POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2033

Weird Ceremonies of Lascar Crews in London.

London, May 10.—Two burly London policemen headed an extraordinary procession up and down a section of the Royal Albert docks on the Thames yesterday afternoon. They were ready to do their duty, as all the excellent London "bobbies" seem to be, but on this occasion a sort of shame-faced expression betrayed their lack of sympathy with their task. It was guess how much they would have preferred tackling twice their number of riotous costers in the Mile-End road of a Saturday night, but they stuck to their posts, and the procession at last dispersed in comparative harmlessness.

It was the eve of what Europeans call Hobson-Jobson. The Mohammedan members of the Lascar crews of ships running to ports east of Suez call it the festival of Hassein-Hoosan. It is a sort of Oriental version of Shrove-Tuesday, preceeding a fast of forty days, the Ramadan, during which time these devout Moslems eat no food while the sun is in the heavens. On the day of Hobson-Jobson they perform frenzied religious rites, and eat and drink their fill, lashing themselves into absolute fury by evening. At the end of Ramadan, which more or less corresponds to the period of Lent, there is another wild celebration.

Not one Londoner in ten thousand, I am told, has the least idea of the curious doings among these Lascars right at their very doors, so to say. People who watch the newspapers say that nothing ever appears, for example, about this feast of Hobson-Jobson. Yet there are sometimes grisly tragedies as incidents of this weird ceremony, as well as the picturesque aspects of the affair.

A Strange Parade.

Yesterday afternoon's procession was but a prelude to the more strenuous and engrossing events that will take place today and tonight, but it was curious enough, to European or American eyes. Following close upon the heels of the two policemen came a motley throng of a hundred or two Indian natives and Zanzibar boys—"bloody 'eathen," the luckless bobbies would doubtless have called them. The rear of the procession was brought up by a portable temple, manufactured for the ocasion by the Lascars themselves, from materials brought from Bombay on the ships of the line.

The costumes of the paraders varied from the scantiest of pajamas, white or green, with garish turban to an amazing covering, or half covering, of coarse sacking, sprinkled with earth and sand. It was a cold, rainy afternoon, but these Lascars wore no more clothing than they would have done in the Red Sea, with the thermometer at 114 degrees. Some of these nondescript costumes were decorated with bits of green or red material, and many of the men carried bamboo sticks. At brief intervals a monotonous chant in unison arose from this body of worshippers.

"There is one God, and Mohammed is His prophet!" is the English equivalent of its purport. The notes to which they sang it seemed pretty close to those of the ordinary scale, ending on the fifth and returning to the tonic, with long pauses on the first and concluding tones. Imagine such a hoarse and unskilled chorus of men chanting five-finger exercises and you will form a fair idea of the sound that went up along the lower Thames yesterday afternoon.

Curious Antics.

Nothing but a series of moving pictures, however, could convey a notion of the variety of gaits assumed by these devoters of the Moslem faith. These Lascars are lean fellows, lithe and catlike in their movements, and when you see their remarkable capers and quaint antics at Hobson-Jobson time, you realize more than ever the contortions of which their Oriental bodies are capable.

The temple, a pagoda-like structure, was carried on the shoulders of four bearers. It was a truly gorgeous creation of wood and cardboard, of the gayest colors and decorated with Christmas-tree ornaments. The whole temple must have been at least six feet high and four feet square.

Tonight, after the ceremonies around this temple have been concluded, the Lascars will take it to the middle of the Thames on a launch, lent to them for the purpose by the steamship company that employs them. After dismantling it, they will cast the pieces into the river, that they may float out to sea.

A Big Gathering.

There will be perhaps a thousand of these Lascars celebrating Hobson-Jobson along the Royal Albert docks tonight. The steamship company allows each of the 10 or 12 ships from which they will come to give two sheep toward the celebration. These will be slaughtered in their own way, without the defiling touch of European hands, and the meat will afterward be the basis of curry for many days for the various crews.

During the celebration the dock gates along this particular section will be closed and guarded. Hobson-Jobson converts, these obliging and well-disciplined Lascars, for a few hours into mad men. For a European to speak to one of this frenzied throng would be to court the rapid and irresistible insertion of a knife between his ribs.

The police keep the public from danger by getting rid of spectators, so far as that is possible on a busy quay where vessels are arriving and departing for the far east. Yet even the London police cannot be everywhere at once, on this long line of docks, and there are ghastly reports of occassional crazy acts of scattered bands of Lascars, in the last hours of a Hobson-Jobson orgy.

The Hindu Buddha or Siva worshippers, of course, take no part in these Mohammedan celebrations of their colleagues. The natives who are most active in them are deck hands, stewards, etc., from the west coast of India, near Bombay, and the coal trimmers, who are negroes from the Zanzibar coast—Seedie boys, they are called.

A Grim Farce.

The spectacle of these two contrasted types of men cavorting about yesterday afternoon was decidedly amusing, though their utter sincerity gave it a serious side as well.

Tonight, if the usual Hobson-Jobson precedents be followed, the solemn comedy of yesterday will develop into roaring farce, spiced, perhaps, with a bit of tragedy.

Nude Lascars, their bodies painted with tiger stripes, will represent the monarchs of Indian jungles; others, hung about with an imitation of a ship's hull, will swagger and sway about the docks, as if actually coming across the Indian Ocean against the battering force of the southwest monsoon.

There will be strange things done in the way of religion, and unnatural cries will ascend to heaven; but London will know not of it.

SAMUEL SWIFT.

ENGLAND'S POET LAUREATE.

Forward Britannia's bard,
List to him breathing hard,
Reeling off yard by yard
Backboneless dribble.
Austin, would'st make a hit?
Bow, like a man, and quit,
Own you've bit off a bit
Too much to nibble.

"Then when hope dawned at last
And fled the foe aghast
At the relieving blast"—
Wouldn't that jar you?
Alfred, dear fellow, why
Don't you go off and die
Ere angry Britons try
To feather and tar you?

Critics to right of him
Critics to left of him
Critics in front of him
Each with a hammer
Writing with both his hands,
Striving to meet demands,
Yet undismayed he stands,
Official windjammer!

Honor the bluff he made
Honor the task essayed,
Pray that the rhymes he made
May not outlive him!
And for the ink he slings
For the sad hearts he wrings
For the bum songs he sings
Heaven forgive him!

—[M. B. Kirby.

Thief Wanted.

Winsted Depot, Conn., May 23.—Cephas Roberts, a well known and wealthy local speculator, had the following advertisement inserted in the Winsted local paper toray:

WANTED—A thief to occupy my place near Jessup's; prefer one that has been in State prison two years; no honest man need apply.

CEPHAS ROBERTS.

Roberts is the owner of probably $40,000 worth of real estate in and around Winsted. He rents most of his houses to laboring people. He has the reputation of being a lenient landlord, and tenants have lived in some of his houses for months without paying any rent. He visited one of his houses recently and found it empty, but with this inscription scrawled on a wall: "Beware of old Cephas. Pay your rent to the bedbugs." Roberts had the tenant who had occupied the place arrested and sent to jail.

One of his farms is situated on the old Colebrook road, near the residence of George Jessup, manager of the Winsted Edge Tool Works. Last September he advertised the farm for rent and a man applied for the place.

"He was recommended to me as an honest man," says Roberts, "and I let him have the place. I did not ask him for the rent, nor did I remove the hay which I had stored in two barns on the premises."

Today it was reported that the man had left during the night to avoid creditors. As soon as Roberts heard the rumor he hitched up his horses and drove to the farm.

"Fooled again," he exclaimed, as soon as he had looked over the place, "and all my hay gone, too."

Roberts was angry. He drove back to town, and, entering the newspaper office there, pulled out a big roll of bills, exclaiming, "I'll give the whole sum if you'll find me a thief!

"I am going to see if a thief is really as bad as a person who has the reputation of being honest," Mr. Roberts continued. "A thief I will watch, an honest man—I doubt whether one exists—I—I'd watch him, too."

The result of Mr. Roberts' advertisement will be watched with interest.

Canonization of Jean Baptiste de la Salle.

Rome, May 24.—There was a magnificent spectacle in St. Peter's today on the occasion of the canonization of Jean Baptiste de la Salle, the founder of the order of Christian Brothers, and Rita D. Cascia, a nun of the Augustinian order. The interior of the vast bascilica was illuminated and adorned with magnificent hangings and the building was filled with a great concourse of people, including all the pontificial dignitaries, diplomats and the Roman nobility. Of the 60,000 spectators about 30,000 were foreign pilgrims. Italian troops kept order on the square in front of St. Peter's, while the pontifical bodyguard was stationed within the cathedral.

Pope Leo, attired in his state robes, was borne on the sedia gestatoria at the head of an imposing procession composed of the entire papal court, two hundred patriarchs, archbishops and bishops and four cardinals. A roar of cheering arose from the multitude on the Pope's appearance, but the applause was quickly hushed by the guards.

When the cortege reached the choir the Pope alighted from the sedia gestatoria, took his seat on the pontificial throne and cardinals and other ecclesiastics massed around him. The solemn ceremony of canonization was then proceeded with.

The pontiff, after the usual prayers pronounced the canonization and intoned the Te Deum. At that moment the bells in all the churches in Rome rang out and the Pope solemnly blessed the congregation and returned to the Vatican amid the prolonged cheering of the very large audience assembled, which then left the cathedral and dispersed. Only two unpleasant incidents occurred. An Italian pilgrim suffered from a slight stroke of apoplexy at the entrance of the cathedral and subsequently died in a hospital, and a portion of a glass chandlier, inside the Bascilica fell, slightly injuring a French woman.

She Was Saved

From days of agony and discomfort, not by great interpositions, but by the use of the only sure-pop corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Tender, painful corns are removed by its use in a few days, without the slightest discomfort. Many substitutes in the market make it necessary that only "Putnam's" should be asked for and taken. Sure, safe, harmless.

"Jerry Pontoon, tell us something about Oliver Cromwell."

"Which version, ma'am?"

"I don't understand."

"Magazine or history?"—[Chicago News.

"Edward Everett Hale keeps fifteen cats."

"Well, we keep about that many, too; but they belong to the neighbors."—[Chicago Record.

In Japan it is the custom to set food before guests at whatever time of day they call.

Dreaded Meal Time.

THE STORY OF A DYSPEPTIC WHO HAS FOUND A CURE.

There is an Intimate Connection Between Good Health, Happiness and Good Digestion—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Bring About These Conditions.

From the Tribune, Deseronto.

Without good digestion there can be neither good health nor happiness. More depends upon the perfect working of the digestive organs than most people imagine, and even slight functional disturbances of the stomach leaves the victim irritable, melancholy and apathetic. In such cases most people resort to laxative medicines, but these only further aggravate the trouble. What is needed is a tonic; something that will build up the system, instead of weakening it as purgative medicines do. For this purpose there is no medicine equal to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They enrich the blood and strengthen and stimulate the digestive tract from first dose to last. In proof of this assertion the case of Mr. Thos. A. Stewart, the well known and genial proprietor of the Oriental Hotel, Deseronto, may be quoted. To a reporter of the Tribune who mentioned the fact that he was suffering from dyspepsia, Mr. Stewart said: "Why don't you take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?" Asked why he gave this advice Mr. Steward continued: "Simply because they are the best medicine for that complaint I know of. For years I was a great sufferer from indigestion, and during that time I think I tried a score of medicines. In some cases I got temporary relief, but not a cure. I fairly dreaded meal times and the food that I ate gave me but little nourishment. On the recommendation of a friend I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a little over a year ago. I soon experienced relief and no longer dreaded meal time, but as I was determined that the cure should be permanent if possible, I continued taking the pills in light doses for several months. The result is every vestige of the trouble left me and I have as good an appetite now as any boarder in the house, and my digestive organs work like a charm. I may also add that my general health was greatly improved as a result of using the pills."

"Do you object to my publishing this in the Tribune?" asked the reporter.

"Well, I have no desire for publicity," said Mr. Stewart, "but if you think it will help anyone who suffers as I did, you may publish the facts."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pill's cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. If your dealer does not keep them, they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SACRED SEA IN CLOUDLAND.

British Steamer Ploughs a Cloud-girt Ocean Two Miles Above the Sea.

Lake Titicaca, the Sacred Lake of the Incas, is nearly 13,000 feet—considerably more than two miles—above the level of the Pacific Ocean from which it is concealed by the clouds that hang, far below, about the lower slopes of the Andes.

Yet upon this vast sheet of water—its length is 120 miles, or farther than from London to Bristol—suspended in mid air at a height which makes breathing a difficulty to the average man, plies a steamer fashioned and built in Dumbarton more than 10,000 miles away.

In the current number of the Engineering Times Mr. John Wilson, F. R. G. S., the performer of this modern miracle, modestly tells how it was done.

The steamer is the Coya (which means Lawful Inca Princess) is of 550 tons gross tonnage, and has twin-screw engines and two boilers. Put together at the Leven shipyard, Dumbarton, the vessel was carried gingerly to Molendo, 10,000 miles away—as gingerly, indeed, as though made of glass; for everyone knew that had a single part been lost, it would have cost months to replace it.

With more care even than the shipping required had the land transport at the other end to be accomplished. To Arequipa, the half-way house up the fabled mountains of the Andes, the railway journey is 108 miles, and takes eight hours. The rest of the trip to Puno takes another 12 hours. All this way is traversed by a tiny railroad which tunnels throug mountains and leaps on dizzy viaducts across precipices and chasms to contemplate which (even in the accompanying photograph) is to make one dizzy. To avoid colliding with tunnels and smashing viaducts with the great boilers and projecting portions of the vessel—which, of course, was in numbered segments like the answer to a puzzle—was no small task.

But at last on 22 cars the vessel which Dumbarton had made was cast in fragments on the shores of the Sacred Lake.

Puno is evidently not much of a port. It has no docks, no launching berth, and no tides. A potato patch had to do for the first two of these necessaries; but not even Mr. Wilson's canniness managed to produce the third. Mr. Wilson found the natives much more handy workmen than the mongrel Europeans who were available. But "manana" (tomorrow) is the disease of South America; and it was 12 months before (with the aid of native rivetters who had to be taught their business, and of the smart little native of whom we give a picture, and who devoted himself to heating the rivets) the Coya entered upon the Sacred Sea. She is now engaged in cementing relations between Peru and Bolivia, which both border on the lake; but she has already had a revolution all to herself. "The captain," says Mr. Wilson, "was tied down in his cabin, and threatened with death if he raised any alarm. The chief steward was shot dead, and the engineer so seriously wounded by a shot from a revolver that he had to go down to the coast and remain there for months. In all about a dozen people were either killed or wounded in the struggle. We were thankful we were not aboard at the time."

Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets.—Medical science by accident discovered the potency of the pineapple as a panacea for stomach troubles. The immense percentage of vegetable pepsin contained in the fruit makes it an almost indispensable remedy in cases of Dyspepsia and Indigestion, and the whole train of ailments that follow. One tablet after each meal will aid digestion and cure most chronic cases. 60 in a box, 35 cents. Sold by E. C. Brown.

Mrs. Muggins—"I hear your entertainment in aid of the invalid aunts of English soldiers was a great success."

Mrs. Buggins—"Yes; we very nearly paid expenses."—[Philadelphia Record.

To Establish Cold Storage Depots For Fishermen.

Ottawa, May 25.—Hon. W. S. Fielding, when the House met today, moved the second reading of a bill respecting the inscribed stock of Canada in the United Kingdom. This legislation, the minister of finance explained, was necessary to give effect to the arrangement entered into with the imperial authorities whereby Canada is to be admitted to the list authorized for the investment of trustee moneys in the United Kingdom. Mr. Fielding gave history of the negotiations with the home authorities in regard to this matter down to 1899, when the present government revived these negotiations. Mr. Fielding at that time took up the matter with the colonial office. The result of this was a letter from Hon. Joseph Chamberlain setting out what would be required of Canada to give her admission to the trustee list. The letter of Mr. Chamberlain was received last February. There were three points which it asked legislation upon by Canada. In the first place it was requested to provide for the inscription and transfer of Canadian stock under the United Kingdom colonial stock act. The second was that Canada should instruct their financial agents in London to meet all judgments of the imperial courts in this connection, and third that the Canadian government agree to the disallowance by the imperial of any Canadian legislation which might be at variance with this arrangement and in so far as it applied to the colonial stock act.

Mr. Fielding explained that the first request had already been provided for and there could be nothing said against the second. As for the third the imperial authorities had power of disallowance already, although not often exercised and there could be no objection to agreeing to the request that any legislation which would vary the issue of the stock would be a subject for disallowance.

The bill was read a second time, put through committee and got a third reading.

A short time was spent in committee on Sir Henry Joly's bill to amend weights and measures act but as there were a good many of those interested in the bill absent no progress was made and the committee rose and reported progress.

The House then went into committee of supply. The item of $25,000 to assist in the establishment, maintenance and inspection of cold storage for bait for deep sea fishermen under conditions to be fixed by the department of marine and fisheries. This was the last item on the list held over from the last meeting of the House.

Sir Louis Davies explained that this money was spent on the same system as Professor Robertson had adopted in the establishment of dairy stations. After several conferences with Mr. Robertson, Dr. Kendall was appointed to do the work of instructing among the fishermen. The idea was that the dominion government should pay 50 per cent. of the cost of constructing the building for bait freezers, while the fishermen concerned would pay the balance. An association of these fishermen was formed under a provincial statute, after Dr. Kendall had succeeded in getting a sufficient number of people interested. If Dr. Kendall was employed all the year round his salary a year would be about $1,000, but the doctor was not engaged all the year. Part of the time he was attending the meeting of the legislature. It was the doctor who first brought the project to his attention. That was the reason why he was appointed to lecture to the fishermen on the advantages of bait freezers, to distribute literature among them on the subject and to assist them in forming associations so as to be able to get the necessary government subsidy and put up the buildings There were two of these establishments completed. One was at Ballentyne, Antigonish, N. S., and the other at Frog Pond, Prince county, Prince Edward Island. These had a capacity of 15 tons each. There were others under construction. A large one was about completed at Gabarouse, Cape Breton. The capacity was 100 tons and would cost about $1,800. In addition to paying 50 per cent. of the building the government also undertook for three years to pay $5 per ton on the bait frozen in these freezers, and after that time the establishments would require to get along themselves.

Mr. Foster wanted to know why British Columbia and Ontario had not some of these establishments.

Sir Louis Davies never heard that either of these provinces suffered at any particular period of the year from a scarcity of bait.

Mr. Foster and Mr. Borden criticized Dr. Kendall more than they did the item under consideration, the member for Halifax insinuating that Dr. Kendall was instructing the people politically.

Mr. Kaulbach wanted to know why there was not a freezer in his county.

Sir Louis Davies said that there were meetings in a number of counties for the purpose of arranging for freezers.

After recess the opposition to the vote was carried on by Mr. Foster and Mr. Taylor, and Sir Louis Davies said that he doubted whether the representatives of the maritime provinces constituencies on the opposition benches would support opposition to the vote. The initial step, the minister said, was taken for the erection of 37 freezers and he hoped there would be many more.

Mr. Foster attacked the government for employing Dr. Randal and talked of members of the legislature being suborned by the dominion government. He accused Sir Louis of having something to do with Mr. Pineau in Prince Edward Island.

Sir Louis Davies said that it was neither fair, manly nor honorable for Mr. Foster to go on repeating a statement which he (Davies) had already flatly contradicted. He would just say once again that he had nothing directly or indirectly to do with the political conduct of Mr. Pineau. He had never met Mr. Pineau and there was no foundation for what Mr. Foster said.

Mr. Foster wanted to know something about Mr. Girouard, who was employed in the Yukon.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier replied that he would know about this gentleman when the interior estimates were being discussed some time during the summer or next fall; if the obstruction was not to continue he would explain about Mr. Girouard.

The inland revenue estimates were next taken up.

All of the inland revenue estimates were passed, after which all the inside customs were put through except the contingencies.

The House adjourned at 12.20 a. m.

Interviewer—"Do you believe our missionaries do much good in the east?"

Herr Landgrab (European statesman)—"Not so much as they used. The natives are getting afraid to kill them."—[Puck.

Will Be Sufficient Accommodation for Visitors in the Fall—Studholm Butter Company Organize—A Canadian Serving in the Philippines.

Sussex, May 25—G. G. Scovil, M. P. P., was in town yesterday.

The change in the date of the militia camp from June to September meets with general approval here and will benefit Sussex in many ways. At present this place is suffering from inadequate hotel accommodations and as "Camp Sussex" always attracts a large number of visitors to town, if the camp had of been held in June proper arrangements could not have been made for their reception. By time of fall drill the Depot House, now in course of erection and which when finished will be a commodious and up-to-date hotel with all the modern appointments, will be sufficiently advanced to receive and properly look after guests.

Arthur H. Dole has sold his farm and stock to Robert Shannon and with his mother proposes shortly removing to Boston.

George Berry, with a crew of men, is engaged in removing the building occupied as stores by J. E. Sipp and Helen Sinnott to St. George street. In its place on the old site a handsome brick building will be erected for George H. White, by Thomas Heiffer, sr.

The Studholm Butter Company of West Middleton, held their annual meeting last week when the following officers were elected: Alexander Long, president; H. M. Parlee, vice-president; Joseph Hornbrook, secretary-treasurer. A new building is being erected to be used as a creamery.

Mrs. H. Coates has received a letter from her son, Arthur, who is a member of C Company, 37th U. S. V. Infantry, at present in the Philippine Islands. He reports being in lots of skirmishes with the insurgents in which they drive them back in most every case, but he thinks the United States has yet a very tough job on hand before they are through with Aguinaldo's followers. Coates who enlisted for two years has served about half that time, and he proposes, if living, to get away from the Philippines as quickly as he can when his time of enlistment expires.

In all probability a series of trotting races will be held here on Dominion Day on the new track.

The Three Dynamiteres given Life Sentences.

Welland, May 25—(Special)—The trial of the canal dynamiters was concluded today, Dallman, Walsh and Nolan being sentenced to imprisonment for life.

At today's proceedings several experts and other witness gave evidence, including Superintendent Thompson, superintendent of the Welland canal, who swore the damage to the locks amounted to from ten to fifteen hundred dollars. If the explosion had been successful it would have caused a loss of life and property. The hearing of the evidence then closed and Mr. German, Q. C., consul for Dallman addressed the jury for an hour and a half, using every point possible in favor of his client. He asked the jury to drop from their minds all the rumors and reports they had heard and weigh the evidence carefully and give even-handed justice. He went over the ground from the time the three arrived at Buffalo and contended that there was not even a suspicious circumstance which connected Dallman with the case. His being in the company of Walsh and Nolan, assuming them to be guilty, was not sufficient to convict. He traced his actions up to the time of his arrest, had he been guilty why, asked the lawyer, did not he leave the country and escape arrest. All his actions proved his innocence. No positive evidence connecting Dallman with the case had been produced and he asked for his acquittal.

E. F.B. Johnson, Q. C., for the crown, addressed the court for an hour and a quarter, confining himself chiefly to connecting Dallman with the crime. Walsh and Nolan, he said, were the victims, the tools of the crafting, cunning, designing hand, the hand of the assassin. We want this to continue a free country. We have no room for dynamiters. The hands that touched the fuse were traitors to the state. Mr. Johnson's arraignment was a strong one, showing the chain of evidence which implicated the three men during all the time they were under surveilance. He urged the jury to do their duty regardless of consequences and to have the dynamiter's hand paralyzed in Canada, now and for ever.

His Lordship, Chancellor Boyd's, charge to the jury was most fair and unimpassioned, saying this was fortunately the first dynamite case tried in Canada. His lordship carefully went over the evidence, impressing upon the jury the important points, and charged if that Dallman was found to have been the guiding hand, to have been instructing, to have been paying their way or assisting the other two, he was, according to law, equally guilty.

The jury then retired to consider the verdict and half an hour later returned when, in a most impressive silence, the verdict of "guilty" as to all three was rendered. His lordship in sentencing the prisoners, found no mitigating circumstances. The prisoners, he said, came here with evil intent; they had planned the deed long, seriously and deliberately. Dallman, as the leading spirit, deserved more even than Walsh and Nolan. The sentence of the court is life imprisonment for all three.

Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, Heartburn, Indigestion, Dizziness,

Indicate that your liver is out of order. The best medicine to rouse the liver and cure all these ills, is found in

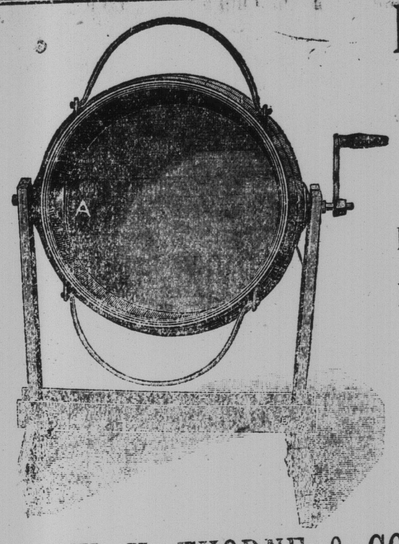
Hood's Pills

25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.

Miss Catchem—Fanny Flirt took a mean advantage of me.

Miss Wunder—What did she do?

Miss Catchem—Bet me that she would receive more proposals this summer than I. And now, after I have arranged to stay at the seashore, she says she is going to visit in Utah all the time.—[Baltimore American.



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Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne

Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis.

D. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE—Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE (late Army Medical Staff) DISCOVERED a REMEDY, to denote which he coined the word CHLORODYNE. Dr. Browne is the SOLE INVENTOR, and as the composition of Chlorodyne cannot possibly be discovered by Analysis (Organic substances defying stimulation), and since the formula has never been published, it is evident that any statement to the effect that a compound is identical with Dr. Browne's Chlorodyne must be false.

This caution is necessary, as many persons deceive purchasers by false representations.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE—Vice Chancellor Sir W. PAGE WOOD stated publicly in Court that Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE was undoubtedly the INVENTOR of CHLORODYNE, that the whole story of the defendant Freeman was deliberately untrue, and he regretted to say it had been sworn to.—See The Times, July 14, 1864.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE is the TRUE PALLIATIVE in Neuralgia, Gout, Cancer, Toothache, Rheumatism.

IS THE GREAT SPECIFIC FOR Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, Sept. 28, 1895, says:—"If I were asked which single medicine I should prefer to take abroad with me, as likely to be most generally useful, to the exclusion of all others, I should say CHLORODYNE. I never travel without it, and the general applicability to the relief of a large number of simple ailments forms its best recommendation."

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE is a liquid medicine which assuages PAIN of EVERY KIND, affords a calm, refreshing sleep, WITHOUT HEADACHE, and invigorates the nervous system when exhausted.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE Rapidly cuts short all attacks of Epilepsy, Spasms, Colic, Palpitation, Hysteria.

IMPORTANT CAUTION.—The immense sale of this REMEDY has given rise to many UNSCRUPULOUS IMITATIONS. Be careful to observe Trade Mark, on all Chemists, in 1½d., 2s 9d and 4s. 6d.

SOLE MANUFACTURER—
J. T. DAVENPORT, 33 Great Russell Street, LONDON, W. C.

$2.00 FOR $1.00.

Read Carefully This Great Offer.

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America's Greatest and Best Journal for Women.

HANDSOMELY AND PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED

Twenty-four to Thirty-Six Large Pages (11x16). Published MONTHLY in New York City.

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