A QUACK IN AFRICA.

He Took Cattle as Fees and Soon Acquired a Thousand Animals.

A German agent in the southwest African possessions of Germany writes to headquarters in Berlin that confidence men and scamps have invaded even that sparsely settled and half-savage region. He says that a year ago a white man went wandering through the country carrying on his back a bag filled with medical nostrums. Little attention was paid to him, but it was found later that he knew nothing whatever of medicine, and that his little plasters, wafers and drugs were worth no more than so much fetish. He heralded his coming everywhere, just as the quack doctors do in this country, and the simple-minded natives flocked to him from far and near to secure the benefits of his wonderful treatment. He remained only two or three weeks in a place, and then would seek other fields. He took payment in cattle, and from place to place he drove his herd, which cost him nothing for food and kept rapidly increasing in size.

Finally he reappeared on the coast with a herd of about one thousand six hundred cattle out of which he had bunkoed the natives. As he had no medical skill and the contents of the mysterious bag probably were not worth ten dollars, he found the business a paying one. The natives, after he had swindled them, made up their minds as to his true character, and the German agent writes that it probably would not be safe now for any itinerate dealer in medicine and cures to travel through the country; however honest and competent he might be.

The agent says, however, that there is a fine opening in southwest Africa for some young practitioner who is having hard work building up a practice in Germany. He names the town where the young man should settle, and says he is confident that a few years' practice among the natives there would enable him to return to Germany with a snug little fortune. The agent will exercise great care to prevent any more quacks and humbugs from getting into the country and giving the natives an unfavorable impression of all white men.—Chicago Times.

AN ADEPT AT RESIGNING.

The Accountant's Novel Method of Taking a Vacation.

Living in a fashionable town within commuting distance of New York is a gentleman who invariably attracts attention by his long hair. Strangers always conclude that he is nothing less than a great lawyer or bank president. When the more curious ask his fellow-townsmen about him they are told the following story:

One day the gentleman, who is one of the best accountants in the metropolis, stepped up to the president of the bank by which he is employed and said he had decided to resign and that the resignation must go into effect immediately.

The president was loth to lose so valuable a man and urged him to reconsider the matter. He talked with him for an hour but to no purpose. The employe, whose skill as a mathematician was beyond anything ever met with by the officials of the bank, was bound to leave the institution but absolutely refused to give any reason for his doings.

The accountant left that day and the bank was obliged to get along as best it could without him.

Ten days later the cashier was astonished on entering the bank to find the accountant hard at work at his old desk. The mathematician said good morning, just as he had done every day for years before he resigned, but offered no explanation.

The president and cashier decided to let their strange-acting employe keep at his work and ask no questions.

Three months later the accountant went into the president's office again and tendered his resignation. It was accepted, and the man was absent for a week or more. Then he suddenly returned.

The same thing was repeated again and again. Now it is a standing joke in that bank that the accountant has resigned. It is his way of taking a vacation. He never stays away more than two weeks.—N. Y. Commercial.

Important Typewriter Decision.

"Judge Lacombe, sitting in the United States Circuit Court here, has, on the motion of the Remington Typewriter Company, granted an injunction against the agents of the Franklin, restraining the sale of that machine on account of infringement of Remington patents. The decision is an important one as it proves the control of the fundamental patents, and may affect other makers of typewriters. The Remington people have heretofore been quite passive, but it is stated on good authority that they are now likely to proceed against all other typewriter manufacturing companies.

"In some cases purchasers of machines which infringe Remington patents may also be proceeded against for infringement. Until these cases are definitely settled this action will deter many people from purchasing typewriters which are colorable imitations of the Remington. To save a few dollars a man does not want to buy a machine with a law suit attachment, especially when the other machine is the best."—N. Y. Journalist, June 18, 1892.

Clippings.

"Mark Twain" was born in Missouri; Howels, in Ohio; Bret Harte, in Albany, N. Y.; Aldrich, in New Hampshire; Richard Watson Gilder, in New Jersey; Richard Henry Stoddard, in Massachusetts; Julian Hawthorne, in Boston, and Henry James, "in New England." Amelie Rives and Thomas Nelson Page are Virginians, and Joel Chandler Harris is a Georgian.

Industrial figures show that of the 200,000 women who work at 100 trades in New York city, 127,000 support their husbands. The latter are doubtless absorbed in politics.

FIRST TO GREET COLUMBUS.

When the feast is spread in our country's name,
When the nations are gathered from far and near,
When east and west send up the same
Glad shout, and call to the lands: "Good cheer!"
When north and south shall give their bloom,
The fairest and best of the century born,
Oh, then for the king of the feast make room!
Make room, we pray, for the scarlet thorn!

Not the goldenrod from the hillsides blest,
Not the pale arbutus from pastures rare,
Nor the waving wheat from the mighty west,
Nor the proud magnolia tall and fair
Shall Columbia unto the banquet bring
They, willing of heart, shall stand and wait;
For the thorn, with his scarlet crown, is king
Make room for him at the splendid fete!

Do we not remember the olden tale!
And that terrible day of dark despair,
When Columbus, under the lowering sail,
Sent out to the hidden lands his prayer!
And was it not he of the scarlet bough
Who first went forth from shore to greet
That lone grand soul, at the vessel's prow,
Defying fate with his tiny fleet!

Grim treachery threatened, above, below,
And death stood close at the captain's side,
When he saw—oh, joy!—in the sunset glow,
The thorn-tree's branch o'er the waters glide.
"Land! Land ahead!" was the joyful shout;
The vesper hymn o'er the ocean swept;
The mutinous sailors faced about:
Together they fell on their knees and wept.

At dawn they landed with pennons white;
They kissed the sod of San Salvador;
But dearer than gems on his doublet bright
Were the scarlet berries their leader bore;
Thorny and sharp, like his future crown,
Blood-red, like the wounds in his great heart made,
Yet an emblem true of his proud renown
Whose glorious colors shall never fade.

—Emma Huntington Nason, in St. Nicholas.

THE CASTAWAYS.

Eight Shipwrecked Mariners and Their Unvarnished Tale.

On a December morning, in the year 1883, a mail steamer, homeward bound from a New Zealand port, was approaching the meridian of the Horn, but on a parallel more southerly than it is now the custom of steamships to take in rounding that stormy, ice-girt, desolate and most inhospitable of all headlands.

December in those distant regions is mid-summer, and the weather of that morning was as fair and still as a breezeless April day in this country, but the swell of the vast tract of ocean ran ceaselessly—reminiscent respirations of a giantess whose conflict with the heavens is eternal, and whose breathing pauses are very few and far between, indeed. Over this long, dark blue, westerly swell the great metal fabric went sweeping in long, floating, launching courtesies, whitening the water astern of her with a mile of wake.

The chief officer was on the bridge; the first breakfast bell had rung and the captain, smart as a naval officer in buttons and lace trimmings, quitted the chart room and joined the mate to take a look around before going below. This skipper was a man of eagle sight, and instantly on directing his eyes over the ship's bow he exclaimed:

"What is that black object yonder?"

The chief mate peered and the captain leveled a telescope.

"A ship's boat," said he, "and seemingly full of people."

The boat, when sighted, was some three or four miles distant, and the speed of the steamship was about thirteen knots. In a few minutes the alarm in the engine room rang its reverberatory warning, sending a little thrill of wonder throughout the ship so rarely is that telegraph handled on the high seas.

"I count eight men, sir," cried the chief mate, with a binocular glass at his eye.

Again the engine-room alarm rang out; the pulsing that for days had been ceaselessly throbbing through the long fabric languished, and in a few minutes to another summons of the metal tongue below ceased, and the great steamship floated along to her own impetus slowly till the boat was within the toss of a biscuit off the bow, with the passengers crowding to the side, and sailors and waiters and steerage folk blackening the rail forward.

The occupants of the boat consisted of eight wild, hairy, veritable scarecrows of men, dressed in divers fashions—Scotch caps, yellow sou'westers, sea boots, toil-worn monkey jackets, and the like.

"Boat ahoy!" hailed the captain, as she slowly washed alongside. "What is wrong with you?"

A fellow standing up in the stern sheets cried back in a strong Yankee accent:

"For God's sake, sir, take us aboard! Our water's almost given out, and there's nothing left to eat."

"Look out for the end of a line," bawled the captain. "Are you strong enough to get aboard without help?"

"Aye, sir, we'll manage it."

A rope was thrown, and one after another the fellows came swinging and scraping and scrambling up the clean side of the steamship. The passengers crowded around and gazed at them with curiosity and pity. Their sympathetic eyes seemed to find famine painfully expressed in the leathern countenances that stared back through mats of hair.

"We must let your boat go," said the captain.

"Can't help it, sir; thankful enough to be here, I reckon," answered the fellow who had called from the stern sheets and who acted as spokesman.

"Anything belonging to you to come out?"

"Nothing, by the eternal. Let her go, sir. If sailors' sea blessings can freight a craft she ain't going to float long."

The boat was sent adrift, the engine bell rang out, once more the great mail steamer was thrashing over the long, tall heave of Cape Horn swell.

"How came you into this mess?" inquired the captain.

The man who had spoken before made answer:

"We're all that's left of the crew of the Boston bark George Washington. She was a whaler, one hundred and eighty-four days out. It were four days ago. I was the first to smell fire, some while arter two o'clock, in the middle watch."

"It wanted ten minutes to six bells," exclaimed a man, and a general, emphatic, hairy nod followed the interruption.

"I was the first to smell fire," continued the other, "call it what hour ye like. I gave the alarm and all hands turned to with hoses and buckets. But there was a deal of oil in the hold, and the ship's planks was thick with grease besides, and that gave us no chance. By ten o'clock in the morning the flames had bursted through and was shooting up mast high, and then we calculated it was time to look to the boats."

The others stood listening with hard, solid, leathery faces, generally gazing with steadfast eyes at the speaker, but sometimes glancing askant at the captain and the crowd of others which stood around.

"There was a tarnation ugly sea running," the man went on, "and, the wheel being deserted, the ship had fallen off and lay in the trough, and the lowering of the stern boats, whalemen though they was who had the handling of 'em, cost our company of twenty-eight souls the loss of all hands, saving them as stand afore ye."

"A bad job! A measly, cruel, bad job!" here broke in a long-jawed man, whose brow and eyes were almost concealed by a quantity of coarse red hair.

"Well, us eight men got away in the boat," proceeded the spokesman, "bringing along with us nothin' but a small bag of bread and about six gallons of fresh water. We've been washing about since Tuesday, and now, the Lord be praised, here we be, with a chance of getting something to eat, and, what's more pleasureable still to our feelings, the opportunity of comfortably turning in."

A murmur of pity ran among the passengers, several of whom were ladies, and there was more than one somewhat loud whisper to the effect that the captain ought really to send the poor creatures forward at once to get some breakfast instead of holding them starving and dry with thirst to talk. The eagle-eyed skipper, however, asked several questions before dismissing them.

"Since, then, by their own confession, the fire gave them plenty time to escape from the bark, how was it they had left her so ill-provisioned as they represented?"

This was most satisfactorily accounted for. Other inquiries of a like nature were responded to with alacrity and intelligence. Every sentence that one or another of them let fall was corroborated by the rest. Their tale of suffering, indeed, in the open boat was almost harrowing, and the captain, with the first note of sympathy that his voice had taken, ordered them to go forward, adding that after a good hot meal had been served them they might turn in and sleep for the rest of the day wherever they could make a bed.

At the breakfast in the saloon nothing was talked about but the American whaler that had been consumed by fire, the dreadful drowning of some two-thirds of her crew and the miraculous deliverance of the survivors from the inexpressible perils and horrors of an open boat in the solitude of the stormiest part of ocean the wide world over. A benevolent gentleman proposed a subscription. Before the luncheon bell was rung a sum of thirty pounds sterling had been collected. The incident was a break in the monotony, and when the eight men reappeared on deck during the afternoon they were promptly approached by the passengers, who obliged them to recite again and yet again their melancholy story of maritime disaster.

On the morning of the third day following the date of this rescue a ship was sighted almost directly in a line with the vessel's course. As she was neared she was seen to be rigged with stump or Cape Horn topgallant masts; she was also under very easy canvas, which gave her a very short-handed look in that quiet sea. Great wooden davits overhung her sides, from which dangled a number of boats. She presented a very grimy, worn aspect, and had manifestly kept the sea for months. It was observed by the chief officer, standing on the bridge of the steamer, that the eight rescued men, who were looking at the sail ahead, along with some of the crew and steerage passengers, disclosed several symptoms of uneasiness and even of agitation. Suddenly the stripes and stars, with the stars inverted, were run aloft to the peak end—a signal of distress. The engines were slowed and the steamer's head put so as to pass the vessel within easy hailing distance. A man aboard the bark stood in the mizzen rigging.

"Steamer ahoy!" he roared.

"Hello!"

"I have lost a boat and eight of my men. Have you seen anything of her?"

The captain, who had gained the bridge, lifted his hand.

"Bark ahoy!" he cried. "What bark is that?"

"The George Washington, whaler, of Boston, one hundred and eighty-four days out."

The captain of the steamship concealed a sour grin.

"How came you to lose your boat and the men?"

"They stole her one middle watch and sneaked away from the ship."

The captain of the steamship laughed.

"We have your men safe here," he shouted; "glad to learn that you are not burned down to the water's edge, and that the rest of your crew look brisk, considering that they are drowned men. Send a boat and you shall have your sailors."—W. Clark Russell, in Wit and Wisdom.

—Mrs. Foster—"My dear, will your business permit you to go away with me this summer?" Mr. Foster—"Eh—no. The truth is, I'm afraid my business will compel you to stay at home with me instead."—N. Y. Herald.

—"Mawson has got a position as bookkeeper now." "Well, he's efficient in that line. He's had my copy of 'The Caxtons' for four years now."—N. Y. Truth.

MARKET REPORTS.

Kansas City Live Stock.

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 8.

CATTLE—Receipts, 7,026; calves, 678; shipped yesterday, 1,673. The market for steers was steady to 25c lower: Texas steers 15 to 35c lower and cows steady to 10 or 15c lower:. The following are representative sales:

DRESSED BEEF AND SHIPPING STEERS.

22	1,394	$4.75	41	1,356	$4.60
18	1,452	4.50	15	1,273	4.50
16	1,499	4.30	25	1,369	4.25
38	1,316	4.25	40	1,259	4.25
119	1,353	4.10	18	1,404	4.00
10	1,544	4.00	36	1,259	3.90
10	1,278	3.85	40 Col	1,259	3.80
37 Col	1,339	3.80	42 Col	1,334	3.80
41 Col	1,337	3.70	49 Col	7,397	3.60

COWS AND HEIFERS.

19 mix	1,053	$2.90	21	979	$2.25
5	1,110	2.50	6	830	2.30
9	863	2.15	24	1,153	2.00
7	910	2.10	15	931	2.00
20	986	1.95	19	1,021	1.70
8	993	1.70	2	955	1.25

TEXAS AND INDIAN STEERS.

22	1,206	$3.10	147	1,196	$3.00
100	991	2.70	61	1,012	2.60
50	1,054	2.65	76	1,030	2.65
48	992	2.60	68	902	2.55
51	968	2.50	19	885	2.30

TEXAS AND INDIAN COWS.

19	811	$1.95	27	790	$1.95
16	849	1.95	82	824	1.80
96	672	1.25	24	707	1.25

STOCKERS AND FEEDERS.

24	944	$2.15	14	739	$1.80

MIXED.

96 calves	@	$7.50	1 bull	1,420	$1.75
79 calves	@	6.50	1 bull	1,530	1.75

Hogs—Receipts, 3,567 shipped yesterday, 980. The market active and 5 to 10c higher, closing strong. The following are representative sales:

118	305	$6.00	73	221	$6.00	72	226	$5.95
71	226	5.90	18	223	5.90	59	209	5.90
63	219	5.90	71	240	5.90	94	239	5.85
81	201	5.87½	69	214	5.85	87	202	5.85
80	205	5.85	64	191	5.81½	81	175	5.82½
87	191	5.80	72	219	5.80	69	196	5.80
63	214	5.80	29	185	5.80	57	182	5.80
42	195	5.80	81	199	5.77½	81	191	5.77½
65	178	5.75	60	201	5.75	63	203	5.75
50	208	5.70	68	185	5.70	45	238	5.70
38	297	5.70	69	177	5.70	72	162	5.65
48	160	5.65	34	167	5.65	84	142	5.55
84	191	5.60	62	158	5.60	76	182	5.55
66	173	5.50	30	125	5.45	10	120	5.40
47	159	5.35						

Sheep—Receipts, 672; no shipments. The market was unchanged. The following are representative sales:

6 lambs	86	$5.75	54 lambs	67	$5.60
42 bucks	65	3.00	36 bucks	58	3.00

Chicago Live Stock Market.

CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; official yesterday, 15,500; shipments yesterday, 5,310; shipments for the week, 38,836; receipts for the corresponding week last year 90,324; shipments for the corresponding week last year 39,819; packing from March 1 to date, 1,920,000; packing to date last year, 1,580,000; left over, about 3,000; quality poor. Market active and firm; prices 5c higher. Sales ranged at $5.45@6.05 for light; $5.[illegible]@5.55 for rough packing; $6.03@6.10 for mixed; $5.60@6.15 for heavy packing and shipping lots; pigs, $4.90@5.85.

Cattle—Receipts, 2,500; official yesterday, 5,272; shipments yesterday, 534. Market quiet at unchanged prices.

Sheep—Receipts, 1,000; official yesterday, 5,223; shipments yesterday, 544. Market quiet at unchanged prices.

St. Louis Live Stock.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 8.—Cattle—Receipts, 6,000; market steady. Hogs—Receipts, 283. Market steady; heavy, $5.90; mixed, $5.50@5.85; Yorkers, $5.70@5.80. Sheep—Receipts, 700. Market steady.

Kansas City Grain Market.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 8.—The market was very strong for samples of new hard wheat today and offerings were quite moderate. Low grades were hard to sell as ever and soft wheat of all grades sold very slowly.

Prices were quoted as follows: No. 2 hard wheat, old 62@64c; new, 55@56½c; No. 3 hard wheat, old, 59@61c; new, 61@64c; No. 4 hard wheat, 53@57c; rejected hard wheat, 41@53c; No. 2 red wheat, 67@69c; No. 3 red wheat, old, 60@62c; new, 61@66c; No. 4 red wheat, 54@60c.

The corn market was strong; cash corn was ½c higher and in active demand, with light offerings. Cash sales were as follows: No. 2 white, 52½@52¾c, according to billing; No. 3 white, 51½@52c; no grade, 42c; No. 2 mixed, 44c; No. 3 mixed, 43@43½c; No. 4 mixed, 41@42c; no grade, 37@39c. Mixed corn sold at 48c Mississippi river and 50c Memphis.

Oats were in demand at a slight advance. No. 2 mixed sold at 27@28c; No. 3 at 26@26½c; No. 4, 24@25c; No. white, old, quoted nominally 31c; No. 3 white at 29@30c.

Rye was steady. No. 2 new sold at 56@58c, river; No. 3 new at 55c, river.

Flaxseed, steady, 88@91c, according to billing, on the basis of pure; small lots 2c less.

Hay, receipts, 31 cars. Market $1 higher. Quotations are: Timothy, choice, 19.00; No. 1, 18.50; No. 2, $7.50 per ton; fancy prairie, new, $7.00; good to choice, $6.00@6.50; low grade, $4.50@5.50.

Chicago Grain and Provisions.

Aug. 8.	Opened	High'st	Low'st	Closing
Wh't—Aug.	78	78½	78	78½
Sept.	78⅛	78⅝	78	78⅛
Dec.	80⅛	80⅛	80⅛	80⅛
Corn—Sept.	50⅞	52	50⅝	51⅞
Oct.	50⅝	51⅞	50⅝	51⅞
May	51⅝	52⅝	51⅝	52⅝
Oats—Aug.	32¼	33	32¼	33
Sept.	33½	34	33⅛	33¾
Oct.	33¾	34⅛	33¼	34⅛
Pork—Aug.	12 60	12 85	12 60	12 85
Sept.	12 70	12 95	12 70	12 95
Jan.	13 55	13 75	13 52½	13 75
Lard—Sept.	8 00	8 00	7 95	8 00
Oct.	8 00	8 00	7 97½	8 00
Jan.	7 55	7 65	7 55	7 62½
Ribs—Sept.	7 90	8 07½	7 90	8 07½
Oct.	7 87½	8 12½	7 87½	8 12½
Jan.	7 05	7 15	7 05	7 15

St. Louis Grain.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 8.—Receipts, wheat, 231,700 bu.; corn, 37,500 bu.; oats, 52,000 bu. Closing prices. Wheat—Higher; cash, 73⅞c; August, 74c; September, 75½@75⅝c; December, 78⅝c. Corn—Higher; cash, 48c; August, 48¼c bid; September, 48¼@48⅝c asked; October, 48½c asked. Oats—Higher; cash, 31¼c; August, 32¼c bid; September, 32½c.

Chicago Closing Cash Prices.

CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—Wheat—No. 2 spring, 78½c; No. 2 red, 78½c. Corn—No. 2, 52c; No. 2 yellow, 52¼c; No. 3 new, 50c; No. 3 yellow, new, 51c. Oats—No. 2 cash, 33c. Timothy Seed—Cash, $1.35; September, $1.32½. Mess Pork—Cash, new, $12.85. Lard—Cash, new, $7.92. Short Ribs—Cash, $8.07½c.

Flax, Rye and Barley.

CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—Closing cash prices to-day: Rye—66c; September, 69½c. Flaxseed—$1.03½; September, $1.03⅝. Barley—62c; September, 62c.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 8.—Flax—96c. Castor Beans, $1.50.

Wheat and Corn in Liverpool.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 8.—Wheat—Offered freely; prices unchanged. No. 2 winter, 6s 7¼d; No. 3 spring, 6s 7½d. Corn—Supply poor; prices ½d lower; spot, 5s 1½d; August, 5s 1½d; September, 4s 11½d; October, 4s 11d.

Kansas City Produce.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 8.—Eggs—Moderate receipts; more active; steady; candled, 11c. Butter—Light receipts; light supply; firm. Creamery—Extra fancy, 20c; fancy, 17@18c; good to choice, 15@16c; store packed, 12@13c; packing, 11½@12c. Grease, 3c. Dairy—Light supply; firm; fancy, 15@16c; choice, 13@14c. Apples—Larger receipts; common, 35@50c; choice wanted, 50@75c per ½ bu. box; Michigan, $4.50 per bbl. Crab apples—65@70c per ½ bu box. Peaches—Light receipts; firm; fair, 65c; fancy, 80c@$1 per ½ bu. box; $2@2.50 per 6 basket crate; $1.25@1.75 per 4 baskets. Plums—75c@$1 per ½ bu. box; $2 per case. Blackberries—Light receipts; firm; home grown, $2.50@3.00 per 24 quarts. Huckleberries—$2.50 per case. Grapes—40@50c per 10 ℔ basket.

Eggs and Butter in New York.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—Butter—Firm, limited demand; receipts, 4,700 pkgs; western dairy, 13½@18c; Elgin, 20c; western creamery, 17@23c; imitation creamery, 14@19c. Eggs—Steady; receipts, —— pkgs; western, 17@17½c.

Sugar in New York.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—Sugar—Raw, dull, steady; fair refining, 2⅞c; centrifugal 60 deg. test, 3 1-16c; refined, steady; crushed, 5 1-16@5 3-16c; powdered, 4⅞@4⅞c; granulated, 4⅝@4⅝c.

HIGH LIVING, if you keep at it, is apt to tell upon the liver. The things to prevent this are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Take one of these little Pellets for a corrective or gentle laxative—three for a cathartic. They're the smallest, easiest to take, pleasantest and most natural in the way they act. They do *permanent* good. Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Bilious Headache, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured.

They're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction in every case, or your money is returned.

The worst cases of Chronic Catarrh in the Head, yield to Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. So certain is it that its makers offer $500 reward for an incurable case.

HOW 40 BRIGHT GIRLS won their college course and education in music

WITHOUT EXPENSE

"Girls Who Have Push"

A 28-page illustrated pamphlet will be mailed FREE to any girl sending her address to

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL
Philadelphia

MOTHER'S FRIEND

A remedy which, if used by Wives about to experience the painful ordeal attendant upon Child-birth, proves an infallible specific for, and obviates the tortures of confinement, lessening the dangers thereof to both mother and child. Sold by all druggists. Sent by express on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle, charges prepaid.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off.
The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

HOMES FOR HOMELESS CHILDREN!

THE CHILDREN'S ★ ★ HOME SOCIETY.

HELP A CHILD TO FIND A HOME.

Children's Home Society (chartered as the American Educational Aid Association) has provided 2,300 children with homes, in families. All children received under the care of this Association are of SPECIAL PROMISE in intelligence and health, and are in age from one month to twelve years, and are sent FREE to those receiving them, on ninety days' trial, unless a special contract is otherwise made providing for expenses.

Homes are wanted for the following children:
A lovely boy, 5 months old, dark blue eyes and fair skin.
A 6 months old boy, light blue eyes and clear skin.
A 3 months old girl. A blonde. And many other children from 3 months to 12 years old.

REV. M. B. V. VAN ARSDALE, General Superintendent.
Room 41, 230 La Salle Street, Chicago.
☞ Send stamp for reply.
☞NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC
TRADE MARK
THE ONLY TRUE

Will purify BLOOD, regulate KIDNEYS, remove LIVER disorder, build strength, renew appetite, restore health and vigor of youth. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, that tired feeling absolutely eradicated. Mind brightened, brain power increased, bones, nerves, muscles, receive new force. LADIES suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex, using it, find a safe, speedy cure. Returns rose bloom on cheeks, beautifies Complexion.

Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Crescent." Send us 2 cent stamp for 32-page pamphlet.

DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

YOUNG MEN Learn Telegraphy and Railroad Agent's Business here, and secure good situations. Write J. D. BROWN, Sedalia, Mo.
☞NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

The "Eating" of Clothes

—the rotting and ruining of them—won't show right away. Your new washing powder may be dangerous, but you'll have to wait a little for its results. It is doing its work, though. After a while, your clothes go to pieces, all at once.

Now isn't it better not to run any risk? Isn't it better to trust to an article like Pearline, which has been tried and tested and proved? Pearline is the original washing compound, with 15 years of success. Hundreds of millions of packages have been consumed. All the other so-called washing compounds are followers and imitations of it.

Send it Back Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back*. 363 JAMES PYLE, New York.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.
☞TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

A genuine sewed shoe, that will not rip, fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

$4 and $5 Hand-sewed, fine calf shoes. The most stylish, easy and durable shoes ever sold at these prices. They equal fine imported shoes costing from $8 to $12.

$3. 50 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who want a good heavy calf, three soled, extension edge shoe, easy to walk in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.

$2. 50 Fine Calf, $2.25 and $2 Workingmen's Shoes will give more wear for the money than any other make. They are made for service. The increasing sales show that workingmen have found this out.

BOYS' $2 and Youths' $1.75 School Shoes are worn by the boys everywhere. The most serviceable shoes sold at these prices.

LADIES' $3 Hand-Sewed, $2.50, $2 and $1.75 Shoes for Misses are made of the best Dongola or fine Calf, as desired. They are very stylish, comfortable and durable. The $3 shoe equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $6. Ladies who wish to economize in their footwear are finding this out.

CAUTION.—Beware of dealers substituting shoes without W. L. Douglas' name and the price stamped on bottom. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences.

ASK FOR W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES.

If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage free. Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for Catalogue. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS.

SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED 15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal preparation. No dieting, no inconvenience and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send 4c. for circulars and testimonials. Address Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
☞NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

CHICAGO ATHENAEUM—21st Year. Elegant building. Broad Educational work. Business, Shorthand, Academic and Preparatory Technical instruction. Fine Library and Gymnasium. Address E. L. GALVIN, Supt.
☞NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

A. N. K.—H. 1408.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.