

DON'T BE FLUSTERED.

Advice to Young Men Who Are Going to Work in a Strange Shop. The young man who has "just got a job," and is going to work at it for the first time, does not always take the pleasantest feelings with him, says the Boston Herald.

A young man hardly ever goes to a new job but what he finds work and methods different from what he has been accustomed. To get acquainted with the new shop is the first thing, and the sooner it is done, the quicker will the stranger be able to grasp the situation and work understandingly.

When he goes to work on a new job, he is nervous. Every body is looking at him, and he knows it, too. Many a good workman gets "rattled" during his first day on a strange job, and he is none the worse for it either. In going to a new job, brush up all the "cheek" nature has adorned you with. Hold your head up, and let the brain get in its work. That row of staring workmen seems about a mile long, and they are all watching you. Keep cool and take in the situation. Your eyes are as good as theirs, you know as much as they do, and about some things more too. Bear this in mind, and keep up your courage.

If you are put at a lathe which is different from any you ever handled before, take a piece of waste, a wrench, and go through that lathe until you know just how it works. Do the same thing with a steam engine, or any other machine, only "don't tinker." There is no need of destroying a machine to see "how it works." If you have not brains enough to investigate a machine without "tinkering" it, you have mistaken your calling, and had better buy a shovel and use it.

Keep your mind on your work, no matter who is looking at you, or what comments are made. You are there to learn that business (what you don't know of it) and to work at it. You are not there to get mixed up and spoil something, or cut your fingers off. A man can adapt himself to almost any circumstances if he only keeps his mind well balanced in the job in hand.

The Death.

In the night of June 29, 1756, the Indian nabob, Surajah Dowlah, having captured the garrison of the English port of Calcutta, confined all his prisoners, 145 in number, in a cell scarcely twenty feet square, with but two small windows, and these partially obstructed.

Only twenty three survived the horrors of the "Black Hole" until morning, and even these soon came down with a malignant disease, characterized by violent eruptions on the surface of the body.

Doubtless many of the imprisoned garrison perished in the fearful struggle to get a breath of fresh air at the openings. Most of those who have written on the subject have inferred that the carbonic acid expired from the lungs, was the chief cause of their deaths; but the condition in which the survivors were left, led some eminent experts, at a later period, to believe that the deadly poison in the case was contained in the exhalations from the skin.

Recently two distinguished French physicians, Brown-Sequard and D'Arsonval, have been experimenting, and have obtained results which are thought to prove that expired air contains another poison, additional to those of carbonic acid and ammonia, to which mainly the dangerous nature of expired air must be referred. The exact nature of this poison has not yet been ascertained, but the experiments can not be due either to carbonic acid or to ammonia.

By passing expired air, whether of human beings or of animals through water, a solution was obtained which, injected into the veins of animals, invariably gave rise to the same symptoms—a slower breath, a rapid lowering of the temperature, a considerable paralytic weakness, especially of the hinder limbs, and, after three or four days, a morbid activity of the heart.

Larger injections induced excessive contraction of the pupils, increased paralysis, and a diarrhea, something like that of cholera. The eminent surgeons who conducted these experiments are disposed to regard pulmonary consumption as largely due to this poison. If future experiments should establish this view, it must greatly emphasize the supreme importance of thorough ventilation in our homes and churches and all places for public gatherings.

Of course, persons differ in susceptibility to all malarial influences. The vigorous, who comply with the laws of life, may eliminate them when taken into the system; but those of low vitality, whether hereditary, or acquired, may readily become victims.—London's Companion.

No Fidelity Wanted. "So there was a row at your house last night, Quigley?" "Yes, my uncle was badly hurt. But how did you hear about it? I took every precaution to have the affair kept quiet."

"What precautions did you take?" "I engaged a 'veral detectives to work on the case."—Nebraska Journal.

One of Boston's Appearances. Mr. Wabash (of Chicago)—Yes, Miss Wally, I see the Atlantic ocean to-day for the first time. What a vast amount of merchandise is carried on the broad bosom of that mighty sheet of water! Miss Wally (of Boston)—Ah, yes, Mr. Wabash; it is very advantageous situated, you know being so near Boston!—Times.

BRIGHT DEAF-MUTES.

Though They Can Neither Hear Nor Talk, They Are Happy as Birds.

I meet on the street all kinds and descriptions of people, and hear spoken all kinds of languages and lingoes, says the Chicago Journal side-walk stroller, but of all the people I meet none are so interesting and curious as the deaf-mutes when two or more of them are walking or standing and talking on the sidewalk. I met two of them yesterday afternoon—two young ladies, with faces as cheerful as cherubs, eyes as bright as sparkling diamonds, neatly and stylishly dressed, and who were as vivacious as any two girls I have ever seen together anywhere. As all educated mutes do, they conversed with their hands and fingers, by gesticulations, by facial expressions, reads and winks and such-like devices.

I walked near them for a block or two, merely to watch them in the happy time they were having together, all by themselves, along the thronged street, for they seemed oblivious of other people, and apparently didn't care for anybody or any thing except their own interchanges of thought and emotion. And yet they were beautifully modest in it all, keeping their hands and fingers going as lively as other ladies keep their tongues and lips going, not obtrusively so as to attract attention, but in a quiet, subdued sort of manner, as much as to say: "We are having a nice little chat between us, and it's nobody's business, so long as it is all our own fun."

They smiled and laughed, often looked into each other's faces intently, exchanging looks as well as signs, and went tripping along as merrily as two children at play. Verily, I thought, to be deprived of the uses of the ear and the tongue is not, after all, so serious a matter, if these fearless and speechless creatures can entertain each other thus cheerily by means of their own sign-language. I have noticed that nearly all deaf-mutes are of a nervous temperament, and excessively sensitive, but of a very sociable turn of mind when they have a fair chance to gratify this propensity. One of the most intelligent and sunny-souled men I ever meet is a deaf-mute—a gentleman of education and many accomplishments. He and I talk together by means of paper and pencil, and many a good time we have had together. I once told him I had great sympathy for him in his deprivation. "No need of sympathy," he wrote; "I am spared the hearing of many bad noises and even sayings, and am happier in not hearing them."

That man is a philosopher. A Rash Prediction Fulfilled. When the roads forming the line between Philadelphia and Harrisburg, Pa., were chartered in 1835, and town meetings were held to discuss their practicability, the Hon. Simon Cameron, while making a speech in advocacy of the measure, was so far carried away by his enthusiasm as to make the rash prediction that there were persons within the sound of his voice who would live to see a passenger take his breakfast in Harrisburg and his supper in Philadelphia on the same day. A friend of his on the platform said to him after he had finished: "That's all very well, Simon, to tell to the boys, but you and I are no such infernal fools as to believe it." They have both lived to travel the distance in a little over two hours.—Gen. Horace Porter, in Scribner's Magazine.

Green Nosegays. Clouds during the summer returned so fast after the rain that flowers were unable to bloom and roses decayed in the bud state. At Casino balls gradations of verdure are restored to in replacing the flowers that could not come out. Bouquets of various sorts, of grasses running to seed and of leaves of different shades of green are in vogue. Southernwood, horehound, pimpernel with sprigs of periwinkle, ivy, and delicate vine leaves and tendrils are brought advantageously into green nosegays, which, in a strong electric light, are very lovely. The reason, I dare say, why we see now so much beauty in these humble plants is that the towns have grown so big and smoky, and the means of lighting them up are now so good. Nothing is any longer a weed unless to the market gardener or farmer, and we begin to see with equal eyes the whole vegetable creation.—London Truth.

No Danger Whatever. First burglar—Well, let's tackle this house, I know there's some money in it. Second burglar—Will it be a safe job? "You bet; no danger of discovery." "Who lives here?" "Phippin, the detective."—Nebraska Journal.

A Mistake Somewhere. Miss Rural (watching the promenade)—"Who is that curious little man—almost a dwarf?" Miss Metropole—(shook)—"Wh—my dear, that's Hubert Highlife. He's the very upper crust." Miss Rural—"He is? Then they put in a great deal too much shortening."—Troy Times.

He Was Used to It. Ferocious stranger (to Texan bartender)—I'm the wolf! There is only one of me and this is my day to howl! Bartender (calmly but firmly)—Well, I'm the father of triplets and ever day in the week is the day to howl! So you jest howl away; I'm used to it. The wolf retreated.—Sifting.

A Fair Arrangement. Lawyer—And what wages do you expect. Applicant—Twenty dollars a week. Lawyer—Wise—um! (With animation) Ah! I'll tell you what. Suppose we exchange. You run the office and let me clerk.—San Francisco Examiner.

LOG CABIN GRANDMOTHERS.

An Indiana doctor has recently discovered in a common weed whose medicinal qualities have never before been suspected, a valuable remedy for bowel disorders.

There is nothing particularly strange about this fact. Not in a way. And yet the very simplicity of the new discovery would, with some, seem to throw just doubt upon its power. To make it one has only to pour hot water over the leaves of the plant. In its preparation no vast chemical works and appliances are required.

It is to be wondered at since such plain, prepared remedies are so counted as of such great merit in these days, that such wonderful results attended our grandmothers, whose teas and infusions of roots and herbs and balsams, have exerted so great an influence in the maintenance of health and life? Certainly not!

The greatest pieces of machinery strike us most by their exceeding simplicity. The secret of the success of grandmother's remedies was their freshness and simplicity. Every autumn found the little Log Cabin abundantly supplied with fresh leaves, roots, herbs and balsams, which were carefully dried and prepared for use. Dreading the view of many a man and woman to-day as the early years of life pass in retrospect.

The secret of grandmother's medicines were rapidly being forgotten and the world was not growing in the grace of good health. To restore the lost art of log cabin healing has been for the desire of a well known philanthropist in whose ancestral line were eight "goodly physicians" of the old style, men who never saw a medical college save in the woods, nor a "medical diploma" except that inscribed on the faces of healthy and long lived patients. Much time and money was expended in securing the old formula, which to-day are put together as "Log Cabin remedies,"—sarsaparilla, hops and huchu, cough and consumption, and several others, by Warner, whose name is famous and a standard for medical excellence all over the globe. These oldest, newest and best preparations have been re-invented with such superexcellence that to-day they are the best with all leading dealers.

When Col. Ethan Allen was making history along our northern frontier during the revolution, Col. Seth Warner, the fighting Sheridan of that army, who was a skillful natural doctor, used many such remedies, notably like the Log Cabin extract, sarsaparilla and cough and consumption remedy, among the soldiers with famous success. They are a noble inheritance which we of to-day may enjoy to the full, as did our forefathers, and using, reap, as did they, the harvest of a life full of days and full of usefulness.

Paul Lascour, in jail at La Crosse, Wis., recently escaped by enlarging the ventilating shaft and getting on the roof, from which he lowered himself with blankets. He had previously made half a dozen attempts to escape.

Where Log Cabins Flourish. A party of American gentlemen, who had been camping out on an island in the great Lake Nipissing, Canada, last summer, were returning in a sail boat and were yet seven miles from port when the sun went down, and with it the sailing breeze. A discouraging situation, truly. "Never mind, I can row you there in two hours," said the guide who had charge of the party, as their murmurs arose.

"Why, man, it is seven miles, there are four of us in this heavy boat—it's a big job you undertake," said one. "No matter, I have done the likes before and can do it again," cheerfully replied the broad-shouldered Irishman, as he stowed away the sail and bent to the oars. He was a splendid oarsman and the boat was soon under headway again. "What would I not give to enjoy your health and strength," remarked the Professor. "Yes, I am pretty healthy, and though I am past sixty I feel as strong as ever," replied the guide. "But only three years ago I stood at death's door, and never thought to tell you again. You see, I was in the woods all winter, logging, and I got into the water one day and caught cold. It settled on my lungs and I had a bad cough which hung on till I ran down almost to a skeleton."

"Call in a physician?" "Yes, I went twenty miles through the bush to see a doctor; he gave me some medicine, but it didn't help me much." "How was the cure effected?" "An old Scotch lady, who had come over from the States, gave me a preparation of balsams and herbs, which she said the early settlers in America used, and it soon stopped my cough and put me on my feet again." "One has but to travel along the frontier to learn how easy it is to get along without doctors, and how effective are the natural remedies which the old grandmothers knew how to prepare. They often cure where the best physicians fail. Every mother of a family knows how coughs and colds are rocky and radically cured with syrups and teas made from balsams and herbs, which 'grandmother taught us how to make.' Warner's Log Cabin cough and consumption remedy was, after long investigation into the merits and comparison with other old time preparations, selected from them because it proved to be the very best of them all. It has brought back the roses to many a pallid cheek—there is no known remedy its equal as a cure for coughs and colds.

The St. Louis exposition has been a great success and the net profits foot up over \$48,000.

To-day is important. Yesterday has gone. To-morrow never comes. Take care of your cough to-day by using Warner's Log Cabin Cough and Consumption Remedy. It is a sure cure.

Report of Admiral Porter of the Navy.

Admiral D. D. Porter has made his annual report to the secretary of the navy. He says:

He regards sailing vessels as the best practice ships afloat. He wants the enlistment law changed so apprentices may be shipped for ten years. The apprentice system is one of the best features of the navy. The crews of our ships are generally made up of sailors from every part of the world, but mostly of the Scandinavian race, good, reliable men in time of peace, who care little under what flag they sail. They come and enlist in our navy, softened in character, it is true, but they are the same free lances as of old. They ship for money. They have no sentiment for our flag or nationality, and possibly, if it came to an action with a ship of their own or a neighboring nation, they would hand down the American colors and hoist their own. This is a contingency against which we should provide, and we have the means of doing so through the vast number of American boys who are roaming the streets at will and who would consider government employment a boon. What is required is a larger number of native born apprentice boys and an enlargement of the conveniences for their introduction into the service.

On the subject of torpedoes the admiral says: The torpedo, no doubt, can be made a powerful adjunct to other naval appliances, but as matters now stand the torpedo would be comparatively useless against heavily armored ships with power guns, which would hold their own, notwithstanding they might be hampered with nets enough to keep out a whole torpedo fleet. Great ships with great guns will command the situation, and, having once effected an entrance into the harbor, can, by the aid of their electric lights, send a party of divers to the bottom and cut the wires connecting submerged mines. Our country more than any other stands in need of a torpedo vessels of from 1,000 to 2,000 tons displacement until we can get our new navy fairly started. This new class of vessels could be built much more rapidly than the cruiser or armor-clad, their batteries to be not larger than six-inch rifles and filled with machine and rapid-firing guns. No matter whether we bring dynamite shells and torpedo vessels to perfection or not, our policy lies in building fast cruisers and heavy armor-clads like the Puritan, Maine and Texas. These are the heavy artillery which in all battles have decided the contest, and will continue to do so, for the ingenuity of man will always contrive some plan to protect the prime forces—the great ships—from the annoyances of the small fry.

The true American has a warm place in his heart for the old Log Cabin. It's not "English, you know," but from the Log Cabins of America, have sprung men in every respect greater than any from the grand castles of Europe. Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla is the best in the world.

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Ex-Gov. and ex-United States Senator William T. Hamilton died of pneumonia at his home in Hagerstown, Md., a few days ago.

God gives every bird its food but does not throw it in the nest. There is food for reflection in the thought that Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla will purify the blood, thus ensuring health, with which may come all blessings. \$1 for 120 doses, of all druggists.

The Minneapolis mills use nearly 100,000 barrels per week.

"Men like trees begin to grow old at the top." Avoid the first appearance of growing old by keeping the hair in a vigorous and healthy condition by the use of Warner's Log Cabin Hair Tonic. Sold by all druggists.

Two men in the Wallstone mine at Leadville, Colorado, recently fell in a shaft 800 feet, and were washed to a jelly.

Praise not the day before the evening glow. You may praise Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla for purifying the blood without danger for it brings the glow of health at once. The largest bottle on the market. 120 doses for \$1.00. All druggists sell it.

Bishops Demetrius, of Nisch, and Cean or, of Cneak, have been dismissed because they opposed the metropolitan's action in dissolving the marriage of King Milan and Queen Natalie.

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SCOTT'S OIL For Lumbago. CURES CHRONIC CASES OF 30 YEARS STANDING. NO RETURN OF PAIN. At Druggists and Dealers. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Diamond Vera-Cura FOR DYSPESIA. A POSITIVE REMEDY FOR INDIGESTION AND ALL Stomach Troubles Arising Therefrom. Your Druggist or General Dealer will get Veracura for you if you send a note to each of the following with a receipt of 50 cts. (6 boxes \$1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent stamp. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md. Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES. Almost as Palatable as Milk. Containing the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites combined with the Fatting and Strengthening qualities of Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. A Remedy for Consumption. For Wasting in Children. For Scrofulous Affections. For Anemia and Debility. For Coughs, Colds & Throat Affections. In fact, ALL diseases where there is an inflammation of the Throat and Lungs, a WASTING OF THE FLESH, and a WANT OF NERVE POWER, nothing in the world equals this palatable Emulsion. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

The C. B. & Q. in Nebraska. The supreme court of Nebraska, has handed down a decision in the Burlington railroad case in favor of the company. The suit was originally brought by Attorney General Lees in the name of the state, asking by what authority the "Q" road operated the Burlington & Missouri in that state while it was not incorporated under the laws of Nebraska, or else that the Burlington & Missouri be operated as an independent organization. The decision of the supreme court was to the effect that the "Q" did not incorporate there, and the result will be that the consolidation with the Burlington & Missouri made in 1881, will now be effective, and does away with the separate existence of the two roads. The attempt was to make the Burlington road proper amenable to the laws of Nebraska.

Containing the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites combined with the Fatting and Strengthening qualities of Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. A Remedy for Consumption. For Wasting in Children. For Scrofulous Affections. For Anemia and Debility. For Coughs, Colds & Throat Affections. In fact, ALL diseases where there is an inflammation of the Throat and Lungs, a WASTING OF THE FLESH, and a WANT OF NERVE POWER, nothing in the world equals this palatable Emulsion. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

In chronic cases of neuralgia, rheumatism, or gout, where the disturbing cause is a certain acid which poisons the blood, Sarsaparilla should be used. This powerful pain-destroyer will in time dissolve the poison circulating in the blood, and bring relief when all others fail. Price 25 cents.

As William Watson and J. M. McClelland were testing a gas well at Fundlay, Ohio, an explosion wrecked the building and burned the men so badly that they cannot live.

The latest news from Zululand comes by cable. The warriors have all married; they desire in the future peace and happiness and enough Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for the next season.

There is a great deal of trouble at Winnipeg of the Manitoba railroad crossing of the Canadian Pacific tracks. Bloshed is feared.

WANTED DETECTIVES—A heavy reward for the capture of a young man who has been seen in various parts of the country. Call on Secret Service, Wichita, K. T.

Ely's Cream Balm IS SURE TO CURE COLD IN HEAD QUICKLY. Apply Balm to each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. Pisco's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. HAZELINE, Warren, Pa.

Election Stickers. Old Style Pica and Brevier, Box of 5000 Stickers 72 cts.

New Style Macbrich & Hackers Patent, Pica and Long Primer, Box 10,000 Stickers, \$2.50.

For sale by Dakota Newspaper Office, Aberdeen, Dakota.

FOR SALE. One of the best Printing and Job Offices in Dakota, for one-half the cost. Campbell press, address, J. C. BLOOD-GOOD, Brookings, Dakota.

If You Are Sick With Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Blood Humors, Kidney Disease, Constipation, Female Troubles, Fever and Ague, Sleeplessness, Partial Paralysis, or Nervous Prostration, use Paine's Celery Compound and be cured. In each of these cases the cause is mental or physical overwork, anxiety, exposure or malaria, the effect of which is to weaken the nervous system, resulting in one of these diseases. Remove the cause with that great Nerve Tonic, and the result will disappear.

Paine's Celery Compound. JAS. L. PAINE, Springfield, Mass., writes: "Paine's Celery Compound cannot be excelled as a Nerve Tonic. In my case a single bottle wrought a great change. My nervousness entirely disappeared, and with it the resulting atrophy of the stomach, heart and liver, and the whole tone of the system was wonderfully invigorated. I tell my friends, if sick as I have been, Paine's Celery Compound."

Wanted to color more goods than any other dyes ever made, and to give more brilliant and durable colors. Ask for the Diamond, and take no other. A Dress Dyed A Coat Colored Garments Renewed FOR 10 CENTS. A Child can use them! Unprepared for all Fancy and Art Work. All druggists and grocers. One Book Free. WELL'S, RICHARDSON & CO., Props., Burlington, Vt.

TO MAKE A DELICIOUS BISCUIT ASK YOUR GROCER FOR COW-BRAND SODA OR SALERATUS AND TAKE NO OTHER.

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