

# THE ENTERPRISE.

W. E. HANNAFORD, Publisher

VIRGINIA. MINNESOTA

In the last two years about 5,000,000 mulberry trees have been planted in Argentina, which has now about 10,000,000 of such trees.

Bostonians are still true to the baked bean. Last year they spent on their favorite diet more than the cost of two battleships, or \$6,589,212.

The Portuguese government will build a railroad from Delagoa bay to Swaziland. That adds one more to the many "openings up" in Africa.

Akonla is the name of a substance manufactured in England, which, dissolved in the water with which the streets are sprinkled, is said to prevent dust from rising.

Gov. George H. Utter, of Rhode Island, is a Seventh Day Adventist, and, therefore, on the last day of the week the executive department of the state does no business.

During the recent yellow fever epidemic in New Orleans not one case made its appearance among the soldiers of Jackson barracks, only 150 feet from the nearest infected point.

The dead bodies of prospectors are found day after day in Death Valley, Southern California. Always the unfortunates have discarded all their clothing in the agonies of heat and thirst.

Italian prisons got so full this year that the government had to resort to royal clemency to some of the occupants in order to make room for delinquents crowded out. A decree was issued last August and since then 1,536 prisoners have been pardoned, and 3,072 have had their sentences reduced.

It is extremely gratifying to learn that at least one of the great European countries, England, has materially reduced its annual drink bill in recent years. In 1904 the consumption of spirits in England was less than half what it was in 1900, while that of beer was also smaller. Last year the total of England's drink bill was \$85,000,000 less than it was five years before.

It has been calculated that more than 2,000 persons starved to death in Spain last summer. The famine was due to the drought. Horrifying as are these figures the Spanish mortality occupies an unimportant place in the record of the world's great famines. In the great famine in India in 1769-70, 3,000,000 people are supposed to have perished, and 1,500,000 died in the famine of 1866.

A Western railroad with an Eastern terminus in Chicago has announced a new plan in excursion business. Hereafter it will conduct excursions in the winter. Heretofore, the harvest time of railroad excursion traffic has been in the summer season. But the railroads apparently have persistently overlooked the fact that this is also another harvest time. The farmer is busy in summer, and the excursions, no matter how much they may tempt him, are not possibilities of which he can take advantages.

Owing to the scandalous sale of titles the aristocracy in France to-day is exactly twice as numerous as it was before the great revolution of 115 years ago, which was aimed at the aristocracy, and by which all titles of nobility were abolished. Previous to that time there were not more than 238 French princes and dukes; to-day there are 460. At the beginning of the 19th century there were in all 83,000 titled people. There are now 200,000 individuals duly possessed of patents of nobility.

President Roosevelt's instant and cordial response to the request of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis reflects the far-reaching activity now in progress not merely that tuberculosis may be cured, but that it may be prevented. The president recently appointed a committee to prepare and submit a plan by which government offices and workshops may be so improved and protected that the danger of tuberculosis contamination will be reduced to a minimum, if not absolutely eliminated.

According to a report issued by the geological survey the total output of crude petroleum in the United States in 1904 was 117,063,421 barrels. The total value of all the petroleum marketed in the United States in 1904 was \$101,170,466. The gain over the production of 1903 was 16,602,084 barrels in quantity and \$6,476,416 in value. The report says that all indications point to an increase in the production of petroleum in the United States for a series of years. The increased demand for petroleum is attributed to the use for autos.

In aggregate entrances and clearances in the foreign trade London leads all the world's ports, with New York second and Antwerp third. New York's tonnage in the foreign trade is growing faster than London's. It will probably pass London in that field by 1910. But by 1910 or 1912 Antwerp is likely to pass both London and New York, and take the first place among the world's foreign shipping points. In foreign trade, however, the Belgian port is growing faster than its British and American rivals.

# WASHINGTON GOSSIP

## JOHN SHARP WILLIAMS BRANDS MEMBERS WITH NEW NAMES.

### "KIDS" TERM UNWELCOME

Congressman Barchfield, of Pittsburg, Political Patron Saint to Germans of That City—Big and Little Men.

WASHINGTON.—Hereafter the legislative novitiate will be known as a "kid." John Sharp Williams, the minority leader of the house, applied that term on the first day of the session in a way that will stick. It is suggestive of a little more freshness than the old title of "colt," which the late Speaker Reed applied to the newcomer in congress.

Mr. Williams in a way branded the new name upon a new member by an operation almost as painful as the branding of a maverick with a red-hot iron.

The occasion was in a satirical speech Mr. Williams was making upon the rules of the house in which he pretended to speak for an element in the majority side whom he termed "kids" and "blanket Indians." Young Mr. Wharton of Chicago, under 30, youthful looking, with fresh, clean shaven cheeks, jaunty attire, a smile of assurance and a heliotrope four-in-hand necktie, did not like the appellation of "kids." He rose in his place and begged to interrupt the gentleman from Mississippi and ask him whom he meant by the "kids" in the house.

This was John Sharp Williams' opportunity. With a deprecatory shrug of the shoulders and in most mellifluous accents as he bowed to the youth from Chicago he declared: "I should have showed more reverence, I know, but the personal appearance of my interrogator sufficiently answers his question."

The point was so apparent; Mr. Wharton was so kiddish in appearance that the big audience caught on and howled with delight. The youth went down, the first victim of a floor skirmish, easily bowled over by the trained parliamentary knight who had been accustomed to measure his wits with those of Reed, Dalzell, Grosvenor, Hepburn and other lightning thinkers on the floor of the house. So the new members will have to accept their designation as "kids" whether or not they like it. The "blanket Indians" referred to by Mr. Williams are the few republicans who are at times disposed to kick over the traces.

**A Quaint Figure.**  
HE credit of being the biggest man in congress still abides with Mr. "Cy" Sulloway of New Hampshire. It was found that when the newly elected congressman from Pittsburg, Dr. Barchfield known locally as the "long doctor," came in Sulloway would have to look to his laurels, but the giant from New Hampshire can look down on Barchfield. He is six feet seven, while Barchfield is only six feet four. Then Sulloway is about six inches broader across the shoulders than the new Pittsburg congressman.

Sulloway is a quaint figure. He is a man of considerable ability, which he devotes almost exclusively to the interest of old soldiers, as he is at the head of the committee on pensions. He is modest and only occupies some six lines in the congressional directory, where statesmen are wont to set forth who they are and what they are. He dresses in a long frocked broadcloth coat, with a velvet collar. This garment is of generous proportions and hangs loosely on his big frame. It would afford cloth enough for two or three ordinary coats. Mr. Sulloway allows his long brown hair to grow down over his collar and wears a mustache and chin whisker of equally luxurious growth. His hands and feet are big and so is his heart.

This big congressman is a veteran of the civil war, but says nothing about his record. He simply states in his biography that he was admitted to the bar in 1863 and has practiced law since 1864. He had, however, seen much service, and offered his big body as a target for confederate bullets before that. At one time the simple faith of the Salvation Army appealed to him and he joined that organization and was proud to beat the big bass drum in their street services.

**The "Long Doctor."**  
HE "long doctor" from Pittsburg, Congressman Barchfield, who is pushing Sulloway pretty hard for the title of "giant of the house," is a comparatively young man, but a very successful German politician. He comes from the South Side, Pittsburg, a section of the city largely inhabited by thrifty social Germans, who

regard the "long doctor" as their political patron saint. It is a social community and Dr. Barchfield keeps open house, where many parties, in his expressive language, "have been pulled off." Simple little affairs they are—some pumpernickel and cheese, a few steins of beer and a friendly game of pinochle or sixty-six, furnish the entertainment, but they have proven powerful popular and have landed the doctor in the house.

Last summer Dr. Barchfield accepted the invitation of Mr. Bartholdt, of Missouri, to become a member of the Interparliamentary Union—a non-official body of statesmen of various countries, whose purpose is to secure international arbitration. The union met in Germany and discussed peace and arbitration to its heart's content. The American members were presented to Kaiser William and had a very cosy social chat with the war lord. As soon as the kaiser clapped eyes on Barchfield he held out his hand, grasped that of the Pittsburger heartily and, looking over the strapping form of the latter, declared:

"How I wish I could enlist you in my bodyguard! What a superb grenadier you would make."

Barchfield acknowledged the compliment, but expressed a preference for the halls of congress at Washington. The kaiser laughingly admitted that the life of an American congressman might be more desirable than that of a member of the emperor's bodyguard.

**Boys in Appearance.**  
WHILE there are physical giants in this house there are also men of very diminutive stature. Mr. Samuel W. Smith of Michigan is still the midget of the house. He is of very small stature and only his well kept, luxurious mustache saves him from the embarrassment of being taken for a page on the floor of the house. Mr. Smith's brain is away out of proportion to his diminutive body, as he is one of the ablest men of the very able delegation from the Wolverine state. He is a lawyer of high standing in his district and in debates on the floor of the house he has proven himself capable and convincing.

Mr. Smith has a rival for the distinction of being the smallest man in the house. Mr. Frank S. Dickson of Illinois is more youthful looking than the Michigan member and is almost as short in stature. Dickson has already paid the penalty of his boyish appearance, as he has been summoned by older members more than once to run errands for them on the supposition that he is a page. The Illinois congressman regards those mistakes as good jokes and keeps up the illusion sometimes for his own amusement and that of his friends. He was chosen one of the tellers during the election of the speaker when congress opened.

Mr. Dickson was barely old enough to get into the house. He was nominated and elected before he had reached the constitutional age of 25; but passed that mark before he took his seat in the house. He is slight in form, not above five feet four in height and his face is as innocent of whisker as that of a lad of 14. He dresses in youthful clothes and would readily pass for a boy of 16.

**Long Term of Service.**  
THE oldest employe at the capitol will celebrate next January the fiftieth anniversary of his entering into the service of congress. This is John T. Chancey, a special employe of the house, who began his service in January, 1856. With the exception of the late Isaac Bassett, assistant goorkeeper of the senate, John Chancey holds the record for long service at the capitol. Bassett was appointed a page in the senate by Daniel Webster in the early '30s and remained continuously in the employ of the senate until his death, more than 60 years afterward. His was a picturesque figure during the latter years of his service. He was tall and wore a flowing white beard which, with long white hair, carefully brushed down to his coat collar, gave him a patriarchal appearance. He wore a suit of blue broadcloth always, his summer and winter garb differing only in weight.

In the old days when snuff taking was the custom, Bassett always kept a box of the finest rappee on a ledge near his chair, which was placed at the foot of the vice president's rostrum. This supply of rare good snuff was at the command of the senators, and it was no uncommon sight to see the elder Sausbury, of Delaware, or Sumner, of Massachusetts, walk dignifiedly to this box and help themselves to a pinch of the fragrant titillating mixture.

Bassett's duties in his declining years were light and dignified. He acted as a sort of mentor to the mischievous young pages and saw to it that the latter behaved themselves, even if he had to enforce discipline with a box on the ear. The efficient clock in the senate chamber was his especial care, and in the last days of the session it was his custom to turn the hands back so that noon would not be reached before the senate had completed its work. As congress ends by law at noon on the fourth of March every other year, old man Bassett was called upon to act as a Joshua and turn time backward by moving the hands of the big clock.

# IN THE METROPOLIS

## PICTURESQUE EXILE WHO IS TO RETURN TO RUSSIA.

### THE ANARCHISTIC PRESS

A Mild-Mannered Advocate of Anarchy—The Old Irish Americans Radicals—Yiddish Press Now the Most Violent.

NEW YORK.—A long list of "red" writers in New York a comet-trail of bushy hair, a thunder of many tongues, is suggested by the brief announcement in the press that Sergius von Schevitch is going back to Russia. New York knew Schevitch as the editor of the Arbeiter Zeitung, a socialist organ of the German-Russian type. Schevitch was a tall, handsome fellow of aristocratic appearance, as well he might be considering his high German ancestry and the noble rank in Russia which he forfeited for his principles. Caught in connection with one of Prince Kropotkin's plots against a former czar, he was banished for 40 years and his great estates confiscated.

He paused long enough in central Europe to make the acquaintance of the principal reds there and came to preach a milder doctrine in the new world, where he was an exemplary citizen. Von Schevitch married the beautiful Helene von Rackowitzka, who came to this country to play on the boards of the Amberg theater, the precursor of Conried's Irving Place house. It was she for whose sake Ferdinand Lassalle, the beloved idol of German socialists, had fallen in a fatal duel. Wild days, wild doings. After his marriage Schevitch sought forgiveness for his offense. In 1895 his brother succeeded in having the rentals of his estate restored, so that Schevitch could live in Munich.

Now he is included in the general amnesty of the scared czar and is to return to Russia and the enjoyment of his rank and wealth. Not all the good romantic plots, you see, are in the story books, where they say "death."

**The Red Editors.**  
THE anarchistic and socialist press is itself getting capitalized. Personality in the "red" editor counts less than it did 20 years ago, just as it does in the "great" capitalist's dallies. Johann Most, the best type of the blatherskite editor

we have had in New York, was at least picturesque. With his fiery red hair and beard, his vast jawl and pointed upper head, he lent himself admirably to caricature, and when he hid under the bed to escape the tyrant police he treated New York to a welcome laugh. But he was hardly influential. The most prominent anarchistic editors now are Italians, and they issue their papers, for the sake of cheapness, from Paterson, N. J., or from rural Vermont.

Benjamin Tucker and John Swinton were two of the most picturesque types of the advanced editor. Both were New England yankees. Tucker was the mildest mannered man that ever advocated anarchy. Swinton worked for years as managing editor of the New York Sun. In those days a managing editor wrote editorials. This Swinton did for Dana, producing the most conservative argument at command. Dana never hesitated to leave him in command. He was intellectually honest. At the same time he would make the most startling speeches to Tompkins' square audiences. If any reproached him for inconsistency he said: "I'm paid to write what I write. I talk what I believe."

By years of abstemious life Swinton saved \$80,000. His wife seconding him in everything, he started "John Swinton's paper" to preach advanced doctrines. Living in poverty, writing articles for sale as he could find time, he "blew in" every cent of his savings upon his principles. Then in his old age, a white-haired, but sturdy, figure in his skull-cap, he went back to the Sun and earned his living there as long as Dana lived, again faithfully writing as the "capitalistic" class would have him do. He had had his fling. He was content.

**Socialism in English.**  
THE relative decline of the socialistic and anarchistic press is due partly to the rapidity with which immigrants read English and partly to the fact that socialism is now taught in attractive forms by the yellow portion of the daily press.

We see the socialistic vote growing as the socialistic newspaper of foreign type declines in influence. At the same time the bitterness of the Irish-American press toward "perfidious Albion" has altered since the days when Patrick Ford and John Boyle O'Reilly were its most influential heads, and The O'Donovan Rossa its most violent writer. The O'Donovan

was a neighbor of mine, Ford almost a neighbor. Of the talented O'Reilly family I have the pleasantest memories. The cons and daughters of these fathers cannot summon up the old bitterness. To have known Kilmannin jail or the danger of jail yourself, or to have barely escaped the gallows, gives more vivid impressions.

The most vigorous press of to-day in New York has a different note and tongue. It is Yiddish. In this language, not in German, the most radical opinion is now expressed. I do not know how many Yiddish papers there are, the number varying from week to week. But most of them are radical and all use toward the czar the language that hate has sharpened.

This part of the press of New York has much literary ability. Abraham Cahan, a slender, intellectual man in middle life, is the best known Yiddish editor. He is a master of English, is a friend of Howells and other literary lights and has often written realistic stories for the American magazines. Morris Rosenberg, the sweat-shop poet, a more visionary type of man, is also now an editor, the poverty out of which he cried in his bitter verse a little relieved. Romantic younger readers will remember that Rose Pastor, the gifted Jewess who married Stokes, the tenement worker, was a reporter on a Yiddish paper. Such publications find their sale wholly among the East siders. The earlier Jewish immigrants from northern Europe can hardly understand the jargon in which they are printed.

**Baxter Street Weddings.**  
HEN Barney Solomon and Becky Burke were married the record of Baxter street weddings was outdone. I think that the blushing bride's name must some time have been otherwise spelled. It has been many a long year since any Irish Burkes could have lived at No. 2 Baxter street. Papa Burke is the richest real estate owner on that famous street of the second-hand clothiers. Barney Solomon is a rich ice dealer who won plaudits a few years ago by fighting Mayor Van Wyck's ice trust. A million dollars' worth of diamonds were worn at the wedding. Baxter street was not big enough for it and an uptown hall was requisitioned. Five thousand invitations were issued to Borough President Ahearn and Big Tim Sullivan, who holds his power as leader among a people now almost exclusively Jewish, to Congressman Goldfogle, Judge Newburger, Judge Rosalsky—you see the residents are not neglected in giving out the offices. A rich East side wedding always calls the politicians to duty.

Until now the most famous Baxter street wedding was when the daughter of one of the "only original Cohens" was married. That time there were half a million dollars' worth of diamonds worn, but the East side has grown richer since. There is in fact a great deal of wealth down among the recent immigrants from Poland, Roumania and Ruthenia. Most of the great tenement houses are owned by people living in the immediate neighborhood. That is not true of any other tenement region. Those who become wealthy in the region do not desert it. They stay in the little flats where they have lived and toiled; as their means expand they find it necessary more and more to make use of public halls for purposes of entertainment. Clinton Hall, founded some time ago by charitable uptown persons as a social center for the East side, has already parted company with its promoters and become a kosher restaurant. Its beautiful halls are often the scene of weddings, which wind up with abundant feasts.

**The Last Word in Automobiles.**  
WINTER automobilizing practically moves a section of smart New York society to Ormond, where on the hard sand beach amazing automobile races are pulled off without interference by the police. It was at Ormond that young Frank Croker lost his reckless young life. Until now cars of 30 and 110-horsepower have been about the limit. Now Alfred Vanderbilt is having taken to Ormond for his use a car of 250-horsepower, so cleverly built that it comes within the generous weight limit. The power of 125 span of horses, tireless, knowing no limits as to speed, except such as wind resistance makes, will be applied to drawing a single car carrying but two persons. The extremely fast cars are so built that the wind pressure makes them hug the track only the closer. The half-cigar model has that effect; so does every sort of upward sloping tonneau. The effect can be compared to the old trick of the horse carting bags of grain up the hill. He goes easier if one bag is taken off the cart and balanced on his back; his hoofs get a better grip.

But 250-horsepower! A very decent little runabout that will carry four persons has but four-horsepower. Such a runabout will make 12 miles an hour. Every mile added means a big consumption of power. When the high-speed machines are ruled off carriage roads, as they must be, what will become of them? They will not be wasted. Perhaps they will solve the problem of swift communication where trolley cars are not wanted.

**What the Beginning of Sickness?**  
A. Constipation.  
Q. What is Constipation?  
A. Failure of the bowels to carry off the waste matter which lies in the alimentary canal where it decays and poisons the entire system. Eventually the results are death under the name of some other disease. Note the deaths from typhoid fever and appendicitis, stomach and bowel trouble at the present time.  
Q. What causes Constipation?  
A. Neglect to respond to the call of nature promptly. Lack of exercise. Excessive brain work. Mental emotion and improper diet.  
Q. What are the results of neglected Constipation?  
A. Constipation causes more suffering than any other disease. It causes rheumatism, colds, fevers, stomach, bowel, kidney, lung and heart troubles, etc. It is the one disease that starts all others. Indigestion, dyspepsia, diarrhoea, loss of sleep and strength are its symptoms—piles, appendicitis and fistulas, are caused by Constipation. Its consequences are known to all physicians, but few sufferers realize their condition until it is too late. Women become confirmed invalids as a result of Constipation.  
Q. Do physicians recognize this?  
A. Yes. The first question your doctor asks you is "are you constipated?" That is the secret.  
Q. Can it be cured?  
A. Yes, with proper treatment. The common error is to resort to physics, such as pills, salts, mineral water, enemas, injections, etc., every one of which is injurious. They weaken and increase the malady. You know this by your own experience.  
Q. What then should be done to cure it?  
A. Get a bottle of Mull's Grape Tonic at once. Mull's Grape Tonic will positively cure Constipation and Stomach Trouble in the shortest space of time. No other remedy has before been known to cure Constipation positively and permanently.  
Q. What is Mull's Grape Tonic?  
A. It is a Compound with 40 per cent. of the juice of Concord Grapes. It exerts a peculiar strengthening, healing influence upon the intestinal system, so that they can do their work unaided. The process is gradual, but sure. It is not a physic, but it cures Constipation, Dysentery, Stomach and Bowel Trouble. Having a rich, fruity grape flavor, it is pleasant to take. As a tonic it is unequalled, insuring the system against disease. It strengthens and builds up waste tissue.  
Q. Where can Mull's Grape Tonic be had?  
A. Your druggist sells it. The dollar bottle contains nearly three times the 50-cent size.  
Good for ailing children and nursing mothers.  
A free bottle to all who have never used it because we know it will cure you.

**Artistic Soul.**  
"What did you think of those voices at the grand opera?"  
"They were good, strong voices," answered Mr. Cumrox; "but considering what we paid for seats, I couldn't help thinkin' that we folks in the audience ought to be doin' the hollerin'."—Washington Star.

**No Secret About It.**  
Reporter—Senator, what is the secret of your hostility to reformers?  
Senator Grapther—They're so blamed superfluous. There's nothing that needs reformin'!—Chicago Tribune.

To meet a horse is held to be a sure sign of death. Live men have a habit of not riding around in harness.

Money makes the mare go, and the loss of your money makes your friends go.

OWEN LANGDON.

# HAD HIS NERVE WITH HIM.

## Zeke Thought There Was Something Lacking and Wanted the Whole Thing.

Zeke Hopkins once gained the admiration of his fellow townsmen by saving the lives of many excursionists on a train coming into Frankfort, relates the Cincinnati Enquirer. There had been a washout, resulting in a spreading of the rails. Zeke, discovering the danger, flagged the train a time to prevent a disaster.

Some weeks thereafter a committee of Frankfort citizens called upon Zeke for the purpose of presenting to him, as a testimonial of regard and esteem, a gold watch that had been purchased by the contributions of the townspeople. The hand, and finally asked, with the utmost bow, approached Zeke and said:

"Mr. Hopkins, it is the desire of the good people of Frankfort that you shall, in recognition of your valor and merit, be presented with this watch, which, they trust, will ever remind you of their undying friendship."

Without the least emotion Zeke took the watch from its handsome case, turned it over and over in his wrinkled hand, and finally asked with the utmost naivete:

"Where's the chain?"

## SECRET WORTH LEARNING.

### Why Man in Insane Asylum Was an Object of Envy to a Visitor.

"You poor man," said Mr. Henpeck, who, according to the Chicago Record-Herald, was for the first time seeing the inside of a lunatic asylum, "how long have you been here? Can you remember?"  
"Oh, yes; very well," replied the patient; "seven years. You see, they let me do pretty near as I please because I'm harmless."  
"Are you married?"  
"Sure; I have a wife who used to throw things at me every time I came in the house."  
"How sad! Do you know how she manages to live?"  
"She's getting along all right. Her brother, who is a rich bachelor, is takin' care of her. He never would give up a cent, though, as long as I was able to work, confound him."  
"And what do you do here?"  
"Sit around mostly, smokin' and waitin' for the next meal time."  
"Say," said the visitor, speaking softly, and drawing a little nearer to the patient, "just between ourselves, how did you get them to send you here?"

## YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO SUFFER

### From Constipation, Bowel and Stomach Trouble.

Q. What is the beginning of sickness?  
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Good for ailing children and nursing mothers.  
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**FREE BOTTLE 1223-5**  
Send this coupon with your name and address, your druggist's name and No. to pay postage and we will send you a free bottle if you have never used Mull's Grape Tonic, and you also receive a good for \$1.00 toward the purchase of more from your druggist.  
MULL'S GRAPE TONIC Co., 147 Third Ave., Rock Island, Ill.  
Give Full Address and Write Plainly.  
50 cent. 50 cent and \$1.00 bottles at all druggists. The \$1.00 bottle contains about six times as much as the 50 cent bottle and about three times as much as the 25 cent bottle. There is a great saving in buying the \$1.00 size.

The genuine has a date and number stamped on the label—take no other from your druggist.

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