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THE DOWNFALL OF ZION.

Dowie's kingship of Zion has received a rude shock. All the property controlled by him has been taken over by the federal courts and placed in the hands of a receiver for the benefit of creditors. Instead of an autocratic dictator Dowie is a looker-on in Zion City and in the hands of ravens of a vastly different sort from those which ministered to the first Elijah.

It is likely enough that the advent of the receiver makes the deposition of Dowie. The adage that nothing succeeds like success is balanced with the truth that nothing fails like failure. Dowie's infallibility has suffered a grievous collapse. The researches of the receiver are likely to uncover much of his charlatanism to even the most deluded of his dupes. There are likely to be revelations strong enough to check the mania of credulity and gullibility that has made Dowie, long enough to unmake him. But it will be necessary to drag him from his throne. He will never abdicate.

His career reads like a scrap of fifteenth century history, more than a current happening of the twentieth. Perhaps its nearest modern parallel may be found in the rise of the Mormon church. Joe Smith and Brigham Young aroused a faith no more fanatical or ruled more absolutely than Dowie. The fanaticism which drove the Mormon hegira across the winter prairies of the unsettled west to found a religious oligarchy in Utah, has its counterpart in the blind obedience that enabled Dowie to build a city of 10,000 inhabitants and reign there with the absolutism of a Congo chief.

That Dowie organized a sect from which he collected between $20,000,000 and $30,000,000 within a few years, and built a city with great lace factories and other manufacturing interests, is a tribute to his personality and power as an organizer, and a lesson in human gullibility. He has been one of those drafts on the bank of credulity which certain natures delight to honor. But it is astonishing that a person of his coarse character should acquire such an ascendency over the minds of so great a number of respectable and well intentioned people.

THE EVOLUTION OF THE TOWN COW.

Time was when the town cow and the village drunkard bore reputations of equal disrepute. The old fashioned town cow was a bad character. She roamed about at midnight seeking what gardens she might devour and rarely missed her collation of young cabbages and such other growing garden truck as appeals to bovine appetites. She had horns. Often she wore a bell the tinkle of which in the still watches of the night brought barelegged and raging householders from their beds armed with such lethal weapons as came handiest to the defense of their property. She was as provocative of neighborhood broils as any old maid mischief maker in the town. She knew every gate that lacked a hinge, the vulnerability of every fence in the neighborhood. Her victim wakened to a low crunching in his back yard, a moist and salivary sound of mastication. His advent upon the scene stirred a dim form into activity; then came a crash of rending fenceboards, the clatter of cloven hoofs and a stream of actionable language that included all town cows and their owners in a prayer for their eternal punishment. Perhaps the old time town cow wore one horn lapped down over her eye like a tough's hat as a result of a misdirected charge against a garden fence of unusual solidity or a fortune guided stone or milk stool aimed by a desperate hand. Sometimes she wore a board over her face as a badge of special villiany and breachiness. Under any circumstances she was a drab and an outlaw despised of men carrying more or less jauntily the curse of the community and the burden of emaciation.

But all this has changed. The town cow has become respectable. She goes quietly to her pasture in the morning and returns to bran mashes and the refinements of bovine existence at night fall. She lives indoors and makes money for her owner. The town cow has gone into business.

To illustrate, the Times-Republican published a few days ago the experience of a Mr. Hoffman, of New Hartford. He keeps two cows which have produced $150 worth of milk and butter within a year at an expense of $85. The publication of this item brought a communication from Mr. G. W. Calhoun of Marshalltown, who says: "I have a cow that became fresh just one year ago today. We have sold $150.12 worth of milk, and did not carry it. Have used about $38 worth of milk and butter from her and raised her calf, worth about $10. The total would be $198.12. The cost of keeping her was about $60, which leaves a balance of $138.12."

Another Marshalltown citizen is keeping eight cows at a profit of at least $100 each. He works for a salary and cares for his cows on his own time. One family which cares for a cow "on shares" with her owner is netting at least $10 monthly as an offset for the labor involved. There seems to be nothing the matter with the town cow.

These instances and figures are or should be suggestive to those who find their earnings inadequate. A cow like Mr. Calhoun's would raise a $900 salary to $1,038.12. She would raise $50 per month, 22 per cent. The net profit on such a cow means more than one-half the grocery bill of a small family. The town cow, a little flock of hens and a garden on the back lot, appear to offer a solution of the problem that is vexing every ambitious worker. "How shall I get ahead on a small salary."

THE SPIRIT OF THE ADMINISTRATION.

There is a "squareness" about the Roosevelt administration that commands the confidence of all citizens irrespective of party lines or personal affiliations. The Roosevelt idea of strict enforcement of the statutes is at root of the general confidence in the president. Men may smile at his strenuousness but they never question his honesty. Roosevelt is an executive. He does not assume to make or construe law of himself. He stands for its enforcement.

The recent decision of Secretary Cortelyou in the case of foreigners employed in a Rhode Island manufacturing establishment, is a case in point. It has been common for employers to evade the contract labor law by assuring desirable foreign workmen that there would be no difficulty of obtaining employment at their mills or mines should they apply in person. In the Rhode Island case there were no evidences of a tangible contract but plenty of a desire to evade the law. The secretary ordered the deportation of the foreigners. It was the spirit of squareness that demanded that the spirit of the law be obeyed.

The Roosevelt administration is honest. The investigations and reports on the postoffice scandals prove its sincerety. President Roosevelt spoke the spirit of his administration when he said of dishonesty in office:

"The immediate reformation of the service by the turning out of the offenders is not in itself enough to meet the demands of justice. The cases against both those within and those without the postoffice department, who by their acts have brought themselves within the grasp of the law, will be pushed with the utmost vigor.

No crime calls for sterner reprobation than the crime of the corruptionist in public life. * * * Freedom is not a gift which will tarry long in the hands of the dishonest or of those so foolish or so incompetent as to tolerate dishonesty in their public servants."

TOPICS OF THE TIMES

Judging from the report of Captain Hobson's bill to increase the navy, he proposes to treat the ship of state as he did the old Merrimack—scuttle it.

* * *

The Advertiser and the Gazette, the two republican dailies of Creston, have done the sensible thing and consolidated. F. F. Skirvin, whose excellent business management had firmly established the advertiser in the front rank of southern Iowa dailies will be manager of the consolidated venture and will without doubt be successful in the new field. The Advertiser-Gazette promises to become a power in southwestern Iowa.

* * *

"Well, I think I made an impression on her, anyway," says the automobile enthusiast, as he glanced back at the fair young women lying in the road. — Chicago Record-Herald.

* * *

Muscatine after years of darkness and litigious travail sees light ahead. The city has contracted with an Ohio Company for system of gasoline "arc lights" to be placed on each of the 410 street intersections and expects to become the best lighted city in Iowa. No moer lanterns for Muscatine.

* * *

A Shenandoah corn husker has laid a wager of $100 against $75 that he can husk 200 bushels of corn in ten hours. He has a record of 180 bushels in nine and one-half hours, and feels pretty confident that he will make merry on the other fellow's money. Old timers who remember when five men surrounded a wagon and hustled all day to husk less corn than the Shenandoah man proposes to do singly, will doubt the possibility of his accomplishing the task. However, there is no limit to the possibilities of Iowa men or Iowa soil. Here's hoping he wins.

* * *

Perhaps, after all, there may be extenuating circumstances in the case of the car barn murderers. Gustave Marx, one of the bandits, complains that the hold up business had become desperately unremunerative in Chicago on account of the refusal of citizens to "carry more than $2 in their clothes," making it necessary for the ordinary robber to work overtime and "stick up" a dozen people weekly to make living wages. There should be a limit to the sweat shop system.

* * *

The Dawson News of Oct. 30 shows that winter prices have commenced in that far northern city. For instance, potatoes are $5.40 a bushel; Dawson ranch eggs, $3 a dozen; Dawson poultry, 50 cents a pound; roast beef, 35 to 65 cents a pound; oats, bran, hay and Seven cents a pound for hay, means $140 a ton. Considerable quantities of supplies destined for Dawson will never reach there and prices are liabdle to be much higher before the winter is over. This suggests some of the difficulties of living in that country, but they are moderate in Dawson in comparison with the prices out on the creeks on the American side where transportation adds 10 to 20 cents a pound to every article used.

* * *

During the past twenty years the country west of the Missouri river has been greatly changed in various ways through agricultural operations, but nothing else has changed the face of the landscape so much as the planting of trees. In western Kansas where nature failed to provide timber to add charm and color to the scheme, man has come with his little hoe and spade and made two trees grow where none grew before. The result is that Kansas not only has timber to burn, but is coming into the lumber market. In Nebraska, Oklahoma and Texas, tree culture has been given much attention where wood was scarce and settlers are well satisfied with results.

* * *

Omaha schools are suffering on account of an epidemic of matrimony, which is raging among the female teachers and threatens to severely embarass the year's school work.

* * *

In Tennessee on September 1, there were eighty-four "dry" counties and but twelve in which liquors could be sold. In Arkansas seventy-five counties are "dry" and forty-three "wet;" in Georgia the proportion is 137 to 103; in Mississippi sixty-five to ten. In ten southern states the voters have the opportunity to cast their ballots against licensing the manufacture or sale of liquors and in one—South Caroline — it is a state monopoly. That the south is fast becoming prohibitionist is attributed to the suppression of the negro vote.

* * *

William H. Needham, of the Keokuk County News, at Sigourney celebrated his twenty-fifth anniversary as editor of that paper. He learned his trade on the Oskaloosa Herald forty-six years ago. No weekly paper in Iowa sets more type or bears more convincing evidence of prosperity than the News.

* * *

She—Is she a business woman?
He—Yes.
She—What business is she interested in?
He — Everybody's. — Indianapolis Journal.

* * *

It is estimated that about 75,000 aperatives in New England cotton mills are now on reduced pay. They have accepted the reduction without striking. The chances are that they have sensible leaders. A reduction of wages is usually a tremendous temptation to strike, but the logic of the situation demanded a reduction—in fact it was the only means by which the mills could be kept running. A 10 per cent reduction with prices of food still high, is pretty hard to bear, but not so hard as months of idleness and no earnings.

IOWA OPINIONS AND NOTES.

The Iowa City Republican banks more on being a good ancestor than a proud descendant.

The Dubuque Telegraph sees a "growth of sentiment favorable to Mr Hearst," which "indicates that next year he will be one of the foremost possibilities," and asserts: "If we are to have a man of the people, one who can be trusted to administer the government with their interests uppermost in mind, we can have no other present choice than Mr. Hearst."

The Waterloo Courier is investigating the reasons for the remarkable fact that in years of great scarcity of turkeys a liberal and inexhaustible supply is invariably procured for turkey shoots and turkey raffles.

"When an unlettered and unskilled young man of 18 can earn $2.50 a day picking corn, this is not a bad country for that sort," in the opinion of the Clinton Herald.

The Red Oak Express, replying to the assertion that the west is the place for a young man to start, says: "That may be true, but many more young men would get a start right here if they would be satisfied with the conveniences here that they would have to put up with out west. Young men need not go west expecting to get rich without an effort. Hard work is the highboard fence that stands between us and fortune anywhere."

Apropos of the Dubuque Telegraph's stand for Mr. Hearst for president, the Sioux City Tribune observes: "Perhaps it hasn't heard that the Commoner favors Bookwalter, or perhaps the Commoner isn't regarded as authoritative so long as Mr. Bryan is in Europe hobnobbing with the nobility."

Representative Williams having invited the country's attention to "the spectacle of a republican congress doing nothing," the Dubuque Times declares "that beats the spectacle of two democratic senators from South Carolina doing each other."

"No primary law is a good one unless it is state-wide, compulsory and applicable to all parties," says the Knoxville Journal.

The more the Burlington Hawkeye "thinks about it, the more absurd grows the idea of William Randolph Hearst as a presidential aspirant."

GENERAL EDITORIAL OPINION.

It is becoming a little dangerous even to write to President Roosevelt. Two cranks were arrested yesterday for indulging in that pastime. Maybe there was method in Marroquin's madness in addressing his communication some time ago to the United States senate instead of to the president.—Knoxville Sentinel.

With eggs at 25 cents a dozen, chickens at 35 cents apiece and dressed turkeys 25 cents a pound, or 15 cents a pound on foot, chicken farmers ought to be able to declare a dividend.—Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.

The official returns indicate that the Iowa idea is to roll up big republican pluralities.—Ohio State Journal.

Canada can suit herself, but a disinterested friend would advise her to keep an eye on Cuba, whose actions toward Uncle Sam are becoming more and more coquettish.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The wisdom of acquiring the Philippine islands can not be doubted now. What a convenient place to send men about to undergo one of those official investigations.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

If it is true, as reported, that there is no drinking water on the Isthmus of Panama, our breweries will rally patriotically to the relief of the infant republic.—Kansas City Journal.

Panama proposes to copy its constitution from that of the United States. It should go slow on the fourteenth amendment.—Kansas City Star.

OUTSIDE POINT OF VIEW

Ladies, Gentlemen and Culture.

Webster gives some definitions as follows: "Culture, physical improvement; enlightenment and discipline acquired by mental training; civilization, refinement."

Gentleman: "One of gentle or refined manners; a well-bred man."

Lady: "A woman of gentle or refined manners; the feminine corresponding to gentleman."

There are many other definitions of these three words, and some of them make possible the correct use of these words in expressing a speaker's or writer's opinions of the three in a way not common to us in these days. But these three selected definitions are in the minds of all of us when we use the words in every-day conversation. And yet how woefully we murder king's English! "Wanted—A washer-lady to come to the house on Mondays." Certain it is the writer of the modern advertisement needs a dictionary.

* * *

Now a person that commonly and persistently eats with a knife in the United States in 1903 can not be a lady or a gentleman, or be considered cultured, yet a lady can eat "poi" with her fingers in Hawaii. A gentleman in China can use the chop-stick and still be entitled to his distinction from the plebian. Persons of culture in Spain, Cuba or Mexico can really enjoy a bull fight. In this country we allow the same privileges to spectators of our noble game of football, but draw the line at prize fighting. A gentleman or lady is born in England; here they are created, or perhaps evolved is the better word. The prince of Wales was and King Edward is "the first gentleman of England." Twenty years ago, if he had acquired a residence in Iowa, some would have disputed his right to have emigrated the title with him. In our insane asylums are gentlemen and ladies in the fullest American sense of the words. On our farms, in our workshops, in our stores and in our homes are ladies and gentlemen, this using the quoted definition as authority for the statement. "Clothes do not make the man," emphatically, not the gentleman.

* * *

Much of this moralizing came to the writer from "a cut" in a big daily paper the other day. Taken from photographs were the pictures of a bride and groom. We were told that she was educated abroad, that her parents were those of refinement and wealth. She looked like a lady. The groom, the paper informed us, was a wealthy young man of the firm of Black, White & Co., had been elected alderman several times and was prominent in local politics. His picture was a half-length photograph, showing him with hair smoothed down, bare faced, big diamond pin, white vest, head thrown back and hands in trousers pockets. And that settled it: The lady had not married a gentleman. Why? Because no gentleman would have allowed himself to have been photographed in that attitude, much less have furnished the daily paper with that photograph for "a cut." Fine point? By no means. It told a whole story, plainer, more emphatic, more distinctly, than written or spoken language.

* * *

Now the writer is not sure that ladies and gentlemen of culture, those truly named, get any more out of life than those who make no claim or pretensions for the titles. We'll go farther and again doubt that men and women, every-day sort of people, are less respected, have less friends or less enjoyment than the false or rightly titled ladies and gentlemen. The restraints of refinement, culture, so-called, are bound to be irksome. What is known as the veneer of civilization requires a decade, to become second nature. The gentleman that goes every year to the woods hunting or fishing is only harking back to nature. A Cleveland or a Roosevelt, fishing or hunting, roughing it as they call it, is getting back to a state of nature. That these gentlemanly sportsmen return to their accustomed environments with renewed zest only proves that a life of refinement has been acquired as an enjoyable one by years of association and habit. Many cases are on record where the criminal refuses to leave the penitentiary when pardoned.

* * *

After much rambling the writer comes to the point: It's men and women we want in this country. Big men and large women, always using capital letters. We want and need men with gentlemanly characteristics, language and habits. Women with lady-like appearance, cultured in thought and expression. We want a custom that brings a speaker on to the public platform with the opening address: "Men and women, I appear before you," etc. It is told of a lecturer, who, once speaking before an audience of assembled convicts in a state's prison chapel, began his address as "ladies and gentlemen." Nevertheless, we shall still see in the papers this "ad:" "Wanted—A washer-lady to come to the house on Mondays." Address

Birdseye

Sarah Curtis, Detroit—"My face was in such horrible shape I was ashamed to go out doors. Rocky Mountain Tea made my face rosy, soft and fair." 35 cents. McBride & Will Drug Co.

IOWA NEWSPAPERS

THE JUDGESHIP.

[Boone Republican.]

The deadlock in the judgeship caucus would indicate that the contest may be prolonged for some time. The members of the Iowa delegation are all most loyal to their faovrites and there is little likelihood of their getting together very soon. Meanwhile the contest is growing more bitter among some of the newspapers and friends of the candidates. From the Eleventh district there appears to be a disposition on the part of some to criticise Senator Dolliver for staying by a Tenth district man. The point is urged that Mr. Dolliver as senator represents the state and not any particular community. This is true, but it is not made plain why he should refuse to support a man merely because he hails from the same district and in fact from the same city. Nothing would be more natural than for Senator Dolliver to support Mr. Healy. His fitness for the position has not been questioned and the qualifications being at least equal the Republican can see no reason why Senator Dolliver should not stand by a Tenth district man.

The Boone attorneys who are acquainted with the candidates for the federal judgeship generally agree that they are all competent men and other considerations being equal they are naturally supporters of Mr. Healy. That he is not a railroad attorney is urged in his favor by many and it is probable that "the people" would be better satisfied with him than with any of the other candidates. Surely there is no just cause for criticising Senator Dolliver for supporting Mr. Healy.

FADS IN SCHOOLS.

[Dubuque Times.]

One of the local papers prints an interview with a former schoolmaster who is for eliminating the fads from the public schools and putting in night schools for the young men working in the factories who now appreciate the advantages of the common school education of which they were deprived in youth or which they voluntarily declined.

The idea of night schools for the young man has already been accepted by the board of education and when the demand for them shall have been fully supplied the expenditures of the Dubuque district will still be very low by comparison with expenditures per capita for public schools in other cities of the state. It is wholly unnecessary to disparage the schools we have now in order to find an argument in favor of evening schools.

Nor should music and drawing be described as "fads." A fad is a passing fancy, like ping-pong, or Tom Johnson, or some freak method of teaching reading or arithmetic. Music and drawing are not passing fancies but arts which considerably ante-date the institution of the public schools. The purposes of education are to develop the character and the powers of the pupil. Music and drawing are aids in in this latter direction. Drawing, besides being of direct and practical value as a manual accomplishment, trains the perceptions, the powers of observation. Training in music develops one form of expression and if it were universal the social life of the people would be improved. Music and drawing in the public schools have come to stay.

SOME TENACIOUS THINGS.

[Joe Trigg in the Rockford Register.]

Some of the common things, and not all of them pests and nuisances either, are remarkably tenacious of life. Among the good things, we mention blue grass, the most insistent and omnipresent as well as one of the very best of all our grasses. It wages a never ending war on all other grasses and on most of our weeds. It comes no one knows just how and pre-empts every little spot in the forest where a bit of sunlight penetrates. It mantles every roadside and makes velvety every footpath. It will cover the hummocky bog when drained, and builds little mountains of turf and creeps up every craggy hillside wherever can be found a foothold for any green thing. The more it is pastured and fed off the thicker it becomes and the faster it will grow. It is first on deck in the spring and last to give up to the frosts in the fall. When it seems dead by drought it is only resting and asleep, waiting for the first fall shower to begin business again. It keeps green and toothsome under winter snows. If it is turned over by the plow it seems to enjoy it and begins to grow t'other side up with greater luxuriance than ever. It is one of the persistant good things—insect, drought, flood, blight and frost proof.

On the other hand, we have some pests which exhibit the same characteristics. There is the English sparrow, the common victim of cats, owls, traps, poison, guns, hailstorms—a tiny mite of vitality, with a body no bigger than the end of one's thumb, always living in the very midst of his enemies, but shrewd enough and prolific enough so that his numbers constantly increase in spite of them, at home as much with the mercury at 40 below zero as 100 above, a forager and scavenger of the first order, always saucily defying man and trap and gun and indifferent to bounties placed on his head.

Of the same habits are mice, rats and crows in animal and bird life, and in the vegetable kingdom certain types of weeds—purslane, pigeon grass, cocklebur, morning glory, ragweed, quack grass, thistle—a bold, lawless, indomitable band of farm pests and soil robbers which, coupled with equally tenacious forms of insect life, keep the farmer on the warpath all the time.

For sick headache try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets; they will ward off the attack if taken in time. For sale by all druggists.

AN ECLIPSE IN THE FINANCIAL HEAVENS

—Minneapolis Journal.

An Up to Date Scheme.

[Atlanta Journal.]

What is probably the most unique method of discovering the whereabouts of delinquent payers and thereby extracting more of the coin than they anticipated paying has been unearthed by an effort of License Inspector Paul Hubbard, of the force of the Globe Parcel Delivery company, to pay city taxes.

To avoid paying these same taxes, the company this morning divulged its little secret, which it has been working with uninterrupted success for some time, and which is admitted to be clever and unique.

In reality there is not now and never has been such a company as the Globe Parcel Delivery Company. This company is merely a branch of the P. F. Collier Publishing Company, subscription book and periodical dealers. It is the "bad bills and delinquent payers" branch. The method of working the scheme is up to date in every particular.

There are hundreds of agents for this publishing company who sell and deliver books and periodicals on the installment plan, relying upon the honesty of the purchaser to pay. There are many of these purchasers who move, owing the company money, and it was to find out the whereabouts of these persons that the Globe Parcel Delivery Company was founded.

A postal card, with reply card attached, is addressed to the last abiding place of the delinquent subscriber, notifying him or her that the Globe Parcel Delivery Company has a large package addressed to him or her, which, because the address is wrong, it cannot deliver. "Unless you send us your present address within a short time, we will be compelled to return the package to the sender," the postal ends. The reply card is so printed that the name and present address may be added without trouble, and may then be sent to the aforesaid Globe Parcel Delivery Company.

The ruse generally works. Every one who gets one of these cards thinks he or she is the possessor of some package and they always respond with the address, never associating the Globe Parcel Delivery Company with the P. F. Collier Publishing Company.

The minutes the address is received the publishing company presents its bill instead of a parcel. This unique scheme has been submitted to the United States government postal authorities and they have stated that it was within the full scope of the law, and was in violation of no postal law, provided the reply card was attached for an answer.

The matter came to the attention of Inspector Hubbard and he made a case against H. A. Keppel, traveling auditor of the Collier Publishing Company, for violating section 27 of the tax ordinance, which states that if any company advertises as being engaged in business it must pay taxes on the business in which it advertises to be engaged, even tho no business is done. He wants the parcel company to pay taxes on a parcel delivery company, tho it has yet to deliver a parcel.

Attorney Thomas F. Corrigan, who represented the Collier people, stated that Keppel had nothing to do with the matter, but that O. M. Varley, district manager of the Collier house, was responsible. He said that it was a ruse to catch people who moved to avoid the payment of their debts, and that it had received the sanction of the government. The case against Keppel was dismissed and another entered against Mr. Varley. This case will be heard within a day or two. Mr. Corrigan stated that the company was willing to pay the parcel license if Judge Broyles held that it came under the section cited by Inspector Hubbard.

Don't be imposed upon by taking substitutes offered for Foley's Honey and Tar.

Jackson, Mich. — Charges of attempted bribery caused the prison board to postpone the award of a $15,000 contract.

Fight Will Be Bitter.

Those who will persist in closing their ears against the continual recommendation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption will have a long and bitter fight with their troubles, if not ended earlier by a fatal termination. Read what T. R. Beall, of Beall, Miss., has to say: "Last fall my wife had every symptom of consumption. She took Dr. King's New Discovery after everything else had failed. Improvement came at once and four bottles entirely cured her." Guaranteed by George P. Powers, druggist. Price 50 cents and $1. Trial bottles free.

One Hundred Dollars a Box

Is the value H. A. Tisdale, of Summerton, S. C., places on DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. He says: "I had the piles for twenty years. I tried many doctors and medicines, but all failed except DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cured me." It is a combination of the healing properties of witch hazel with antiseptics and emollients; relieves and permanently cures blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles, sores, cuts, bruises, eczema, salt rheum and all skin diseases. Sold by druggists.

Stepped Against a Hot Stove.

A child of Mrs. George T. Benson, wehn getting his usual Saturday night bath stepped back against a hot stove which burned him severely. The child was in great agony and his mother could do nothing to pacify him. Remembering that she had a bottle of Chamberlains' Pain Balm in the house she thought she would try it. In less than half an hour after applying it the child was quiet and asleep, and in less than two weeks was well. Mrs. Benson is a well known resident of Kellar, Va. Pain Balm is an anti-septic liniment and especially valuable for burns, cuts, bruises and sprains. For sale by all druggists.

Report From the Reform School.

J. G. Gluck, superintendent, Pruntytown, W. Va., writes: "After trying all other advertised cough medicines we have decided to use Foley's Honey and Tar exclusively in the West Virginia Reform School. I find it the most effective and absolutely harmless. For sale by B. A. Morgan.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in from one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents and $1. Sold by Peter Mayer, druggist, 19 West Main street.

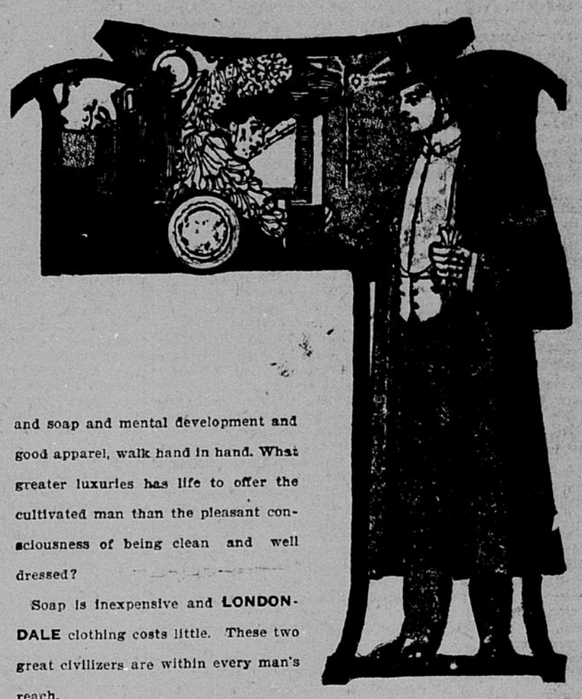
Cleveland, Ohio—Frank Meicher, a baker, died thru drinking carbolic acid by mistake for whisky.

BECOMING A MOTHER Is an ordeal which all women approach with indescribable fear, for nothing compares with the pain and horror of child-birth. The thought of the suffering and danger in store for her, robs the expectant mother of all pleasant anticipations of the coming event, and casts over her a shadow of gloom which cannot be shaken off. Thousands of women have found that the use of Mother's Friend during pregnancy robs confinement of all pain and danger, and insures safety to life of mother and child. This scientific liniment is a god-send to all women at the time of their most critical trial. Not only does Mother's Friend carry women safely through the perils of child-birth, but its use gently prepares the system for the coming event, prevents "morning sickness," and other discomforts of this period. Sold by all druggists at $1.00 per bottle. Book containing valuable information free.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

CIVILIZATION



and soap and mental development and good apparel, walk hand in hand. What greater luxuries has life to offer the cultivated man than the pleasant consciousness of being clean and well dressed?

Soap is inexpensive and LONDONDALE clothing costs little. These two great civilizers are within every man's reach.

High Grade Merchandise for all Mankind

W. H. Burrows

CLOTHIER TO HIS MAJESTY---THE AMERICAN CITIZEN.