



**BLACK SUITS**

We anticipated a large sale of Black Suits this spring and put in an unusually strong line. We did not anticipate wrongly, for the sale has been large. We have them in all the new weaves, in both soft and hard finish goods.

**MEN'S SUITS**  
Black clay worsted, (the kind you have always known) good weight for any time of year. If bought in small quantities we would have to sell them at \$10, Price, **\$7.48**

**MENS BLACK SUITS**  
in-soft finish worsteds and the regular black Clays made in the new styles and cut in longs and stouts as well as the regular cuts, and for very large as well as very small men, Price **\$9.88**

**MEN'S BLACK SUITS.**  
Choice patterns of unfinished Worsteds, Tibets and Clays, thoroughly made with padded shoulders and stiffened fronts. We can fit any build, and give choice of the newest fabrics made by such famous manufacturers as Schloss Bros., and W. S. Peck. Price **\$11.98**

The par-excellence of all the best of fine Clothing goes into this grade, and it is true of our black Suits. Schloss Bros. Black Thibet Suits that go into this line are never excelled by even the \$20 grades of other makes. The fit is simply perfect, cannot be improved upon, and they will keep their shape until worn out. No \$18 or \$20 grades can do more than this, Price, **\$14.75**

**BI-PANT NORFOLK**  
Suits for boys, are one of our leading lines. They are the famous "Widow Jones" make. Each Suit has two pairs of pants and guaranteed strictly all wool. There was never a better or more practical School Suit devised for the boy who is hard on his clothes. They do not easily show dirt, and will not change color, Price, **\$3.90**

**GOODNOW BROS., & PEARSON,**  
OPERATORS OF 9 STORES.

Popular and Liberal Offer.

Expensive and Artistic Photographs Given with Malt Breakfast Food.

The original and standard malt-wheat cereal, Malt Breakfast Food, is gaining a greater popularity than ever through one of the most liberal offers ever made. A handsome carbon photograph, 3x4, is in every package of the Food, while large photographs are given for the return of coupons from the packages.

These photographs are not lithographs nor cheap half-tone prints, but actual carbon photographs of the finest quality while the variety is almost unlimited, comprising flowers, animals, children, figure studies and photographs of the world's most famous art works. They are entirely without advertising, and the larger sizes are duplicates of photographs sold at the art stores for \$3.00.

Malt Breakfast Food is not a "ready-to-serve cereal" that will cure all the ills to which man is heir—it is just real food that is good to eat. It is the standard breakfast food in thousands of the best homes, and is found on the menu of such hotels as the Waldorf, Astoria, the Touraine, and similar houses all over the country.

The new package of Malt Breakfast Food contains two pounds, full weight, and your grocer will tell you that in this food you get your money's worth more fully than in any other cereal in his stock, to say nothing of the beautiful photographs.

No other cereal food has the delicious flavor of malt Breakfast Food. Cook it in your own kitchen, and you will see that it goes eight times as far, pound for pound, as the "ready-to-eat" cereals; it not only tastes the best, but goes the farthest.

The jurors drawn here are: Grand, Horace Lorimer; petit, Weston Kemp and Clarence Neal.

**WESTMORELAND DEPOT.**  
Mrs. Langmaid, who has been visiting Mrs. C. Burr is visiting Mrs. L. J. Chicker, in the above Walpole street.

Mrs. E. D. Lawrence of Grafton is stopping for a while with her daughter, Mrs. G. S. Aldrich.

Mr. and Mrs. William Woodson are rejoicing in the arrival of a son one day last week.

Clark Aldrich went to East Jamaica last Wednesday to attend the Grafton-Burton wedding.

G. S. Aldrich was in Grafton the last of the week.

**AMONG THE MAGAZINES.**  
In its series of papers on The Life of the American Citizen, The Atlantic is presenting fresh studies of various institutions and professions. In the May Atlantic Mary Moss writes about The Evolution of the Trained Nurse. She points out the rapid development of this so recent profession, traces the rise and progress of modern methods in handling disease, and discusses the duties, privileges, qualifications, (and sometimes disqualifications) of the trained nurse.

With fiction for the season—one of the stories is by Miss Jane Fendler, the Scotch novelist, whose reputation is beginning to grow in this country to the proportions it has already assumed at home—the May issue of the New England Magazine is made up into an interesting number.

The National Magazine for May maintains its customary breadth of view and variety of interesting topics, and in addition gives its readers nine sprightly stories and a 40-page World's Fair Dedication Souvenir—this latter the most complete and authentic advance story of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition that has ever been put into print.

The name of Seumas (Gaulle for James) MacManus is known on both sides of the sea for stories of Erin's pathos and fun and in that called "Cattin Dhu" in Lippincott's Magazine for May his best qualities are united. This is the happy day of Ireland's emancipation from the landlord and pictures like these gentlemen by a talented native are precious.

Of special interest at this time, when all music lovers are looking forward to "Adeline Patti's American visit next autumn, will be Hermann Klein's memories of his friendship with Patti, to be published in the May Century.

June being the favored month for weddings, that issue of The Designer gives special space to articles of interest to the woman who expects soon to be a bride. "Brides and Bride Attendants," "The June Bride's Trousseau" and "Woman's Fads and Fancies" all cater to this one subject, and even the fiction leans to that side, for "Lavinia's Wedding Gown" and "Thalia's Successful Play" have matrimony as a theme.

**Woman In Business**

As Illustrated by the Pathetic Story of Toby

From "Letters From a Self Made Merchant to His Son" by George Horace Lorimer. By permission of Small, Maynard & Co., Publishers, Boston

I never do business with a woman that I don't think of a little incident which happened when I was first married to your ma. We set up housekeeping in one of those cottages that you read about in the story books, but that you want to shy away from when it's put up to you to live in one of them. It was just the place to go for a picnic, but it's been my experience that a fellow does most of his picknicking before he's married.

Your ma did the cooking and I hustled for things to cook, though I would take a shy at it myself once in awhile and get up my muscle tossing flapjacks. It was pretty rough sailing, you bet, but one way and another we managed to get a good deal of satisfaction out of it, because we had made up our minds to take our fun as we went along. With most people happiness is something that is always just a day off. But I have made it a rule never to put off being happy till tomorrow.

I was clerking in a general store at that time, but I had a little weakness for live stock even then, and while I couldn't afford to plunge in it exactly I managed to buy a likely little shote that I reckoned on carrying through the summer on credit and presenting with a bill for board in the fall. He was just a plain pig when he came to us, and we kept him in a little sty, but weren't long in finding out that he wasn't an ordinary root and grunt pig. The first I knew your ma was calling him Toby and had turned him loose. Answered to his name like a dog. Never saw such a sociable pig. Wanted to sit on the porch with us. Tried to come into the house evenings. Used to run down the road squealing for joy when he saw me coming home from work.

Well, it got on toward November, and Toby had been making the most of his opportunities. I never saw a pig that turned corn into fat so fast, and the stouter he got the better his disposition grew. I reckon I was attached to him myself in a sort of a sneaking way, but I was mighty fond of hog meat, too, and we needed Toby in the kitchen. So I sent around and had him butchered.

When I got home to dinner next day, I noticed that your ma looked mighty solemn as she set the roast of pork down in front of me, but I strayed off, thinking of something else as I carved, and my wits were off woolgathering sure enough when I said:

"Will you have a piece of Toby, my dear?"

Well, sir, she just looked at me for a moment, and then she burst out crying and ran away from the table. But when I went after her and asked her what was the matter she stopped crying and was mad in a minute all the way through. Called me a heartless, cruel cannibal. That seemed to relieve her so that she got over her mad and began to cry again. Begged me to take Toby out of pickle and to bury him in the garden. I reasoned with her, and in the end I made her see that any obsequies for Toby, with pork at 8 cents a pound, would be a pretty expensive funeral for us. But first and last she had managed to take my appetite away so that I didn't want any roast pork for dinner or cold pork for supper.

That night I took what was left of Toby to a storekeeper at the Crossing, who I knew would be able to gaze on his hams without bursting into tears, and got a pretty fair price for him.

I simply mention Toby in passing as an example of why I believe women weren't cut out for business—at least for the pork packing business. I've had dealings with a good many of them, first and last, and it's been my experience that when they've got a weak case they add their sex to it and win, and that when they've got a strong case they subtract their sex from it and deal with you harder than a man. They're simply bound to win either way, and I don't like to play a game where I haven't any show. When a clerk makes a fool break I don't want to beg his pardon for calling his attention to it, and I don't want him to blush and tremble and leak a little brine into a fancy pocket handkerchief.

A little change is a mighty soothing thing, and I like a woman's ways too much at home to care very much for them at the office. Instead of hiring women I try to hire their husbands, and then I usually have them both working for me. There's nothing like a woman at home to spur on a man at the office.

**"OLD GORGON" ON COLLEGES**

They Make Neither Fools Nor Bright Men—They Develop Them

From "Letters From a Self Made Merchant to His Son" by George Horace Lorimer

Dear Pierrepont—Your ma got back safe this morning, and she wants me to be sure to tell you not to overstudy, and I want to tell you to be sure not to understudy. What we're really sending you to Harvard for is to get a little of the education that's so good and plenty there. When it's passed around, you don't want to be bashful, but reach right out and take a big helping every time, for I want you to get your share. You'll find that education's about the only thing lying around loose in this world and that it's about the only thing a fellow can have as much of as he's willing to haul away. Everything else is screwed down tight and the screwdriver lost.

I'm anxious that you should be a good scholar, but I'm more anxious that you should be a good, clean man. And if you graduate with a sound conscience I shan't care so much if there are a few holes in your Latin. There are two parts of a college education—the part that you get in the schoolroom from the professors and the part that you get outside of it from the boys. That's the really important part, for the first can only make you a scholar, while the second can make you a man.

Education is a good deal like eating—a fellow can't always tell which particular thing did him good, but he can usually tell which one did him harm. After a square meal of roast beef and vegetables and mince pie and watermelon you can't say, just which ingredient is going into muscle, but you don't have to be very bright to figure out which one started the demand for pain killer in your insides or to guess next morning which one made you believe in a personal devil the night before. And so while a fellow can't figure out to an ounce whether it's Latin or algebra or history or what among the solids that is building him up in this place or that, he can go right along feeding them in and betting that they're not the things that turn his tongue fuzzy.

Does a college education pay? Does it pay to feed in pork trimmings at 5 cents a pound at the hopper and draw out nice, cunning little "country" sausages at 20 cents a pound at the other end? Does it pay to take a steer that's been running loose on the range and living on cactus and petrified wood and sole leather and feed him corn till he's just a solid hunk of porterhouse steak and oleo oil?

You bet it pays. Anything extra that trains a boy to think and to think quick pays. Anything that teaches a boy to get the answer before the other fellow gets through biting the pencil pays.

College doesn't make fools. It develops them. It doesn't make bright men. It develops them. A fool will turn out a fool whether he goes to college or not, though he'll probably turn out a different sort of a fool.

**EVERY CHURCH** or institution supported by voluntary contribution will be given a liberal quantity of the Longman & Martinez Pure Paints whenever they paint. Note: Have done so for twenty-seven years. Sales: Tens of millions of gallons; painted nearly two million houses under guarantee to repaint if not satisfactory. The paint wears for periods up to eighteen years. Linseed Oil must be added to the paint (done in two minutes). Actual cost then about \$1.25 a gallon. Samples free. Sold by our Agents.

Howard Hardware Co., Bellows Falls. Adams & Davis, Chester. M. G. Williams, Putney.

**LAWN MOWERS**

LOW WHEEL AND HIGH WHEEL

Ball Bearing, light and easy running, good clip-pers. Call and see the different styles we have.

GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS in bulk.

Agency for Yankee and "Castleton 76" Plows.

**Field & Lawrence.**  
Hardware and Coal.

**FOR SALE**  
At A Bargain.  
Wood-Working Machinery

What remains of the Wood-working Shop on Russell street, consisting of 40 horse-power engine, boiler, blower, moulder, belt saw etc.

**Three Good Lots.**

Also the lot 168 feet on Russell street, and 133 feet deep; will make three good lots.

**INQUIRE OF**  
**Moses Miller,**  
BELLOWS FALLS.

**FRANK ABBOTT**  
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,  
Springfield, Vt.  
Licensed by the State, 30 years experience  
Farm Sales a specialty.

**BELLOWS FALLS REAL ESTATE AGENCY.**

**SIMPLY A WONDER.**

Cottage house with barn, one acre land, best of spring water, in nice village, 3 minutes walk to store, post office, church and depot. All for \$125. (The most for the money in Windham Co.)

**ONLY 5 MILES OUT.**

Farm of 40 acres, fine large 2-story house with slate roof with good barns, sheds, etc., fine water at house and barn, cuts 15 tons hay, wood for farm. This farm is but 1-1/4 miles from a pretty village, church, store, school, etc., and must be sold. The price has been \$1000 but make an offer.

**IN WESTMINSTER.**

Here is the good old New England homestead of 200 acres, 40 acres tillage in a high state of cultivation; large house, two barns, sheds, carriage house, corn barn and never failing water; fine apple orchard; lots of wood; will keep 15 cows and team; 2 miles to church, store, and post office; 1-1/2 miles to school. Buy this and be happy. Price only \$3000, small part-cash.

**Everything in Real Estate**

**H. W. HOWARD, 1 Arms Block,**  
Bellows Falls, Vt.

**LADIES** Who Have Used Them Recommend as the BEST  
**DR. KING'S**  
Star Crown Brand  
**PENNYROYAL PILLS.**  
Immediate relief, no danger, no pain.  
Used for years by leading specialists. Hundreds of testimonials. Actual will convince you of their intrinsic value. In case of pregnancy, send for cents for sample and book. All Druggists or by mail \$1.00 box.  
KING MEDICINE CO., Box 1930, BOSTON, MASS.

**DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve**  
For Piles, Burns, Sores.

**Bellows Falls Times**

THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1903.

**Neighboring Towns**

**SPRINGFIELD.**  
Joseph Raymond was in Boston Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis were in Weathersfield last week to attend the funeral of a nephew.

The annual business meeting of St. Mark's Mission church was held last Monday evening in the parish hall and officers were elected. Hon. A. M. Allbee was appointed warden by the pastor, Joseph Jones was elected to serve as treasurer for the ensuing year and E. H. Fittin, secretary; delegates to the state convention, E. B. Fittin, H. H. Dressler, Jr., alternates, Hon. A. M. Allbee, Everett W. Knights.

This afternoon and evening Mrs. Henry Perry has another exhibition of parlor millinery at her residence on Seminary Hill.

Miss Mary Hanlon, who had been spending three weeks in North Bennington with her mother, returned home last week Thursday.

Mrs. Bertha Richmond has been very sick for over a week with the grip. At this writing she is decidedly better. Rev. Mr. Bailey is also ill. Mrs. Will Giddings is somewhat better after being confined to the bed for four weeks.

Ellis Cross has recently been to Worcester selling horses.

Last Saturday George Farr started on his extended western trip. On Thursday evening 25 members of different society orders to which Mr. Farr belongs spent the evening with him and on leaving presented him with a box of cigars.

Millard Barney had a most successful fishing trip last Friday, bringing home a fine basket of trout, 29 in number, two of them weighing one-half a pound each.

The grangers are to have an apron and necktie ball May 13 at the opera house. You are sure to have a pleasant time so make plans to attend.

J. P. Kimball of White River Junction was in town a day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris welcomed a little daughter in their home last Saturday.

Mrs. George Vitman is meeting with marked success in selling tailor made suits.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pariso visited Mrs. Pariso's sister, Mrs. Root, in Felchville recently.

O. E. S. BALL.

One of the delightfully pleasant social events and one in every way successful was the ball given by the members of the O. E. S. last Thursday evening in the opera house. The committee had worked untiringly to make it a May ball long to be remembered. Exceedingly good taste was shown in the prettily and artistically arranged stage, which was admired by all the guests present. The five colors of the order were used in the decorations, a handsome star being one of the decorations noted. A table was spread with the daintiest of lunches which the dancers were made welcome to partake of at any time.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hastings are happy over the birth of a little son last week Wednesday.

May 20 is to be the first day of the grand fair at the opera house, continuing for four evenings. The Catholic society is working hard to make it a most successful fair, which it now bids fair to be.

Will Griswold is justly proud of his large and fine looking collection of tomato plants.

Merrill White entertained guests from Chester a day last week.

Miss Grace Butterfield was the guest of her cousin, Miss Annie Densmore, the first of the week.

Walter Day has severed his connection with Keyes & Hills, and is working for the Lafontaine & Staples Hardware Company.

Miss Elizabeth Todd of Bellows Falls is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Watkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Abbot of Keene, N. H., visited friends in town the first of the week.

**LUCY BRADY.**

**NORTH CHESTER.**

Lucy Brady, who is in the Homeopathic hospital, Boston, was operated on for appendicitis the last of last week.

News was received the first of this week of the death of Solomon Lovely in Lebanon, N. H.

Miss Fena Smith, who had been spending a week with her grandmother, Mrs. P. T. Marsh, returned to her home in Springfield, Mass., Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Farrar of Cavendish and Mr. and Mrs. Silas Wright of Rutland have recently been the guests of F. O. Adams.

Mrs. Ed Carlisle has been visiting in Bellows Falls recently.

Robert Priest was down from Proctorsville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Stearns of Perkinsville have been at Jesse Hosmer's lately.

A. H. Colvin and two sons were down from Rutland Saturday.

Mrs. Jane Bemis of Bartonville has been spending the week with Mrs. Marlow Bingham.

The members of the Ladies' Aid society of the Universalist church are requested to meet with Miss Julia Richardson today at 2:30 p. m. As this is the annual business meeting a full attendance is desired.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Hosmer and Mr. and Mrs. Dan Olney were in Bellows Falls recently.

Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Marsh have recently been in Simonsville visiting old friends.

The North street postoffice has been moved into the house of Albert Richardson.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Chase spent Sunday at her home in Ludlow.

Roy Martin of Ludlow spent Sunday with Wesley Severance.

The topic for the Y. P. C. U. meeting for Sunday, May 10, is "The Yoke of Christ," Matt. II: 28-32. The leader will be Lena J. Bemis.

A good many had their plants frozen through the recent cold spell.

Mr. and Mrs. Adams were in Walpole, N. H., Thursday.

Gardner Waterman was in Weston Sunday.

Bernie DeCamp was home from Walpole over Sunday.

Mrs. Gardner is spending some time in Massachusetts.

Mrs. Adams and Mrs. Clarence Austin and little daughter Hazel were in Springfield Saturday.

**ACWORTH.**  
Rev. Mr. Perry and Mrs. Perry of Cambridge, Mass., arrived in town on Monday for a two weeks' stay at their summer residence here.

Dr. and Mrs. Toye are to be congratulated on the birth of a daughter last Sunday. Ruth Alice is her name.

Henry Gerould of Keene came here on Monday to look after matters connected with his summer residence in this village.

George Matthews has sold his farm to Real Estate Agent Timson of Claremont and he intends moving to Reading in a few days.

The rain on Sunday night was welcome and has given the vegetable kingdom a good send-off.

The jurymen drawn to attend the court at Newport next week are H. G. Perham, grand, W. O. Kemp, Clarence Hemphill petit.

The rate of taxation this year is \$1.80.

**DEATH OF ISAAC N. CHAPMAN.**  
Isaac N. Chapman, who moved onto the Oliver Chapin place about two weeks ago from Claremont, died last Saturday night of heart disease, aged 63 years. Mr. Chapman was in feeble health when he came here but no one expected his death so soon. Mr. Chapman was a native of this town; he is much beloved by all who knew him and his many friends had hoped that he might be spared to enjoy his new home. He is survived by a widow and a sister, whose residence is in Malden, Mass., but who arrived at her brother's bedside only a few hours before his death.

**SOUTH ACWORTH.**

**WESTMORELAND DEPOT.**

Mr. Keach and daughter have returned to Westfield, Mass.

Rev. Mr. Vile of Tilton preached at the Baptist church last Sunday and will also preach next Sunday.

Rev. J. R. Conrad and family have moved to Woodstock.

Mrs. George B. Cummings is attending the musical convention at Concord.

E. E. Reed has moved his stock to his new barn.

Jonathan Woodbury and Mrs. George E. Cummings attended the funeral of Mr. Livingston at Unity Friday of last week.

J. H. Faight is at Boston.

The school building was painted last week.

**FELCHVILLE.**  
Francis Magrath of Keene, N. H., visited his sister, Mrs. Loretha Parmenter, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. N. E. E. Perkins and Miss Lilla visited their son and brother, Fred W. Perkins at Cavendish Sunday.

Albert Carter and wife of Springfield were guests at Dr. F. C. Morgan's for a few days' fishing last week.

Bertha Watkins commenced school in the Sherwin district Monday.

Mrs. Allen Dudley of Windsor visited Mrs. D. P. Sawyer last week.

Mrs. Guy Kendall, with her daughter Minnie and a little granddaughter, of Somerville, Mass., spent several days last week with her niece, Mrs. D. Hufnall.

Rev. Donald Flowers, our future pastor, occupied the pulpit Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Davidson, an evangelist from Burlington, preached in the Baptist church Sunday.

Miss McMannus from Massachusetts was the guest of Miss Kane recently.

Mrs. Kingsbury is having her recent purchase repaired and remodeled, also papered and painted.

The ladies' society will meet with Mrs. Ed Adams May 14.

Mrs. Merritt Amoslen recently gave an informal tea to the ladies of Happy Thought lodge of Bethel, Me. A very pleasant afternoon was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Sarah Wardner has returned from her visit to Rockingham, looking much improved.

Mrs. Rachelder of Springfield spent several days last week with her sister, Mrs. O. S. Holden.

**ANDOVER.**  
Edna Williams drove up from Grafton and visited her mother, Mrs. Alice Williams, Sunday.

Mrs. Jennie Brown of Newport, N. H., bride-elect of I. Smith of Weston, and Mrs. Mary Emery of Bartonville made Mrs. M. A. Stoddard a short call Thursday on their way to Weston.

Report has it that Mr. and Mrs. George Dinick of Proctorsville are coming here to work for Eddie Holton.

**EAST ACWORTH.**  
Mrs. E. C. Comstock was in Claremont the past week.

Miss Emily Smith of Unity is at work at Weston. Kemp's, Mrs. Kemp is in poor health.

Carl Lombard went to Windsor Wednesday to visit relatives.

Mrs. Winnie Barlow and daughters, who have been visiting relatives here, returned to Claremont Wednesday.

Mrs. Hodge has been at work for Mrs. Chapman.

Five deer were seen in Elmer Comstock's pasture Sunday.

Isaac Newton Chapman died Saturday, aged 63 years, 1 month and 26 days. He left a widow and one sister, Mrs. Lizzie Chapman of Boston, to mourn his loss.

Miss Pearl Clark, who has been visiting her uncle, Ezra Buss of Springfield, returned home Sunday.

George Call and Lee visited Mr. Call's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hual Call, in Croden recently, and returned with a nice four-year-old colt.

George Lombard purchased at Sanapee last week a nice new carriage, horse, and harness.

**FOR TIRED FEET**

that Ache, Smart, Swell, and Burn, also Offensive Odors, use

**Comfort**  
Medicinal Powder  
-Skin Powder-

Heals and Comforts the Skin

Unlike talcum powder it is a skin medicine. Best instant and adult skin powder in the world. All druggists. 25c. Sample free. COMFORT POWDER CO., Hartford, Conn.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure no pay. Price 5c.

**GOING THE WHOLE HOG**

You Must Do It to Win in Pork Packing and Other Things

You've got to believe that the Lord made the first hog with the Graham brand burned in the skin and that the drove which rushed down a steep place was packed by a competitor. You've got to know your goods from A to Z-zard, from snout to tail, on the hoof and in the can. You've got to know 'em like a young mother knows baby talk and to be as proud of 'em as the young father of a twelve pound boy, without really thinking that you're stretching it four pounds. You've got to believe in

**PLAY AND PIE**

Both Good, but It Isn't Wise to Make a Meal of Either

Of course all this is going to take so much time and thought that you won't have a very wide margin left for golf—especially in the afternoons. I simply mention this in passing, because I see in the Chicago papers which have been sent me that you were among the players on the links one afternoon a fortnight ago. Golf's a nice, foolish game and there ain't any harm in it so far as I know except for the balls—the stiff balls at the beginning, the lost balls in the middle and the highballs at the end of the game. But a young fellow who wants to be a boss butcher hasn't much daylight to waste on any kind of links except sausage links.

Of course a man should have a certain amount of play, just as a boy is entitled to a piece of pie at the end of his dinner, but he don't want to make a meal of it. Any one who lets sinkers take the place of bread and meat gets bilious pretty young, and these fellows who haven't any job except to blow the old man's dollars are a good deal like the little niggers in the pie eating contest at the county fair—they're a plenty of pastry and they're attracting a heap of attention, but they've got a stomach ache coming to them by and by.—From "Letters From a Self Made Merchant to His Son," by George Horace Lorimer.

**DEWITT'S WITCH HAZEL SALVE**

For Piles, Burns, Sores.