RELAPSED INTO DRUNKENNESS.

A Testimonial. A New York despatch says the Sun says A New York despatch says the Sun says: For nearly a month newspapers all over this country have been reprinting an article written by Col. John F. Mines for the October number of the "North American Review." It was the rost authoritative as well as the most interesting article that had yet appeared regarding Dr. Leslie E. Keeley's bichloride of gold cure for drunkenness. It was written by a man of unusual Keeley's bichloride of gold cure for drunkenness. It was written by a man of unusual ability, who frankly confessed that he had for years been subject to attacks of drunkenness, and who proclaimed the efficacy of the cure. Col. Mines began a prolonged spreeten days ago. He was found drunk in the gutter on Wednesday last, was committed to the workhouse on Blackwell's Island, and died there yesterday morning. There are reports of a relapse by another New York patient of Dr. Keeley's. It should be added that the gold cure does not profess to insure a patient against a relapse, but professes to remove the appetite for alcohol, leaving it to be acquired again if the patient chooses.

chooses.

A Chicago despatch says: Dr. L. S. Major, one of the most prominent citizens of Chicago, and the builder of the well-known "Major block," has sued Dr. Keeley, of inebriate reform fame, for \$10,000 damages. In his capacity as a physician Dr. Major corresponded with Dr. Keeley on the subject of the celebrated gold cure for drunkenness, but it was not for a personal use. A circular distributed by Dr. Keeley purports to give a list of refer-Dr. Keeley purports to give a list of references of reformed drunkards, and among the list appears the name of Dr. Major The circular of Dr. Keeley is peculiarly worded, and Dr. Major has received score of letters asking the nature of his intoxical tion, and how long it took him to get cured. He was never at Dwight as a patient, and as he is a temperance man he seriously objects to the use of his name in such a connection.

A CANON FINED.

He had been Dining and was a Little Overloaded.

A London cable says: On Tuesday evening the Rev. Frederick Harford, said to be a minor canon of Westminster, saw the police helping a hysterical woman into a cab in front of a saloon. Harford, who appeared to be in a somewhat excited condition, protested against the leniency of the police in not arresting the woman, and said that she was drunk instead of being hysterical and ought to be in custody. The police paid no attention to the canon at first, only telling him to go away and mind his own business. This made the reverend gentleman more This made the reverend gentleman more effusive, and the police at last were obliged to arrest him. They filed a charge of drunkenness against him. The appearance of a canon of Westminster in the Police Court, even though only a minor canon, created a sensation. Harford was dressed in the most correct garb. He denied that he was drunk but admitted that he had in the most correct garb. He denied that he was drunk but admitted that he had been dining. The evidence of his disorderly conduct was overwhelming, and the Magistrate after several transparence. trate after severely censuring him, imposed a fine of £4, which the canon at once pro-

SKULL CRACKING CONVENTION.

A Hundred and Fifty Persons Hurt in Melec at Waterford.

Melce at Waterford.

A Dublin cable cays: Mr. Dillon left the convention hall at Waterford on his way to the railway station guarded by police and 100 priests. A mob followed, and kept up a continuous attack until Mr. Dillon obtained shelter in the station. A number of skulls were cracked. Thirty delegates while crossing a toll bridge were number of skulls were cracked. Thirty delegates while crossing a toll bridge were thrown to the ground and trampled upon, many being badly hurt and bleeding profusely when rescued by the police. Several thousand Parnellites held the approaches to the convention hall, and everywhere struck

A Boulder, Col., despatch says: A terrible crime was committed here on Monday night. Geo. Weiderholdt took Dora Ander night. Geo. Weiderholdt took Dora Anderson, a pretty Swede girl, for a walk, and, it is alleged, forced her to take poison against her will. She fought strenuously, but he held her and forced her to drink a large vial of laudanum. He then threw away the bottle, which was found the next morning still containing some of the poison. As soon bottle, which was found the next morning still containing some of the poison. As soon as the crime was made known physicians were called, and they worked over her from midnight until 9 o'clock the next morning, when the unfortunate girl died. Weiderholdt was arrested and lodged in jail. He denies all knowledge of the affair, but the evidence is said to be strong.

A Busy Man.

Truth: Chairman of Long Island City committee—We want the Mayor to open the annual meeting of the Y. M. C. A. on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Mayor's Secretary—Make it 9 o'clock and be will be there. Mayor's Secre he will be there.

Chairman of Committee-Why can't he

Mayor's Secretary—He has to open a dog fight at that hour.

It's as They're Handled.

Puck: Mr. P. M. Leeg-Facts are stubborn things.
Mr. M. A. Sheen-Yes; but the editor of

an out-and-out protection paper can manage hem so well that they serve his purpose t very time."

Wages are so low in India that men may be hired for \$2 a month to do household work. A dollar is a great sum to them, and one meal a day the rule.

A monument erected to Christopher Marlowe, the poet and dramatist, at Canterbury, England, was unveiled recently by Henry Irving.

Gladstone's nephew, Sir John Gladstone owns the famous Fettercairn Scotch whiskey distillery at Fasque. No wonder his uncle has been paying him a week's visit.

"I suppose you take after your father, ohnny?" "I do, if there is anything left

A PARNELLITE MANIFESTO. A Bichloride Patient's Death-A Suit Over Redmond and Harrington Scold O'Brien

A Dublin cable says: John Redmond and Timothy Harrington have issued a statement, to which is attached their names, in reply to Wm. O'Brien's recent revolutions in connection with the Boulogne negotiations.

They characterize Mr. O'Brien's statements as artful, dishonest misrepresentation, a shameless breach of confidence and a wanton outrage on the memory of the dead leader. The burden of the statement is ton outrage on the memory of the dead leader. The burden of the statement is that O'Brien has given an incomplete and colored account of the negotiations at Boulogne, at the same time suppressing his own copy of the proceedings, which would show that he and his friends proposed to obtain the withdrawal of the denunciation of Mr. Parnell by the Catholic bishops and to give Parnell the right to veto any Home Rule Bill proposed by the Liberals. The latter con-Parnell by the Catholic bishops and to give Parnell the right to veto any Home Rule Bill proposed by the Liberals. The latter condition, it is evident, they say O'Brien omitted in his revelations from fear of the Gladstonians, and while publicly canting morality he was privately willing to spit upon it. The Parnellites did consent to Mr. Parnell's retirement, because they knew it would have been a sham retirement. They challenge O'Brien to publish Parnell's letter renouncing these conditions. The making public of this letter is most important to the Irish people. They also have accused Dillon and O'Brien with suppressing various letters which had passed between Parnellites and Gladstone and Morley, the Liberal leaders, and Archbishop Croke and Bishop Walsh. They utterly deny that the Parnellites considered the Liberal assurances satisfactory. They also alege that Mr. O'Brien was not satisfied with the promises of Liberals, and in support of their statement challenge him to publish a letter which they say he wrote to Morley, begging him to amend his assurances, and Morley's reply, in which he o Morley, begging him to amend his as-surances, and Morley's reply, in which he surances, and Morley's repl refused to alter a single com

AND SO THEY PARTED. A Bride Who Claims That She Was De-

ceived by Her Husband.

A Halifax despatch says : Two months A Halifax despatch says: Two months ago to day T. A. Soper, of this city, married a daughter of Judge Hawse, of Cincinnati. The wedding took place at Kalamazoo, Mich. Last night Mrs. Soper went aboard the steamer Halifax and took possession of a stateroom preparatory to sailing for Boston. This morning at 10 o clock Soper put in an appearance on the steamer, seeking for his wife. She had previously told Capt. Hill thather object was to get back to the States and never again to see her husband. Soper. nd never again to see her husband. Sope ie said, had led her to believe he was wealthy capitalist or she would not have married him. When she came to Halifan and found he was only a bookkeeper her indignation was great. It increased as ime wore on, and now she had de ermined to go back home to her father

but the captain would not allow him tenter the stateroom for his wife without search-warrant. He could not obtain on search-warrant. He could not obtain one from any magistrate, even though he all leged that she hall stolen jewelry belonging to him. The lady claimed that the jewelry in question was her own, so there was nothing for it but to endure the parting, and Mrs. Soper is now well on her way to Boston, while her husband remains to mourn her departure.

ON THE INCLINE.

A Gravity Railway Wreck in Which Several

Were Killed. A Reading, Pa., despatch says: While train of two cars was coming down the ount Penn Gravity Railway this afternoon number of skulls were cracked. Thirty delegates while crossing a toll bridge were thrown to the ground and trampled upon, many being badly hurt and bleeding profusely when rescued by the police. Several thousand Parnellites held the approaches to the convention hall, and everywhere struck down opponents. The whole quay, a mile in length, was the scene of savage fighting. Many persons were taken to the hospital.

It is estimated that 150 persons were seriously, and many others dangerously, injured during the fighting there to-day.

A FIENDISH CRIME.

A Marderous Swede Compels a Young Girl to Swallow Poison.

A Marderous Swede Compels a Young Girl in length, was the seen of savage fighting. A marderous swede Compels a Young Girl in length, was the scene of savage fighting. A marderous Swede Compels a Young Girl in length, was the scene of savage fighting. A marderous Swede Compels a Young Girl in length, was the scene of savage fighting. A marderous Swede Compels a Young Girl in length, was the scene of savage fighting. And while going around a curve jumped the track, dashed into an embank-ment, and were badly smashed. The list of casualties is: Irwin Houch, conductor, killed; Anthony Keely, brakeman, injured about the head and ledgy, expected to die; Mary Beck, Philadelphia, severely cut about the head and body; Frank Klemmer, Philadelphia, badly injured about the head, condition critical; Thomas M. Gantner, cut above the eye and leg injured. George Johnson, the only remaining passenger, jumped while the train was going 25 mile an hour and escaped injury.

Cost of Raising Boys.

A careful investigator of the subject has A careful investigator of the satisfied ex-igured out the following interesting "ex-pense account," which is declared to be below the actual figures if snything: below the actual figures if anything:
"The cost of raising an ordinary boy for the first 20 years of his life are here given: Per year for the first five years, all expenses, \$100, or \$500 in all; \$150 per year for the next five years; \$200 per year for the third five; \$300 per year for the next three years, and \$500 for the next two; or a total of \$4,150 outlay by the time the boy's of age and able to hustle for himself." We hope the Star subscribers will remember that the editor has taken a contract to raise two boys, and by promptly renewing their subboys, and by promptly renewing their sub scriptions they will greatly help us out in raising the fund of 88,300 that has got to b responsibilities cose. A hint to the wise is sufficient.—La Belle Star.

One of the notable students at Oxford i Cornella Sorabji, an olive-skinned Hindoo girl. She is a remarkable scholar, especially excelling in her knowledge of the Roman

Senator Leland Stanford's generosity is Senator Leland Stanford's generosity in founding a university has duly given rise to the the following outlandish college yell, first emitted at the opening ceremonies of Thursday last: "Wah hoo, wah hoo, L. S. J. U. Stanford."

"Years ago I was engaged to a Demo-cratic girl. I was a republican then. After four years I married her and by that time I was a Mugwump. What has happened to me since as to political faith you are well aware."—Governor Campbell, of Ohio.

Senor Montt, the Chilian representative senor Montt, the Unlian representative at Washington, is a small man of suave and gentle manners. He has the Spanish complexion, black whiskers that cover a good portion of his face, and a pair of small, sharp eyes.

Among peculiar legacies may be chronicled that of the strangely constituted widow who left a sum of money to provide real champagne at theatrical performances in Paris, where the drinking of wine was a feature of the play. the play.

HONEST WITNESSES.

Why They Are Afraid to Appear in a Cour of Justice.

"I don't see how we are going to get around that woman's testimony," said the first shyster lawyer.
"What is the matter?" asked his part-

ner.
"I have reason to know that she'll tell
a straightforward story that we'll find it

hard to disprove."
"Then we'll have to attack her character," said the partner. "That always takes with a jury."
"But her character is excellent."

"Can't you discover anything shady in her past life?"
"Not a thing."

"Oh! well, perhaps it's better so. It excites and rattles a good woman more than it does a bad one, and that's what we

"But the judge!" protested the first shyster.

"Oh, hang the judge! We'll make no direct attacks—just do it by inference, you know, and they always permit that."

"But she can disprove any statement we

make."
The partner looked disgusted.
"Statement! Statement!" he exclaimed. "Who's going to make a statement? I guess you never practised in the police courts, did you? There's no use giving her a chance to disprove anything. I'll cross-examine her and ask her if she didn't secure a divorce from a former husband in 1884. That'll make her mad and she'll begin an indignant denial. in 1884. That'll make her mad and she'll begin an indignant denial. Then I'll tell her to answer 'Yes' or 'No,' and it will rattle her worse than ever. She'll finally answer 'No,' and I'll ask her if she's sure. When she gets excited over this I'll say: 'Oh, all right; all right. I was afraid it might have shipped your mind. Let it drop.' That will break her up worse than ever, but I'll drop the subject and ask her if it to the will break her up worse than ever, but I'll drop the subject and ask her if it is true that she eloped with her father's coachman when she was 17 years old. That will settle her, sure, and, as I won't give her a chance to say more than 'Yes' or 'No,' the jury will be convinced that there's something more. Marcover, she'll he se expited thing wrong. Moreover, she'll be so excited and mad by this time that she'll be practi-cally at our mercy and the force of her evi-

"And her reputation ruined.
"But we'll win the case."

"Well, of course, that's what we're hired

They shook hands over the compact, says They shook hands over the compact, says the Chicago Tribune, and the shyster was afterward quoted as saying in a political speech that the great fault with the judical system of the country was the difficulty experienced in getting respectable women to take the witness stand in trivial cases. He couldn't account for it except on the theory that they hadn't that desire to see justice done that men had. lone that men had.

WHAT ETHEL SAID.

Probability That a Fresh Little Brother Spoiled a Good Match

She was not quite ready to receive him, ays the New York Press, so she sent her title brother to entertain while she put the inishing touches to her toilet The entertainment was lively if not satis

factory.
"You are Ethel's beau, ain't you?
the youthful prospective brother in lay

"Yes," said the youth, pleasantly.
"You have money in the bank, ?

"And it's in your own name, ain't it?"

"And you expect to keep it in your ow ame after you're married to Ethel?"
"Well-en-yes."

"Well, Ethel will have something to say Ethel's beau began to feel uncomfortable "You smoke, don't you?" continued the nquisitor.

"Yes, a little." "And you expect to smoke after you are

"Well, Ethel will have something to say Ethel's beau felt more uncomfortable than

"You belong to a club, don't you?" pur sued the self-possessed urchin.

"And you expect to belong to it after ou are married to Ethel?" "I suppose so."
"Well, Ethel will have something to say

Ethel's beau was growing red in the

face.
"You play billiards, don't you?" continued the boy.
"Yes, sometimes."
"And you expect to play sometimes after you're married to Ethel?"

"Well Ethel will have something to say bout that. "Look here, my young friend," said the exasperated lover; "I've got an important engagement which I forgot. I'm going to attend to it. You tell Ethel I've gone and see what she has to say about that."

A Slight Addition.

New York World: Simpson (to tombone agent)—I want to order a tombstone for my mother-in-law.

Agent—Very well. What sort of an in-

And he went.

Simpson—"Gone to her rest." Agent—Anything else?
Simpson (after a long pause)—You might add "Thank God!"

Misconception Somewhere.

Truth: Mr. Bleeker—Young man, you have asked for my daughter's hand; how do you expect to live and support her on \$10 a Clothesby Scadds—Good heavens! Is that all you get?"

A Few Days off.

Buffalo News: Bingo—I am off on a little low out and I would like to have you join blow out and I would like to have you join me for a few days.

Kingsley—What's the matter? Is your wife house cleaning?

Bingo—Worse than that. She's trimming a hat.

—A statue of John Bright, by Bruce Joy, Monte Carvas recently unveiled at Manchester, 84,200,000.

NO MIRACLE IN THIS.

A Mind Cure which showed the Power of

pen. I found a table and chair ready for me at the woman's bedside, and in a few moments told her I was ready to prepare the will if she would tell me what she wished its provisions to be. I wrote the introductory phrase rapidly, and, leaning over toward her, said: 'Now, go on, Mrs.

Norton.'
"Her voice was quite faint, and she seemed to speak with an effort. She said: 'First of all I want to give the farm to my sons, Harry and James; just put

that down.'
"'But,' said I, 'You can't do that. Mrs. Norton; the farm isn't yours to give away.'
"" The farm isn't mine?' she said, in a

voice decidedly stronger than before.

"'No, the farm isn't yours. You have
only a life interest in it." This farm that I've run for goin' on 4:

years next spring, isn't mine to do what I please with it? Why not, judge? I'd like to know what you mean?"

"'Why, Mr. Norton—your husband—gave you a life estate in all his property, and on your death the farm goes to his son John, and your children will get the city

" And when I die John Norton is to have this house and farm whether I will or no?'

"Then I ain't going to die,' said the old woman, in a clear and decidedly ringing healthful voice.

"And so saying she threw her feet over the front of the bed, sat up, gathered a blanket and coverlid about her, straightened up her gaunt form, walked across the room and sat down in a chair before the fire. The doctor and I came home. That was fifteen years ago. The old lady's alive to day."—
Harrisburg Telegram.

HAD CAUGHT THE TRAIN.

George Knew When Re Was Safe, and Illustrated the Fact.

He settled back in his easy chair, put his eet on the foot-rest, lit a cigar, and for five minutes let the moke curl up around his lead. He was ture of confort, says the

Then his wife interrupted his meditaions.
"George, you're getting lazy," she said.
He shook his head.

"But when we were engaged," she persisted, "you were as active as any man I ever saw. Why, you were always getting up excursions, and you were the life of avery party." ry party.". Ie puffed out a little whiff of smoke and

odded his acquisseence.
"What's the matter?" she asked.
He took another pull at his cigar, and

en said : Ever see a man try to catch a train ?"

"Why, yes," she replied in surprise.
"Ever see one rush on to the station platform just as the train seemed almost 'Certainly I have."

"Got a pretty lively move on him, didn't "Why, yes; heran the entire length of the platform as fast as he could. But,

"Caught the train, did he?" asked Yes; he just barely caught it. He-

"But he caught it?"
"Of course he did. But, George, you're straying——"
"Did he keep right on running?" inter

rupted George.

"Certainly not. He settled down in a seat and made himself as comfortable as seat and made himself as comfortable as possible, got a palm leaf fan, and five min-ates later seemed perfectly contented and

"Well, what of it?"

Do you expect me to keep on running

How to Ruin a Husband. He had a wife. His salary was \$2,500 per annum. But she complained. She wanted a better house. Better clothes

Nothing fit to go out in. No country cottage. Nor carriage.

he coveted a place on the ragged edge of he four hundre She kept it up. Night and day. And moaned and

Wept. He lacked style, also As well as new clothes every six weeks nd various other things.

He knew how his employer made several

ndred daily on the street. A thousand or so would not be missed for few hours. So he took it and went up the street and

She got her sealskin. He took more and lost. More yet. Defalcation discovered. He wears the penitentiary check. Others are going, too.

Beware.
Better is a modest room up two pairs of oack stairs than a cell in jail.

Ready to Pay For Both, New York Herald: "Dr-hic-said to the cabman after dinner. much do I-hic-owe you?" "Four dollars, sir." " Dr.hic-river,

"Ish zat all you hic charge for both o Making Great Strides.

Cloak Review: Hackett—How is your wife getting on with her dress reform movement?

Sunsette—Immense. She has two new dressmakers

dressmakers. The past year was a profitable one at Monte Carlo, the total receipts from the gaming tables having amounted to

THAT STAIR CARPET.

Things to be Done to Lay it Correctly and

One Woman's Will.

"One of the most striking instances of 'mind cure' I ever saw," said Judge W—
one day, "was exhibited in an old lady client of mine; but it was a case of self-cure. Her name was Norton. She had been a second wife. She was in bed, seriously ill, and sent for me to draw up her will.

"I hastened to the house with paper and pen. I found a table and chair ready for me at the woman's bedside, and in a few long that the woman's bedside, and in a few long the woman is the woman's bedside, and in a few long the woman is the woman's bedside, and in a few long the woman is the woman is the woman is the bottom and fill each step with enough tacks to hold a house down. If the carpet happens to be a little scant in length, they can't stretch it, and the first time they move they find their carpet has been badly injured by being overtacked. They then begin to ruminate internally over the entire uselessness and expensiveness of stair roar woman begins at the top landing, some even start at the bottom and fill each step with enough tacks to hold a house down. If the carpet happens to be a little scant in length, they can't the woman's begins at the top landing, some even start at the bottom and fill each step with enough tacks to hold a house down. If the carpet happens to be a little scant in length, they can't the woman's begins at the top landing, some even start at the bottom and fill each step with enough tacks to hold a house down. If the carpet happens to be a little scant in length, they can't the woman's woman in the woman's woman in the wo uselessness and expensiveness of stair rods, anyhow, says the American Carpet and Upholstery Trade. If the carpet is bought of generous length and laid in the manner described below, the tack at the top and bottom can be drawn as often as desired, and the fabric moved a few inches up or down, so as to completely canalize the wear. down, so as to completely equalize the wear.

The best and only way to lay a stair is to tack the carpet under the fabric that covers the landing, begin at the top and fit the carpet nicely in the centre of each In the carpet nicely in the centre of each step, securing it in its place by a single half-driven tack, in the upright board. Then start again at the top, putting on the rad and fixtures at the same time. The securing tack should be drawn and the carpet properly stretched as each rod is placed. In this way a straight stairway can always be accurately and smoothly covered. The most popular rod at present is the seven-eighth or inch plain brass, with invisible fastenings.

ble fastenings.

For stairs where the carpet covers the For stairs where the carpet covers the whole width of the step a special rod is made. This fastening is tacked right on the face of the carpet, and the rod is dropped in a little slot at the top.

There is nothing which makes a hallway more attractive looking on entering it than a tier of bright brass or nickel stair rods against a rich dark carpet.

Lord Stanley Criticised.

London Truth: Lord Stanley of Preston London Truth: Lord Stanley of Preston will resign his appointment as Governor-General of Canada next spring. It cannot be asserted that Lord Stanley has been a success in Canada, and his apparent levity in starting off on a salmon-fishing expedition just at the height of the recent parliamentary crisis has created a very unfavorable. just at the height of the recent parliamentary crisis has created a very unfavorable impression throughout the Dominion. Lord Stanley, moreover, has committed the fatal error of identifying himself with a political party in Canada; and, having lost any small powers of usefulness which he may originally have possessed, the sooner he returns home the better. There must be none of the usual jobbery and favoritism in appointing his successor, for a There must be none of the usual jobbery and favoritism in appointing his successor, for a really strong man of first-class capacity is now urgently required in Canada. It will not do for Lord Salisbury to send out some hide-bound Tory peer for whom a lucrative and dignified place is needed. Canada has not been governed by a resolute and able Statesman since the days of the late Lord Elgin; but I fear that Lord Salisbury is not likely to find another such Governor Gen ikely to find another such Governor General among his awkward squad of placenunting peers.

Washed Ashore.

Steel caskets for the bodies of those who die suddenly on shipboard are being carried on many of the transatlantic liners. The remains are placed in them and hermetically sealed. The heartless practice of throwing the remains overboard is con-sidered worse than barbarous, especially when a vessel is within a few miles of land. Bodies, when weighted, only sink a few feet below the surface of the water, where they are soon attacked by the fish and sharks, and reappear on the surface of the water within 48 hours. The body of the wife of a rich New Yorker, thrown overboard from a Vera Cruz steamer a few months ago, drifted ashore on the coast of Mexico and was seen for weeks afterward, until robbed and sunk by bandits for the finger-rings.—Philadelphia Record.

Mrs Lardine, of Chicago—Really, Mr. Bigfee, I think that \$500 for so simple a matter as a divorce is quite exorbitant.

Mr. Bigfee (firmly but respectfully)— Mr. Bigfee (firmly but respectfully)Those are my usual terms, madam. Mrs.
Lardine (with hauteur)—Very well, sir;
you may write a receipt; but I have you may write a receipt; but I have never paid so much before, and never will

A New Haven man of 100 pounds is suing for divorce from a 250-pound wife, who, he says, would take him and toss him up to the ceiling and allow him to drop to the floor, just to see how it sounded.

—Cardinal Archbishop San Felico, of Naples, is said to be the coming man for

August

How does he feel?-He feels blue, a deep, dark, unfading, dyed-in-the-wool, eternal blue, and he makes everybody feel the same way -August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?-He feels a headache, generally dull and constant, but sometimes excruciating-August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?-He feel violent hiccoughing or jumping of the stomach after a meal, raising bitter-tasting matter or what he has eaten or drunk-August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?-He feels the gradual decay of vital power; feels miserable, melancholy. hopeless, and longs for death and peace—August Flower the Rem-

How does he feel?—He feels so full after eating a meal that he can hardly walk-August Flower the Remedy.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer, Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.