

A Shyster and a Widow.

[Copyright, 1904, by T. C. McClure.] Leonidas Johnson was a shyster lawyer. The widow Henderson was the homeliest widow in the county and ready to make money by hook or by crook. By crook was the easier.

Mr. Johnson had had his shingle out for only a month when the widow walked in on him to have him draw up a legal paper. They recognized each other as kindred spirits at the first glance. The lawyer said to himself that his caller was the homeliest woman on the continent, but she might be able to assist him, and the widow said he was the trickiest looking lawyer she ever met, but they might be able to do business together.

At that first meeting they simply sized each other up. A few days later the shyster appeared at her farm, and before he left they had gone into partnership. As a next move the following advertisement was inserted in the village paper:

For Sale—The widow Henderson will sell cheap for cash a strong, healthy working horse at about half its value. Apply on the premises. Widowers given the preference.

There were at least ten widowers in that end of the county, and each and every one of them had humiliated the widow by turning his back on her. Without this invitation not a man of the ten would have dared to face her again. Now they proceeded to call, and said several old bachelors and married men. They found a horse, and he was a strong and healthy horse, but the half price even proved to be a greater sum than they wanted to pay.

In other words, the widow valued a \$150 horse at \$400. Of course such one spent an hour in talking. This took place in the house instead of the barn, and no third person was present.

For four weeks that half priced horse was on sale, with no takers. During that time thirty men had called and had interviews. Nothing had been heard from Leonidas Johnson, but he was sawing wood just the same.

When all was ready he began sending out letters requesting their recipients to call at his office on important business. Farmer Jackson was the first one to appear. He was a widower, and once upon a time he had descended from his wagon at the widow's door and entered the house with the intention of telling her how lonely his heartache was and of asking her to come along and brighten it up.

As he stood face to face with the woman, however, language failed him. He couldn't even ask her if she had raised any potatoes to sell. She buried words and missiles after him as he went away, but he didn't kick. He was only too glad to come away with his life. He was one of those who had returned to look at the horse, and when the widow had invited him into the house to drink a glass of cider and talk he had gone willingly and humbly.

Mr. Jackson was rather anxious to ascertain what important business the lawyer had with him, and he was not left long in doubt. He was met with a smile and a handshake and then courteously addressed with:

"My dear man, I simply wanted to ask you a question. Does your marriage with the widow Henderson come off next week, as slated? I am her attorney, you know, and I want to put certain things in order."

"My marriage with who?" shouted the farmer. "Why, I wouldn't marry that woman if she was the last female on earth! What are you talking about?"

DOCTOR ADVISED OPERATION

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Paw Paw, Mich.—"I suffered terribly from female ill, including inflammation and congestion, for several years. My doctor said there was no hope for me but an operation. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I can now say I am a well woman."

Another Operation Avoided. Chicago, Ill.—"I want women to know what wonderful medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has done for me. Two of the best doctors in Chicago said I would die if I did not have an operation, and I never thought of seeing a well day again. I had a small tumor and female troubles so that I suffered day and night. A friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it made me a well woman."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has proved to be the most successful remedy for curing the worst forms of female ill, including displacements, inflammation, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result has been worth millions to many suffering women.

JINGLES AND JESTS

Romance. "What do you think happened?" "Tell it." "Conductor say me running after the car, and he held it till I caught it. What do you think of that?" "What do I think of it? Why, I think it's the most original I've heard for a long time. Good work, old man."—Cleveland Leader.

Varieties. "Bliggins is always talking nonsense." "Which kind?" asked Miss Cayenne. "Is there more than one kind?" "Yes. Some men talk the kind of nonsense that makes you laugh and others talk the kind that makes you feel sorry for them."—Washington Star.

Handicapped. Kind Lady—Ah, my poor man, why don't you straighten up and take your place in society? Dusty Dan—What would be de use, mum? I am too restless to play "bridge."—Chicago News.

Poetic License

"My marriage with who?" shouted the farmer. "Why, I wouldn't marry that woman if she was the last female on earth! What are you talking about?"

"You called on her on the 7th of last month, I believe?" queried the lawyer as he consulted a list.

"Yes, but that was about a horse." "Exactly. And you entered the house and had a long talk with her. You said you were a lone widower. You said that there must be some woman in this world that would be glad to bring sunshine into your life, and you looked right at the widow when you said it."

"Never! I never said no tarabush thing! All I said was that she asked too much for the horse, and mebbe we said something about the weather and the crops."

"Sorry, Mr. Jackson, that you take this view of it. The widow understands that the marriage is to take place next Wednesday. It will be a great disappointment to her, and of course her only recourse is the law. I shall have to serve the papers on you in a breach of promise case, with damages laid at \$25,000."

"But I never asked her to marry me!"

"No? Well, we will have to prove that you are a very absentminded man and are also given to sudden fits of emotion."

Farmer Jackson went away swearing that he'd fight the case to the bitter end, but in three days' time he was back and offering \$250 to settle, which offer was accepted. His case was only one out of nineteen. Every widower and old bachelor for ten miles around was brought into it, and not one stood a suit. Some paid as high as \$200 to settle, and some got off with \$50. When the pot had been raked in the widow leaned forward and said to the shyster, with a glint in her eye:

"Now, then, you either marry me, according to promise, or I'll sue you and attach this mousie!"

"But my fee for what I have done just equals the amount here, and you won't get a dollar of it!" he replied.

Then they looked at each other and laughed and whacked up even, and both felt they had got square with the world at large. M. QUAD.

CREW SAVED NOT EVEN WET

Nice Job of Life Saving at Moriches, L. I.

BOSTON SCHOONER ASHORE

The Miles M. Merry Went Aground at Almost the Same Point Where She Struck About a Year Ago.

New York, Feb. 18.—The four-masted schooner Miles M. Merry ran aground on the beach within a few hundred yards of the life-saving station at Moriches, L. I., just before daylight yesterday. The point where the vessel lay pounding on the sand was less than a quarter of a mile from the place where she ran ashore last year, and the crew of the Moriches life-saving station quickly recognized her as the vessel which they had assisted before.

The Merry was bound from Boston to Newport News, Va., and was unladen. When first sighted by the life-savers, she was between the beach and a sand bar, lying off short, and was sailing along the shore, her officers apparently unaware of their danger, although the vessel was then in very shallow water and the weather was clear but dark.

Soon afterward the vessel struck on the beach only a short distance from the life-saving station. Riding light, she drove high up on the beach before a strong westerly wind. The sea was running high and the vessel pounded heavily, but did not spring a leak. The Moriches life-saving crew were on the beach within a few minutes after she stranded. So near was the vessel to the shore that the life-savers could use heavy life-saving gear, which is commonly used in practice. A line was quickly shot through her rigging, and Capt. J. O. Farrow of Saco, Me., and 11 men composing the crew were quickly taken ashore in the breeches-buoy without even being wet by the sea. Capt. Farrow immediately sent an appeal for assistance to the revenue cutter Mohawk lying in New York harbor, and notified J. F. Winslow & Co. of Portland, Me., the owners of the stranded vessel. The Miles M. Merry stranded at high water, and although she is unladen, there will be considerable difficulty in floating her. Otherwise the vessel is not in a dangerous position.

LAW NOT VIOLATED

So Reports Mr. Malone on B. & M. Electric Line Holdings.

Boston, Feb. 18.—That there has been no violation of any railroad company in Massachusetts, in consolidating with any other railroad, of the laws of the state, with the exception of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, was the finding of Atty. Gen. Dana Malone Tuesday, in his answer to certain questions by the state senate.

Regarding certain specified acts of the Boston and Maine railroad in acquiring or obtaining control of the Concord (N. H.) street railway, the extension of its line to Manchester and the ownership and control of the Portland street railway and the purchase of the Eastern railroad company, the attorney general said that all were in conformity with the laws of Massachusetts and New Hampshire.

75 PER CENT. FOR M'CALL

Result of Canvass of Dartmouth Students Announced.

Hanover, N. H., Feb. 17.—The Dartmouth, the semi-weekly official publication of the undergraduates of the college, has taken a canvass of the undergraduates to find out if the choice of the trustees of Samuel G. McCall for president of the college met with the approval of the undergraduates. The canvass shows that 75 per cent of the college are in favor.

The remaining 25 per cent were divided, many feeling that they did not favor Mr. McCall well enough. A small group were hostile because Mr. McCall sent his son to Harvard instead of to Dartmouth. It is now becoming generally known, however, that that was due to the wish of Mrs. McCall, that her son might be as near his home as possible.

Fashion in the Color of Cats Eyes.

"There is, indeed, a rigidly prescribed color of eyes for each color of cat," says Virginia Rodrick, in the February Everybody's. "And here aesthetic claims make themselves strongly felt. Note the assortments: a white cat must have blue eyes, or at second choice, golden; black and orange-deep orange eyes; blue—orange or copper color; cream—orange or hazel; silver—sea-green with dark rim. The fashion in color of eyes has been changed in several instances to accommodate rising aesthetic standards. For example, the fashionable eye for a silver used to be amber; but obviously green is better than amber with gray eyes as in women's frocks. But should they not have thought again before changing from green to orange eyes for the black cat? A green-eyed black cat is a witch-cat, and the type ought to be preserved as an institution, a historical monument. Besides, to give the real witch-cat high place in these modern shows would be to offend against the cruel wrongs that she suffered throughout the Middle Ages, when innocent cats were tortured as were innocent human beings, because they were supposed to lend themselves to evil enchantments. Now, to such reparation at least has been made—black cats are supposed to bring good luck."

"Wherever the cat is the house is black. The lasses o' lovers will have no lack."

TRY THIS FOR YOUR COUGH

Mix two ounces of glycerine with a half-ounce of Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure and a half pint of straight whiskey. Shake well, and take in doses of a teaspoonful every four hours. This mixture possesses the healing, healthful properties of the pine, and will break a cold in twenty-four hours and cure any cough that is curable. In having this formula put up, be sure that your druggist uses the genuine Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure, prepared and guaranteed only by the Leach Chemical Co., Cincinnati, O.

TRAPPED BY YOUNG WOMAN.

L. D. Magee, Held on Larceny Charge, Lured to Arrest by 'Phone.

Boston, Feb. 18.—Leon D. Magee was held in \$600 for the grand jury by Judge Wentworth yesterday on charges of larceny from three young women.

Miss Clara K. Gortels, a student of music, who met Magee at a musical and was told by him, she charges, of his desire to become married, testified as to the loss of a diamond studded locket valued at \$125, which the police found in a South End pawn shop. The police had been unable to find Magee at his lodgings, 20 Appleton street. Miss Gortels telephoned him to meet her outside his door. When he came out, an inspector placed him under arrest.

Miss Mabel Forbes, 70 Clarendon street, and Miss Frances E. Fookes, 59 Chandler street, who had never seen each other or Miss Gortels, testified. Miss Forbes said that on Sept. 20, 1907, Magee, who had been paying attention to her, disappeared with her gold watch valued at \$27. She complained to the police and five days later the officers received a complaint from Miss Fookes, who said that after Magee had made love to her for three months, he had called at her house while she was away and had taken a pocketbook and suit case containing valuables and clothing.

GRAND DUKE VLADIMIR DIES IN ST. PETERSBURG

Eldiest Uncle of the Czar Lived in Fear of Assassination.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 18.—Grand Duke Vladimir Alexandrovich died here last evening. Death was caused by asthma, followed by an attack of heart failure. The grand duke was the eldest uncle of Emperor Nicholas. He was born in St. Petersburg April 10, 1847. He was the first son of Emperor Alexander II and Maria Alexandrovna, who was a princess of Hesse. His father died by assassination in 1881. He was at one time commander-in-chief of the Russian army at St. Petersburg.

When, on Jan. 22 of 1905, otherwise known as "bloody Sunday," the strikers of St. Petersburg undertook to present to the emperor a petition for the redress of their wrongs, instead of meeting the emperor, they had to deal with Grand Duke Vladimir and the dispatches from St. Petersburg at that intimate clearly that he was responsible for the shooting down of 300 or more of the rioters at the gates of the winter palace.

Grand Duke Vladimir lived in almost constant fear of assassination, and since the events of "bloody Sunday" various plots against him had been discovered and frustrated.

WOMEN CROWD COURT ROOM

Many Following Trial of Men Accused of Murder of Carmack.

Nashville, Tenn., Feb. 18.—Despite the cold and the snow there was another big crowd at the courthouse yesterday to follow the trial of Col. Duncan B. Cooper, Robin J. Cooper and John D. Sharp, charged with their murder of former Senator E. W. Carmack.

There were even more women in the room yesterday than Tuesday. It has never been considered good form in Nashville for women to attend court, except when summoned, but friends of the daughters of Col. Cooper and the wife of John Sharp—all of them of unquestioned standing in society—have demanded to show their sympathy by their presence in the courtroom. When this became known, other women broke the ice, and now it is considered proper to attend the sessions.

CHIEF GERONIMO DEAD

Terror of the Western Plains Years Ago Dies in Prison.

Lawton, Okla., Feb. 18.—Geronimo, the noted Indian chief, died yesterday at Fort Sill, where he had been confined as a prisoner of war for a number of years.

Your grocer prefers to sell "Salada" Tea because he knows it will please you. Unequalled for purity, strength and flavor. Black, Mixed or Green.

Not His Doing

Two London cabbies were glaring at each other. "Aw, wot's the matter with you?" demanded one. "Nothin's the matter with me, you bloomin' idiot."

"You gave me a nasty look," persisted the first. "Me? Why, you certainly ave a nasty look, but I didn't give it to you, so 'elp me!"—Everybody's Magazine.

OUR COAST BEACONS

Cheering Lights That Warn and Guide the Mariner.

A BLAZE OF KEROSENE OIL

The Wonderful Lamps and Lenses That Produce Brilliant and Far-reaching Flame—Why Electricity Isn't Used in Lighthouses.

The goal toward which the light-house board of this country is striving is a continuous chain of lights completely encircling the United States and possessions and in the case of rivers and inland seas bounding the waters on all sides, so that a ship may never leave the area of a light thrown by one lighthouse before entering the circle of the light of another. As fast as congress will appropriate the money the gaps are being filled.

But what makes the light? When the curious inquirer is told "kerosene" he naturally wonders why his own student lamp does not give a better light if the same oil in the lighthouse sends its beam from five to twenty-five miles.

Various methods of lighting were in use until 1840, when a new system was introduced of employing nearly true paraboloid reflectors and better glass lenses. In some cases these reflectors gave a light which is not surpassed even today except when handled with intelligent care. In 1852, when the present lighthouse board was instituted, the Fresnel system of lensular glasses was introduced from France and still remains. The first cost is great, but by the saving of oil over the reflector system this is soon reduced. With any reasonable care a fine light always results, and it is impossible for a keeper to maintain a poor light with this apparatus without flagrant disobedience of instructions.

Even with such an apparatus no common lamp can supply the light. First order lamps have five wicks, one inside the other, and are fed with oil by a pump and pipe system. The oil is fed to the wicks so that it reaches the ends where the flame is in the right time and in the right quantity. It is difficult to look at it so intense is the light. In the lenses rather than in the lamp is the secret; for they pick up and utilize nearly all the rays of light which ordinarily go astray. The Fresnel apparatus collects almost all of this waste light and reflects and refracts it out in one great broad beam of light, parallel to the surface of the sea, where it is needed.

The flames which come from the lamps are largely transparent. So, of course, are all other similar flames. If flames were not transparent there could be no advantage in having one flame inside another and a third inside the first two, etc. The lights from the inner flames could not get out and would do no good.

In some lighthouses, usually for range light purposes, the light is all to be concentrated in one beam. This is done by concentric rings of prisms and a central bullseye and a reflector. Vessels getting such a light in range, either by itself or with another light, and running down the beam, are safe from obstructions which may be near by, the range lights or beams of light marking out the channel to be followed.

It is frequently asked of light keepers why electricity is not used in place of mineral oil. An electric light is expensive to install and difficult and expensive to maintain. There is always difficulty in keeping the arc exactly in the focal point of the lenses, the carbons never burning twice alike and constant watching being necessary. Failure to have the light source exactly in the focal point of the lens results in sending the light rays up or down instead of straight out, where they are wanted. Electricity, while superior in penetrative power in a fog, has no advantage over a powerful oil lantern in clear weather. Mineral oil, colza oil or lard oil lights of the first order could be seen a hundred miles were it not for the curvature of the earth, and as long as the light is visible long before the coast is all purposes are served.

It is only within recent years that mineral oil has been in use. Lard oil succeeded colza oil and was used exclusively up to 1880 and with mineral oil up to 1889. Since the latter year mineral oil has been used entirely, except where electricity has been experimented with, or coal or acetylene gas. So far coal oil, for power, efficiency, cleanliness, ease of operation and cheapness, holds its own against all other means of light making.

Electricity, if it can be successfully installed, is the best light, but through expense of maintenance and in the inability to get skilled attendants for such a light for the price set on keepers' services it makes slow headway. The traveler who cruises up the coast and who sinks one light before picking up another must know that somewhere in the dark circles is a spot picked for the foundation of a light which will be erected as soon as funds and time allow.—Scientific American.

So Sweet of Him. "Hello, old man!" exclaimed Dubley at the literary circle reception. "It's a pleasant surprise to meet you here."

"Good of you to say so, old chap," replied Brown. "Yes, you see, I was afraid I wouldn't find anybody but bright and cultured people here."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Danderine

Grows Hair and we can PROVE IT!

DANDERINE is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow abundantly long, strong and beautiful. It at once imparts a sparkling brilliancy and velvety softness to the hair, and a few weeks' use will cause new hair to sprout all over the scalp. Use it every day for a short time, after which two or three times a week will be sufficient to complete whatever growth you desire.



A lady from St. Paul writes to substance, as follows: "When I began using Danderine my hair would not come to my shoulders and now it is away below my hips."

Another from Newark, N. J. "I have been using Danderine regularly. When first started to use it I had very little hair, now I have the most beautiful long and thick hair anyone would want to have."

NOW at all druggists in three sizes 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Danderine enjoys a greater sale than any other preparation regardless of kind or brand, and it has a much greater sale than all of the other hair preparations in the world combined.

FREE To show how quickly Danderine acts, we will send a large sample free by return mail to anyone who sends us a free coin to the following: KNOWLTON DANDERINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL., with their name and address and ten in silver or stamps to pay postage.

MAGAZINE REVIEW

The Call. Oh, Duty is here and the sark of Care is ragged and thin and old; I will cast her aside and take for my bride a Muse in a cloth of gold. I have heard the talk of the wind-swept pine and there hides no rest for me! My soul is drenched with clear starshine and drunk with the wine of the sea. What care I now for the broken vow and the word by the deed gainsaid. Ere the night was torn with the sun, newborn, my life to my fate was wed. I am going South to a bayou month where quiet forever reigns. Where the migrant flight of the geese by night and the sober-stalking cranes, And the stars that creep o'er the crystal deep in the course of the Southern night.

Not yet complaint of the lesser Cain who comes with his gun to smite. There the long low moan of the ocean tone as it rides on the wind afar. Don't make one think that he stands by the brink of a sea on another star. Not here where men, again and again, in a treadmill day by day Go round and round in a narrow bound and labor their joy away.

Ere my heart grew sad and the joy I've had faded out and die like a dream And my soul peck this mid the hurry and din and the noise of hammers and steam— (For the bought and the sold be the getting of gold) I will leave the city behind, And my soul shall be as wide and free as a heaven-searching wind.

Persuade me not, for a passion hot and a wild wind-drifted cry Sweep over me like the tides of the sea—I must go, or my soul will die. I have heard the talk of the wind-swept pine and there hides no rest for me! My soul is drenched with clear starshine and drunk with the wine of the sea. And Duty is here and the sark of Care is ragged and thin and old; I will cast her aside and take for my bride a Muse in a cloth of gold. —Harry H. Kemp in the February Everybody's.

Sayings of Lincoln About Matters of To-day.

I think that the reasonable men of the world have long agreed that temperance is one of the greatest if not the greatest, of all evils among mankind. To secure to each laborer the whole product of his labor, or as nearly as possible, is a worthy object of any good government. With some men liberty means for each man to do as he pleases with himself and the product of his labor; with others it means to do as they please with other men and the product of other men's labors. That issue will continue in this country when my poor tongue shall be silent. It is the eternal struggle between right and wrong. The common right of humanity and the divine right of kings. In whatever shape it develops itself it is the same tyrannical spirit that says: "You toil and work and earn bread and I'll eat it."

Labor is prior to and independent of capital. Capital is only the fruit of labor and could never have existed first. Labor is the superior of capital and deserves much the higher consideration. No man living are more worthy to be trusted than those who toil up from poverty. Let them beware of surrendering a political power which they already possess and which, if surrendered, will surely be used to close the door of advancement against all who are not of their own class, and to fix new disabilities and burdens upon them, till all of liberty shall be lost.

I should be the most presumptuous blockhead upon this footstool if I for one day thought that I could discharge the duties which have come upon me since I came into this office, without the aid and enlightenment of One who is stronger and wiser than all others. With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds, to care for him who shall have borne the battle and for his widow and his orphan—to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations. —From February Circle Magazine.

A Reporter and His Employer.

"The Pilgrim's Scrip" in the February American Magazine contains a letter written by a New York newspaper man about the author of the New York Sun article, Will Irwin, who wrote so interestingly on this subject in the preceding issue of the magazine. The following is quoted: "Irwin was for a number of years 'star' reporter on the Sun. He covered big stories for his newspaper. One of his greatest achievements was a description of the San Francisco earthquake—edited and written right in the Sun office in New York. This is how he did it. Having lived in San Francisco and having come on to New York a short time before, he had in his mind a fresh and accurate picture of all the physical aspects of San Francisco and its environs. Not an important street or park or building was unrecorded in his memory."

"When the news of the earthquake and fire began to reach the Sun office Irwin, as a former San Franciscan, was called upon to answer first one question and then another. The telegraph editors were in trouble. By reason of the fact that many wires leading into San Francisco were cut, the news that did reach the outside world (at first) came in fragments. Nothing came through but bulletins. Somebody must take these stray pieces of 'filmy' and knit together a story that would have form and substance. Who could save the day for the Sun? Irwin is not recorded without the happy suggestion sprang from, but it came in time. For days he wrote columns of good reporting of the earthquake out of the bits of fact that came by wire, and the wealth of material he had in his head. It was exactly as if a brilliant reporter were on the spot in San Francisco, equipped with enough wires to transmit all he could write. That week he made a record of number of columns written which has never been equaled in the large office."

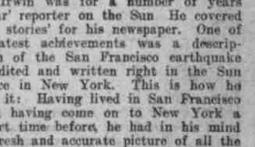
"But, as we have said, one may serve his employer well and be appreciated without knowing his boss when he sees him. So with Irwin and with Mr. Laffan, proprietor of the Sun, for the two never met each other until the other day—years after Irwin had left the paper. "Mr. Irwin," said Mr. Laffan, "I am glad to meet you and I wanted to thank you for that work you did at the time of the earthquake. I do thank you now." "The fact that the two men did not meet earlier is not to be ascribed to any neglect on the part of Mr. Laffan. It was simply an accident of life in a large office."

Not Sisters

Now and again you see two women passing down the street who look like sisters. You are astonished to learn that they are mother and daughter, and you realize that a woman at forty or forty-five ought to be at her finest and fairest. Why isn't it so? The general health of woman is so intimately associated with the local health of the essentially feminine organs that there can be no red cheeks and round form where there is female weakness.

Women who have suffered from this trouble have found prompt relief and cure in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It gives vigor and vitality to the organs of womanhood. It clears the complexion, brightens the eyes and reddens the cheeks.

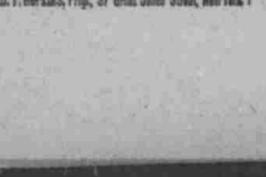
No alcohol, or habit-forming drugs is contained in "Favorite Prescription." Any sick woman may consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. Every letter is held as sacredly confidential, and answered in a plain envelope. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N. Y.



A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

D. R. T. Felix Gauraud's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.

Remove Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth, Faded Skin, and all other blemishes. It is a beautifier and a skin preserver. It is a skin preserver and a skin beautifier. It is a skin preserver and a skin beautifier. It is a skin preserver and a skin beautifier.



STOP YOUR COUGH

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Loosens the Phlegm, Allays the Irritation, Arrests the Tickling, Soothes and Heals. Pike's Toothache Drops. Care in One Minute.