

TOP AND ABOUT MEN



NEW BLOUSES.

- No. 1-Dainty blouse of ecru spotted net, trimmed with milmosa lace and tiny rosettes of pale blue messaline silk which match the folded waistband. No. 2-Simple waist of white Japanese silk, ornamented with fine tucks and square motifs of silk embroidery. No. 3-Paris colored net, with deep frills of lace down the front. Yoke and collar of transparent net. Soft folded belt of satin ribbon. No. 4-Exquisite blouse of pale blue messaline silk. Collar and trimmings of coarse ivory white guipure lace, edged with narrow fancy braid, with little motifs here and there in the scallops. No. 5-Evening waist, with yoke of white linen de sole, spotted with irregular leaf green dots and trimmed with medallions of thick ecru lace. In the centre of which are tiny green silk roses. The rest of the waist is covered with tiny gathered frills of green silk.—(The Lady's Pictorial.

BARGAIN HUNTERS.

Uncle Sam Sells Wedding Frippery and Diamonds Cheap.

Why a man should decline to pay duty on gin and pocket knives is comprehensible enough, but what can possess a woman to abandon her bridal robe to the heartless grip of a United States customs officer? This was one of the things that puzzled the foreign-looking men who attended yesterday's sale of bonded goods at the Appraiser's Store, No. 61 Washington-st., and the foreign-looking women, who sat, with glittering eyes and gloveless hands, on a sort of rudis opposite the auctioneer and marked all the sales conscientiously in their catalogues. That wedding gown—maybe it was only a debutante's coming out frock, in spite of its luxurious white satin folds and its ruffles of snowy tulle—belonged to one of the prize packages of the sale. It fairly oozed away one's breath to look at the exquisite patch colored satin blouse and the equally exquisite yellow one, both of them as delicate as a thought, and all incrustated with medallions and incrustations of lace, that went with it; the trained white silk dress, bounded and fast with corset laces; the violet velvet shoulder cape, the black silk mantle, the embroidered wash waists and the lovely "baby pillow" of sheerest lawn, embroidered, no doubt, by a convent trained hand in sunny France. One of the eagle-eyed women started the bidding at \$25. She looked like a dealer in second hand clothing. Soon the bidding came down to a mere trifle, and the gown, with its train and its ruffles, was sold for \$100. Another package, apparently of the same calling, with an air of triumph the little woman in black heard it knocked down to herself at \$277. Beginning at 10 o'clock with Lot No. 1—twenty-two bottles of gin and one empty bottle—the auctioneer worked his breathless way through the fustiest lot of nonrescript trash and valuable fustian and jeans, it was ever any one's lot to see under one roof, winding up with one package of cotton lace value \$60.

ATTRACTIVE JEWELS. Once the liquors were disposed of, the men began insistently to huddle closer to the auctioneer's stand, while the women brightened perceptibly. Each saw himself the purchaser of the diamond brooch, appraised at \$175; the diamond and emerald cluster ring, valued at \$60; it was knocked down at \$115—and the solitary diamond earrings, appraised value \$12. One of the most attractive lots put up during the sale comprised thirty-nine strings of rare coral beads and eighteen pairs of coral buttons, of the same exquisite hush tint. One of the strings was a necklace of graduated beads, the sort of thing one would have to pay from \$80 to \$80 for, perhaps more, at an uptown jeweller's. Although appraised at \$25 the whole lot went for \$100, and somebody got a bargain.

The opium and smoking apparatus brought out some level bidding, particularly from the dozen or so chubby faced Chinamen who appeared to have come especially for the privilege of bidding on it, and who departed, jabbering and gesturing, as soon as it had been disposed of. Three packages of parts of watches, a lot of prayer shawls which set several elderly Hebrews, with earlocks tacked over the front of their ears, in a tremor of excitement; a thermometer, a lot of woolen underwear, a package of medicated French soap, black kid gloves (No. 64)—then another of the big prizes of the sale, lot No. 148, consisting of a Persian lamb jacket lined with the richest lemon and white broadest satin, and a muff and long box of soft, long black fur. "Fifty dollars" shouts a man with a black beard and tobacco-stained awdaken, who has been sitting all through while his wife stood, "ventrally" snapping back a squatty individual chewing the end of a cigar. They run it up rapidly to \$100, the woman biting and leaning it was ever any one's lot to see another viciously. It is knocked down at \$150 \$100 more, than its appraised value, and not to the man and his wife, who is visibly disappointed. Small rags were frequent. The bidders were not the largely well groomed men and women who sauntered the auction shops at Atlantic City to buy cheaply and to sell dearly. They were in deadly earnest. To buy cheap means money in their pocket. To sell dearly means not to be prudent and at

Good Bargain That when one trades COFFEE and all the old COFFEE AILS for health on delicious POSTUM 10 DAYS TRIAL PROVES.

ment of public parks, playgrounds and recreation piers, and advise the people to love the beautiful in those who live among squalid surroundings. After the paper Mrs. Augustine Wilson, president, asked the opinion of the club on the proposed park between Thirty-ninth and Forty-first sts., on the extreme west side of the city. She expressed herself in favor of the site, and will give a social in its rooms, at which Mrs. Florence Kelly will be the guest of honor. She will speak on the work and aims of the Consumers' League.

DIRECTED BY TELEPHONE.

Wire Connects Mrs. Arden's Sick-room with Bazaar at Waldorf.

Telephone connection has been established between the Astor Gallery, at the Waldorf-Astoria, where the annual bazaar of the Professional Women's League opened yesterday afternoon, and the sickroom of the president, Mrs. Edwin Arden, who is lying ill at her home, No. 35 West Twentieth-st. Mrs. Arden intends to keep constantly informed about the progress of events, and will direct the fortunes of the fair by wire, which will continue for the rest of the week, as usual, the doll booth, and the dolls are lovelier and more numerous than ever. Emma Carus has sent a facsimile of herself as she appears in "Woodland," and will sell the same at auction on Saturday evening. Miss Laura Alberta has spent several months in dressing the most beautiful baby ever seen with every dainty garment that a baby should have, even to the flannel bonnet, which is pinned up cozily over its feet in a way that suggests a cash pocket to those unfamiliar with the apparel of infancy. Miss Clara Bloodgood has sent a miniature Jennie Austen, and Gertrude Quinlan has sent the waitress from "The College" with a baby, realistic make-up, which is warranted to wash off. Grace King sent Moo Zoo May, in "The Sho-Gun," and Daniel Sully is represented by a diminutive priest in cassock and biretta. Miss Alice P. Fenner sent a pretty schoolgirl dressed by herself, and Mrs. Elliott sent a magnificent gown of pink velvet, a miniature reproduction of the worn in "Her Own Way." Mrs. Louise Campbell Stern presides over this galaxy of beauty. The cushion table, in charge of Mrs. George Sudwell, also represents many celebrities. One cover is autographed by the members of "The County Thimble" company, including the author, George Ade. Another cover is autographed by the members of "The College," including the author, Henry Miller and other "College" girls. A book was thought too valuable to be exposed to the vicissitudes of a sofa pillow life, and so it has been framed. Close to this booth is a desk and chair, sent by the Schmitt-Maxwell company, and on the desk is an autographed picture of Julia Marlowe. An autograph portrait of "Grandma" Gilbert is on exhibition. The charge of Mrs. Alice Campbell Chisholm, Autograph book. A president are to find Mrs. Elizabeth, and chances are being taken to find Mrs. Elizabeth, an automobile to a hat. Mrs. Sol Smith is selling stationery, and a league fountain is spouting logic in the hallway. Scotch whiskey, gin and champagne were conspicuous articles of merchandise, but the most realistic business was done in the hallway. Scotch whiskey, gin and champagne were conspicuous articles of merchandise, but the most realistic business was done in the hallway. Scotch whiskey, gin and champagne were conspicuous articles of merchandise, but the most realistic business was done in the hallway.

ENEMIES OF THE HOME.

Germ War Carried On by Modern Housewives—Process of Extermination.

The greatest war in the world is that which is continually being waged by housekeepers. Their homes are beset by enemies within and without, and their mistakes in dealing with these foes have resulted just as serious as those that follow the blunders of generals on the battlefield. They may not mean battle and murder and sudden death, but the death is just as sure as if they were. Among the fiercest enemies of the housewife are those minute and invisible organisms called germs, which the conditions of modern life render increasingly dangerous. Those happy people of a generation ago who knew nothing of germs were, in fact, not nearly so much exposed to them as the modern housewife. The germs were not then so common. People did not have telephones, they did not exchange so many commodities, and they did not travel so much. So the argument that our grandfathers got on very well without bothering about germs falls to the ground. They did not have to make a toilet, especially at night, and they had known and bothered about them, those they had would have done less harm. Germs collect in sinks and sewer pipes, in cupboards, behind doors, in the cracks of doors, and in favorite breeding places, and wherever there are dirt and darkness they thrive. Cold does not kill them, but they are killed by acids of food and clothing, by fire and other insects, by dogs and cats, by the air and many other things. Boiling water is one of the best germicides, but it does not kill the spores given off by the germ, which are made of protein and are not destroyed by heat. In order to secure absolute sterilization, alternate heating and cooling are often resorted to, each heating. Boiling for twenty minutes will kill most spores. Water is considered safe where it is boiled, but simply boiling it does not do it. The germ is easily borne coated with grease, and affords a breeding ground for bacteria, they should be frequently washed, especially at night. Hardwood floors should be wiped with a cloth dampened with kerosene. The germicide, it should be added to all the rooms in as large quantities as possible, and the importance of ventilation. The germs that are in the air, and in the dust of the house by the pure air outside, cannot be overestimated.

NURSES GRADUATE.

The graduating exercises at the Training School for Nurses connected with Lincoln Hospital and home, East One-hundred-and-forty-first-st. and Southern Boulevard, was held yesterday. The principal address was made by Professor Ware of Atlantic University. Nine young women were graduated.

CLEANING. Here is a new classification of men expounded by a spinster in an article, "The Truth About Men." Men as a whole, she says, may be roughly divided into three distinct species—the bold, the shy and the tough. The first class includes "those self-assured males" who fall in and out of love with every other woman they meet; the second class is made up of "the world's good fellows, who have a great reverence for all women and silently adore one for life, without telling her so; and the third species is concerned only with setting on and making money, is absolutely indifferent to women, and marries only as a matter of convenience, in order to secure a comfortable and undisturbed life. The second we admire, profoundly, praise without stint an ignorant, utterly. The third we dislike, despise and marry."

Mexican children are said to be the most polite in the world, surpassing even the Japanese. Not only do they show the utmost respect to their elders, but any boy meeting another in the street will lift his cap and bow forward, engaging in conversation or sport. People who suffer from nervous exhaustion and yet retain a fine and unflagging appetite are usually the victims of many brutal witticisms on the part of those who lack both the feeling and knowledge of pathogenic conditions. In an article on "Heroes I have Known," in the current number of "Good Housekeeping," Jane Loring calls attention to this condition, and observes that people who have their nerve force and strength intact usually require much less food and nourishment than those who are suffering from nervous exhaustion. She concludes that people whose powers are intact are "the people with capital to live on, and who have no need of making money, while those who are exhausted and depleted are like bankrupts, who, if they live at all, must take in extra means daily to keep the principle of the same in the financial as in the physical circumstances. In one case the man has money and needs no daily income, in the other the man's physical powers are unimpaired, and a fair amount of money will do him good, but in the third case, or he is bankrupt of nerve force and must take in a full income of nourishment, day by day, or else perish utterly or live in greater misery."

TRIBUNE SUNSHINE SOCIETY. Have you had a kindness shown? Pass it on. Let not given for you alone. Let it travel down the years. Let it live another's tears. Till in heaven the deed appear— Pass it on. LIFT US, O LORD. Out of that world would hold. The next and leave others in tears. Out of life's weariness, Lord. That grows with the growth of the years. Lift us, O Lord. (Mrs. J. D. Browne.

FOR "PEACE AND GOOD WILL." The T. S. S. is gratified at the increased interest shown by the children of the society in the good work of sending cheer into the lives of those less fortunate than themselves. Even those who have but few things have given expression to the Christ-mas spirit by sharing their simple treasures with others. "The Christian Advocate" has this to say about inculcating the idea of giftmaking in the children: "There is stern need that our children be taught the essence of giftmaking. The lovely child should be made to realize that his Christmas gift should be what he is to receive should be accompanied by an earnest desire to know what he can bestow. Gift-giving should not be the chief joy of childhood, the planting of seeds of kindness will bring a rich harvest in the future. It should be remembered that Christmas Day is for 'peace and good will' to old and young. Present and example this lesson should be taught to children, and there can be no better time for such instruction than the birthday of the Holy Child, who 'increased in wisdom' and whose whole life was one of sympathy and kindness. Bring in the faces of love which shall be the background of every flame of joy this Christmas-tide."

BRANCH WORK. Passaic branch No. 1, Mrs. J. H. Boynton, president, has contributed sixteen large bags for the poor children in Passaic, Manhattan No. 4, Mrs. E. E. Conley, president, is doing splendid holiday work for the poor, and the office will help the effort from the coal fund; No. 19 branch, Mrs. C. V. Dorsch, president, has had special demands made upon its treasury by the death of the husband of one of its members. Mourning was observed in the office; Avenue A branch, Mrs. A. Mulvey, president, has several families, destitute of clothing and food to look after, and needs considerable assistance in these families are to have any holiday cheer. The Ever Ready branch, Mrs. F. H. Jerome, president, has contributed a package of new stockings to the office, and has also contributed the fifty pairs among other branches. East Orange (N. J.) branch No. 1, Mrs. E. J. Brockett, president, has sent a large box of less than new garments for Christmas distribution, which will greatly aid the office workers in filling boxes.

FOR READING ROOM. Miss Elizabeth A. Schultz, of No. 34 Church-st., Bethlehem, Penn., is in need of some children's books for the Sunshine reading room of which she has charge. She desires to thank all who have contributed magazines to this reading room, and she desires to thank Mrs. J. D. Browne, president from the office, has provided a delight to the poor children, who have been in the pictures. A copy of "The Beauty" has been sent to the office, and children, and will have its effect in influencing them to greater love and kindness for horses.

DIME ALBUM. Miss M. E. Cook has sent 20 cents for the dime album for herself and sister. The album now has \$25. When filled, the \$5 would supply Christmas dinners for two needy families. If the members who happen to think of it will put in 5 cents in the form of a dime, it will be a great help to the T. S. S. it will help to provide the Christmas dinners.

SUNSHINE GREETINGS. Miss Anna Myrtle Jackson, of Hall, West Va., desires very much to have a Christmas letter and card party as a delightful way to bring sunshine into the homes of the poor. She has been an invalid for thirty years, and now that winter is here she is deprived of the outdoor sunshine and fresh air. Kindly messages always mean much to those isolated invalids. Will the writers please enclose a stamp or return address. Thomas P. Day, Esquire, P. O. Quebec, Canada, is another invalid whose life is unusually lonely. He has sent a large box filled with new Christmas books to the office, which will be a great help to the T. S. S. members. M. H. J.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT. President of the T. S. S.: Permit me to acknowledge the generous response to the need for a suit made in the column a few weeks since in my behalf. A handsome brown suit has come, express paid, from Miss F. M. Hickok, Brooklyn, which not only fits perfectly, but also supplies the much felt need of several seasons. May this Sunshine member never be without an abundance of life's good things, and may his Christmas be the gladdest festival to all the T. S. S. members. Graciously, Dec. 15, 1904. M. H. J.

CONTRIBUTIONS. A large box of cheer, clothing, dolls, cards, etc., was received yesterday from "Norfolk," another box came from Mrs. D. W. Hull, of Jersey City. In the latter contribution were new books for children, also New Testaments, which will meet the request of Mrs. Armstrong, of Newark, N. J., who asked for Testaments for a hospital. A squirrel muff was made and sent by Mrs. Charles McKay, of Montana, "to keep some little fingers warm"; Christmas envelopes, from Mr. Red-life, of Baltimore; pretty Christmas cards and bright colored ribbons, in stamped envelopes ready to mail, from Mrs. C. C. Walden; mounted puzzle pictures and unmounted photos, from "The Lady from Philadelphia"; games and clothing, from Johnnie Finn, fine new underwear, from Mrs. Lanson, of Larchmont; a generous contribution of gifts for distribution, from Mrs. N. Y. a box of various articles, coats, Christmas bags, velvet, quilt pieces, etc., from Miss S., of South Orange, N. J.; a box of unusually fine clothing, underwear, fancy articles, etc., from M. F. J., of Fifth-ave., and three large boxes of sunshine, from Mrs. O. D. Ashley, a member of the advisory board.

THE TRIBUNE PATTERN.

A Tissue Paper Pattern of Blouse or Shirt-waist, No. 4, 897, for 10 Cents.

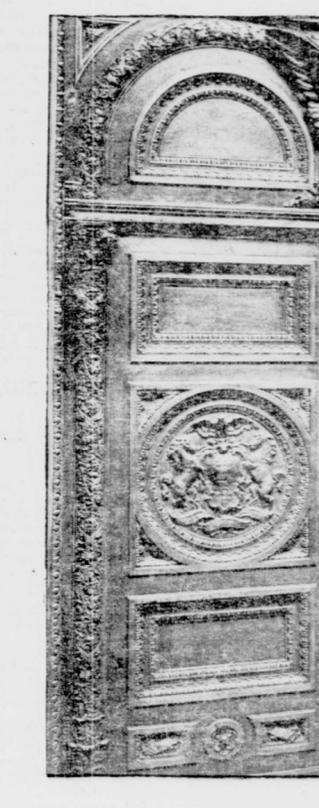
Waists that are simple in style, yet a little more elaborate than the shirtwaist, fill many needs and are in great demand. This one is exceptionally attractive and is adapted both to the odd waist and to the conventional. As illustrated, however, it is made of dark red chiffon tulle and worn with a black tie.



NO. 455, BLOUSE OR SHIRTWAIST. and belt. The yoke adds largely to the effect and intensifies the broad shoulder line, but can, nevertheless, be omitted when a plainer waist is desired. The quantity of material required for the medium size is 5 yards, 21 inches wide, 4 yards 27 inches wide or 2 3/4 yards 44 inches wide. The pattern, No. 455, is in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 or 42 inch bust measure. The pattern will be sent to any address on receipt of the enclosed money, and will be sent by express, if desired. Address Pattern Department, New-York Tribune, in a hurry for pattern, send an extra two-cent stamp, and we will mail by letter postage in sealed envelope.

Informal Talks. THE GOOD OLD TIMES. "Time certainly brings about the strangest and most unexpected changes in our feelings and opinions," said a middle-aged woman, thoughtfully. "It isn't only the 'outer man' or woman that changes, but some of our most cherished convictions either perish by the way or are so modified that they can hardly be called convictions. We begin to doubt their infallibility, and admit at last that there may be another side to the question. It doesn't seem so unnatural to me that my opinions should change! One expects it in the case of the passions and emotions, but when you've reasoned a thing out calmly and arrived at a conclusion, and

ought to see to that." "And parents and teachers ought to unite in abolishing the 'rough house.' 'Horseplay'—another name for the rough-and-tumble business—isn't human play, and never was, according to me. And I never could bear a noisy, rude girl!" "Then you haven't changed your opinion; so let your consistency comfort you!" "But that isn't the question! It's my disappointment in conductors and other modern methods. In anything worth while that lowers the fine standard of young womanhood!" "Perhaps it doesn't lower it in actual fact, and perhaps we shall never find the perfect method. However we err in this case, it is always on the side of freedom and personal responsibility. And time will show whether that does not work out best in the end."



BRONZE DOORS FOR THE STATE CAPITOL AT HARRISBURG, PENN.

for years regarded that conclusion as one of your most valued possessions!" "Dear me," interrupted her friend, frivolously, "why this flood of philosophic thought? What portentous change has been wrought in you! That rosy red glow and thunders in the index!" "My profane is somewhat ponderous, I admit," said the first speaker, laughing, "and when I arrive at the first chapter of my woes it seems small and inadequate. I'm afraid I am what I heard a woman call a great philosopher." It only takes a trifle to send me off on a sea of speculation."

"But what's your last conviction?" "Oh, I don't know, but many! They're dropping like autumn leaves. Really, I feel as if I had no convictions left. I don't know where I stand on any subject. Perhaps it's the effect of age. But if you want an example—I never thought I should be one of those narrow minded elderly persons who mourn for the good old times, and declare that everything is going to the howlows merely because it is different from the fashion of their early days. I have always believed in progress, and counted the latest time as the best. In fact, I have had almost too much faith in the new, perhaps that's the reason for my suffering a slight reaction. But when I see the young people of the present day—well!" "The young people! Nonsense! They are taller, stronger, more sensible, more suitably dressed and trained, more companionable—oh, in every way superior to the boys and girls of our day. Why, you must remember how we wore waterfalls at fifteen, and the boys of seventeen and eighteen cultivated whiskers! And we called each other 'Miss' and 'Master'—we were little pigs! Just look at that billy goat walking together, what good comrades they are. Hear them laugh!" "Hear them howl and giggle, you mean," said the other, putting her hand up to her ears; "that's just the trouble, Lydia. I believe I have gone back upon one of my dearest hobbies, coeducation. I thought it would make good, sensible comrades out of our boys and girls, but, like you, it seems to be turning them into a sea of hoodlums! We may have been pigs, but we had manners, we had refinement, we had some conception of our training as ladies and gentlemen—old fashioned words, but good. The boys looked like funny little grandfathers, with their whiskers, and they twirled their mustaches and put on daunted airs—but they didn't come into our parlors and wrestle around like crazy children, and bellow and break the furniture! And the girls who wore 'waterfalls' would have been horrified at the idea of joining in that ghastly proceeding they call 'rough house.' But now the big boys and girls positively flout off and another like it from the horrid young folk in the high schools. I often feel like saying give me back the good old days when I wore a long gown at sixteen and danced with my grandpa, who was eighteen and waxed his mustache!" "Oh, you're just a little out of your mind. Don't you shouldn't object to the 'rough house.' It's merely a natural expression of youthful exuberance. They'll be with a sigh, 'I've heard all that before. But I have never been able to establish the necessary connection between youthfulness and noisy vulgarity. If youthfulness involves the 'rough house,' the sooner they're old the better. It's disgusting, it's degrading, it's humiliating. The girls lose all dignity and the boys all gentlemanliness. Even sentimentality is better than the loss of these things. If coeducation, in its current, unrefined form, is going to do away with all restraint of manner, we may as well go back to barbarism, and give up the 'rough house' business in itself an affectionate—a fat. And it is bad enough between young men, but when you get the girls in it, that is where I want to draw the line!" "Well, your philosophy ought to teach you how difficult it is to draw lines. We go from our extreme to the other, and associate with its disadvantages. In spite of all you say, I stand by coeducation, especially with the educated young folk. But how can that be, if it is based as a co-educational method? It was established on that basis, and its effect is to throw us both toward savagery, what is the good of it? It seems to be a positive disadvantage to girls to be associated with the boys, and a disadvantage to boys to be associated with the girls. Your acquaintances of the other sex, and mine, don't you remember were young men, and got even worse when we were young. Surely, by that was more civilized, it helped to educate us."

"But it was a distinct disadvantage to the older girls," said the other, laughing. "Under that regime, girls were an old maid at twenty-five. I say, let the girls be children, and play with 'mere boys' as long as they will, but I know there's too much of the familiarity that breeds contempt, and I hope we shall have a reaction in favor of the old-fashioned 'manners.' Parents ought to see to that."

Meriden Holiday Silverware. Store, full of rich and beautiful gifts, open evenings until Christmas. Meriden Co. Silvermiths International Silver Co. Suc. 218 Fifth Avenue. We'll send you a sample free. SCOTT & BOWNE, 419 East Street, New York.

Do You Want a Good Girl? FOR STOMACH DISORDERS. GOUT and DYSPEPSIA DRINK. VIGNY CELESTINS. Consult the Situations Wanted Advertisements in the Narrow Columns of To-Day's Tribune. Best NATURAL Alkaline Water. 270 BROADWAY, N. Y.

ment of public parks, playgrounds and recreation piers, and advise the people to love the beautiful in those who live among squalid surroundings. After the paper Mrs. Augustine Wilson, president, asked the opinion of the club on the proposed park between Thirty-ninth and Forty-first sts., on the extreme west side of the city. She expressed herself in favor of the site, and will give a social in its rooms, at which Mrs. Florence Kelly will be the guest of honor. She will speak on the work and aims of the Consumers' League.

BIG BRONZE DOORS CAST.

To Be Used in Pennsylvania State Capitol at Harrisburg.

The first pair of a set of great bronze doors cast by the State Capitol Building at Harrisburg, Penn.



BRONZE DOORS FOR THE STATE CAPITOL AT HARRISBURG, PENN.

for years regarded that conclusion as one of your most valued possessions!" "Dear me," interrupted her friend, frivolously, "why this flood of philosophic thought? What portentous change has been wrought in you! That rosy red glow and thunders in the index!" "My profane is somewhat ponderous, I admit," said the first speaker, laughing, "and when I arrive at the first chapter of my woes it seems small and inadequate. I'm afraid I am what I heard a woman call a great philosopher." It only takes a trifle to send me off on a sea of speculation."

BIG SEASON AT MONTE CARLO. There has seldom been such a demand for hotel accommodation in the best hotels at Monte Carlo so early, and a record season is expected. The new additions to the Grand Hotel of Monte Carlo are now completed, and consist of several suites with private bath and toilet. A rooming garage has been added, and is under the management of an automobile expert familiar with all well known machines.

SCOTT'S EMULSION. We don't put Scott's Emulsion in the class of advertised cure-alls; it doesn't belong there. We hardly like to use the word "cure" at all, but we are bound to say that it can be used for a great many troubles with great satisfaction. Its special function is to repair the waste of the body when the ordinary food does not nourish, and this means that it is useful in many cases which are indicated by wasting.

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