

**FOR OUR LITTLE FOLKS.**

**A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.**

**What Children Have Done, What They Are Doing, and What They Should Do to Pass Their Childhood Days.**

**To Bylo-Town.**  
 What's the way to Bylo-town?  
 Bylo-town? Bylo-town?  
 What's the way to Bylo-town?  
 Baby wants to go.

Cuddled in her cradle low,  
 That's the way,  
 Cuddled in her cradle low,  
 That's the way for babe to go.  
 That's the way,  
 That's the way,  
 Way to Bylo-town.

Shut her sleepy little eyes,  
 That's the way,  
 Shut her sleepy little eyes,  
 That's the way,  
 Then how fast the rocker flies,  
 That's the way,  
 That's the way,  
 Way to Bylo-town.

Keep the little lashes down,  
 That's the way,  
 Keep the little lashes down,  
 That's the way to Bylo-town,  
 That's the way,  
 That's the way,  
 Way to Bylo-town.  
 —Good Housekeeping.

**Size Inconvenient.**  
 Little Girl—What do you do when you see anything funny in church?  
 Homely Woman—Do?  
 "Yes'm. I don't see how you keep from laughing."  
 "You don't?"  
 "Why, no'm. Stuffin' your handkerchief in your mouf wouldn't do any good, 'cause your mouf is so big, you know."

**Good as a Bell.**  
 City Child—What is that queer thing in that field? It looks like a man only it isn't.  
 Country Child—That's a scare-crow. Father put it there, after planting the field, to frighten the crows away; but I think, from the way the crows act, they has a idea it's to let them know dinner is ready.

**It Looked Easy.**  
 "Papa," said Willie, on his first day in the mountains, "I want a cloud."  
 "You can't get a cloud, my boy."  
 "Yes, you can, papa. There's one up on that mountain now, and you can go up and tie a rope to it, and lead it down; oh, awful easy."  
 —Harper's Young People.

**Fooled the Dentist.**  
 Mother—Mercy me! The dentist has pulled the wrong tooth.  
 Little Dick (gleefully)—I fooled him bully.  
 "Fooled him?"  
 "Yes'em. I told him that was the one. I knew if he touched th' achin' one it ud hurt awful."  
 —Good News.

**The Boy Had a Front Seat.**  
 Between the shafts of a coal-cart a horse joggled along at a leisurely pace one day last week, says the Brooklyn Eagle. It appeared to have the whole day before it, and looked as though it was ruminating on the perversities of fate as manifested in the social distinction between the hauler of a heavy load of coal and the animal that wags its docked tail in front of a stylish T-cart.

It was going in the direction of Fulton street, and had just left a coal-yard situated on a thoroughfare where the aforesaid coal-yard is, very properly, regarded as an eyesore. Its driver was a contented-looking Irishman, to whom the comforts of a well-smoked pipe seemed to be appealing, to the exclusion of everything else in the world except the companion by his side. Social distinctions were not troubling him at all, notwithstanding the fact that his companion was manifestly at one end of the social line, while he was at the other extreme.

A boy in something suggestive of a Fauntleroy suit sat beside him, but there was nothing effeminate about the lad. He was evidently about 8 years of age—that is to say, he was exactly old enough to appreciate the precise character of the exalted privilege he was enjoying. Nothing could be more apparent than that the top-most summit of the young man's ambition was being gratified. As no other horses were in sight, and the danger of collision was therefore quite remote, the daintily attired young man was, for the time being, actually master of the proud situation.

The reins were in his grasp, and he was shouting "Get up! get up!" with unnecessary but most enjoyable vigor and enthusiasm. His vocal industry has no effect whatever, either upon the animal or upon its regular driver. The horse joggled along at no accelerated speed, as though it understood the situation perfectly well, and the smoker occasionally cast an approving glance at the youngster. The procession attracted some attention, and pedestrians enjoyed the contrast.

About three hours later the same turn-out again made its appearance in the same thoroughfare. The boy did not seem to be quite so daintily attired. Not that his face was in reality any blacker than that of the regular driver, not at all! Both faces were just about as black as they could be, but the boy's face looked the blacker of the two, because of the contrast between its color and that of such parts of it as had escaped the thick layer of coal-dust. It was quite apparent that he had helped to unload the coal, but whether he had risen to the dignity of actually using the shovel was not explained.

In front of a handsome brown-stone house the young man was himself finally unloaded. He did not seem to have the least misgiving. He had about him the air of one who has at last achieved the object of a perfectly legitimate and laudable ambition.

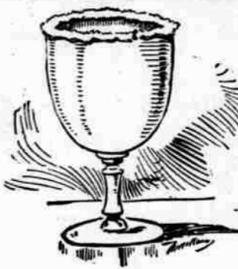
His mother was looking out of the window as the coal cart materialized. She had long ago become alarmed about her son, but she did not know him until he opened the gate. Then she raced down stairs, at once relieved and mortified.

"Oh, what a sight!" she exclaimed. "Where on earth have you been, you young scamp?"  
 "It's pretty hard work, mamma, but you can bet it's lots o' fun, an' I had a front seat all the way. You should try it."

**FOR CURIOUS BOYS.**

**How to Have Fun with Gunpowder and a Glass of Water.**

Gunpowder, as is well known, is composed of potassic nitrate (salt-peter), sulphur and charcoal. Of these ingredients the first is very soluble in water and the others insoluble. The amateur chemist can



A SIMPLE METHOD OF ANALYSIS.

perform an interesting experiment by separating the soluble salt. It is only necessary to place a little gun powder in a glass half filled with water and allow it to stand a day or so in a warm place—such as a sunny window sill.

The salt-peter will first dissolve in the water, and then creeping up the sides of the glass will crystallize around the edge, as shown in the illustration. The creeping property of certain salts is a very interesting—and sometimes a very annoying—one to the chemist. Ammoniac chloride, or sal ammoniac, possesses it in a high degree, and it may often be observed incrusting the edges of electric batteries, in which its solution is used as an exciting agent. It may be prevented by covering the edges of the vessel containing it with grease, wax or paraffin.

The residue left in the tumbler consists of sulphur and charcoal, but there is no simple method of separating them. The sulphur will dissolve in bisulphide of carbon, but we cannot recommend the use of this inflammable and offensive liquid to the amateur in chemistry.

**Peace of Mind.**

Ways and means of living are to be viewed, largely, from the standpoint of peace of mind—of happiness. No one can afford to live in an uncongenial atmosphere. If he can buy peace of mind it is a good investment. Not that either mental or spiritual peace are for sale in the market-place, but still they depend to a very good degree on matters of environment, and peace of mind is a working capital of life. It has no representation on the ledger, but all the same it has value beyond computation.

The energy, good-will, interest in affairs and faith in one's self and one's associates—all of these are the factors that put one in a working mood, and to most of us our working moods are our capital. We may be able to afford many losses, but we cannot afford to lose this. Whoever takes it from us takes that which, like the traditional good name, not enriches him, and leaves us "poor indeed." One's most priceless possessions are his energy and his faith.

What right has the despondent or the ill-tempered or "sour" individual to bring his discordant atmosphere into that of harmony, and sweetness and energy? It is a clogging, even a paralyzing force, and the man who is in a dark mood should be denied approach to his fellow-creatures until he can regain the level of humanity.

Although, of course, there are not wanting instances where one who is in a despondent mood, or in real trouble, needs the sweet ministering of cheerfulness and energy. Then the best possible use of this "working capital" may be made—all the cheerfulness and energy and love that has been stored up. It is missionary work of the higher and the more subtle kind.

But for all of us the work of life demands all that is encouraging and hopeful and of good repute; and each and all who aim to live worthily should regard faith and energy and good-will as the best of all working capital.

**When the Housewife Returns.**

Without realizing it our housewife is ready to undo all the good gleaned from the summer's outing, writes Helen Jay in her timely article on "Getting Home from the Country," in the Ladies' Home Journal. It is a characteristic of the average American woman to be rather pitiless in her treatment of herself. After the weeks during which she attempted nothing in the way of exercise save a walk now and then, she too often rushes into a perfect hurricane of work. She cleans the house from garret to cellar, renovates the wardrobes of the children and gets them in readiness for school, and then preserves and pickles every accessible atom of vegetable growth. As a result, if she escapes a severe illness, she quickly loses the vitality and enthusiasm which should have been her stock in trade for the entire winter. By following the wise old adage and "making haste slowly," she can set her house in order, take care of herself, and with it all see well to the ways of her household.

**THE POOR MAN'S BLANKET.**

It Costs Less Than The Total Amount of the McKinley Tax. A pair of blankets weighing six pounds and four ounces can be bought in the American market for \$3.75, or 60 cents per pound. The custom house duty or tariff on such blankets is 62½ cents per pound.

And Mr. Grover Cleveland, remarks the New York Advertiser, says that when the poor workman buys a pair of these blankets the robber tariff compels him to pay to the robber baron of an American manufacturer as an extra profit the amount of the duty, viz, 62½ cents per pound over and above the regular profit and the cost of manufacturing.

The question arises, What is his regular profit and what does it cost him to make the blankets?  
 In case the blankets are of English manufacture, Mr. Cleveland says that the poor man has been mulcted 62½ cents per pound, or \$3.90 on the blankets he has purchased, for the benefit of the United States treasury.

In any event, according to Mr. Cleveland and his party, the poor workman, in paying \$3.75 for a pair of blankets, has been robbed of \$3.90, which has gone either to swell the profits of the robber baron of a manufacturer or has been paid into the United States treasury.

The blankets have cost him \$3.90 more than they would have cost him if it had not been for the protective tariff, according to Mr. Cleveland and his associates. "The consumer pays the tax," they insist.

It may be that the poor workman himself cannot understand how it happens that in an expenditure of \$3.75 for his blankets he has paid \$3.90 more than they would have been compelled to pay if there had been no protective tariff; but Mr. Cleveland says that it is so and his party swears to what he says, and that settles it.

**A FARMER'S TARIFF THIS.**

What The McKinley Law Has Done For Agriculture.

1. It has saved to the American farmer a home market for his barley, worth over \$5,000,000 yearly.
2. It has saved to the American farmer a home market for his tobacco, worth \$7,000,000 yearly.
3. It has saved to the American farmer a home market for his potatoes, amounting to \$1,600,000 yearly.
4. It has saved to the American poultry raiser a home market for his eggs, amounting to \$1,700,000 yearly.
5. It has saved to the American fruit grower a home market for his raisins, his prunes, nuts and other fruits, worth \$5,250,000 a year.
6. It has saved the American wool grower from utter ruin by protecting him from a disastrous competition with foreign 8-cent wool, keeping the price of American wool at an average of 30.5 cents per pound by comparison with an average of 13.7 cents per pound, as shown by quotations of similar grades at corresponding dates in Philadelphia and London. Difference in favor of the protected American wool grower 16.8 cents per pound.

**"THE FOREIGNER DOES NOT PAY THE TAX."**

From the American Economist.  
 The Evening Post heads as above its extracts from a reply of the New England Tariff Reform league to the Home Market club—said league trying to prove that foreigners do not pay the customs duties on tin. Both the Post and the Boston tariff "reformers" seem to be oblivious of one fact; but it is one among so many that they cannot well remember all, and so try to forget or ignore all.

The fact is that from January to March, 1891, the price of steel, coke finish, 10 tin plate in Wales ranged from 16 shillings and 3 pence to 18 shillings, but for the same months in 1892 from 12 shillings to 12 shillings and 9 pence, the Welsh makers reducing their price the amount of the McKinley duty in operation in the latter period. Poor memory is sometimes very convenient—to a free trader.

More tin-plate works in Baltimore and Chicago are being planned.

**ENEMIES OF THE PUBLIC.**

At Adams, Mass., before an audience of twelve thousand people, who were present at the dedication of the new mill of the Berkshire Cotton company, Governor McKinley said: "What do you think of the leaders of a party that go about discouraging American industries? I call them enemies of the public."

W. B. Plunkett, the treasurer of the Berkshire Cotton company, said: "These two mills would never have been built were it not for the McKinley law. Our goods take the place of those which were formerly imported. When the new mill starts up, we shall turn out 5,000,000 yards of cloth every year. We will then employ over 1,000 men. There is not a pound of material in this whole 5,000,000 yards of cloth but what is raised in the United States. The principal item of expense is the labor. The men's wages average over \$9 per week. The new mill is supplied with machinery made in this country. It is built with American capital and labor and the whole thing is American to the backbone."

**FREE-TRADE AND FREE SOUP.**

From the New York Tribune, January, 1885.  
 On Saturday we spent an hour there (Orange and Chatham streets, where charity givers distribute the poor) at the hour of high tide. We have never seen anything like it before. Upwards of a thousand people were fed with a plate of soup, a piece of bread and a spoon of meat, on the premises, and in all more than 1,000. On the same day 1,120

portions of soup were dealt out from Stewart's "soup kitchen," in the rear of the great store, corner Reade street and Broadway. At the rooms on Duane street for the relief of the poor on the same day they gave food to 2,256. In the Sixth Ward alone 6,000 persons were fed by charity on Saturday, January 13. And this is only one day in one ward. Mean while scenes of a like nature are being enacted all over the city. A procession of several thousand persons kept marching about the streets yesterday, with flags and banners which bore such inscriptions as "Hunger is a Sharp Thorn," "The Last Resource," "Live and Let Live," "We Want Work," etc. Such are the scenes that are being enacted before our eyes, while the cry of hard times reaches us from every part of the country. The making of roads is stopped, factories are closed, and houses and ships are no longer being built. Factory hands, road makers, carpenters, brick layers and laborers are idle. Paralysis is rapidly embracing every pursuit in the country. The cause of all this stoppage of circulation is to be found in the steady outflow of gold to pay foreign laborers for the cloth, the shoes, the iron, and the other things that could be produced by American labor, but which cannot be so produced under our present revenue system. If it be not stopped (the democratic revenue only tariff system) we shall see tens of thousands of men everywhere crying, "Give me work. Only give me work. Make your own terms. My wife and my children have nothing to eat."

No such distress as is told of by Horace Greeley in the above extract ever was felt in this country under protection. Wages are now 50 per cent higher than then and employment far more constant.

**THE ANTI-AMERICAN PARTY.**

From the Kansas City, Mo., Journal.

The republican party has been aptly called the American party, because it favors the policy which is building up American industry and establishing American independence. For a similar reason the democratic party may be called the anti-American party; it opposes and is endeavoring to overthrow this policy. Its hostility is especially pronounced this year; the framing of the anti-tariff plank in the national platform was given over to men under the guidance of a leader who openly avowed that a "war of extermination" was to be waged against all protected industries. The democratic policy in the present campaign, therefore, is more than usually hostile to home enterprise and home labor, and is consequently entitled to be regarded as most conspicuously anti-American.

It is not from the platform utterances alone that democracy's unpatriotic policy is to be determined, either. The columns of the democratic press continually effervesce with hatred of the methods by which industrial progress is successfully stimulated. Nothing creates more genuine joy among democratic editors than the failure of a protected establishment. And no effort is made to conceal the exultation; it is open and shameless. The failure of a pearl button factory is gladly hailed by every Bourbon paper in the country, and it is a great day for democracy when a tin plate plant goes down. The wreck of useful enterprises of this character, instead of awakening the regret that every genuine American ought to feel, is gloated over with ghoulish delight. No foreign enemy of the United States could be more gratified at such disasters than these partisan editors. If this is not anti-Americanism it is something that possesses all the anti-American earmarks, and is fully as bad or worse.

An eminent democrat remarked recently that the democratic party was handicapped this year by the prosperity of the country. What an admission to make! Could there be a more frank confession that democracy is opposed to national progress and success? Some years ago the democratic party essayed to overthrow the government by force of arms. Its anti-American disposition was then plainly apparent. Since then the country has been generous enough to credit it with patriotic motives. But its policy this year shows it to be the same old anti-American party it was in the 60's, though not quite so belligerent. It is still cherishing the principles of the old conservative constitution and trying to chain them about the feet of American progress.

**PRICES OF FARM IMPLEMENTS.**

From the Atchison Champion.

Hon. A. J. Harvi was selling goods in Atchison in 1871, and is selling goods here now. In response to our inquiry he gives us the following list of Atchison prices:

	Year 1871.	Year 1892.
Best farm wagon	\$15.00	\$35.00
Best mowers	125.00	40.00
Best 2 red. iron drills	100.00	15.00
Best 14-inch plows	25.00	14.00
Eagle harrows	25.00	12.00
Corn planters	75.00	25.00
Corn cultivators	35.00	15.00
Bar wire (1870), per cwt.	25	25%
Smooth wire	25	25%
Common nails, per cwt.	6.00	5.50
Wood road scrapers (1-7)	10.00	1.50
Steel road scrapers, now used	1.50	.75

Corn sold in Atchison in 1871 at 40 cents. It required 900 to 325 bushels to pay for a wagon. In 1892 it takes less than half as much corn to pay for a better wagon. In 1871 it required from 140 to 150 bushels to buy a wagon. In 1892 ninety bushels of wheat at 60 cents pays for a better wagon. In 1871 it required fifteen bushels of corn to pay for a keg of nails. In 1892 six and one-quarter bushels of corn buys a keg of better nails. In 1876, when barb wire was first made, it took sixty-two bushels of corn to buy 100 pounds of wire. It takes only seven and one-half bushels to buy 100 pounds of better wire to-day.

**LATEST NEWS.**

**Condensed for Convenience of Hurried Readers.**

The head camp of the order of Modern Woodmen of America held its eighth biennial session in Omaha during the week.

It is a safe guess that the organization of the lower house of the Kansas legislature will foreshadow the railroad legislation of the next session. If a river county man selected speaker "Missouri river rates" will not be disturbed; but if a western man is elected, look out.

The populists outvoted the democrats in the Memphis meeting of the national alliance, on the proposition of electing a new executive board. The vote, it is claimed, disposes of Tillman and Macune, who acted for the interests of the democracy in the recent campaign.

The Homestead strike has been declared off by a vote of 101 to 91.

Work on coining the Columbian souvenir half dollar is going on. The first one made was sold for \$10,000.

A. L. Mason, a noted citizen of Kansas City, Mo., is dead. He was stricken with paralysis at Chicago during the world's fair opening.

Natural gas from the Trenton rock bed, upon which Indiana rests, has begun to rush through the network of pipes with which Chicago has recently been underminded.

Kansas City, Mo., is experiencing a notable religious revival. Sunday, November 20, nearly 2,000 young men and boys declared their conversion. Union services were held that day in the largest churches in various sections of the city; Evangelist Mills directing and managing them all.

Fred A. Stocks, of Blue Rapids, Kan., a clerk in the treasury whose appointment was among the last things done by Senator Plumb, is thought to have a chance to be appointed assistant secretary of the treasury, to fill the place made vacant by the resignation of General Nettleton.

Louis Marke, of Marbot, of Seattle, Wash., was arrested while landing from an ocean steamer in New York with sixty-eight gold watches concealed in a garment next his body, which resembles both a corset and a life preserver, but which had numerous pockets. His smuggling will cost him dearly.

The United States court grand jury at Kansas City, Mo., is turning out indictments against a good many men who had the control of the registration of voters in that city. If published charges during the past three months are a little bit true, there is no doubt some of these men will wear stripes anon.

The president requested Chairman Carter to state that he has had no "interview" since election, and that he has said nothing that has been attributed to him in the many alleged interviews published. Private Secretary Halford states that all the interviews claiming to come from the president were ridiculously false.

The Reform Press association has held a meeting at Memphis, Tenn. It took measures to establish a permanent board to take in charge the preparation of political platforms for the future, a bureau to act under the national organization of farmers' alliance. It was stated that of the 1,500 reform papers during the campaign 700 will continue in existence.

Twenty-five kegs of powder exploded with a frightful roar and deadly consequences at 12:15 p. m., November 21, at Slanche mine, of the West End colliery, in West Virginia, causing a long list of fatalities. The explosion was caused by a fuming fuse throwing fire into a powder can. The rescuing party have found two dead and ten badly burned, some of them fatally. The explosion did comparatively little damage.

Sensor Carlisle is reported as saying: "It appears probable we shall find that there is not enough money in the treasury for the needs of the government. We shall have to see what congress does at this session. If they do not repeal the Sherman law relating to the purchase of silver, and take such other action as the situation demands, we may be swamped. Upon these things depend the calling of an extra session."

A cyclone swept over the village of Red Bank, Ill., about 3 o'clock a. m., November 17, destroying thirty-five houses, killing one boy and injuring fifteen others. Two churches, the town hall, the jail and a newspaper office were among the buildings leveled. The storm came from the south, accompanied by a heavy rain, and swept a path 300 yards wide through the town. There is much suffering among the homeless victims.

A cave-in occurred at the Hazell Dell colliery at Centralia, Pa., operated by L. A. Riley & Co., whereby eight men were imprisoned in the mine. Two were taken out very badly injured, one of whom has died since being rescued. Shortly before 4 o'clock p. m. the work of rescue began, and the work progressed so rapidly that in a short time the rescuers were able to communicate with the imprisoned men, and found that all were uninjured. They were shut up in a cave, and to this fact is due their escape from instant death.

**DO YOU KNOW**

That Mermad & Jaccard's, of Broadway and Locust streets, St. Louis, Mo., is the largest and grandest jewelry establishment in the world and the lowest priced house in America for fine goods?

They will send you free (be sure to write 'or it) a mammoth catalogue of 2000 illustrations of the most beautiful things in jewelry, watches, clocks, music boxes and silverware, showing how beautiful and cheap they are. For wedding rings and presents, visiting and wedding cards, and Christmas presents, write to them.

**GENERAL MARKETS.**

Kansas City, November 23.	
CATTLE—Shipping steers	3 30 @ 4 30
Cows and heifers	1 30 @ 2 75
Stockers & feeders	1 50 @ 2 50
HOGS—Pair to choice	5 00 @ 5 65
SHEEP—Wool	3 65 @ 4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 hard	58 50 @ 59 50
No. 3 hard	54 50 @ 55 50
No. 4 red	52 50 @ 53 50
No. 4 red	54 50 @ 55 50
Rejected	48 50 @ 50 50
COEN—Mixed	— @ 35
No. 2 yellow	35 50 @ 36 50
OATS—No. 2 mixed	35 50 @ 36 50
No. 2 white	39 50 @ 40 50
RYE—No. 3	— @ 45
FLAX SEED—Pure	— @ 97
SHAL—No. 2	5 50 @ 6 00
FLAX—Theby, per bushel	6 00 @ 7 00
BUTTER—Creamery	25 50 @ 26 50
Good to choice	25 50 @ 26 50
EGGS—CHICAGO	5 40 @ 5 55
HOGS—Rough packing	5 40 @ 5 55
Mixed	5 40 @ 5 55
Yokers	5 50 @ 5 65
WHEAT—Cash	1 90 @ 2 00
NOV. 2	1 90 @ 2 00
OATS—No. 3	41 50 @ 42 50
No. 2	41 50 @ 42 50
No. 3 yellow	41 50 @ 42 50
OATS—No. 1 cash	41 50 @ 42 50
RYE—No. 2 cash	67 50 @ 68 50
HALL—No. 1	1 00 @ 1 10
MESS FLOUR—Cash	15 00 @ 16 00
LARD—Cash	10 50 @ 11 50
NOV. 2	5 40 @ 5 55
Mixed	5 40 @ 5 55
Yokers	5 50 @ 5 65
WHEAT—Cash	1 90 @ 2 00
NOV. 2	1 90 @ 2 00
OATS—No. 3	41 50 @ 42 50
No. 2	41 50 @ 42 50
No. 3 yellow	41 50 @ 42 50
OATS—No. 1 cash	41 50 @ 42 50
RYE—No. 2 cash	67 50 @ 68 50
HALL—No. 1	1 00 @ 1 10
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NOV. 2	1 90 @ 2 00
OATS—No. 3	41 50 @ 42 50
No. 2	41 50 @ 42 50
No. 3 yellow	41 50 @ 42 50
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RYE—No. 2 cash	67 50 @ 68 50
HALL—No. 1	1 00 @ 1 10
MESS FLOUR—Cash	15 00 @ 16 00
LARD—Cash	10 50 @ 11 50



**ONE ENJOYS**

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and as acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
 SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
 AGENTS: NEW YORK, N.Y.

**"German Syrup"**

My acquaintance with Boschee's German Syrup was made about fourteen years ago. I contracted a cold which resulted in a hoarseness and cough which disabled me from filling my pulpit for a number of