

## FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

### SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

The Choice of a Profession—N. S. Stowell, in the New York Ledger, Gives Some Wholesome Advice to Young Men—Fraise to the Face.

"It."  
DON'T want to play, if I've got to be it."  
And Bobby looked fiercely sublime: "There's no fun a bit when you have to be it."  
And I have to be it all the time."

Ah, Bobby, my brave one, go in and be it."  
"It's a fate that no soul can escape. For youngsters and men of the whole human clan are 'it' in some manner or shape.

For Fate plays at tag with the whole human race. And the shoulders of all men are hit, and all hear his cry as he 'tags' and goes by. His clamor of 'Tag! you are 'it!'

And life-tag's a game that is well worth the play. And the strong soul is glad to be hit, and new light fills his eye when he hears his Fate cry. Its challenge of 'Tag! you are 'it!'

So Bobby, my brave one, begin the long game. And don't sulk or grumble a bit. And count it all praise to the end of your days. When you hear Fate exclaim, "You are 'it!'"

—By Sam Walter Foss.

Choice of a Profession.  
A couple of young men called on me the other day and asked me to give them my opinion as to the choice of a profession. They were bright, intelligent, well educated young fellows with some means, not very much, to be sure, and were exceedingly anxious to start in a career that might bring them a comfortable subsistence and possibly fame and fortune. They had but little choice of professions outside of the law, medicine, chemistry or mining.

After an hour's talk with them I simply had to give it up and tell them that I really could not advise, and the doctor, an eminent one in his specialty, laid down his visiting list with a sigh and an expression of discouragement.

"There are already," he continued, "more doctors in the communities with which I am familiar than can find profitable business. The only way for a young man without influence or backing to succeed either in the law or medicine, is to have sufficient means to sit down and wait until business comes to him. In the cities he must locate himself in the slums and 'work for nothing and board himself.' Indeed he must furnish a certain amount of medicine for his patients. Some day he may by some fortunate accident perform a successful operation or strike some phenomenal case that will bring him before the public, but it is slow work and discouraging."

As to the law, one of the best ways for a beginner is to take cases either on contingent or for the bare fees, or better still, if he has money enough to float himself while he is doing it, to take up cases for the deserving poor. Say what one will, there is nothing that pays as well as philanthropy, and the man who can afford, even at a good deal of cost to himself, to take some of these cases, has every chance of success before him. The professions are all over-crowded, and while there is, as the old saying goes, always plenty of room at the top, it is such a struggle to get there, that men wear out, break up and go to pieces long before they reach anywhere near the upper rounds of the ladder. If I had my career to begin over again with business matters at their present status, I would with my profession, if I chose to take one up, familiarize myself with something in the line of producing. I would become an expert gardener, florist, bee keeper, farmer, poultry raiser, almost anything where I could use my odd hours and moments. A young friend of mine who has been practicing medicine for five years, has more than made a living for himself and family in poultry raising.

The advantage of some of these minor industries is that they take up comparatively little additional room on one's place, the returns are quick and the labor is light. It is by no means inconvenient to have a few dollars coming in here and there at intervals, and the advantages of having something to fall back on in case of emergency, need not be discussed. A beginner in law has taken up a branch of engraving, and when clients do not come, cash does, for his work is careful and painstaking, and therefore commands a good price. As for advising any young man to devote himself exclusively to one thing I must frankly say that I do not see how he can get along through the years when his business is coming to him unless he has means for his running expenses. He must live well and make a reasonably good appearance.

It has been said that no man could do two things well. That may be, but it depends altogether on what the two things are. He could not handle two learned professions probably, but he certainly might take up a simple business and carry it on while pursuing his studies or establishing himself in the work of his life.

It is of the utmost value to any person who pursues a business that requires mental effort to be free from the handicap of extremely limited means. One does much better work

when unhampered by the dread of debt or the consciousness that at any moment a creditor may loom up and distract attention that is needed for other things.—N. S. Stowell in N. W. York Ledger.

Trials of Authorship.

A little girl in Chicago has recently published a volume of verse, to be sold for charity. She was only six years old when she undertook this literary labor, or, as she says, "I talked it, and mamma wrote it down for me just as I talked it."

In one story she tells how typhoid fever broke out among the fairies. When the fairy doctor came, he talked to the fairy godmother about microbes and germs, and "told her to boil the water."

Then she, who was of an inquiring mind, asked if a hair was a sidewalk for a microbe.

"Oh, no," said the doctor, "they are much smaller."

"But if the germ had the fever," persisted the godmother, "why didn't the fever, which killed little boys and girls, kill the germ? And if the germ didn't have the fever, how could it give the fever? How could a thing give a thing it didn't have?"

This was too much for the fairy doctor, who could only answer, "Nobody knows but God."

Later the child breaks out into verse: The flower that bends down to the earth Will soon go back to God; But never again will it return The same as it was plod.

In an apparently much needed footnote the author explains that "this poem, which came into my head quick and sudden, doesn't make sense, because the word 'plod,' which rhymes so nicely with God, doesn't mean what I want it to."

In this embarrassment she seems strikingly like real poets.

Be Watchful and Learned.

Recently a small boy, a real boy, who chases cats and wears out his clothes and slams the door, showed that he had rare ability in solving the problems and answering the questions that so frequently come into a boy's life.

Near the house was a tall maple tree, and the boy announced, late in the summer, that the tree measured 33 feet.

"How do you know?" he was asked. His answer was, "I measured it."

"Did you climb it?" "Why, no," the boy said, with surprise; "I measured the shadow."

Some one near him made the comment that shadows differ in length. He said, "Yes, but twice a day the shadows are just as long as things themselves. All summer I have been trying to get the height of that tree. I drove a stick into the ground, and when the shadow of the stick was just as long as the stick, I knew the shadow of the tree would be just as long as the tree. I measured it, and it was just 33 feet.— Outlook.

Sketch on the Envelope.

The skill of the trained man who direct to proper delivery the many misdirected, illegible, badly addressed letters that find their way into the mail has often been remarked. Recently they were called on to decide whom a letter thus addressed should be delivered to:

Col. Bill Shaw, the general agent of the C. B. & Q. railroad in Cincinnati, got this letter promptly, although it is not too true in its depiction of the striking personality of the person for whom it was intended.

Praise to the Face.

I once saw a father walk up to a map his little boy had made and planned on the wall. He stood before it a long time in silence, and in silence walked away. The little fellow was sitting in the room, and his father knew he was there. He was watching with his eager child's eyes, waiting anxiously for a word of approval. As he came, his poor little face fell unhappily. Straight into the next room walked the father, and said carelessly: "Robert has drawn a very clever little map in there. Look at it when you go in."

"Did you tell him it was clever?" asked a judicial listener, following from the room where little Robert still sat.

"Why, no. I ought to have done so. I never thought to mention it."

"Well, you ought to be ashamed of yourself," was the deserved reply. "Go back now and tell him."

Utold Lies.

The art of telling a lie by telling the truth, but less than the whole of it, is cultivated by some people; and when their trick of concealment is by some chance found out, they are never quite believed afterward.

A person of this type was once relating certain circumstances to an acquaintance, who appeared, perhaps, a trifle incredulous.

"What!" exclaimed the narrator; "do you suspect what I tell you?"

"Oh, no," answered the other; "but I suspect what you don't tell me!"

The remark was an apt one, and ought to have been a warning to the speaker.—Youth's Companion.

Patience is light or guide to help the soul perceive the insignificance of trials.—Mrs. M. Fletcher.

## JONES CAN DICTATE.

### THE NEVADA SENATOR HOLDS THE BALANCE.

His Position a Powerful One in the Matter of Tariff Changes—Republicans Cannot Carry Out Their Wishes Without the Westerner's Support.

The Tariff Conference.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—The tariff conference committee is an unusually large one, and for the first time is composed of an even number. Politically the Senate committee is composed of four Republicans, three Democrats and one silver Republican, Jones of Nevada.

While Mr. Jones of Nevada will not be able to hold the balance as between the two great parties, the Republicans will not be able to carry a single matter that may be in contention without his support, so that it may be said that he practically controls not only the Senate conference, but the entire conference-committee.

The conference committee of the two houses is a joint body, but each will act independently of the other, and every question in dispute must receive the vote of a majority of each of the two committees, acting separately, and at no time and upon no question is there a vote of the combined committee.

The first meeting of the conferees began at 2:40 o'clock in the room of the Senate committee on finance and was attended by both Republicans and Democrats constituting the committee from each of the Houses. The clerks of the Senate committee on finance and the House committee on ways and means were also present. The meeting was a formal one.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—When the House met to-day the committee on rules presented a special order sending the tariff bill to conference as soon as it was received from the Senate. The Democrats tried to secure an agreement for time to debate the conference report, but none was made. The Republicans offered a day and the Democrats asked for three or four.

The special order was adopted—142 to 107—and Mr. Dingley's motion to non-concur in the Senate's amendments and agree to a conference was agreed to.

The speaker appointed the following conferees upon the tariff bill: Dingley, Payne, Dalzell, Hopkins and Grosvenor, Republicans, and Bailey, McMillin and Wheelock, Democrats.

IOWA GOLD DEMOCRATS.

Full State Ticket Nominated by a Convention of 341 Delegates.

DES MOINES, Iowa, July 9.—The gold standard Democrats surprised both their friends and enemies by bringing 341 delegates to the city for their state convention. The meeting was one of harmony along the lines of the gold standard for finances and tariff for revenue, together with denunciation of state liquor laws enacted by the Republican party, an issue which the silver Democrats at their recent convention omitted. Grover Cleveland's name was cheered every time it was mentioned. The ex-president favored the gathering with a letter of congratulation and encouragement.

A full state ticket was nominated headed by Judge John Cliggett, of Mason City. W. I. Babb, who, two years ago was the candidate of the united Democratic party for governor, was named for judge of the supreme court, adding to the ticket the prestige of his campaign two years ago.

The nomination of candidates was made by acclamation, their being no contests for the offices.

NO BAIL FOR BARTLEY.

Nebraska's Defaulting ex-Treasurer Deported by His Former Friends.

LINCOLN, Neb., July 9.—Several weeks have passed since ex-State Treasurer Joseph Bartley was convicted of looting the state treasury of \$500,000. He has appealed to the supreme court, but remains in jail, unable to provide a bond that will give him his liberty pending a hearing.

He has a sentence of twenty years and a fine of double the amount stolen facing him, to say nothing of ten more indictments to answer. It is considered that the chances of his returning to serve a life sentence if the verdict be affirmed are very few, and this is why his one-time friends will do nothing for him. He has hinted, from the recesses of his cell, at suicide, otherwise he appears to take his medicine like a philosopher. He has few visitors and the man who was once a prime favorite in every precinct in the state to-day has no person to speak a word in his behalf.

Money for the Militia.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—The secretary of war has issued an order allotting to the various states their proportion of the appropriation of \$400,000 made by the last Congress for the equipment of the national guard. Of this amount the national guard of New York comes in for the largest share, securing \$31,000. Missouri gets \$14,000 and Kansas \$12,000.

Mrs. Lease Deserts Silver.

CARTHAGE, Mo., July 9.—Mrs. Mary E. Lease, who is here as a lecturer at the Chautauqua assembly, said in an interview to-day: "The silver question is an issue of the past and will never again serve as the leading issue for the reform elements in politics. If Mr. Bryan is to make the silver question the dominant issue in the next campaign here is one woman who is against him. Socialism is the hope of the country, and in the next campaign the fight must be made for the industrial emancipation of the people."

Minnesota Cyclone Proves More Fatal Than First Reported.

DELUER, Minn., July 9.—Fourteen people are known to have been killed in the cyclone and cloudbursts in this section of Minnesota Tuesday. The storm was general and it is impossible to estimate the amount of damage with any degree of certainty.

The cyclone, which was created near Glenwood, was the worst that ever struck the state. The telegraph lines are down for seventy-five miles each side of there and particulars are hard to get.

## NO MESSAGE YET.

The Mind of President McKinley Codergoes Change.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—The proposed message of the President to Congress, recommending the appointing of a commission to consider the question of a revision of the currency and national banking laws, will not be transmitted to-day, nor for several days, if at all, which is a matter of doubt.

Senators Allison and Quay, Representative Dingley and other party leaders called at the White house this morning and had a long conference with the president. They urged him to reconsider his determination to send a special currency message to Congress, and gave as a reason that the sentiment in Congress was such that it would be likely to arouse feeling and cause friction that would delay speedy final action on the tariff bill.

After the conference Secretary Porter announced to the newspaper men that it had been decided that it would not be expedient to send in the message to-day, and that it would not go in for several days at least and might be deferred altogether during the special session of Congress.

TARIFF BILL VOTE.

Two Silver Republicans and One Democrat Voted for It.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—By the decisive vote of 38 to 28 the tariff bill was passed in the Senate shortly before 5 o'clock yesterday.

Yeas—Allison, Baker, Burrows, Carter, Clark, Cullom, Davis, Deboe, Elkins, Fairbanks, Foraker, Gallinger, Hale, Hanna, Hawley, Jones of Nevada, Lodge, McBride, McHenry, McMillin, Mantle, Mason, Morrill, Nelson, Penrose, Perkins, Platt of Connecticut, Platt of New York, Pritchard, Proctor, Quay, Sewell, Shoup, Spooner, Warren, Wellington, Wetmore and Wilson—38.

Nays—Bacon, Bate, Berry, Caffery, Cannon, Chilton, Clay, Cockrell, Faulkner, Gray, Harris of Kansas, Jones of Arkansas, Kennedy, Lindsay, Mallory, Martin, Mills, Mitchell, Morgan, Pasco, Pettus, Rawlins, Roach, Turner, Turpie, Vest, Walthall and White—28.

An analysis of the final vote shows that the affirmative was cast by 35 Republicans, 2 Silver Republicans, Jones of Nevada and Mantle, and 1 Democrat, McHenry. Total, 38.

The negative vote was cast by 25 Democrats, 3 Populists, Harris of Kansas and Turner, and 1 Silver Republican, Cannon. Total, 28.

Eight Republicans were paired for the bill and eight Democrats against it. The senators present and not voting were: Populists, 5, viz: Allen, Butler, Heitfeld, Kyle and Stewart; Silver Republicans, 2, viz: Teller and Pettigrew.

Following the passage of the bill a resolution was agreed to asking the House for a conference, and Senators Allison, Aldrich, Platt of Connecticut, Burrows, Jones of Nevada, Vest, Jones of Arkansas and White were named as conferees on the part of the Senate.

MANY OPPOSE PARDON.

Minnesota Does Not Take Kindly to Younger Boys' Release.

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 9.—At a meeting of the city council a committee was appointed to appear before the Board of Pardons and protest against the threatened release of the Younger brothers. This action on the part of the council was unanimous.

At the State house a large portion of the mail received is on the subject of the pardon of the Younger boys. Protests from every section of the state come daily, and petitions in behalf of the Northfield bandits are hardly less numerous and bulky. The agitation of the proposed pardon has made the enemies of the two convicts even more active than their friends, and at this time release appears to be very doubtful.

PRESIDENTIAL VACATION.

McKinley Will Take Two Months—May Go to Yellowstone.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—The president has decided to take a two months' vacation, beginning August 1, but he has not decided where he will go for recreation. He has concluded to attend the encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at Buffalo and the reunion of his own regiment. Each of these affairs will take place in August. It is the intention of Mr. McKinley to go to Yellowstone park during his vacation if he can arrange it, but this detail has not been definitely settled.

SULTAN IS DEFIANT.

Demands Peace on His Own Terms or Not at All.

LONDON, July 9.—Grave-Turkish affairs appear to be re-entering an interesting stage. To-day the porte dispatched a circular to its representatives abroad containing a skillful defense of the Turkish case and declining to consider any frontier line in Thessaly north of the river Penios, which it regards as its natural boundary. It appears that the sultan has convinced himself that the powers will not resort to coercion, and has decided to test the alleged concert of Europe to the utmost.

Irwin Seeber Out on Bail.

LEXINGTON, Mo., July 9.—Irwin Seeber, who killed David Elling in Higginville last March, and upon whose case the jury failed to agree, was admitted to bail in the sum of \$10,000 by Judge Ryland this morning. He will be taken to a hospital for treatment, as his health is failing.

Nine Gotham Children Die.

NEW YORK, July 10.—Nine children died suddenly to-day and their deaths were due indirectly to the heat. Seven persons were prostrated in the streets.

## KANSAS CITY MURDER.

### A PROMINENT PHYSICIAN SHOT DEAD ON THE STREET.

The Whole Community Much Stirred Up Over the Tragedy—Friends of the Dead Physician Refuse to Credit the Filmy Story of Mrs. Schlegel.

The Killing of Dr. Berger.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 10.—No crime in Kansas City in recent years has caused as much discussion and as universal an expression of either justification or condemnation as the killing yesterday of Dr. L. A. Berger, secretary and former dean of the University medical college, by John Schlegel, the grocer and butcher of 321 East Eighteenth street. People stand on the street corners and condemn or condemn Schlegel's deed. Families all over town talked about it last night and this morning. Lawyers, doctors, business men, laborers, all are interested, and perhaps the taking of sides on a similar event was never so general.

Schlegel declares that he shot Berger because the latter outraged Mrs. Schlegel when she was in the doctor's office for professional treatment. He prepared to kill his family physician with care and deliberation; he laid in wait for his victim, and when he found him he promptly put him out of existence. It was not, evidently, the act of either an insane person or of one suddenly excited to anger by great provocation. It was the deliberate and long-planned avenging of what he felt was the greatest wrong one man can do another. And, consequently, there are thousands to-day in Kansas City who, believing the story of Dr. Berger's assault on Mrs. Schlegel, declare that her husband was right in killing her assailant.

On the contrary, there are perhaps just as many who declare that the murder was simply the frenzied act of a man thirsting for vengeance for wrongs wholly imaginary—that Schlegel was insanely jealous; that he suspected things which he could not prove; that he killed the man who he fancied had wronged him without the slightest foundation for his actions.

Dr. Berger's friends stand by him. His fellow physicians unite in deprecating the stories of his alleged misdeeds. They resent the insinuation that one who held high place in his profession would violate its principles in that way. Dr. Berger's friends, outside of his profession, are equally firm in their denials of the accusations against him. They point to his success as a doctor; they speak of his own happy family relations; his children, one of whom was graduated in the last high school class with honor, and all of whom are favorites among their associates. Why, they ask, should a man of his standing and associations violate the home of a poor German grocer by assaulting his wife in his office, where she had come for professional treatment? Mrs. Schlegel, they say, is not a particularly attractive woman, for whom a man would risk everything. The alleged assault took place in November—why should a man, after eight months had passed, suddenly feel his outraged honor so keenly that he must needs shoot his enemy on sight?

It is difficult to choose between these two points of view. It is known that Dr. Berger's reputation was not such as to make the assault on Mrs. Schlegel utterly improbable. He had not been entirely free from whispered insinuations. While Dr. Berger was widely known as a physician, he never reached the front rank of his profession, and there are those who say that his conduct with women was to blame for this. Others doubt the story of the outrage, because of the lapse of time between the date set as the time of its commission and the avenging of it. They hold that while a man is justified in avenging such an outrage by death, he is not warranted in waiting months or even weeks, brooding over it, and then shooting the man who commits it in the back.

The coroner's jury impaled to inquire into the death of Dr. L. A. Berger returned a verdict at noon to-day stating that the evidence showed that Dr. Berger had been feloniously shot in the back twice by John Schlegel, and it recommended that Schlegel be held for trial.

No Cause for Apprehension.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—Minister Hoshi, of Japan, has received late advices from Japan and Hawaii which show that negotiations on the differences between the two governments on the immigration question are going forward peaceably, and that there is nothing in the progress of the nations to justify sensational reports that there is a probability of serious trouble between the two governments.

Mrs. Julie Maffit Dead.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 10.—Mrs. Julie Maffit, the oldest woman born here and the richest woman in the city, died last night at her home, aged 81. Her grandfather, Pierre Chouteau, sr., was one of the original members of the American Fur company, and from 1789 to 1804 passed his time in the western woods trading with the Indians.

His Golden Opportunity.

"What's the matter, Gerald?" exclaimed his horrified wife.

"The matter?" shouted the young doctor, turning a handspring on the parlor carpet, dancing a jig, throwing his hat violently against the ceiling, and stamping on it as it came down.

"The matter?" he repeated, catching her round the waist and whirling her in a mad waltz about the room. "Oh, nothing—only my bottle of anti-toxine has just got here, I'm the only doctor in fifty miles that has any, and I have a lovely case of diphtheria over in the next block!"

Try Grain-O.

Ask your grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1/4 the price of coffee.

15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers. Tastes like coffee. Looks like coffee.

Washington's Great Difficulty.

Mrs. Kings-Dorset, impressing one of her proteges—Be brave and earnest and you will succeed. Do you remember my telling you of the great difficulty George Washington had to contend with? Willy Rags—Yes, mum; he couldn't tell a lie.—Puck.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

The Only Way.

Watts—It is the easiest thing in the world for a man to convince his wife that she has the wrong side of an argument.

Potts—What?

Watts—Fact, I can make my wife take back everything she has said by giving her \$10.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascara Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The Down dog is sometimes badly spoiled.

## Weak Tired.

They are despondent and gloomy, cannot sleep, have no appetite, no energy, no ambition. Hood's Sarsaparilla soon brings help to such people. It gives them pure, rich blood, cures nervousness, creates an appetite, tones and strengthens the stomach and imparts new life and increased vigor to all the organs of the body.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

\$100 To Any Man.

WILL PAY \$100 FOR ANY CASE OF Weakness in Men They Treat and Fall to Cure.

An Omaha Company places for the first time before the public a MAGICAL TREATMENT for the cure of Lost Vitality, Nervous and Sexual Weakness, and Restoration of Life Force in old and young men. No worn-out French remedy contains no Phosphorus or other harmful drugs. It is a WONDERFUL TREATMENT—magical in its effects—positive in its cure. All readers, who are suffering from a weakness that blights their life, causing that mental and physical suffering peculiar to Lost Manhood, should write to the STATE MEDICAL COMPANY, Omaha, Neb., and they will send you absolutely FREE, a valuable paper on these diseases, and positive proofs of their truly MAGICAL TREATMENT. Thousands of men, who have lost all hope of a cure, are being restored by them to a perfect condition.

This MAGICAL TREATMENT may be taken at home under their directions, or they will pay railroad fare and hotel bills to all who prefer to go there for treatment, if they fail to cure. They are perfectly reliable; have no Free Prescriptions, Free Cures, Free Sample, or C. O. D. fake. They have \$250,000 capital, and guarantee to cure every case they treat or refund every dollar; or their charges may be deposited in a bank to be paid to them when a cure is effected. Write them today.

Thro' Yellowstone Park on a Bicycle.

Among the geysers, waterfalls, lakes and terraces of Yellowstone Park is where every true wheelman should spend his '97 holiday. Most delightful outing imaginable. Less expensive than a week at a fashionable summer resort. Good roads—built by the government. Elegant hotels. Fine fishing. Splendid air.

Write for booklet containing a map of the Park as well as full information about the cost of the trip, what to take, what the roads are like etc.

J. Francis, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Burlington Route, Omaha, Neb.

IT'S DANGEROUS.

To buy SCALES, guaranteed to be GOOD AND FAIRBANKS, for less money, they can't be made. Don't buy, unless you get the best. A cheap scale is the most expensive investment you can make; it is unreliable, and means that sooner or later you must buy again. Buy only a genuine, interest-bearing FAIRBANKS scale, which will last you a lifetime, and prove the cheapest in the end. No one can then dispute your weight. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS!

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CURE YOURSELF!

The Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammation, irritation, or ulcerations of mucous membranes, of the throat, nose, and sinuses. The Evans Chemical Co. sent or returned.

Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.00. Circular sent on request.

PISONS CURE FOR UNCLE'S WHITE ALL LICE FALLS Best Cough Syrup. Throat Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION.