SUFFERED 25 YEARS

With Catarrh of the Stomach—Pe-ru-na Cured.

Congressman Botkin, of Winfield, Kan.

In a recent letter to Dr. Hartman, Congressman Botkin says:

"My Dear Doctor—It gives me pleasure to certify to the excellent curative qualities of your medicines—Peruna and Manalin. I have been afflicted more or less for a quarter of a century with catarrh of the stomach and constipation. A residence in Washington has increased these troubles. A few bottles of your medicine have given me almost complete relief, and I am sure that a continuation of them will effect a permanent cure.—J. D. Botkin.

Mr. L. F. Verdery, a prominent real estate agent of Augusta, Ga., writes:

"I have been a great sufferer from catarrhal dyspepsia. I tried many physicians, visited a good many springs, but I believe Peruna has done more for me than all of the above put together. I feel like a new person."—L. F. Verdery.

The most common form of summer ear rh is catarrh of the stomach. This is generally known as dyspepsia. Peruna cures these cases like magic.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Memorial to Cornelius Vanderbilt.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt has placed a window in Trinity church, Newport, as a memorial to her husband. The window represents a Christian knight seated and holding in his right hand a sword, the point of which rests on the ground, and in his left a shield, upon which is a cross, resting on the left knee.

Many Boards Inscribed to Talmage.

Before arrangements had been completed for the funeral of Rev. T. De Witt Talmage seven biographies of that noted clergyman were on the market. Official memoirs and biographies are yet to claim attention.

The preacher who talks about firing over the heads of his people had better learn that his business is feeding as well as firing.

Corticelli SPOOL SILK

Corticelli Silk sews smoothly; it is always even in size and always full length and full strength. As Corticelli sews you NO MORE than your sister, why don't you buy it? Ask your dealer for "Corticelli."

Made by Corticelli Silk Mills, Florence, Mass.

MILLIONS OF WOMEN

Preserve, Purify, and Beautify the Skin, Scalp, Hair, and Hands with

Cuticura SOAP

Millions of Women use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, blemishes, and irritations, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of women use Cuticura Soap in baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, or too free or offensive perspiration, in washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes, which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers.

Complete Treatment for Humours, $1. Consisting of Cuticura Soap, (25c.), to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle, Cuticura Ointment, (50c.), to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal, and Cuticura Resolvent Pills (25c.), to cool and cleanse the blood.

Cuticura Resolvent Pills (Chocolate Coated) are a new, tasteless, odourless, economical substitute for the celebrated liquid Cuticura Resolvent, as well as for all other blood purifiers and humour cures. 60 doses, 25c.

Sold throughout the world. British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, 1, Edward-st., Newington Causeway, London. Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

BEFORE LEAVE TAKING

By Z. A. HOWRY.

Copyright, 1902, Daily Story Pub. Co.

The season at the national capital was at its height; the whir of fashion was in the air, and it seemed the social question would if possible absorb the political one. K. street was crowded, for it was "Cabinet Day," and two members of the President's official family resided there within a square of each other.

"Some people just think they are enjoying themselves," Richard Stacy exclaimed, indicating with his cane the stream of callers pouring into the Secretary's door.

"They are not after pleasure," Harvey Johnston replied, smiling, "they are following the band."

The two men had walked into the street together and stood in front of Johnston's home watching the scene.

Oh, vanity of vanities
How wayward the decrees of fate are;
How very wide the very wise,
How very small the very great are.

Stacy quoted—following his friend into the house.

They left their top coats in the hall and went directly to the library. The low book cases lining the walls were filled with handsome volumes, some of them rare and difficult to obtain, and the center table was covered with magazines and journals, scientific and political. A bronze head of Minerva held the letters and loose papers on the desk in place.

Stacy seated himself in an easy chair and appropriated a footstool. "Thoughts are battling with each other for a channel of utterance in this room," he said, glancing up at the busts of statesmen standing guard over the books, "no wonder your editorials are a surprise to your friends!"

Harvey was amused. "But my valiant efussions are launched from the office down town."

"Nonsense," the army officer persisted. "I do not care where they are written they are inspired in this room, I believe in this chair."

Johnston was looking for a box of cigars.

"I thought these could not be lost," he said, placing the Havanas before his guest.

It was growing dark, and the fire had become the significant light in the library. Clouds of smoke curled lazily above their heads.

"I wish you would not leave Washington to-night. I want you to go to the Warrens' with me, they made quite a point of your coming," Johnston said.

At first Stacy way back in his chair seemed too comfortable to reply, then he leaned forward. "It is out of the question, old man. I claim a social furlough when away from home."

"Tell me, Dick," the editor watched the rings of blue vapor as he spoke, "were you ever hard hit?"

"If I understand you, no."

But the question aroused his interest. "Harvey," he continued, "do you remember a picture that hangs in the room to the right as you enter?"

Johnston nodded, a look of genuine amusement shewing in his eyes.

"It was copied from a rough drawing I made in war times." Stacy left his seat, and stood with his back to the fire. "To-day I thought I saw that face again; it was somewhat older and very much sadder. I was going to the Navy Department to see McNairy and passed her as I crossed the Avenue from Lafayette Square."

The servant came in to light the gas. Many carriages rolled by outside announcing the fact that the Secretary's home for the present had lost its importance as the gathering place of fashion.

Harvey watched his friend with increasing interest. "I shall induce you to remain over another day," he decided mentally, "upon the chance of meeting this love of long ago, and take you with me to the Warrens' to-night."

When Stacy was presented to Miss Clarke of Tennessee that evening, he was conscious of a sudden exhilaration.

"Of Tennessee?" he repeated.

The notes of low music filled the house, palms waved their graceful fronds from niches and archways, and brilliant women, and what is better, beautiful ones, moved from room to room.

"A good many years ago," Stacy said, "I was much interested in a family named Gray; they lived twelve or fifteen miles from Memphis. The old gentleman's four sons," he went on reminiscently, "were in the Confederate army, but he dispensed a lordly hospitality, and later when an order was issued to destroy his fine ancestral home we were able to prevent its execution."

Stacy seated himself in an easy chair.

Isabel Clarke smiled brilliantly.

"The Grays are my dear friends," she exclaimed, "and I have often heard them tell of the time when Jean Prentiss dropped on her knees before the handsome young officer, and pleaded so eloquently with him that he revoked the order to burn her guardian's home." She glanced up into Col. Stacy's face. "I conclude you are the man!"

He bowed his head in assent. "Tell me," he said earnestly, "what has become of the Grays, of Miss Prentiss?"

He had not known before the young girl's name.

"The old people are dead, the daughter, Lucy Gray, is married, the family is scattered and the homestead sold."

"And Miss Prentiss?"

"Jean is here, in Washington, visiting the family of the member of Congress from our district."

He bent eagerly toward her. "Would you object to giving me her address?"

She gave it to him, and he left the Warrens' that night thinking that at times it is well to follow the lead of an editor.

* * *

"There must be some mistake. I know no one by this name," Jean Prentiss said next morning, when Stacy's card was brought to her.

Below in the library Stacy was having a bad half hour. It was not a sound but an impression that made him turn his head; a lady stood in the doorway for a moment, then moved

"I've found her!" he exclaimed, bursting into Harvey's sanctum.

slowly across the space dividing them. The eyes he well remembered were looking again into his own.

"My apology for coming, Miss Prentiss," he said, "is that I am a man with a memory."

"And I, too, have not forgotten, Col. Stacy," and she extended her hand cordially to him.

"I have found her," he exclaimed an hour later, bursting into Harvey's sanctum, "and she is all I thought or hoped her to be!"

"I have been thinking of the old times since I saw you," Jean Prentiss said to Stacy.

She was very beautiful, her eyes sparkled like sunlight on a lake, and her laugh was as spontaneous and merry as when she made the brigadiers of Gray farm.

"I, too, have been retrospecting," he replied, "and there is one scene that will never leave my memory." He drew a yellow paper from his pocket and spread it before her. "This has been my talisman since I first saw you."

Jean's color heightened as she bent over it; she saw a kneeling figure, a fair girlish face uplifted in supplication, and great wondrous eyes that looked an appeal, that carried a command. Below she read:

"A face to love youth for,
To occupy age with the dream of,
To meet death with——"

"I could not be so impressive now," she said, gazing sadly at her other self. "This was the audacity of youth that had confronted no failure."

That night she wrote to Lucy Gray Claire:

"I am coming home to be married; all the happiness of my life except this last has been shared with your people and I want to associate them now in this new era in my life." As a postscript she added: "Col. Stacy says that Isabel Clarke must be one of the wedding guests."

SLOW JOURNEY OF POSTAL CARD

Missive Had a Ten-Years Wandering Since It Was Mailed.

Mystery surrounds a faded and worn postal card received by S. Jarvis Adams & Co. of Etna street this city, in its ten-year wandering since it was mailed by the Isabella Furnace Company, Etna, Oct. 28, 1891. The card was a notice of a shipment of a car load of foundry iron, and said that the iron had been shipped on that date. It is kept as a souvenir in the office of the company.

The company ordered a carload of foundry iron from the Isabella company a few days prior to the date of the card, and waited several days for a notice of the receipt of the order and the shipment of the material. None came, but instead the carload of iron was soon in the yards ready for delivery to S. Jarvis Adams & Co. It was found that the card had been sent, but not until last week was anything heard of it. April 4, 1902, among the mail of the company in this city came a postal card addressed and worn that its message was scarcely discernible.

Where the long-delayed card had spent the ten years in traveling its five miles of distance is a mystery, as no Indianapolis acre on it to indicate that it went far out of its course.—Indianapolis News.

Hanna Never Eats Alone.

Senator Hanna of Ohio is one of the most remarkable men in congress. He is sometimes gruff in his manner and might easily give the impression that he is a hard man to enter into conversation with.

While he is one of the busiest men in the world, he always finds time to listen to persons who beg his ear. Senator Hanna has one peculiarity that stands pre-eminent. He never eats alone. If he is not with some one he invariably enters into conversation with the waiter or some one at another table. He is a lover of good things.

Every time a hen lays an egg the rooster proceeds to crack his lungs bragging about it.—Baltimore News.

CONTENDING FOR A PRINCIPLE

Good Example of Quibbles That Prevail in Legal Practice.

An English writer gives a good example of those quibbles in legal practice that have a sort of fascination for certain minds. Some years ago, while traveling on the continent, he met the principal lawyer for the government of one of the principalities, who told him of a curious legal question. It had reference to a railway station at the boundary between two principalities.

Someone standing outside the window of the ticket office had put his hand through and robbed the till inside. The boundary line lay between where the thief stood and the till, so that he was actually in one territory while the crime was committed in another. Here was a nice nut for the gentlemen learned in the law to crack. Which of the principalities should undertake the prosecution of the criminal?

At it they went in good earnest, and the arguments on either side were long and vehement, till the whole case was embalmed in many volumes. At last one side yielded so far as to say:

"We will permit you, as an act of courtesy, to prosecute, while at the same time reserving all our sovereign rights."

At this point of the recital I asked, "And how did the prosecution end?"

"Ah! That is quite another matter," said my friend. "There was no prosecution. We were only arranging what we should do when we caught the robber; but we never caught him."—Youth's Companion.

BABYLONIAN EDICTS DISCOVERED

Laws Laid Down by King Contemporary with Abraham Deciphered.

Prof. Morgan, the archaeologist, has succeeded in deciphering the laws of King Kammouradi of Babylonia, a contemporary of Father Abraham.

The law nooks written on clay were discovered by the French exploration party digging up the ancient city of Suza, and will be the principal attraction at the Grand Palais to be opened May 1.

The parts of the code deciphered by the professor deal with criminal, civil and commercial law. Here are extracts from the fundamental laws of the ancient Babylonian kingdom:

"The man who robs a house after shall be thrown into the fire."

"The burglar discovered in the act has forfeited his life if he carries weapons on his body. He shall be buried on the spot where he entered the house.

"He who destroys a fruit tree shall be fined ten silver pieces."

"He who drives another man's ox to death shall give ox for ox."

"He who injures an animal shall be fined half the worth of the animal."

"A woman inheriting a house, field, or orchard from her husband must not be molested in her possessions, which she shall be free to leave to her favorite son. Her husband's children shall not be entitled to fight the testament."

"If who enters into a contract without witnesses or with only an agreement in writing shall not be allowed to carry his case before the courts."

Welsh Indians in America.

Though public attention has lately been directed to Welsh settlers in America, the question lacks the great interest caused in the eighteenth century by the statement that a tribe of Welsh Indians had been discovered. In the seventeenth century John Josslyn, in his "Voyages to New England," mentioned that the customs of the inhabitants resembled those of ancient Britons, and Sir Thomas Herbert, another traveler of the same date, in his "Travels" gave Welsh words in use among these Indians. A century later reports from several traders and others were received of an Indian tribe that possessed manuscript, spoke Welsh, and retained ceremonies of Christian worship. Among other information then published was the report of Captain Abraham Chaplain of Kentucky, that his garrison near the Missouri had been visited by Indians who conversed in Welsh with some Welshmen in his company. Those Indians were thought to be descendants of a colony said to have been formed by Madoc, son of Owen Gwynedd, on his discovery of America in 1170.

He Knew the Lady.

"Yes," said the eminent professor at a social gathering, addressing his remarks to a small man to whom he had been introduced, "I flatter myself that I rarely fail to read a face correctly."

"So?" queried the small man.

"Yes. Now, there is a lady," continued the professor, pointing to a 200-pound specimen of the fair sex, "the lines of whose countenance are as clear as print to me. The chin shows firmness of disposition, amounting to obstinacy; the pointed nose, a vicious temperament; the capacious mouth volubility; the square chin, denotes trouble for those who oppose her wishes; the eyes show a hardness of heart——"

"Wonderful, truly wonderful, professor," interrupted the small man.

"You evidently know something of the lady then?" said the professor.

"Sure," replied the small man, "she is my wife."

Fewer Convicts in Kansas.

The warden of the Kansas City penitentiary casts doubt on the supposition that a convict does not have the opportunity to succeed in society and form a large acquaintance.

He says that two of the convicts now in his charge have seen 9,000 prisoners come and go during the twenty-five years since their arrival at the institution.

By the way, there are fifty fewer convicts in the penitentiary at this time than there were a year ago, and the warden wonders if Kansas is becoming more law-abiding.—Kansas City Journal.

Record Trip of Balloon.

Teisserene de Bort, the French aeronaut, has secured the lowest temperature mark on record—72 degrees centigrade, or 97.6 degrees Fahrenheit. The reading was registered on a thermometer in a trial balloon sent up recently, which rose to a height of 38,000 feet.

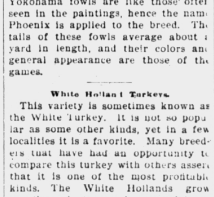
POULTRY

Cochins.

From the Farmers' Review: The Cochin breed given recognition in the American Standard of Perfection are Buff, Patridge, White and Black. These four varieties have merits to recommend them to those who may fancy their color, their individual merit as a breed, worthy as things of beauty and usefulness, gentleness of disposition and the fact that they are heavy, short-legged, small-winged, not inclined to fly fences. This recommends them as fowls easily kept in inclosures, where Cochins are given range, are systematically fed and cared for they prove good winter layers of large brown-shelled eggs, on an average not so large as a Brahma egg, yet equally rich in nutriment. When bred to the long loose feathered type now in demand by the fancier, they will not compare as layers with other more closely feathered breeds and varieties. Having bred them for fifteen years I feel confident when I make the statement that as winter layers from the time they are fully moulted in December to March they will lay as many eggs as any other breed known. During summer they tend to get fat and breed like more abundantly than most other varieties, with shorter plumage. This fault, however, can easily be remedied by a liberal use of insect powder and clean nests. Cochins are not bred so extensively to-day as they were some years ago. The farmer in his indifferent manner of keeping chickens cannot get as many eggs from them as he can from closer feathered breeds. As meat producers they do not mature as rapidly to a presentable and salable size as other breeds, while feathering is shorter and more rapidly grown. The young have deeply planted pin-feathers that at frying age are objectionable; when well matured no meat from any fowls is more tender or juicy than that of the Cochins. Their excess of feathering on legs and toes make them objectionable as a farmer's fowl. If however, kept on grass lawn nothing shows up more conspicuously than a uniform flock of Cochins. The Buff variety has been popular for many years. Those who once breed them as a rule find much to say in their praise. The Partridge variety with its rich mahogany brown (every feather laced with a double or triple pencilling of black) is admired by all who have ever seen a truly superior specimen. The male, with his solid black breast, rich red lacing of neck hackle around a greenish black stripe, the same color on back, is very attractive in appearance. Then their massiveness and carriage is always majestic. Of the black and white Cochins there are not as many superior specimens bred or shown. Crossing Cochins with Plymouth Rocks or Wyandottes produces a very rapid growing chick. It also causes an increase in egg production, but their character for form and beauty of plumage is lost when again outcrossing. Such become mongrels, indescribable and indifferent layers.—H. J. Hemhilch, Morgan County, Illinois.

Yokohama Fowls.

Yokohama fowls are noted for the immense length of the tail and hackle



Long tailed Japanese Queen, or Phoenix cock.

feathers. Another variety, said to be superior in these points, is called Phoenix fowl. The Fung or Phoenix fowl is one of the myths of the Japanese religion, and is often seen in Japanese pictures. It is thought the Yokohama fowls are like those often seen in the paintings, hence the name. Phoenix is applied to the breed. The tails of these fowls average about a yard in length, and their colors and general appearance are those of the games.

White Holland Turkeys.

This variety is sometimes known as the White Turkey. It is not so popular as some other kinds, yet in a few localities it is a favorite. Many breeders that have had an opportunity to compare this turkey with others assert that it is one of the most profitable kinds. The White Hollands grow rapidly and attain a heavy weight at an early age. They are perhaps the best layers among turkeys. It is sometimes reckoned as a fault that few hens want to set early in the season and a large number of eggs and no broody hens is not an uncommon occurrence. * * * I believe them to be good turkeys and worthy of the best efforts of the breeders and farmers in general, and think that no one need be seriously disappointed in them if he goes ahead properly and knows what he is doing. The standard weight for White Hollands is given as 26 pounds for the cock and 16 pounds for the hen.—George C. Watson.

The man who makes butter, whether in the creamery or on the farm, needs to be a student. He needs to be enterprising to the extent of learning from others all possible. There are many things that he will have to learn in the creamery or dairy room from experience, but the less of this knowledge the better. Such lessons are always expensive.

Concessions valued at over $200,000,000 have been granted to a syndicate composed entirely of Americans to rebuild 315 miles of surface lines in St. Petersburg. Moscow and smaller cities and to install overhead trolley wires.

There are mothers and mothers. One kind turn their children into the street to keep the house tidy.

Think more of your own faults and you will have less time to consider the faults of others.

Mrs. D. A. Arnold, President German Woman's Club, Grand Pacific Hotel, Los Angeles, Cal., Relieved of a Tumor by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I suffered four years ago with a tumor in my womb, and the doctors declared I must go to the hospital and undergo an operation, which I dreaded very much and hesitated to submit.

"My husband consulted an old friend who had studied medicine, although he was not a practising physician, and he said he believed that **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** would cure me. That same day I took my first dose, and I kept it up faithfully until twelve bottles had been used, and not only did the tumor disappear, but my general health was very much improved and I had not felt so well since I was a young woman.

"As I have suffered no relapse since, and as I took no other medicine, I am sure that your Compound restored my health and I believe saved my life."—Mrs. D. Arnold.

$5000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhœa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone," and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues, and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

Bret Harte a Recluse.

The late Bret Harte was a good deal of a recluse, in that respect resembling Hawthorne more than any other man of letters. In spite of his long absence from California he never lost the spirit of that golden state, his latest stories of mining camps breathing the same air as those he wrote for the Overland Monthly in early days.

The Terry Family.

At one time Elbie Terry had three sisters and a brother on the stage—Katie, Marion, Florence and Fred. All attained distinction behind the footlights. Kate and Marion have retired and Flore

"Under the Turquoise Sky," and "Camping in Colorado" are the titles of two most beautifully printed and illustrated pamphlets, descriptive of Colorado scenery and camping, published by the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railway. The latter is a camper's guide book. These are the finest railroad literature that has come to our notice, and the general passenger department of the Rock Island route, Chicago, is distributing them free on request.

Some men lay the helmstone of success upon the compass of conscience and then talk about its being a good guide.

IF YOU USE BALL BLUE,

Get Red Cross Ball Blue, the best Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

Don't provide yourself with a wife and expect her to provide you with a home.

Orlando is Italian, signifying the Counsel for the People or the Country.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure. J. W. O. Barry, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

Rhoda is Greek, the Rose. Rosaline is its Latin derivative, a little rose.

1902 Makes 71 Years that DOWNS' ELIXIR

Has been made and sold. During this time it has cured more colds, coughs, and all kinds of pulmonary ailments than any other medicine now made anywhere in the great wide round world. Sold at all drug stores.

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Our 1,000-page catalogue will be sent upon receipt of 15 cents. This amount does not even pay the postage, but it is sufficient to show us that you are acting in good faith. Better send for it now. Your wishes in trade will be—why not you know?

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THE CONTENTED FARMER

is the man who never has a failure in crops, gets splendid returns on his labor, and has best social and religious advantages. Thousands of such farmers have taken up splendid climate and excellent land in Western Canada. This is what is given to the settlers in the lands of Western Canada, which comprises the great grain and ranching lands of Manitoba, Assiniboia, Alberta and Saskatchewan. Exceptional advantages and low rates of fare are given to those desirous of inspecting the Fall grain lands. The last named part of this of Western Canada sent free to all applicants. Apply to P. Pedley, Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can.; or to J. Grieve, Sault Ste Marie, Mich., M. V. McInnes, No. 3 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich.; A. Laurier, Manistique, Mich.; H. M. Williams, 27 Spitzer Bldg., Toledo, Ohio; or Jos. Young, 801 State St., East, Columbus, Ohio, Canadian Government Agents.

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HAMLINS WIZARD OIL SORE FEET

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

When answering Ads. please mention this paper

I Reckon the REVENUE of the POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT for the year ending June 30th 1902 will be $120,000,000 (figure of which 1 will be about $20,000,000)

A FORTUNE FOR A GUESS

$15,000 GIVEN AWAY

IN 1000 CASH PRIZES, to those making the nearest correct estimates of the total Postal Revenue of the United States for the year ending June 30, 1902.

First Prize $5,000; Second $2,000; Third $1,000

VALUABLE INFORMATION: To aid in forming your estimates, we furnish the following figures which we obtained direct from the Post Office Department at Washington, D. C., giving the gross or total revenue of the department for each and every year from 1897 to 1901 inclusive. The fractional part of a dollar is not considered.

The Total Revenue of the Post Office Department for the year

1897 WAS $82 665 462.
1898 WAS 89 012.618, INCREASE 7.68 PER CENT
1899 WAS 95.021,384, INCREASE 6.75 PER CENT
1900 WAS 102,354 579, INCREASE 7 72 PER CENT
1901 WAS 111 631,193, INCREASE 9.06 PER CENT

The Total Revenue for the first half of the year was $58,876,016. What will the Total Revenue be at the end of the fiscal year, June 30, 1902?

Send your estimate and 10c in postage stamps to the PRESS PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION, DETROIT, MICH., and we will send you a copy of our Catalogue, and a certificate which will entitle you to share in the prizes.

PRESS PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION, Detroit, Michigan

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Suddenly. It injures the nervous system to do so. Use BACO-CURO and it will tell you when to stop as it takes away the desire for tobacco. You have no right to ruin your health, spoil your digestion and poison your breath by using the filthy weed. A guarantee in each box. Price $1.00 per box, or three boxes for $2.50, with guarantee to cure or money refunded. At all good Druggists or direct from us. Write for free booklet.

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