl, "my papa wouldn't let me get hurt."

ENGLAND'S AGED ADMIRAL.

Sir Provo Wallis Has Been Going to Sea and Fighting for Eighty-seven Years.

Sir Provo William Parry Wallis, the senior Admiral of the British fleet, celebrated his hundredth birthday on Sunday last, and is still in the service. In no other country in the world would such a thing be possible, and it has never occurred in England before. The old man is still hale and hearty and, to all appearances, likely to enjoy life for some time longer. He has drawn pay from the navy for ninety-six years since he first went to sea. He was born at Halifax, Nova Scotia, April 12, 1791, while his father was stationed there as chief clerk of the navy yard, and, according to a custom then prevailing in the case of sons of officers or people of influence, was placed on the payroll of one of the vessels of the navy when he was but 4 years old. In 1800, when 9, he went aboard the Cleopatra for training, and four years later made his first voyage in her. The Cleopatra, after a fight in midocean, was captured by the French frigate Ville de Milan, but was rescued by another British vessel a week later. In 1808, at the age of seventeen, he was made a Second Lieutenant, and was in many actions during the French war. He was Second Lieutenant of the Shannon when that frigate defeated the Chesapeake in the famous fight off Boston



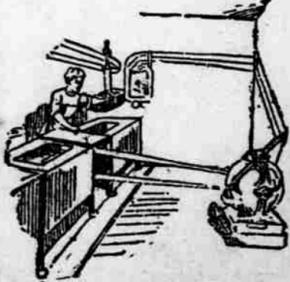
ADMIRAL SIR PROVO WILLIAM PARRY WALLIS.

harbor in 1813. The Captain having been wounded and the First Lieutenant killed, the command of the frigate and her prize devolved upon young Wallis. He was promoted for his gallantry and efficiency in this action, and in 1819 was made a Captain. The dates of his promotion after this were as follows: Rear Admiral, 1851; Vice Admiral, 1857; Admiral, 1863; and Admiral of the Fleet, 1877. It was only by the special order of the Queen that he was retained in the service after he had attained the age of seventy, at which the rule requires retirement. This was on account of the exceptional length and character of his service. He was created a G. C. B. in 1873.

ELECTRICAL DISH-WASHER.

Dirty Plates and Flatware Cleaned with a Swift of Scalding Steam.

The electric dish-washing apparatus that is in use in one of the Brooklyn hotels has been brought to the attention of many newspaper readers, but few of them have seen a picture of it.



From the illustration given anybody can obtain a clear idea of what the machine is like. There are two tanks, in each of which are placed paddles shaped like screw propellers. These are revolved rapidly by an electric motor, and the scalding hot water thus driven upon the dishes cleans them, it is said, better than by hand. They are placed in a cage that is swung from an overhead track, and after they are cleaned in one tank they are rinsed off in the other. The whole operation takes but one minute and requires the services of but one person. From 9,000 to 10,000 pieces are daily washed by this machine.

Sure Signs.

Plunkett—Dr. Seelye, the college president, isn't married, I guess.

Mrs. P.—Why, John?

Plunkett—Because he says that by the end of the century the women will know more than the men. If he were married he'd know that they know it all now.

Amusing to Some.

A woman won't swear, but let a man step on the hem of her dress and ruin a couple of yards of expensive trimming, the thoughts which pass through her mind afford the devil as much amusement as though she had let out a string of oaths a mile and a half long.—New York Herald.

Unreasonable.

Haybinder—Nuther strike down to the coke-works. These 'ere labor unions is a most unreasonable set.

Mrs. H.—Waal, I should think! Here's a lot more of 'em an' I'm satisfied with the Lord's doin', and want ter make an eight-hour day 'till of one that's got twenty-four hours to it.

CRADLE OF MORMONISM.

The Original "Home" Where the Foundation of the State Was Laid.

The old Mormon temple, which has looked down from its commanding height for nearly sixty years upon Kirtland, one of the quaintest and most historical villages in Northern Ohio, will not be carted away to form one of the attractions at the World's Fair, as has been proposed, if the people of the Buckeye town are not altogether powerless in the matter. It is a landmark they will not willingly part with, although but a few of them have anything in common with the strange people who built it.

The temple is a great point of attraction. It stands on a high hill a little to the west of the river, and is built of stone. It is about eighty feet long and sixty broad. The walls are fifty feet high and are of a yellowish tinge. On the front of the building one sees this inscription: "House of the Lord, Built by the Church of Christ in 1834." The interior of the temple is unlike that of any other place of worship in the country, and probably its like has no existence outside of Mormon cities. Leading from the vestibule are two doors that open into separate aisles, one for the men and the other for the women.

Two Latin inscriptions are still plainly visible, but these attract less attention than the odd arrangement of pews. At either end of the assembly room is a pulpit, built up in four tiers, where the twelve priests sat. On the front of the pulpit are letters denoting



THE FIRST MORMON TEMPLE.

the titles of the high priests. The second story is practically a repetition of the first, and above this is the old Mormon school room. Here are to be seen the very blackboards upon which Prophet Smith is said to have traced letters for the children of new converts. It is proper to state, however, that no writing of the prophet's is now visible.

The temple tower rises far above the massive walls, and is visible for miles around in all directions. From the shapely dome a magnificent view of a grand country is obtained. Farm houses to the west, south and east appear in numbers, while to the north Lake Erie stretches in vast expanse to the horizon. It is yet early spring in this section of the country, but already the white sails, some scarcely visible from the dome of the temple, show that lake commerce has begun. The Latter Day Saints are confident that Kirtland will again become the Zion it was a half century ago. The ground upon which the temple stands is to them as holy as earth ever gets to be, even in the eyes of people of stranger belief. It is still in the hands of the Mormon church, or rather in the hands of a descendant of Joseph Smith. It is emphatically a product of the "first Zion," for the very stones in the walls, the timbers and the shingles, were obtained in Kirtland. Mormon converts quarried the rock from the ledge along the river, and Mormon hands hewed the timber and mixed the mortar that went into the building.

A Remarkable Showing.

At the present moment the Salvation Army has no less than 9,349 regular officers, 13,000 voluntary officers, 30 training homes, with 400 cadets, and 2,864 corps scattered over 32 different countries. In England alone it has 1,377 corps, and has held some 160,000 open-air meetings. This represents a part of its religious work. Besides this it has in social work 30 rescue homes, 5 shelters, 3 food depots, and many other agencies for good. It began in the labors of a single friendless dissenting minister, without name, without fame, without rank, without influence, without eloquence; a man poor and penniless, in weak health, burdened with delicate children, and disowned by his own connection; in now numbers multitudes of earnest evangelists. It began in an East End rookery, and in less than twenty years it has gone "from New Zealand right round to San Francisco, and from Cape Town to Nordkoping." It has shelters, refuges, penitentiaries, food depots, sisterhoods, and brotherhoods already established in the slums. It has elevated thousands of degraded lives. It has given hope and help to myriads of hopeless and helpless outcasts. It has proposed a scheme which, in spite of oceans miles of damp blanket and square of cold water, has received the sympathy of some of the best and highest men both in church and state. I think that even the bitterest, the most unjust, the most cynical, and the most finical of the laymen and clerics who have written to traduce and execrate it might wish to God that in the life work of any one of them they had done one-thousandth fraction of good comparable in any one visible direction to that which has been wrought by "General" Booth.—Harper's Magazine.

Wandering Jews.

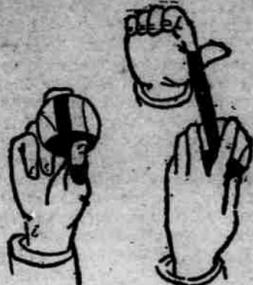
From the time of Abraham to the present, the migratory instinct has been strong among Jews. Mesopotamia, Canaan, Egypt, Canaan once more, Assyria, Babylonia, Persia, Canaan a third time, and then the whole world, is the route of migration, the itinerary, as it were, of the Hebrew race. The Jews are indeed the "wandering Jews." The wanderings of Jews in out-of-the-way corners of the earth—the Palestine and the

Island and the Costa Jews—is only accounted for by their wandering instincts. No doubt that instinct has been strengthened by persecution, but now when peace prevails, the Jew still retains his fondness for traveling.

BASE-BALL CURVES.

A Device for Giving the Ball an Effective Curve.

The "delivery" of a base-ball so that the batsman shall be deceived into



"striking out" has been made the subject of much study by expert pitchers, and a device is here illustrated for giving to the ball the "curve" which is especially effective. It consists of an elastic strap having a thumb loop at one end and connected at its opposite end to a segment of a sphere, the latter being shaped to receive a section of the ball.

A Boy Life Saver.

Dennis F. McCarthy, a sixteen-year-old Brookline lad, performed an act the other day which not only displayed courage but a rare presence of mind in saving the life of a two-year-old child of Joseph Carriere, says the Boston Herald.

Young McCarthy was at work repairing the roof of his father's barn off Boylston street, which abuts on the village brook. A platform leads from Mr. McCarthy's house to the top of the barn. The child walked along this platform to the roof, and before he was noticed fell into the brook, a distance of about twenty feet.

The water was about three feet deep, and the current was quite strong. The child's cries attracted McCarthy's attention, and, realizing the situation, he jumped from the building to the Boston and Albany Railroad track.

In order to save the child's life he had to act promptly, for the arch, where the brook enters the tunnel, was only 100 yards away. McCarthy ran down the track and reached the culvert just in time to jump into the brook and grasp the little one, who was being carried along to certain death.

By this time a large crowd had collected, and every one was loud in the praise of McCarthy's courage and presence of mind.

Heard Elephants' Ears Flap.

I lately made two shooting trips to the jungles of lower Burma, and each time in the midst of the greatest hardships. The forest scenery had the power to force itself upon the notice as seeming each day more and more impressive and magnificent.

At such times both the silence and the strange sounds of the jungle, each in their different way, combine to affect the sportsman; the occasional weird hootings of the monkeys in the treetops; the distant flap, flap of an elephant's ears breaking in upon the perfect stillness as you approach the herd, or perhaps, instead, the puny-trumpet-like squeak which announces its proximity; and, as the day wears on, the stillness is suddenly broken in upon by the whirring and soon almost deafening sound with which with one accord the insects revive after the heat of the afternoon. All these influences combine to produce an effect which those who have not experienced them will find difficult to imagine, and those who have experienced them must find hard to describe.

The Confederacy's Vice President.

Alexander H. Stephens made the following prophetic utterance at Savannah, Ga., March 21, 1861: "We are a young republic just entering upon the arena of nations; we will be the architects of our own fortunes. Our destiny, under Providence, is in our own hands. With wisdom, prudence and statesmanship on the part of our public men, and intelligence, virtue and patriotism on the part of the people, success to the full measure of our most sanguine hopes may be looked for. But if unwise counsels prevail, if we become divided, if schisms arise, if dissensions spring up, if factions are engendered, if party spirit, nourished by unholy personal ambition, shall rear its hydra head, I have no good to prophesy for you. Without intelligence, virtue, integrity and patriotism on the part of the people, no republic or representative government can be durable or stable."

Force of Habit.

Embarrassed young man (to father of his adored)—I have come, Mr. Greenmont, to ask you for the hand of Miss Amy.

Mr. Greenmont (proprietor of collection agency)—I have no objection, George. I think it will be all right. (Absent-mindedly)—You are prepared, of course, to make the regular cash deposit of \$25?

Tales of Two Cities.

Omaha Man (proudly)—Thousands of Nebraska cows have to be milked twice a day to supply Omaha alone.

Chicago Man (loftily)—Pooh! Thousands of Illinois cows have to be milked four times a day to supply Chicago.—New York Weekly.

Which She Is Pretty Certain to Do.

When a woman wills, she will, and when she says she won't, she won't—unless she changes her mind.—Somerville Journal.

A LITTLE girl was sitting on the floor when the sun shone in her face. "Go 'way," she cried, striking out at it. "You move, dear, and it won't trouble you." "I want. I dot here first," said the little one.

The Yale Museum has just received a collection of a certain, a prehistoric animal, of which but two complete specimens are known.

Deadness Can't be Cured.

by any means, as they assume a fresh, vigorous portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a running nose or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

In politics it is always best for a man to refuse what he cannot get.

ENTITLED TO THE BEST.

All are entitled to the best that their money will buy, so every family should have, at once, a bottle of the best family remedy, Syrup of Figs, to cleanse the system when constive or bilious. For sale in 50c or \$1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

Bilkins: I want get a check mat. Tailor: Ah, yes; did you bring the check?

MANY so-called "Bitters" are not medicines, but simply liquors so disguised as to evade the laws in prohibition sections. This is not the case with the celebrated, Frichy Ash Bitters. It is purely a medicine, acting on the liver and blood, and by reason of its cathartic effects cannot be used as a beverage. It should be in every household.

Even the clergy have their trials, but so long as they are only on account of heresy the clergy are not likely to complain.

Wanted.

A lady for light, pleasant and profitable employment at her own home. Address, with stamp, Kilmer & Co., South Bend, Ind.

The creeping baby is the fore-runner of man.

Mrs. Wislaw's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, &c. a bottle.

When a girl is in love her heart is remarkable for its abnormal sighs.

Bryant's Home College, Buffalo, N. Y. gives a full business college course by mail, at student's home. Low rates and free trial lessons.

"Ed and Minnie had another falling out last week." "Serious quarrel?" "No; ham-mock."

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT Nerve Restorer. No Fit after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to FITS cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 361 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Observe the costumer if you want to grow fat; he is always letting his clothes out.

"Hansen's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure, or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

The forger frequently gives a bank a bad name.

Major's Cement Repairs Broken Articles 10c and 25c. Major's Best Liquid Glue 10c.

The worst all-round striker is the borrower.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c. F. J. CENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

When we say that a man is sound we mean that he agrees with us.

Epitaph for cigarette victim: "Ended in smoke."

The road agents in the West do not necessarily mean to elevate the stage when they hold it up.

When four women sit down for a quiet game of whist you can't hear the silence in the next room.

The fool-killer can keep under cover as long as the law allows the manufacture of opium-flavored cigarettes.

Mrs. Slumpurse: What is the price of this suite of furniture? Dignified Clerk: This is not a suite, madam. It is one of our \$35 sets. The suites are on another floor—\$100 a piece.

Sober Spring Gown.—First Dressmaker: Have you had many successes this season? Second Dressmaker (proudly): Oh, dear, yes. One of my dresses caused a runaway accident.

Pride may go before destruction, but the young father is going to express his feelings just the same as if it didn't, and it's no use to try to stop him.

The Duke as an Art Critic.—D'Amber (throwing down the new review): What does the Duke of Marlborough know about painting? V. Sobers: Well, you must confess that his Grace sold his pictures, which is more than we can do with ours.

Peripatetic.

This term, applied to an ancient Greek school of philosophy, because its followers had no settled abiding place, describes very aptly the American people of the present day. As a people we are "rolling stones" of the most pronounced type, and not altogether without reason. The fertile plains and valleys and the rich mineral districts of the great West and Northwest have always attracted the home-seeker, the miner and speculator, and as fast as one region has been filled up another has been opened, and so the tide of emigration has continually surged towards the setting sun. Heretofore the great numbers which have been pouring into the states of Oregon and Washington for the last four years, the present reason will see many more, and information concerning the Pacific Northwest is eagerly sought for. The comprehensive pamphlets issued by the Passenger Department of the Union Pacific are the most thorough and exhaustive publications on Oregon and Washington now before the public, as in like manner the "Original Overland Route" is the best road to take in going to this magnificent region.

The President has not had his photograph taken lately, but several applicants for office have taken negatives of him.

Great Janitor: Here, young fellow, no smoking allowed in this building. Small but Compeotent Boy: I ain't smoking alone.

At the seashore between the sea swells and the land swells the landlord's pocket-book swells.

A famous race-horse in Kentucky is called Little Brown Jug. The animal should be full of spirit.

It is easy to tell when a man is flattering your neighbor, but it isn't so easy to decide when he is flattering you.

There's nothing like sticking to a thing when you apply yourself to it, as the fly said when it alighted on the fly-paper.

Undertaker (to American youth who is lighting a cigarette): That's right, You smoke the cigarette, we do the dirt.

Special Remark.—Mr. And why are you going to the newspaper this morning? Mr. And I hope that one impulse toward a "smoke" would not reach me more of me, you know.

"August Flower"

"I inherit some tendency to Dyspepsia from my mother. I suffered two years in this way; consulted a number of doctors. They did me no good. I then used Relieved in your August Flower and it was just two days when I felt great relief. I soon got so that I could sleep and eat, and I felt that I was well. That was three years ago, and I am still first-class. I am never without a bottle, and if I feel constipated the least particle a dose or two of August Flower does the work. The beauty of the medicine is, that you can stop the use of it without any bad effects on the system.

Constipation While I was sick I felt everything it seemed to me a man could feel. I was of all men most miserable. I can say, in conclusion, that I believe August Flower will cure anyone of indigestion, if taken Life of Misery with judgment. A. M. Weed, 229 Bellefontaine St., Indianapolis, Ind."

Two Days without a bottle, and if I feel constipated the least particle a dose or two of August Flower does the work. The beauty of the medicine is, that you can stop the use of it without any bad effects on the system. Constipation While I was sick I felt everything it seemed to me a man could feel. I was of all men most miserable. I can say, in conclusion, that I believe August Flower will cure anyone of indigestion, if taken Life of Misery with judgment. A. M. Weed, 229 Bellefontaine St., Indianapolis, Ind."

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill; Small Dose; Small Price.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

One of the most important organs of the human body is the LIVER. When it fails to properly perform its functions the entire system becomes deranged. The BRAIN, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS, all refuse to perform their work. DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY DISEASE, etc., are the results, unless something is done to assist nature in throwing off the impurities caused by the inactivity of a TORPID LIVER. This assistance of necessary will be found in Prickly Ash Bitters!

It acts directly on the LIVER, STOMACH and KIDNEYS, and by its mild and cathartic effect and general tonic qualities restores these organs to a sound, healthy condition, and cures all diseases arising from these causes. IT PURIFIES THE BLOOD, tones up the system, and restores perfect health. If your druggist does not keep it ask him to order it for you. Send 2c stamp for copy of "THE HORSE TRAINER," published by us. PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO., Sole Proprietors, ST. LOUIS, MO.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY, and FALLING SICKNESS a life-long cure. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Anyone who has failed to do so for not more than a year, send me one for a trial and I will refund my money. Give names of all who have been cured. H. G. MOORE, M. D., 123 West St., N. Y.

MANHOOD RESTORED. EREKRY (a victim of venereal disease, Gonorrhea, Syphilis, etc.) writes: "I was cured by Dr. H. G. Moore's 'Manhood Restorer' and I can now do my duty as a citizen and a father." Address: H. G. MOORE, 123 West St., N. Y.

TRIAL TRIP! Add a column at once, and many other trials. Send me any light bill you please. I will send you a copy of my book, "The Horse Trainer," free. Send me your name and address, and I will send you a copy of my book, "The Horse Trainer," free. Send me your name and address, and I will send you a copy of my book, "The Horse Trainer," free.

PENSION JOHN W. HOBBS, 123 West St., N. Y. Specially Prepared Pension Claims. I have prepared Pension Claims for 15 years. I have prepared Pension Claims for 15 years. I have prepared Pension Claims for 15 years.

FAT FOLKS REMEDY At 25c per bottle, for months by Dr. H. G. Moore's "Fat Folks Remedy." It is a sure cure for all cases of obesity, indigestion, and all diseases arising from a torpid liver. Send me your name and address, and I will send you a copy of my book, "The Horse Trainer," free.

AWNINGS, TENTS Curran & Mitchell, 123 West St., N. Y. We have a large stock of awnings, tents, and all kinds of outdoor furniture. We have a large stock of awnings, tents, and all kinds of outdoor furniture. We have a large stock of awnings, tents, and all kinds of outdoor furniture.

AGENTS make 100 PER CENT profit on any quantity. Sole Proprietors, Dr. H. G. Moore, 123 West St., N. Y.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.