TO BE EXPLICIT.

Jones—Brown has a fever.
Smith—Yellow, scarlet, gold or hay?—Chicago Journal.

BETTER THAN FLOGGING.

Water Cure Proves More Effective in Controlling Prisoners in Oregon Penitentiary.

The cold-water cure has recently been adopted at the Oregon state penitentiary with apparently satisfactory results. For all practical purposes flogging has been abandoned. No rule has been established prohibiting flogging, and if a case should be presented in which all other punishment failed the lash might be resorted to, but this is a contingency not deemed probable. The cold-water cure has been found effective in some very obstinate cases, says the Portland Oregonian.

The cold-water remedy consists of stripping the prisoner to the skin and turning upon him a stream of cold water from an ordinary garden hose. The infliction of the punishment is not as brutal as flogging, it leaves no scars nor permanent injuries, and the punishment ends the moment the water is turned off. A prisoner who has been subjected to the punishment once wants no more of it, though he may be smiling within a few moments after the ordeal is over. Gov. Chamberlain and the prison authorities are highly pleased over the result of the experiments, for they have been desirous of abolishing the whip.

Only one prisoner had been flogged during this administration. That man was a trusty and had run away, and upon being captured was given the penalty always imposed in such cases up to that time. Since then two prisoners have been punished with the cold-water remedy. One of them was a big, burly negro. When he came to the prison he was assigned to work in the shops, but refused to obey orders. He asserted that he didn't have to work, and wouldn't work. He was taken to the bathroom, stripped, and stood in a corner. The first spurt of water from the hose brought out a shriek that was evidence of the effectiveness of the remedy. After trying for half a minute to dodge the stream of cold water, the man gave up and began to beg and make promises. The punishment ended, he went to work, and has given no further trouble.

The other prisoner subjected to the water cure was a white man. For several months he had been giving trouble and seemed to find enjoyment in disobeying rules, even when he gained nothing by it. Small penalties did no good, and he was finally warned that another offense would bring severe consequences. A few days later he deliberately violated an important regulation and was sent to the bathroom. He began to beg before the water struck him, and before a pailful of water had been used he was completely subdued. Before he had dressed again he was laughing over the punishment, but his subsequent conduct has proved that he doesn't intend receiving a second dose of water cure.

There are men in the Oregon penitentiary who bear flogging scars that they will carry to their graves. It is but fair to say that the scars were not received during this administration. Some of the men thus punished are still unconquered, and are perhaps more vicious and more desperate because of the method of inflicting pain. Many a prisoner has sworn that if he ever gets an opportunity he will take the life of the officer who laid the lash across his back. Flogging was degrading both to the prisoner and the man who imposed the punishment. The prisoner was stripped and bound and flogged until, in many instances, the blood flowed down his back. Not so with the water cure. The prisoners are not bound nor cut and bruised. The cold-water cure leaves the offending prisoner with a cleaner body and apparently a more peaceful mind.

Measuring Sunshine.

Sunshine is so rare in England that the government takes great care to measure it. The official summing up for 1903 as regards sunshine shows that all districts in the British Isles, with one exception, fell short of the average. The exception was England northwest, including Manchester, that curiously had an excess of 57 sunny hours. In Scotland north, west and east the deficit was 81 hours, 48 hours and 133 hours. England northeast and east were short by 107 hours and 139 hours, while in England south and southwest the deficit was 68 hours and 115 hours. The Midlands were behind by 98 hours. In Ireland north and south the shortage was 81 hours and 113 hours. Commonly the islands in the English channel have a large share of sunshine, but last year they went short by 135 sunny hours.—N. Y. Herald.

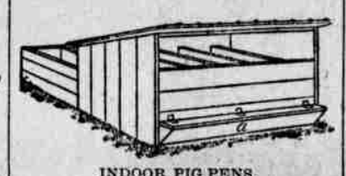
Hypnotizing Rabbits.

An American physician, who has been accustomed to experiment with rabbits generally found that chloroform killed them before he had a chance to operate. Disgusted at the wastefulness of this method, he tried hypnotism on one rabbit that he had left and found, to his surprise, that with a few passes of the hand he could easily hypnotize the little creature so perfectly that it lost all capacity for movement or sensation. If rabbits can be hypnotized, it will seem perhaps a little less incredible that some diseases of horses may yield to mental treatment.—London Tit-Bits.

KEEP PIGS OUT OF DOORS.

How to Provide Suitable Summer Quarters for Them at Very Small Expense.

During warm weather pigs thrive much better out of doors. Hogs at large about the premises are an unmitigated nuisance, and a pasture lot is not always available. The accompanying illustration shows how it is possible to provide summer quarters for the swine out of doors easily and cheaply. Five pens are here grouped under one roof, which is battened but not shingled. They may be made of any size desired. Yards are built in the rear to suit the needs or convenience. These give access to the ground. The front is built sufficiently open to give pure air at all times. A hinged board over trough as shown at A gives ready access for slop. These buildings may be made large or small to accommodate any number of hogs, and the pens may be made without flooring, thus lessening cost of building.—R. S. Johnson, in Farm and Home.



INDOOR PIG PENS.

WORK FOR YOUNG HORSES

Many Mistakes Are Made in This Direction by Farmers Who Ought to Know Better.

It may be considered that a horse is fairly termed young until it is eight years old, and after that it ought to be expected to accomplish any reasonable amount of work asked of it without injury. I often think we are inclined to ask too much of your young horses; we work them too hard with the same effect that working children too hard has: it stunts their growth and prevents them from accomplishing what they should when they reach maturity. Feeding young horses is one of the serious problems of farm work and one which each horse owner must, largely, work out for himself.

We have found it not only economical but good policy to fed the young horse a moderate quantity of corn, about one-fifth of the ration, but we always feed cracked corn and thus avoid any serious bowel troubles. However, we learned after some years of experimenting that to get the best results from feeding a ration in which cracked corn was used we must feed more or less succulent food. For this purpose we have used root crops, a moderate amount of silage or stemed clover hay, and had the best results from the root crops. During the summer we always permit the young horses to get enough grass to supply the green food needed to keep them in good condition.—American Tribune.

About Unfinished Sections.

After the honey flow has stopped the unfinished sections that only have a little honey in them will soon be cleaned up by the bees without destroying the comb, if covered up near the hives, leaving room for only one bee to go in or out. When given a larger entrance they destroy the combs, which are worth saving for starters next season. When there are many sections not capped over, or half filled or more, they may be sold at a reduced price, or converted into liquid honey by melting slowly. After cooling remove the cake of wax. A warm, dry, sunny place where the temperature stays around the nineties is an ideal place for storing honey. Cold and dampness cause honey to become watery and sour.—Ohio Farmer.

Scrubs Eat Their Heads Off.

That scrub animals will waste large amounts of feedstuffs, was shown in a feeding test conducted at the Tennessee station. A bunch of animals of good breed and antecedents were fed for beef and gained two and a half pounds per day, while so-called "scrubs" under the same conditions gained only one and a half pounds, a difference of one pound per day. The effect of breeding, blood and conformation is instanced in another feeding test where certain beef steers gained only 45 pounds in 60 days, while others under similar conditions gained 125 pounds in the same period. This goes to show that it does not pay to feed a poor animal. Weed out the "scrubs."—Midland Farmer.

Horses Thrive Best on Oats.

That oats make a better feed for the horse than corn, especially in spring, is generally conceded. The corn has an overbalance of heat forming material, which gives him a great surplus of fuel to be changed into energy. But there must be muscle on which to exercise the energy or it cannot be used. Corn produces too little muscle. With oats the balance is more nearly equal and the energy and the muscle on which to exercise the energy are in about the proper proportions. For this reason the farmer is able to get more work out of ten pounds of oats than out of ten pounds of corn.—Farmers' Review.

Barbed Wire Fence Must Go.

The barbed wire fence is a thing that should go out of every community. If there is any excuse for its use at all, it is found on the western ranges, where vast areas of lands have to be fenced that do not belong to the man that is paying for the fencing. In well settled communities it is objectionable. Some of our states have laws that forbid it being stretched along the public highways. Many a good animal has been ruined by being caught on a barbed wire fence. In this day of good smooth wire fences, there is little reason for using the barbarous kind.—Farmers' Review.

Sheep is the most gentle and inoffensive animal on the farm and almost always nonresistant.—Rural World.

RARE INDIAN RELICS.

INTERESTING COLLECTION OF AN ARKANSAS MAN.

Has Minerals and Geological Specimens That Tell History of World from the Beginning—Valuable Pottery and Arrows.

Among the largest private collections within its range anywhere in the country is said to be that of Frank Howland, of Little Rock, Ark. It is mainly in the line of Indian relics, mineral and geological specimens. Some of the rarest minerals are to be found in this collection, on which Mr. Howland has been engaged for 30 years.

To enumerate the varieties would be to make a list columns long, but among the most noticeable are the large specimens of amethyst in various shades of purple, agate in stripes and bands in rose color, green, yellow and brown, crystals in various sizes and as clear as diamonds.

Chief among the crystals is a perfect cross of Hot Springs diamonds, which is mounted on black velvet in a gold frame and is one of Mr. Howland's most cherished possessions.

There are opals from Mexico, pearls from Arkansas, brilliantly colored stones from the islands of the sea, while the collection of minerals and ores is made up of specimens from all parts of the world that range in size from diamonds no larger than a needle's eye to massive pieces weighing 120 pounds.

There are in the collection specimens of clay with the diamonds imbedded, quartz with yellow gold showing in pockets, curious formations of a combination of metals and stones and a few crystals, inside which an imprisoned drop of water can be seen following the motion of the stone.

There are thousands of specimens of the rare and interesting kind, each with its own peculiar beauty and interest.

The Indian relics comprise wearing apparel, beaded work and leather goods, and a large collection of pottery, every piece of which is valuable because genuine, most of it being obtained by Mr. Howland himself or under his supervision.

The latest addition to this collection is a bowl which he recently unearthed from a mound and which was found in the skeleton hand of an Indian who ages ago had been buried under the sand mound. The skeleton was in a sitting posture when discovered. A string of wampum beads was also found in this grave.

Among the most valuable pieces in the pottery collection is a head bowl, which design is quite rare. There are also several pieces in the animal design and one large bowl.

Arrowheads by the hundred may be seen in this interesting place, with different styles of stone weapons.

Mr. Howland has also in his possession some valuable pieces of carved ivory from Japan and China, a large tortoise shell, the sword of a swordfish, the saw of a sawfish, coals, sea urchins, starfish, sea fans and beautifully tinted shells.

The collection of prehistoric specimens is large and interesting and tells in broken chapters the story of vegetation in the carboniferous age.

Important stone and clay deposits are interesting and his collection of petrified wood is one of the finest anywhere, as it should be, Mr. Howland being the discoverer of this novel curiosity.

Mr. Howland is an authority on such specimens as make his large collection and has furnished some valuable papers for leading publications in this line.

In addition to this unusually handsome and valuable collection he has collections of stamps, coins, etc., while Mrs. Howland has a unique collection of dogs, single and in families, which occupy places on a case of shelves in the parlor.

THE BIG FISH GOT AWAY.

Goshen, Ind., Man Declares Monster Had Jaws as Large as the Head of a Barrel.

George Defrees, a painter of Goshen, Ind., is not a toper, and his reputation for truth and veracity in the neighborhood where he resides is excellent. Therefore when he tells the story of a monstrous fish he saw in Wolf lake the story may be accepted without doubt. Mr. Defrees is a former sailor, and there is little chance of his eyes deceiving him.

He was fishing on Wolf lake, northeast of the city, and had a fine catch of blue gills and bass. These he had hanging over the edge of the boat in a sack. Imagine his horror and amazement when the water began to roll, and from the depths of the lake he saw rising through the clear water a monstrous fish, with jaws as large as the head of a barrel. The animal or fish shoved its head several inches out of the water and seized the bag of fish. Its sharp teeth cut through the bag like a knife. Mr. Defrees has half of the sack to show how it was bitten in two by the sea monster.

Mr. Defrees says that he has seen similar fish in the ocean, but cannot remember what they are called. He says he would like to catch this member of the "whale" tribe, but would prefer to do it from something other than a small rowboat. He describes the fish as being fully ten feet in circumference and six feet long. It had a large head and very big mouth.

There are several places in Wolf lake where bottom cannot be found, and it may be that in the great depths this monster king of the tribe makes his home.

Nose Pulling a New Remedy.

Nose pulling is not necessarily an objectionable and hostile proceeding. It has recently been shown by Dr. Paurek, of Prague, says the London Lancet, to be an effective method of treating loss of consciousness. "Rhythmical and very energetic" movements of the nose upward and downward repeated several times will, says the Bohemian physician, revive asphyxiated persons in one or two minutes.

Her Dream Rudely Dispelled.

They were on their way to the theater, and she was tremulously happy. She felt that the words she so longed to hear would be spoken that night, and the idea made her almost dizzy with delight.

"Mr. Simpson," she said, softly, "why do you wear that bit of string about your finger?"

"O," replied Mr. Simpson, taking it off, "that was to remind me of my engagement with you to-night."

It wasn't much, but it was enough to take away the delightful dizziness.—Odds and Ends.

Utilitarian Enterprise.

Passenger (on southern railroad)—Hello! The train seems to be going faster.

Conductor—Yes: a cow got on the track.

"Why does that make the train go faster?"

"Oh, they've hitched her to the engine. But wait till the brakeman begins to use his whip a little and then see how we go!"—N. Y. Journal.

A Sure Test.

Lady—I bought these diamonds here last week for £50. What will you take them back for?

Jeweler—I'll give you £25 for them.

"Thanks. That's all I wanted to know. If a jeweler offers to pay back half as much as diamonds cost, that is a sure test that they are genuine."—Tit-Bits.

Molecules in Gas.

It has been calculated that the number of molecules in a cubic inch of any gas is 100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, and in each of these molecules there are several atoms moving among themselves at the rate of 70 miles a minute.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Klondike Currency Statistics.

"What is the circulation per capita up in this part of the country," asked a new arrival of a Klondike official.

"Well, sir, the latest statistics, compiled this morning, after breakfast, indicates two quarts of beans and eight crackers to each inhabitant."—Puck.

Easter Egg for the Pope.

Last year the pope received an Easter egg. The shell is made of ivory, its lining is of white satin and the yolk is a golden case containing a large ruby set in diamonds. The whole is worth upward of $10,000.—Chicago Chronicle.

Uncontrollable Circumstances.

She—Mr. Brown does not pay his wife much attention.

He—No; the only time I ever knew of his going out with her was once when the gas exploded.—Pick Me Up.

THE MARKETS.

New York, Aug. 30.			
CATTLE—Native Steers	4 25	@	5 85
COTTON—Middling	....	@	11¼
FLOUR—Winter Wheat	5 00	@	5 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	....	@	1 09⅝
CORN—No. 2	58½	@	58¾
OATS—No. 2	35½	@	36½
PORK—Mess (new)	13 25	@	13 75
LARD—Western Steam	....	@	7 20
ST. LOUIS.			
COTTON—Middling	....	@	10¾
BEEVES—Steers	4 00	@	6 25
Cows and Heifers	3 25	@	4 00
CALVES—(per 100 lbs)	4 75	@	6 00
HOGS—Fair to Choice	5 00	@	5 67½
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	3 25	@	3 75
FLOUR—Patent	5 40	@	5 60
Other Grades	4 40	@	5 35
WHEAT—No. 2 Red (new)	1 10	@	1 12
CORN—No. 2	52½	@	52¾
RYE—No. 2	....	@	70
OATS—No. 2	33	@	33½
WOOL—Tub Washed	21	@	35
Other Grades	14	@	25
HAY—Choice Timothy	18	@	19
EGGS	18½	@	19½
LARD—Choice Steam	....	@	6⅝
PORK—Standard Mess (new)	....	@	11 50
CHICAGO.			
CATTLE—Native Steers	5 25	@	6 10
HOGS—Fair to Choice	5 00	@	5 65
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	3 50	@	4 25
FLOUR—Winter Patents	5 00	@	5 20
Spring Patents	4 20	@	4 60
WHEAT—No. 3 Spring	1 02	@	1 10
No. 2 Red	1 06¾	@	1 07¾
CORN—No. 2	....	@	52¼
OATS—No. 2	31	@	31¾
LARD	6 80	@	6 87½
PORK—Mess	11 30	@	11 40
KANSAS CITY.			
CATTLE—Native Steers	4 50	@	6 00
HOGS—Fair to Choice	4 90	@	5 40
WHEAT—No. 2 Red (new)	1 05	@	1 06
CORN—No. 2 White	....	@	52¼
OATS—No. 2	34	@	35
NEW ORLEANS.			
FLOUR—High Grade	5 50	@	5 75
CORN—No. 2	....	@	61
OATS—No. 2	....	@	43½
HAY—Choice	15 00	@	16 00
PORK—Standard Mess	....	@	14 50
BACON—Short Rib Sides	....	@	9
COTTON—Middling	....	@	11¼
INDIANAPOLIS.			
WHEAT—No. 2 Red (new)	....	@	1 09
CORN—No. 2 Mixed	....	@	54
OATS—No. 2 Mixed	....	@	31¼

WHAT THE SPEAKER SAID.

Illustrative Instance of the Ever-Ready Wit of the Late "Czar" Reed.

Thomas B. Reed's wit and wisdom would fill a large volume, and a larger volume could be made of things he did not say, but which have been credited to him. In one volume or the other, says Youth's Companion, belongs a story which comes from California, and which has probably not been printed before.

When Mr. Reed was in California he visited the Lick observatory on Mount Hamilton. It was a wonderful November day, full of gold and the bloom of flowers. Mr. Reed looked down at the gorgeous landscape 4,000 feet below, and turned to one of his hosts, he said:

"Colonel, this looks too much like a special display got up in honor of the occasion. Tell me what a typical winter day in California is really like."

The Californian thought at once of a day in February, so warm that after a morning bath he had lain in a hammock outdoors, smelled the roses on the trellis, and listened to the trill of the meadow-lark among the almond blooms.

He began to describe it eloquently: "Thirteen years ago, on February 22, I took a bath—"

He paused to arrange his account of the roses and the meadow-lark. Mr. Reed broke the pause.

"Well, colonel," he said, in admiration, "you do know something about cleanliness out here, don't you?"

THE BIBLE WAS MUCH USED

There Was No Baby Chair in the House and It Served a Good Purpose.

A minister of one of the leading congregations of this city was recently making a call on one of the prominent members of his flock and was greeted at the door by the five-year-old daughter of the house, who was doing the honors as hostess in the absence of her mother, relates the Philadelphia Press. Spying a well-worn family Bible near at hand, the minister commented on the fact that there must be a good father in the house, which contained proof of having used the Bible to so great an extent.

"Oh, yes," said the child, "papa has us on the Bible three times a day."

"Indeed?" replied the parson. "How edifying. And, pray, what times does your good father call upon this grand volumne?"

"Always at meal times," answered the radiant daughter. "You know, we never had a baby chair in the house, so pa just sits the Bible on a dining-room chair and that makes it just high enough for us children My baby brother Jim sat on it this morning. We all had our turn at it."

He Had Been There.

"You must visit our new country club," said the suburbanite. "The grounds are beautiful; the golf links superb. You won't find such scenery elsewhere. On entering the grounds the first thing that strikes your eye—"

"I know!" interrupted the city man; "a golf ball!"—Philadelphia Press.

Too Much Sense.

An old colored man, watching the monkeys at the zoo the other day, was heard to drop this corallary to the Darwinian theory: "Dem children got too much sense to come outer dat cage. White folks cut der tails off and set 'em to workin' and votin' and following constitewtions."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Worrying the Landlord.

Clarinda—You can't keep a dog in your new flat?

Florinda—No, we had to give Fido away, but Frederick had his dear little bark put in our phonograph.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Editor Tested.

A correspondent writes to our editor, saying: "An editor is supposed to know everything, therefore I write to ask if you can translate into Latin the phrase: 'Wouldn't

The Fame of Nimrod.

Nimrod told how he made his reputation. "I was the first man who thought of not shooting a guide for a deer," he explained.—N. Y. Sun.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free $2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

The millionarie may smoke only dollar cigars himself, but he has to smell the five-cent cigars that other men are smoking.—Somerville Journal.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

It's always the man of the first floor that's the "high liver," never he who inhabits the garret.—Buffalo Times.

Once the world seemed large, but we were equal to it; now it seems small, but it is too much for us.—Puck.

Fibroid Tumors Cured.

A distressing case of Fibroid Tumor, which baffled the skill of Boston doctors. Mrs. Hayes, of Boston, Mass., in the following letter tells how she was cured, after everything else failed, by **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

Mrs. Hayes' First Letter Appealing to Mrs. Pinkham for Help:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been under Boston doctors' treatment for a long time without any relief. They tell me I have a fibroid tumor. I cannot sit down without great pain, and the soreness extends up my spine. I have bearing-down pains both back and front. My abdomen is swollen, and I have had flowing spells for three years. My appetite is not good. I cannot walk or be on my feet for any length of time.

"The symptoms of Fibroid Tumor given in your little book accurately describe my case, so I write to you for advice."—(Signed) MRS. E. F. HAYES, 252 Dudley St., (Roxbury) Boston, Mass.

Note the result of Mrs. Pinkham's advice—although she advised Mrs. Hayes, of Boston, to take her medicine—which she knew would help her—her letter contained a mass of additional instructions as to treatment, all of which helped to bring about the happy result.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Sometime ago I wrote to you describing my symptoms and asked your advice. You replied, and I followed all your directions carefully, and to-day I am a well woman.

"The use of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** entirely expelled the tumor and strengthened my whole system. I can walk miles now.

"**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** is worth five dollars a drop. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors or female trouble of any kind to give it a faithful trial."—(Signed) MRS. E. F. HAYES, 252 Dudley St., (Roxbury) Boston, Mass.

Mountains of gold could not purchase such testimony—or take the place of the health and happiness which Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought to Mrs. Hayes.

Such testimony should be accepted by all women as convincing evidence that **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** stands without a peer as a remedy for all the distressing ills of women; all ovarian troubles; tumors; inflammations; ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb; backache; irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation. Surely the volume and character of the testimonial letters we are daily printing in the newspapers can leave no room for doubt.

Mrs. Hayes at her above address will gladly answer any letter. Her gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham and **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** is so genuine and heartfelt that she thinks no trouble is too great for her to take in return for her health and happiness.

Truly is it said that it is **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** that is curing so many women, and no other medicine; don't forget this when some druggist wants to sell you something else.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS
UNION MADE **$3.50 & $3 SHOES** FOR MEN
$5.00 AND $4.00 CUSTOM BENCH WORK IN ALL THE HIGH GRADE LEATHERS.
$2.50 POLICE, THREE SOLES. $2.50 AND $2.00 WORKINGMEN'S, BEST IN THE WORLD.
$2.50, $2.00 AND $1.75 BOYS, FOR DRESS AND SCHOOL WEAR.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's $3.50 and $3.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. The reason they are the greatest sellers is, they are made of the best leathers, hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and have more value than any other shoes.

W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom. Look for it—take no substitute. Sold by shoe dealers everywhere. *Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively.*

"AS GOOD AS $7.00 SHOES."

"Heretofore I have been wearing $7.00 shoes. I purchased a pair of W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes, which I have worn every day for four months. They are so satisfactory I do not intend to return to the more expensive shoes."
WM. GRAY KNOWLES, Asst. City Solicitor, Phila.

Brockton Leads the Men's Shoe Fashions of the World.

W. L. Douglas uses Corona Coltskin in his $5.50 shoes. Corona Colt is conceded to be the finest Patent Leather made.

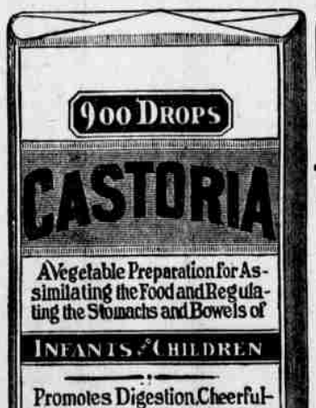
Send for Catalog giving full instructions how to order by mail.
W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

From St. Louis Kansas City Hannibal and Intermediate Stations Twenty-one Day Limit

$15.00 to Texas and Back
ALL POINTS ON
San Antonio & Aransas Pass Railway.

Best Farm and Truck Land in ARTESIAN WATER belt now on market $7.50 to $15.00 per acre. Equal to any California land. Out-door farming all year. No long winters. Something to sell every month. Fine Climate, Health, Schools and Churches. Come and see for yourself. Send 2c stamp for S. A. & A. P. folder.
E. J. MARTIN, G. P. A., San Antonio, Texas.
E. O. BURTON, Immigration Agt, Beals Building, Kansas City, Mo.

EXCURSION TICKETS August 23d, Sept. 13th, Sept. 27th, to S. A. & A. P. Ry Territory.



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For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

FREE to WOMEN
A Large Trial Box and book of instructions absolutely Free and Postpaid, enough to prove the value of
Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic

Paxtine is in powder form to dissolve in water—non-poisonous and far superior to liquid antiseptics containing alcohol which irritates inflamed surfaces, and have no cleansing properties. The contents of every box makes more Antiseptic Solution—lasts longer—goes further—has more uses in the family and does more good than any antiseptic preparation you can buy.

The formula of a noted Boston physician, and used with great success as a Vaginal Wash, for Leucorrhœa, Pelvic Catarrh, Nasal Catarrh, Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Cuts, and all soreness of mucus membrane.

In local treatment of female ills Paxtine is invaluable. Used as a Vaginal Wash we challenge the world to produce its equal for thoroughness. It is a revelation in cleansing and healing power; it kills all germs which cause inflammation and discharges.

All leading druggists keep Paxtine; price, 50c. a box; if yours does not, send to us for it. Don't take a substitute—there is nothing like Paxtine.

Write for the Free Box of Paxtine to-day. R. PAXTON CO., 4 Pope Bldg., Boston, Mass.

Big Four Route
In connection with the
L. S. & M. S., N. Y. C. & H. R., B. & A., Erie, Lehigh Valley, P. & L. E. and C. & O. Railways,
Maintains the FINEST SERVICE between
ST. LOUIS
AND
New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Washington, The Mountains of New England
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