

ON A SERIOUS CHARGE

Leo S. Whitehead Sent to Jail to Await Trial.

His Alleged Wife Comes From Utah to Accuse Him of Infidelity—She Declares That He Deserted Her and Seven Children—The Defendant Retieced in Regard to the Matrice.

Leo S. Whitehead, the alleged bigamist, who, it is said, deserted a wife and seven children in Salt Lake City, and who was arrested last night on the complaint of wife No. 1, was arraigned in the Police Court before Judge Kimball this morning and at the request of counsel was granted an indefinite continuance to prepare for trial.

Detective Samuel Browne who arrested Whitehead, and Mrs. Auguste M. Whitehead who followed her alleged husband from St. Joseph, Mo., to this city, were in court to appear against the defendant. Whitehead was removed to jail to await trial.

Mrs. Whitehead No. 1, and her twenty-year-old boy, who is with her, are quartered at the Crittenton Home. The woman is in destitute circumstances. The coming of Mrs. Whitehead was announced in a telegram from Major Sylvester, which also acquainted him with the alleged misdoings of Whitehead. The man was located at his home, 127 Thirteenth Street northeast, where he was living with a woman who claimed to be his wife. He was taken to Police Headquarters and there confronted with the complainant, who had been met at the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad station by Detective Browne.

The meeting was a thorough surprise to Whitehead. He declined to make any statement except to say that he was divorced from his first wife. That statement is denied by the woman. At the Crittenton Home, in Third Street northwest, last night, Mrs. Whitehead was seen by a reporter. She told a story of desertion and privation, and stated that she should demand justice for herself and her children. She stated that she had married the prisoner about twenty years ago, in Salt Lake City. She said they had lived happily together and had reared a family of seven children. She said her husband was formerly a Mormon, but had relinquished that faith, she thought, several years ago. Altogether, Mrs. Whitehead stated her husband's conduct was an outrage to her.

She said he left her early in June last, wrote her several letters from this city, and told her to go to St. Joseph, Mo., and live with her sister until he was able to raise funds to pay his fare back home. This she did. Later, the wife said, she received letters from her husband promising to return home, but, she added, "he failed to appear." Finally, the woman said, she learned her husband had married in Baltimore, and then she borrowed money and came here. She states she will prosecute the prisoner and demand support from him.

Whitehead is thirty-seven years of age, and has been in business as a carpet cleaner at 1136 Twenty-second Street northeast, in Salt Lake City. He is said to be an inventor and has several patents on machinery of various kinds. The machinery used by Whitehead in the cleaning of carpets is said to have been greatly improved by him. A few months ago the man lived at 1267 G Street northwest. The alleged Mrs. Whitehead No. 2 could be found at her home in Thirteenth Street northeast. The house was locked and it was understood that Mrs. Whitehead had gone to live temporarily with friends in the neighborhood. Information received this morning from Captain Priebecker, of the Baltimore police, is to the effect that Leo S. Whitehead and Adelaide M. Miller, who was married in the Orle City on January 4 by the Rev. J. W. Starrow. The Baltimore police claim to have a case of bigamy against Whitehead, but because of the expense incident to bringing witnesses from Salt Lake City to prosecute the man it is doubtful if the Baltimore authorities will endeavor to prosecute.

MR. ROOT'S CUBAN TRIP.

The War Secretary's Party to be Accompanied by a Month. Secretary Root announced today that the party that will accompany him to Cuba will be composed of Mr. Root, Miss Root, Edward Root, the Secretary's son; Colonel Carter, the Assistant Adjutant General, and Mr. Coursey, the Secretary's private secretary. The party will go to Tampa, Fla., Friday, and sail for Cuba on the transport Sedgewick, Sunday. The tour will occupy about a month, the party visiting Havana, Santiago, and other large cities on the island, and the interior. The Secretary will enquire into the existing conditions of Cuba, and view of future legislation for the island.

DESERTIONS AT FORT SLOCUM.

Colonel Ward Receives a Statement Concerning Them. Colonel Ward, the Assistant Adjutant General, has received a telegram from the commanding officer of Fort Slocum, N. Y., giving the list of desertions at that place for the past six months, as follows: August, 2; September, 6; October, 2; November, 3; December, 19; January, 45; February, 14; total, 85. The dispatch gave no reasons for the desertions, but denied the reports that half of the 1,000 recruits at the fort were endeavoring to desert. The recruits will be shipped to the Philippines about March 15.

ON TRIAL FOR ARSON.

The Hagerstown Courtroom Crowded With Spectators.

HAGERSTOWN, Md., Feb. 23.—The case against John Poffenberger, of Cavetown, charged with burning the barn of John D. Davis, at Cavetown, on the night of January 5, is on trial in the Circuit Court. The Court House is crowded.

The case has excited considerable interest. Also accused belonging to a highly respectable family. He is the son of Mr. H. J. Poffenberger, who, with the prisoner's wife, sat with him throughout yesterday's session.

The chief witness yesterday was Mrs. John D. Davis. She became greatly excited and wept freely. Being cross-examined by Mr. Keedy she replied sharply, saying she wanted him to understand she did not tell lies. She testified that on the night of the fire she was washing dishes in the kitchen when, on looking through the window at 9 o'clock, she saw the cow stable on fire. She ran out, and near the stable saw Poffenberger. A cow which had burst out of the stable ran past her. She said to Poffenberger: "Did you turn out that cow, and if you did, why didn't you turn out the other?" She said Poffenberger replied: "No, let her burn; you can't save her this time."

She said Poffenberger seemed drunk, and later in the evening she saw him patting her on the shoulder and said: "It is no use to worry; you can't save her; better go to the house. Mrs. Davis told him to go away, saying it was through him the barn was on fire. A cow, 150 barrels of corn, wagons, harness, etc., were burned. Davis said she released the calves and her husband got the horses out. She also stated in her testimony that her husband had come from the barn just five minutes before the fire, and the defense's lawyers endeavor to prove that someone else besides Poffenberger had burned the barn. Several weeks before the barn burned, straw stack near the barn was burned, but the building at that time was saved.

A number of witnesses testified to seeing Poffenberger at the fire, and that shortly before he was in the barn. He told Bonebrake he was going to Chewsville, but Bonebrake, suspecting him because he got matches at the saloon, watched him, and saw him go in the direction of the Davis barn. Detectives Isaac Spandauer and John Muller, both of Baltimore, testified that Poffenberger had confessed to them he had burned Davis' barn. Spandauer swore he went disguised as an insurance agent to Poffenberger's home in Cavetown, and there the accused told him he had burned the barn. Muller swore that in jail he got a confession out of Poffenberger, which was overheard by Robert Miller, collector. Miller testified that Poffenberger had confessed.

Poffenberger on the stand swore he was at home with his wife when the fire broke out. His wife testified the same. Constable Rowland testified that Poffenberger told him he was in the Cavetown schoolhouse when the fire broke out.

BLACK STILL MISSING.

The Police Following Many Clues Without Success.

ABERDEEN, Md., Feb. 23.—A posse from this place went to Darlington in the northeastern part of Harford county yesterday to search for William Black, the negro accused of feloniously assaulting Miss Jessie Bradford last Wednesday. Several clues were received here that led the committee to believe that Black is in hiding in that section, but no results have yet been obtained.

Reports from other sources indicate that the negro has crossed the Gunpowder on his way to Baltimore, and many think that he has boarded an oyster boat and gone to the city. Aberdeen, who knows Black, went to Baltimore and saw the man, but he was not the man who is wanted.

There is still much suppressed excitement, and the organization forty of the most prominent men in the town has been formed with the avowed intention of lynching Black should he be caught. Mary Black, the negro's wife, came to Aberdeen from Baltimore yesterday and walked from here to Havre de Grace. Later she walked back to Aberdeen and went to her home. She has been watched ever since she left here last Friday, but has not met her husband. Her return to her home makes it seem feasible that Black is still in hiding near his old home at Darlington.

A Red Cross nurse, of Calchester, tells of the visit of General Roberts and General Kitchener to the Majestic, proceeding to England with sick and wounded men from the front. "The general and his staff were in the Majestic, and a great deal of excitement, especially General Roberts, who is a great favorite with every Tommy; indeed, I may say every one that knows him. The general was leaving the vessel he enquired into the nature of each individual case, and left many a soldier with a smile, in spite of the blood, which was believed to be small-pox. None of the cases is severe. The court authorities refuse to talk about the matter.

STUDENTS HAVE SMALLPOX.

Detroit Medics Contract the Disease From a Cadaver.

DETROIT, Feb. 23.—Nine students of the Detroit College of Medicine are confined in the pest hospital with smallpox and the college is under strict quarantine. About two weeks ago the students dissected a negro's cadaver, shipped from the South, so as to make a critical study of the disease, which was said to be peculiarly desiccated.

A Cable From Australia to the Cape.

MELBOURNE, Feb. 23.—Details have been arranged for an agreement between the Australian colonies and the Eastern Extension Cable Company for a projected cable between Australia and the Cape.

STORIES FROM THE FRONT

Letters of Soldiers Fighting in the Ladysmith Campaign.

General Hector MacDonald a Survivor of the Battle at Majuba Hill. Saved From Death Through the Generosity of an Afrikaner Boer. Capturing Horses at the British.

LONDON, Feb. 19.—Gen. Hector MacDonald, who was wounded in the pursuit of General Cronje, was one of the survivors of the Majuba Hill disaster, nearly nineteen years ago. "Fighting Mac," then a lieutenant, with a handful of men, defended one corner of the mountain top amid a fierce fusillade from the Boer rifles, with dead and wounded comrades lying about him, and when at length the end of that bitter and terrible struggle came it found him a prisoner. He had been taken fighting and had been overcome only by superior force. One of the Boers who approached to receive the submission of the British remnant which still remained unscathed was attracted by the apparition of the stalwart Highlander, and snatched at it. Still full of the spirit of battle, Lieutenant MacDonald struck down his ill-mannered foe. Death for the desperate prisoner seemed certain at this crisis, but the kind fortune which had hitherto protected the almost recklessly brave young Scot did not desert him in this, his worst and bravest extremity. Upon a second Boer attack he dispatched the lieutenant with his rifle, the first one generously interposed, forgiving the blow which had laid him prostrate— "No, he is a brave man, too good to kill. Let him live." General MacDonald now commends the Highland brigade, whose battle cry at Majersfontein, when Wauchope cried at Magersfontein, "Remember Majuba."

A Boer soldier, writing from the camp out of Ladysmith, writes a fairly comfortable letter. We have had through a great deal of hardships already, and what will the future bring us? It is no longer a Transvaal, but a South African war of independence. We have had a good deal of hurry that we scarcely had time to provide ourselves with necessities even for a few days. After we had been on the frontier fourteen days we crossed it on the morning of October 12. With a lot of turnings we passed Majuba and Laing's Nek close to the burial grounds and monuments to the memory of those who fell in the '80 war. We passed the night close to General Colley's resting place with strange feelings.

Advancing to Dundee. The weather was continually wet, cold and thundery. We had to sleep on the wet ground, with only a blanket to cover us, and very little more to eat but dry bread, so I can assure you it was not very inviting. Slowly we advanced with the infantry. The inhabitants had all left except a few farmers. We broke open the shops which we passed and took all provisions and to-baccos. It was a rough life, and nothing of which we should be ashamed. We took Newcastle, which we found abandoned, and a quantity of booty. After this we advanced to Dundee, but stopped a few days at a place called Murrumbidgee, which was only a few hours' ride from there. Friday, October 20, a part of our army under General Laing attacked the British with 2,500 men with few guns and no cavalry. We were general—Erasmus sent the Boers timely assistance, so we only heard the roar of the guns. If we had joined them in time we could have turned this fight into a brilliant victory to our arms. As it was, they fought from 2 a. m. until sunset, and then our troops slowly retired.

We lost thirty-one killed and between forty and fifty wounded. The British lost over 1,000, and for days they carried their dead and wounded away. Nearly a week after the fight we still found forty very much decomposed bodies. That same day 200 Lancers came to us. They found me and myself took our positions, and by continually firing turned them. Our numbers having grown to fifteen, we succeeded in bringing them to our camp. We took them in their place for over an hour. By that time we numbered eighty and one gun. When the fourth shell fell close to them they hoisted the white flag. They took them all prisoners. Coming back to our camp we were told that if we could capture any horses from the enemy they would become our property. The following I captured one in the British camp, and brought it safely back. After this we bombarded and took Dundee.

The Basuto Cavalry.

Trooper Frank Parks, of the Cape Mounted Rifles, writing to the "Morning Leader," from East Griqualand, says: "I have plenty of work to do, and I am hardly ever out of the saddle. Last week I was wet through for three days; not a dry thing to put on nor anything dry to sleep in, and our food is not the best. Instead of giving us messages we receive a great deal of excitement, especially General Roberts, who is a great favorite with every Tommy; indeed, I may say every one that knows him. The general was leaving the vessel he enquired into the nature of each individual case, and left many a soldier with a smile, in spite of the blood, which was believed to be small-pox. None of the cases is severe. The court authorities refuse to talk about the matter.

On the day before the Colenso battle Sergeant Baugh watched the play of the artillery on the Boer trenches, and thus records his impressions: "I borrowed one captain's field glasses and went up on the hill by our guns, but was chased away by artillery officers. When they chased me from one side of the hill I always managed to get up the other side. They let me alone at the finish. Well, the shooting was splendid. I could see our shells bursting right in their trenches. The Boers could not make out at the time why the Boers did not reply. It did not strike me that I might get hit. If they did shoot I found out afterward that their guns would not shoot as far as ours. All the time we were shelling I only saw about thirty of the enemy, and after our guns put four shells among them nothing could be seen of them."

The Rush for Water.

Describing the rush for water after the battle, Color Sergeant Baugh concludes: "I took a party down to a stream to get water. I will not tell you what it is like to be thirsty when you can hardly speak and your lips are as black as mine. When I reached the stream I saw lots of other men the same. At the water's side it was enough to make one ill. Wounded men who had managed to get there were lying down, some dead and some, others groaning with their wounds. In the water (muddy as soup) were three horses; two were dead and a wounded one was looking very pitifully at us. We gave the wounded men a

The ATLANTIC Monthly MARCH

A GROUP OF NOTABLE POLITICAL PAIERS Growth of our Foreign Policy

BY RICHARD OLNEY, Ex-Secretary of State Mr. Olney speaks with unexceptionable authority on national questions. This article, marked by candor and directness, will greatly help to clear up the new problems arising out of our foreign relations.

The Political Horizon BY HENRY LOOMIS NELSON The political changes of the past thirty years, and the tendencies at work in the formation of present parties; the further growth of socialism one of the dangers of the immediate future.

British Shipping Subsidies BY J. W. ROOT New light on our present policy concerning the merchant marine, in regard to which there is now a bill before Congress.

The Year in Germany BY WILLIAM C. DREHER A sympathetic yet critical review of recent social and political changes in the German Empire; what the personal and historical factors are in the result.

The Unofficial Government of Cities BY EVERETT P. WHEELER The important part played by charitable and other unofficial organizations in the actual government of our cities.

The March Atlantic Will also contain an important paper by DEAN BRIGGS of Harvard College, entitled "Transition from School to College," the concluding chapter of MARY JOHNSON'S brilliant romance, "To Harve and to Hold," the third installment of W. L. STAMPA'S "Autobiography," which includes the story of the life of the man who has made the acquaintance of Turner and Ruskin; a paper by GEORGE MCLEAN HARPER on "The Place of French Literature"; ZUTKA-SA'S concluding paper on "An Indian Teacher among Indians"; a striking short story, "Friedrich," by WILL PAXBY; the "Contributors' Club"; and a group of lyrics by JOHN VANCE CHENEY.

Special Introductory Offer: On receipt of 50 cents, the publishers will send the ATLANTIC for three months to any new subscriber. 35 cents a copy HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO. \$4.00 a year 4 Park Street Boston, Mass.

drink and covered them from the sun. We then took our water bottles back to camp for our chaps and the water was like wine to them." A Boer soldier's testimony as to Boer shooting at moving objects: "We had to send a hundred mounted men across the Boer front to another position. They went in single file, at intervals of fifty paces, from the starting point at 1,200 yards to the final 270 yards these men galloped. Each man had an average of fifteen shots fired at him, but neither horse nor rider was hit. Next day eight hundred Boers made a right movement to drive us off. They found that they had made a mistake, and began to get away in parcels of thirty and fifty, and as they had to cross a plain we had a good look at them. Finally a party of about 400 made a clean bolt for it, spread out like a fan, and then the fun got fast and furious. We had everything turned on them, three Maxims included, and they must have lost heavily, as they had to go in the open until out of range." Private Rogers, of the Medical Corps, describes some curious wounds which he saw at Colenso. In one case a bullet struck a man's jaw, untraced downward, and ran down his neck. Another man was struck in the upper part of the thigh, and the bullet passed out at the back of the knee. Rogers was attending to two men in a ditch, one of whom was wounded in the head, and the other in the arm. He decided to dress the head wound first as being the most serious. He told the man to sit down in the meantime. Almost immediately a piece of shell struck his hand and almost tore one finger off. The next minute, while Rogers was looking at this further injury, a shell went clean over the man with the wounded head. He then deemed it prudent to move away.

A CAR WRECKED A HEARSE.

The Casket Healed Through Plate Glass the Sidewalk. NEW YORK, Feb. 23.—Mary N. Sheridan, a widow, of 721 Malone Street, West Hoboken, died a nonagenarian. While her body was making its last journey yesterday to Calvary Cemetery it was hurried through the plate-glass side of an overturned hearse by collision with a Broadway cab car.

The casket, bottom up, was lifted from under the wreck of the hearse in the middle of Broadway, and for half an hour, awaiting the arrival of another hearse, the coffin stood on the curbstone in Herald Square, the centre of a pushing, muttering crowd. Magistrate Crane, in the Jefferson Market Police Court, held that the gripman and the hearse driver were about equally to blame, and discharged them both.

Sheridan's funeral arrangements were in charge of James Dowd, sexton of St. Francis Xavier's Catholic Church, who is a nephew of the dead woman. Only last Thursday he had buried his mother, who also died at a ripe old age. Today he will bury John Dowd, a brother.

Coming from West Hoboken, the funeral procession, which consisted of the hearse and four carriages, had crossed the Forty-second Street ferry and was bound down Broadway to Thirty-fourth Street. John Leber was driving the hearse, which, together with the team of horses attached to it, is his own property. The funeral was moving slowly south on the west side of Broadway.

Approaching the Thirty-fourth Street crossing, Leber, instead of crossing over the Thirty-fourth Street tracks to the south side of that thoroughfare before wheeling eastward toward the ferry, pulled his horses across the Broadway tracks, and attempted, apparently, a short cut on a diagonal line southeast into Thirty-fourth Street.

Cable car No. 66, with Thomas Rooney at the wheel, was moving south at full speed, and had got the signal to go ahead over the Thirty-fourth Street crossing. Rooney saw Leber swing his team directly across the path of the approaching car. The gripman clanged his gong and shouted. Then he applied the brake and threw off the grip.

But the car had too much headway to be checked in time. The horses of the hearse had just cleared the tracks, and the black wheel, veering directly across the rails when the crash came.

Hundreds of persons at that busy corner. It was just fifteen minutes past noon—happily the loud splintering crash of the plate glass and looked up in time to see the hearse lifted bodily and overturned on its side. Leber managed to leap from his box, clear of the wreck, and landed upon his feet.

Policeman John Sexton, aided by a corps of volunteer helpers, soon had the wrecked

SWAMP. It is not recommended for kidney, liver, or bladder trouble. It will be found just the remedy for all ailments of the urinary and digestive systems. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery by mail. The pamphlet telling all about it and its great cures. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

The Two Great Sales Continued.

Ladies' Shirt Waists. Sheets and Pillowcases.

Despite the present severe weather the crowds that visited our store in quest of these great Shirt Waist, Sheet, and Pillow Case Bargains are indeed gratifying to the new management. We'll offer today additional values, greater and grander than ever. We'll be pleased to extend to you the privileges of our credit system.

Four Lots of Ladies' Shirt Waists.

LOT 1—We'll sell three hundred dozen Ladies' Percale Waists, neatly finished—double yoke back, and with laundered collar and cuffs, and worth every bit of the, for— 25c

LOT 2—Here's a chance to secure Ladies' White Lawn Waists, made with three rows of tucks on the bias and pleated back—latest style. Laundered collar and cuffs. Other stores will sell 'em for 75c. Our price— 49c

LOT 3—Ladies' Percale Waists, in fancy stripes, made with three rows of inserting on the bias; also Figue Waists, in all the leading shades, made with three rows of fine quality inserting. Also in this lot are some White Lawn Waists, trimmed with two rows of fine quality inserting, nicely made, and perfect fitting. 79c Worth \$1.25, for—

LOT 4—Ladies' Fancy Lawn Waists, in the leading shades, made with four rows of inserting, with bunches of tucks between each row. And another lot consisting of Ladies' Fine Quality White Lawn Waists, made with bunches of tucks and fine quality inserting, latest style collar and cuffs; perfect fitting. Regular \$1.25 values, for— 98c

Now for the Sheets and Pillowcases. Monarch Sheets.

72x90 81x90 90x90 54x36 72x36 81x36 90x36 28c 37 1/2c 41c 44c

Defender Pillow Cases, Hemmed 45x36 54x36 12 1/2c 16c

Monarch Pillow Cases, Hemmed 45x36 54x36 8 1/2c 10 1/2c

Monarch Pillow Cases, Hemmed 45x36 54x36 24c 27c

Samuel Friedlander & Co., 416—Seventh Street—416

All Goods Delivered in Unlettered Wagons.

Baby Carriages & Mattings

Coming in.

Other Goods Sacrificed to Make Room.

It seems somewhat wintry weather to be talking about Baby Carriages, but the calendar won't wait for the weather and our new Carriage and Go-Cart stock is all in and clamoring for room to be fittingly exhibited. Mattings, too, are arriving every day, and they will require to be shown. All which necessitates our making many special prices in other lines in order to hurry up the sale of the goods. Remember that your credit is good for all you wish to buy.

House & Herrmann,

901-903 Seventh St., Corner of I (Eye) St.

Don't Pay a pair for Shoes, no matter how good they are represented to be, when you can get THE BEST SHOE VALUE ON EARTH.

\$5.00

A "Regent" at \$2.50

No limit to quantity. REGENTS "galore" ALL THE TIME. Always of the same high degree of quality—always proper style—always bearing our strong guarantee for long-lived service—always just as represented.

ALWAYS IN DEMAND

The REGENT, 943 Pa. Ave.

A GREAT CHANCE FOR A PIANO.

We must have the space these Square Pianos occupy, hence the ridiculously low prices quoted. A tactful, quick person will get an unusually good bargain NOW.

1 Weber - - - \$140  
1 Hallet & Davis - \$25  
1 Knabe - - - \$25  
1 Knabe-Gale - \$10  
1 Haines - - - \$30  
1 De Vinc - - - \$40  
1 Waters - - - \$30  
1 Hallet & Davis \$50  
1 Schomaker \$90  
1 New York Piano Co. - - - \$75

SPECIAL NOTICES.

T. F. MILLS has the mitring tools (large and small) which touched the face of Lincoln in taking his cast in the White House sixty days before his death, by Clark Mills and his son. 11-cm

NOTICE—Annual meeting of the stockholders of the CROSS MANUFACTURING COMPANY will be held at the Hotel Fleischmann, Alexandria, Va., at 2 O'CLOCK P. M. on THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1900. By order of the President and the Board of Directors. HENRY F. OETZ, Acting Secretary. Feb-14-10

DIED.

HOVET—In New York city on Saturday, February 21, 1900, RICHARD HOVET, youngest son of the late Gen. Charles E. Hovet and Harriette F. Hovet, of apoplexy. Feb-21-10

EDUCATIONAL.

FRENCH, private lessons at your home; moderate price; ref. PROF. EL-GINE MARIE AUBRAIN, 1214 G St. N.W. Feb-23-10

PRIVATE LESSONS—Bookkeeping or mathematics; evenings, 7:20 to 10. TEACHER, 145 A St. N.E. Feb-27-10

LOST.

LOST—Fox terrier, male, white body, with black face; no spots on body; (9) nine months old; answer to name of Beauty. Rewards if returned to 1527 F St., N.W. 11

YOUR SHIRTS and Collars

—receive such excellent service that once you try our— LAUNDRY— You'll become a permanent patron. Nice domestic finish on shirts, and button-made collars that are soft, pliable—our "anti-wrinkle" kind, that won't break your neck in the collar. Phone 1527, gets quick response.

TOLMAN STEAM LAUNDRY

Corner Sixth and C Sts. N.W.

Much Harm is Done Daily by the excessive consumption of cheap confectioneries and chocolates of inferior quality, doubtful taste, and doubtful composition. Why not abstain from these altogether, and substitute the digestible, wholesome Van Houten's Chocolate (For Eating), which is of delicious flavor, and cheapest in the end? Sold in the following shapes:— Croquettes, in Tins. Drops, in Tins. Square Tablets. Small Bars. The product ranks among the existing brands of chocolate for eating as Van Houten's Cocoa does among the cocoas: it is the most delicious in flavor and the most economical in use.