

SOLDIERS TOURNAMENTS

BRITISH TROOPERS TO EXHIBIT.

Fine Displays of Horsemanship, Swordsmanship and Other Feats Requiring Skill, Nerve and Muscle.

OME members of Queen Victoria's finest, the Royal Horse Guards, and other crack regiments that are England's pride, are to visit America and give a military tournament in October. They will first be seen at the Madison Square Garden in New York, but the

gigantic troopers, sixty strong, all more than six feet high and none over thirty-five years of age, will be brought out principally for a proposed grand military tournament at the World's Fair. They will be the finest specimens of British troopers to be found in the Queen's domain. I secured yesterday from Captain W. F. Rawson Turner, who served thirteen years in the Prince of Wales Own, or the Nineteenth Hussars, and who is the director of the English military tournament for this country, the full details of the scheme. It is to be a most elaborate and complete affair, and the officials who have it in charge say that the tourneys will be the equal, if not the superior, of those given in London. The English soldiers will do their best to make good the boast so often made on English soil that the "Queen's Finest" have no rivals.

Captain Turner is a handsome and stalwart Englishman, who towers above the Broadway promenade, for he is more than six feet two. He has taken offices at No. 649 Broadway, and is now mapping out his route for the exhibitions of the troopers. He has just come from Egypt, having been stationed there for seven years. He says he took part in the famous battle of Abu Klea, and was wounded. Colonel Barnaby lost

RAYONET AGAINST SWORD.

and athletic meeting for the sham fight or review with which the fortnight's shooting on Wimbledon Common had been brought to a close up to that time. The affair was, however, poorly arranged, and the patience of spectators worn out by a dreary succession of foot races and athletic tests that had nothing of the pomp and panoply of war about them. But shrewd observers perceived that the essentially military features had charms for civilian sightseers, and, above all, a certain service value, the importance of which had not been appreciated up to that time, except by a few regimental commanding officers who carried their love of muscular exercise acquired at public schools into the army, and had not lost faith in its virtues.

FOOT SOLDIER AGAINST TROOPER.

means of popularizing the English army. They did not believe either in the financial success or in the material advantages of such a scheme, and without some show of reason they doubted the wisdom of encouraging a spirit of emulation in mere theatrical displays among the rank and file. That danger could be avoided by organizing the tournament on strictly military lines and subjecting all who took part in them to rigid discipline. That, however, meant an innovation against which many ancient prejudices were arrayed. It involved official sanction without the possibility of official general Burnaby, to whose initiation subsequent success has been in great degree due, was then the moving spirit. He organized a tournament at the Agricultural

Hall in London, in aid of military institutions which needed funds. It was a great success, and the establishment of military tournaments on a permanent basis became thenceforward assured. Early in 1878 Major-General Burnaby's death necessitated a reorganization of the committee. Of the officers representing all branches of the service who were then elected the Earl of Meyniss and March, A. D. C.; General Richard Taylor, K. C. R.; Lieutenant-General Sir F. Fitzroygram, Bart.; M. P. Major-General G. H. Moncrieff, Major-General Dan, late Royal Artillery, and Lieutenant-Colonel T. Tully are still on the committee. It was soon become evident that military tournaments were not only attractive to the public, and therefore valuable aids in popularizing the army, but also of the greatest utility as a means of developing physique, skill at arms and esprit de corps among the young soldiers.

TENT PEGGING BY BRITISH SOLDIERS.

"Will tent pegging be done here the same as in the English tourneys?"

"Yes, tent pegging is turned to account years ago as an institute for any regular system of equitation in the training of Bengal cavalry, and nearly every trooper who has seen service in India knows how by its aid the native horseman gains confidence, a firm seat, a quick eye and an unerring hand. The seat from the hip downward is fixed and immovable, the body bent well down to the right rather than forward, its sway being well supported by the left leg; the hand of the lance easy and free, the right arm slightly bent, the hand just in front of the instep and the lance point close to the ground. That is what the official instructions say, and so I have seen the art practiced by many skillful peggers in England and Egypt since the Fifth Lancers taught us how it should be done. Only those who have watched the swarthy Oriental swoop down upon the peg at full gallop, and seen the gleam of his sinewy frame quivering with excitement,

TOURNAMENTS BENEFIT THE ENGLISH ARMY.

"Apart from these spectacular displays military tournaments have served their purpose well in developing love of athletic exercises, readiness of resource and pluck in personal combat among the ranks of the British army, regulars and auxiliaries."

"These Americans who have seen the Hon. Paul Methuen and Colonel Montgomery Dickson, of the Light Guards, Weightman, of the Royals, Vickery, of the Twelfth Lancers, Baker, of the Sixteenth and Metcalf, of the Grenadier Guards, and other military men, are not only men of high rank, but also of high character. In the English army now, though not among the lucky number who had a chance of proving their might on the battlefield, did not lose their fondness for the tourney, but continued to take rank as very skillful tent peggers at Agricultural Hall tournaments up till the last two or three years."

THE HISTORY OF MODERN MILITARY TOURNAMENTS.

"The history of modern military tournaments extends over more than fourteen years. An impulse tending to develop this movement was given by the Fifth Lancers, who, on their return from India in 1875 introduced tent pegging at Hurlingham. This exercise of dexterity, familiar enough to all who had served in India, was fresh to the majority of English folk, and it

took their fancy at once. The exhibition of the great picture "Misses" fired the imagination of gay troopers who were anxious to emulate the deeds of Bengal Lancers and Royal Irish at tent pegging. From that time all mounted branches of the service began to practice it, and, mainly to show their skill with the lance, many officers organized a military tournament for two days only at Little Bridge the following year for some charitable affair. The spectacle attracted all fashionable London. At that gathering the Fifth Royal Irish, in the persons of Captain Moore and his brother officers, Harvey, Paley and Norton, were supreme among tent peggers, but Lieutenant Beresford, R. E., did great service for the sappers and Captain West, of the Royal Horse, distinguished himself. Some of the names are but memories now. The Lancers have since then seen sterner work than jousts in the tilting ring, and I know that two of them played their parts manfully in a desperate encounter on the African sands, where skill gained at regimental tourneys served them well. West and Beresford, both majors in the English army now, though not among the lucky number who had a chance of proving their might on the battlefield, did not lose their fondness for the tourney, but continued to take rank as very skillful tent peggers at Agricultural Hall tournaments up till the last two or three years."

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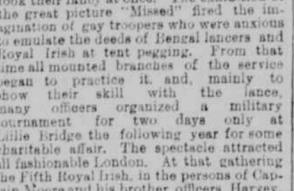
"Two years later, in 1877, the National Rifle Association made a step in that direction by substituting a combined tournament



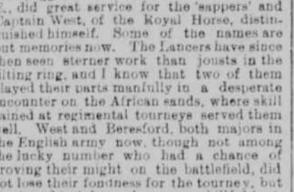
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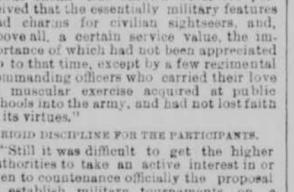
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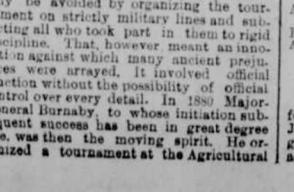
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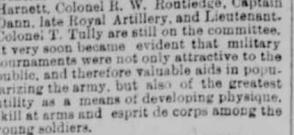
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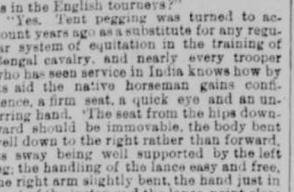
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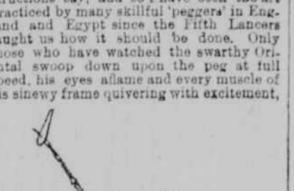
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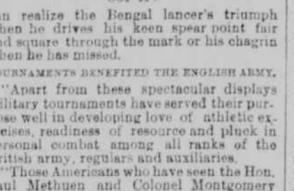
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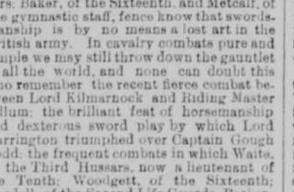
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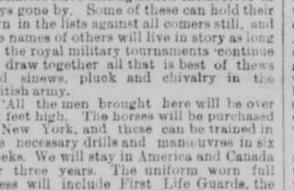
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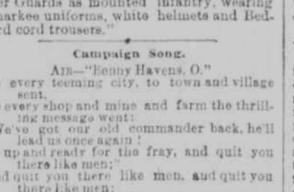
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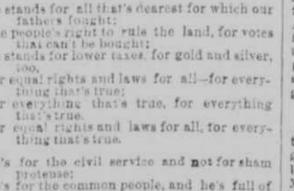
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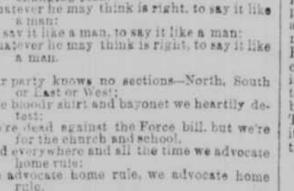
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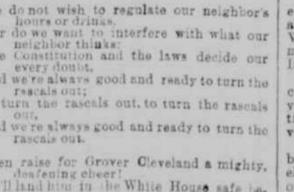
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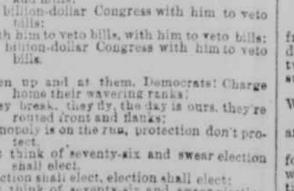
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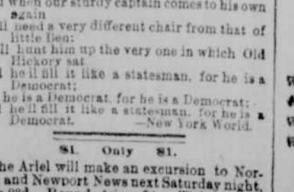
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RECOVERING THE CABLE.

Mr. Field's Own Graphic Account of the Great Achievement.

At a dinner given to Cyrus W. Field by the New York Chamber of Commerce on November 15, 1866, he told about the recovery of the cable which was lost in the ocean's abyss and in view of the great promoter's death it will be interesting to recall his words on that occasion: "After landing the cable safely at Newfoundland we had another task—to return to midocean and recover that lost in the expedition of last year. This achievement had never excited more surprise than the other. It was the triumph of the highest nautical and engineering skill. We had four ships, and on board of them some of the best seamen in England—men who knew the ocean as a hunter knows every trail in the forest. There was Captain Moriarty, who was in the Argonne in 1857-58."

"He was in the Great Eastern last year, and saw the cable when it broke; and he and Captain Anderson at once took their observations so exact that they could go off on the 15th of August. Thus having marked the line of the cable by a row of buoys, for fog would come down and shut out sun and stars so that no man could take an observation. These buoys were anchored a few miles apart. They were numbered and each had a flag-staff on top, and could be seen by day and by lantern by night. Thus having taken our bearings, we stood off three or four miles, so as to come broadside on; and then, casting over the grapnel, drifted slowly down upon it, dragging the bottom of the ocean as we went. At first it was a little awkward to fish in such deep water, but our men used to it, and soon could cast a grapnel almost as straight as an old whaler throws a harpoon."

"Our fishing line was of formidable size. It was made of rope, twisted with wires of steel, so as to bear a strain of thirty tons. It took about an hour to get the grapnel to reach bottom, but we could tell when it struck. I often went to the bow and sat on the rope, and could feel by the quiver that the grapnel was dragging on the bottom two miles under us. But it was a very slow business. We had storms and calms and fog."

"Still we worked on day after day. Once, on the 17th of August, we got the cable up, and had it in full sight for five minutes—a long, slimy monster fresh from the ooze of the ocean's bed, but our men began to climb it, and it seemed to be fringed, and suddenly broke away and went down into the sea."

"This accident kept us at work two weeks longer, but finally, on the last night of August, we caught it. We had cast the grapnel thirty times. It was a little before midnight on Friday night that we hooked the cable, and it was a little after midnight Sunday morning when we got it on board. What was the anxiety of those twenty-six hours! The strain on every man's life was like the strain on the cable itself. When finally it appeared, it was a sight to behold. The cable, and in the boats around our bows, as they flashed in the faces of the men, showed them eagerly watching for the cable to appear on the water."

"At length it was brought to the surface. All who were allowed to approach crowded forward to see it. Yet not a word was spoken; only the voices of the officers in command were heard giving orders. All felt as if life and death hung on the issue. It was only when it was brought over the bow and on the deck that men dared to breathe. Even then they hardly believed their eyes, and some of them, in their excitement, were actually weeping. The cable, and in the boats around our bows, as they flashed in the faces of the men, showed them eagerly watching for the cable to appear on the water."

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THE WORLD'S EXPOSITION

WOMAN'S WORK AT THE GREAT FAIR

Thoughts on Her Connection With the Enterprise—The Mt. Vernon Building and the Home of Washington.

The measure of the value of any work, material or moral, is the extent to which it affects the masses and permeates, with its beneficent influences, every stratum of society. This great national enterprise of celebrating the three-hundredth anniversary of America's advent to the cognizance of an old and waiting world is pregnant, not alone with great utilitarian possibilities, but much that is elevating and expanding; and while the impulse given to commerce, manufactures, art and science may, in its realism, more vividly impress the political economist the sagacious statesman and philosopher thinker will estimate as well the powerful uniting influence which a community of purpose, uniting strong co-operating efforts, and the realization of an ideal, essentially grand and patriotic may bring to bear on a shaken nationality.

Perhaps as potent nationalizers, next to foreign wars, rank these grand industrial undertakings of a people, and what nation is the federal type, as in ours, and it is consequently necessary that patriotism assume a sort of two-fold growth or take on, as it were, a secondary development, these great synthesizing agents have a work in meeting the centrifugal and disintegrating influences prone to overpower, through the fact that we are a people of a certain section than to remember we are citizens of a common country.

But the writer, a woman, here reflects that to many a noble woman's heart comes often a sense of humiliation that her citizenship is a sort of unknown quantity and her patriotism, however truly and unfeignedly manifested, is regarded, as in her, hardly a sentiment native and original, but second-hand and superinduced through connection with father, brother or husband. It is easy to calculate how much is lost to patriotism and national spirit in the fact that this ennobling and necessary sentiment is so little cultivated, and how many a woman's heart, from which it would best, earliest and most heartily transmute itself through that of the tender and receptive boy. Though there is scarcely an affection which depends more on early fostering, it is a sad fact that there is too little care to inculcate and develop patriotism in our youth to inculcate and develop patriotism. But we congratulate ourselves that this World's Fair work is being planned in a way not only to catch the interest, but to arouse the patriotism of women, to whom the United States Government in formally offering prizes and medals, and giving through the first time official recognition. The organization of the work is both thorough and complete, and as it now stands amended by the creation of auxiliary members in each country, any failure in the work must arise from other causes—admission should move each member to look closely to her efforts and her methods. But let every Virginia woman, whether member of a board or not, feel that it is hers to aid with labor, money, tongue or pen, to excite to enthusiasm, to incite to effort, to kindle to action.

It is to be known, it is the essential and final motive of all effort to prepare and collect exhibits worthy of award—specimens of material production and artistic skill, illustrations of scientific achievement, statistics of moral enterprises—ought that shall be recognized as among the world's impetus upward and onward. Let those who have not the skill or originality to produce any who may have talent sufficient, but lack of means. We cannot create genius, but we can discover and encourage it; time and opportunity may not allow the fostering of "illustrious" or "mute" ingenuity. But for the occasion, but the occasion may inspire us to the duty of now and hereafter lifting up the ways of Giotto, of furnishing aid to struggling Stevensons and Rumseys.

It is maintained that woman does not possess much creative force; that her originality is few, and though it is easy to find the reason why, without admitting that there is in the nature of things any necessity for the past or future existence of the fact, we yet must acknowledge that in the high firmament of inventive genius hers is a star of lesser magnitude, and that her laurels are fewer in the field of material contrivance than of moral achievement.

Perhaps few women shall be able to contribute any startlingly new ideas to the grand Exposition in any form, but there is one home-coming which may be a very practical and substantial purpose that every earnest Virginia sister may at once take hold upon, quite reckless of her lack of creative power in any other direction. It is that of devising expedients or creating plans for raising money for the Mt. Vernon building at Chicago.

The scheme of erecting on the Exposition grounds a fair simile of the home of Washington is one which appeals peculiarly to the taste and appreciation of Virginia women, and while it is designed as a house of rendezvous for Virginians it will at the same time be a boon and to others a higher significance. Other States may rear more lofty structures, but the gathered world will gaze upon the home of Washington, and in gazing will recall that as the champion of liberty his fame has covered the earth; that as the incorruptible patriot victor the glory of his integrity is the common inheritance of mankind; but as the coldest expert of liberty manhood, he was the offspring of Virginia. In gazing they will reflect that though Greece may have been for the world the earliest to distill from its greenness a refined and brilliant spirituality, whence Rome from her civil structures was the first to evolve the grand principles of civil law, the rugged Teuton has in every age from his freedom-loving soul bred out the spirit of liberty, and Virginia, in that land of its most perfect embodiment, has produced him who made way for the world's freest and noblest civilization. Therefore, shall she at the Columbian Centennial take proudly her seat before Italy, who hath produced the great discoverer, before Spain who, in her royal wisdom, sent him forth; for through the gift of her son she hath given to the world with glory. At the hour when his country is commemorated by a monument to his manhood, let not the women of Virginia fail of devotion. Cannot we afford for a little while to make patriotism the fashion? It will pay and tell for now and hereafter as no Parian folly shall. Cannot we devote a moment from the frivolous goddess to let its glow once more suffuse our hearts? Why may not women and girls cherish State pride and nurture it even to the point of sacrifice for such a cause.

Now there are several ways of sacrificing; one the crude, outright way in which the victim feels it to be a sacrifice, and it may be where it is so ingeniously disguised in other words that the sacrifice is not felt, but the other enjoys it, and whoever attempts to raise money by taking up collections or begging "dry so," will soon find which method she is pursuing, and get little or nothing besides. No method possessing so little grace and tact can ever be rewarded. I have always thought that Atlas, if he got the world upon his shoulder by lifting it perpendicularly without lever or inclined plane, was doubtless reminded in so doing of any collection he may have "taken up." In going about the business in sacrificing yourself and generally succeed in sacrificing yourself and your cause, for you make your victim feel he is sacrificed. Many pleasurable modes of beguiling money from its owner's pocket will occur to city women whose "country cousins" cannot so well follow. Musicals and feasts cannot so easily be managed in the country, and the more regular fairs, with these features, often do well and are to be recommended. Let the matron contribute her stores and the maid donate of her fancy work; let the "missionary" have a companion in the Mount Vernon duck or goose, whose brood shall swell the enterprise. There are many interesting ways of discharging the tough ordeal of raising a success in the country, and it may be that we are not so far from the safe left to our ingenious country ladies to invent them. There was a time in the history of Virginia, when Virginia was at her greatest, that the flower of her beauty and the sinews of her strength lay not in her cities, but in her country, and rural acres in the lonely strongholds, where dwell her courtly knights of cultured minds and chivalrous souls, who gave to her of their own strong faith and honor what there was and is so distinctly Virginian; and though their homes be broken and their inheritance scattered, it is ours to prove that in their children lingers still the deathless spirit of her barons.

Then set no hampering limit to the Mt. Vernon fund. Let this monumental semblance of Virginia's sacred homestead rise, not grudgingly, but fully and gracefully as an emblem from the spirit of affection for the past. In all its furnishings and appointments the copy will be faithfully followed, and we shall see before the thronging nations this memorial of Washington as it was and is. And that the lares and penates of the ancient mansion may lend their spirit to this counterpart of their old abode, there has been chosen as its mistress one worthy to preside—a winning and graceful lady, a typical Virginia woman of noble race, whose gracious reign can make no discord with its glorious past, but create in these hoary-scented halls "the light of other days"—the aroma of the stately "olden time."

Let us raise the Mt. Vernon fund. B. D. F., Hyde Park, Nottoway county, Va.

Before Marriage and After.

"It is a delicate mission," he began, as he crossed his legs and glared at the minister. "But I think the sooner we understand each other the better for my peace of mind."

"Do you recall, sir," he went on, according to the New York Recorder, "that three short months ago you pronounced the last sad rites over Sarah Jane Tubington and William Peabody Bloomington?"

"And on that occasion, after I had slipped a \$8 bill into your itching palm and invited you to the wedding breakfast, where you managed to eat up at least \$25 worth of vituals, you said, sweetly, as you arose, with a glass of cider in your hand: 'Fire away,' said the fairest bride that I have ever gazed upon; she will be the apple of his eye forever."

"I remember perfectly well, and I also recall that I spoke with even more than my accustomed eloquence."

"And did you not say as you swallowed a cream puff: 'Dear friends, marriages are made in heaven. This fair bride, thanks to her mother's watchful eye, will make him a grand partner; she will save his money, mend his clothes, cook his meals, wash, scrub, stand home always, never ask for new things, smile, look pleasant, call him dearie, and, in a word, love, honor and obey.' Eh, didn't you say that?"

"I did."

"And did you not say, as you drained your last bowl of coffee: 'My young friends, in the battle of life always remember that there is no one like mamma?'"

"I did."

"Well, I now call upon you to retract."

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MOUNTAIN TOP HOTEL AND SPRINGS, ROCKFISH GAP, OVER BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAINS. 1,500 feet above the level of the sea. Fine view of a delightful summer resort, cheap board, strong iron springs, many attractions to the invalid, pleasure-seekers and families; of easy access. Address Messrs. MARSH & CO., 162-1m Afton, Va.

Montgomery White Sulphur Springs, MONTGOMERY COUNTY VA. OPENS JUNE 15, 1892. Narrow gauge railroad connects with the Norfolk and Western railroad at Montgomery Station, formerly Big Tunnel. (Grenlars at railroad office, New Orleans. Write for special rates.) GEORGE Proprietor. 162-1m

THE COLD SULPHUR SPRINGS HOTEL. Will open for the season of 1892 on June 10th. For information address J. S. CRAIG, Manager, mrv3-tu,th&sum GOSHEN BRIDGE, VA. SUMMER HEALTH RESORT. Delightfully cool at the RAWLEY SPRINGS. Beautifully situated on a spur of the North Mountains; 55 is the temperature of the Iron Tonic Water; so well known. Write for particulars. Accommodating this season 300 Guests. J. WATKINS LEE, Proprietor. je22we&su-1m

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