

get Rafferty, who had been with me for ten long days, having left employ to become the wife of her third cousin, Mr. Patrolman Magginnis, of the Bronx squad, I came to town the other day and entered the intelligence office of Mrs. Bunkum, the famous domestic impresario, in search of a successor to the lady. Mrs. Bunkum keeps laundresses, cooks, kitchen ladies and butlers on tap, and so many of these respective individuals have marched from her office to my home and back during the last ten years that there is a worn footpath between the two establishments which is rapidly degenerating into a rut. As I took my place on the waiting line of employers, my attention was attracted to a fine looking old gentleman in the chair directly ahead of me, who seemed curiously out of place in that atmosphere, and, in so far as his costume went, strangely but picturesquely out of to go to is a matrimonial bureau. There's date. More singular still, however, was that in whatever way he disposed of himself in his chair, I could distinctly see through him. He was not quite so trans parent as a pane of French plate glass, but for translucency he was not to be ex-

"Wonder who the deuce the old anachronism is?" I muttered to myself as I endeavored to recall where and when I had seen his undoubtedly familiar features before. The scar upon his nose certainly should have identified him at once but the only name that occurred to me in an association of this idea with a personality was that of Captain Kidd, and this chap surely was not he, for he wore the vicinity of his neck any of the chain marks which, since a certain interesting climax in his career, must have been distinguishing features in the physical make-up of the former pirate. Moreover, his language, under the irksome restraints of the long delay in getting through with the business in hand, was not that of the billowy main, but more suggestive of a certain familiarity with the ways of polite society. Finally my speculations were set at rest by his divulgence to Mrs. Bunkum

Well," said that lady, glancing sharply at him, "what is it you want this morning, sir, cook, kitchenmaid, butler, or

can see that you wouldn't be a good lady's maid, and I doubt if you would care to become a cook in a suburban family, with 16 children, at \$14 a month," said Mrs. Bunkum, sarcastically, and frowning, "But whether you want a position as a gardener, a valet or a groom-how do I

"Madame," said the old gentleman, drawing himself up proudly, "I am a

Then you don't want to come to an inone up the street, four doors from the cor-ner, that is much patronized by helresses seeking Barons. Dukes and Earls for their menage, but we can't go into that busi-ness. There isn't enough money in it. You get a Baron a place once and it's for life. He never comes back, so that a permanent trade in that line is next to make the first of think of it," he said, "Noah and I were talking about you only last Thursday night. We were wondering how impossible to build up; whereas impossible to build up; whereas, on the other hand, its's a lazy cook and an ut-terly hopeless mistress that doesn't pass through this office half a dozen times a od morning. Next!

Heroic Patience.

Now I was next, but I yielded up my place. My household could have gone without a cook for 40 years before I would have abandoned this opportunity to have a chat with this strange nobleman whom I now recognized as no less a person than Hieronymus Carl Frederick, Baron Munchausen of Bodenwerder, come back to earth again in search of a share of that marvelous prosperity of which we see such evidences every time one pro-moter gets out his hatchet and goes after

"No cooks for me this day with Baron Munchausen in sight," I muttered, as I made my way out into the street, in the train of His Excellency.

"Excuse me Baron" "I made my way out into the street, in the train of His Excellency.

"Excuse me Baron" "I read all the newspaper.

"Now I know we're related" be a little newspaper.

"Excuse me, Baron," said I, tapping him gently on his diaphanous shoulder. "Possibly I can be of service to you if you re really in search of employment."
"Ah!" he replied, turning and scrutinizwhat?"

"Ah!" he replied, turning and scrutinizing me closely. "And who, pray, may I make he did fellow with a lordly bow, replied the old fellow with a lordly bow. That come to seek employment, not to the seek employment."

I told him, adding that I believed he the seek employment."

I told him, adding that I believed he the seek employment."

I told him, adding that I believed he the seek employment."

I told him, adding that I believed he the seek employment."

I told him, adding that I believed he the seek employment."

I told him, adding that I believed he the seek employment."

I told him the seek employment. I this work. Now in this work. Now in this work they seek the separate words in all his work. Now in this world of sin and woe it this world of sin and work they separate words in all his work. Now in this world of sin and work they separate words in all his work. Now in this world of sin and work they supplied the wind and the public the soap, and the submit the submit the latest dictionaries there are in the late

acquainted with an ancestor of mine

was acquainted with an ancestor of mine in Hades—an old fellow named Noah.

"Ah, indeed," said he cordinily, "Why, yes, I know him. Very well. Fact is, he is an ancestor of mine, too, so that we meet upon a common basis of relation—ship. I should judge that you are my cousin, nine million, four hundred and sixty-three thousand, eight hundred and twenty-seven thousand, eight hundred and twenty-seven thousand. twenty-seven thousand, eight and twenty-

you were getting on, and were delighted to hear from Elijah, who had recently re-turned from town, that he had seen you at

town, and gave him a run out to Clareof my earlier ancestors as well-a chap named Adam-and we hit it off remark-

friends.

And here he lapsed into one of his old habits Come to think of it," he said, "Noah

one of his meetings at the Madison-Square Garden and that you seemed well." Ordinarily I take offense at hars, but in this particular case I realized that it was only in the interest of pure geniality that the old gentleman had spoken with-out due regard for the precise truth. It

chimbey pots, which appeared to be clogged up. I was interested to observe that the hole through which the house Yes, I had quite a pleasant time with Elijah," I returned. "I showed him the mont in my automobile. He brought letters of introduction to me from Noah, and one

"Now I know we're related," he ob-served. "I can tell by the strawberry mark of mendacity upon your soliloquy." I read all the newspapers I could find and was amazed at the vast opportunities for the sudden acquisition of wealth upon And from that moment we were fast every side of you Americans. It seemed

the wind. Why should I-not do this as well as they? thought L. And so I have remained over. My chief object is to get a job of one kind or another where I may earn the wherewithal in your circulating medium to hire an office in a confidence inspiring neighborhood like Wall street and there haps out my shingle:

HIERONYMUS CARL FREDERICK
BARON MUNCHAUSEN,
DEALER IN
IMAGINATION.

nates with the soap and the public with

"It is only lack of this quality which I have to sell that prevents every man from becoming a billionaire, and I am ready to furnish it at a moment's notice. I have all kinds on draught. I am what you might call the Bank of England of Imagination, and I truly believe that, if I can only once get started, and the public perceives the quality of the imagination which I am willing to dispose of at so much a quart, and the common, amounting to 120,000,000 you'll find people flocking to my head-quarters in 'bus loads." at 43. On the whole, I think the latter is the more profitable business, though that

mind buying 30 cents' worth of imagination from you now, cash down. I need imagination in my business, and I can use

imagination in my business, and I can use some of it this very day."
"Very well, sir," replied the Baron.
"Here's a 36-cent idea that is worth a fortune, or rather will be before you get through with it. Do you know what a great man Tennyson was?"

Yes," said I. -"And do you know how large a vocabu-lary he had?" he asked.

'No." I answered. "Well, it has been stated to me that at

will advertise tomorrow that you will supply vocabularies of 5000 words each to every applicant who encloses five dollars in money or postal order by which he or she can win a fame as great as Tennyson's without leaving home, your harvest will be rich."

I scratched my head in perplexity.

I scratched my head in perplexity.

"I don't see how I can guarantee Tennyson's fame to those who would purchase my vocabularies." I ventured.

"You can't, that would be a swindle. After they get your vocabularies it's up to them, of course, to do the rest," said Munchausen. "It is only the way Tennyson arranged his words that brought him his suscess and it will be only in the him his success, and it will be only in the way these patrons of yours use the larger vocabularies which you furnish that will bring them theirs. In any event, if you sell as few as a thousand vocabularies at five dollars apiece that's five thousand dollars, which strikes me as a pretty good return on the thirty cents you pay for the idea."

Munchausen Dividends.

"Heavens," I cried, it's 186,666 per centthey send men to fail in this country when they get up as high as 520 per cent."
"Not the same thing at all," said the
Baron. "Those 520 per cent chaps never gave the public anything for their money. They went in for pure imagination undiuted. You, however, do give something in return. You give a man a vecabulary that's worth every cent he pays for it, whether he becomes a Tennyson or not. If he can't use it that's not your fault. If a chap comes to me and buys a set of carpenter's tools, I'm not a swindler because he doesn't know a saw from a toothpick or a jack plane from a tack hammer and is therefore unable to use

what I sell him."
"I still think I should be answerable to the law for imposing upon human cre-

the law for imposing upon human cre-dulity," said I.

"Well, it's easy enough to get around that," said the Paron. "With each vo-cabulary send along a copy of Tennyson, in one volume and call it 'How to Use Em; or, a Handbook to a Tennyson Vo-cabulary. Then you have done every-ning you could do to give quid pro quo." "Well, anyhow, Baron," said I, "the idea is worth thirty cents and here is my check for the amount. You'll have to get something better, though, if you want to get on in New York. It's deeds, not

words, that count.' "I know that," said the Baron. "That's why I want to get started and float my United States Ambergris Company, develop the ambergris mines of South Da-

"Is there ambergris in South Dakota?"

'What's that got to do with it?" queried "What's that got to do with it?" queried Munchausen. "I don't say that there is, but there's no reason why we shouln't start a company to be ready for such mines if they are ever discovered."

I shook my head sadly.
"Never mind," said the Baron. "You needn't be unhappy about me. I know what I am about, and I understand this age pretty thoroughly. When I lived in Bodenwerder I made the awful mistake of devoting my fancy to the mere enter-tainment of the public. Now I'm going in on a different basis. Imagination is my asset, and I'm going to work it for all it is worth-incorporate it, organize it, devote it to the enrichment of my own pockets, and take my place among the captains of industry.

"As my cousin nine billion, seven hun-dred and sixty-eight thousand, nine hundred and fifty-six times removed, but still dear to me, I shall be glad to have you come in and participate in the profits. But if you fear it and are unwilling to take risks that alone insure millions in the future, far be it from me to try to persuade you. Meanwhile, can you get me a job to tide me over?"

Whereupon I bethought me that my friend Harkaway, of the Folly Burlesque Opera Company of Santiago, was in need of a press agent, and I gave my new found cousin a letter of introduction to him, but it was never presented. I have since learned that the Buron's rea-son for not applying for the position was that on his way to Harkaway's office he met Mr. Parker S. Watson, of the Mulligatawny Trust Company of Virginia, by whom he has been employed to promote the interests of the Brooklyn and Jersey City Water Cress Company, which controls the eel grass crop of Long Island Sound and is putting its shares on the market, 60,000,000 of preferred at 97, "It's a splendid idea," said I. "I wouldn't of the press agent is vastly more respect-I presume the Baron chose the prom

tion of the Water Cress Company rather than the press agency for the burlesque opera company because it gave oportunity for a greater play of the imagination.

Meanwhile the Baron is very indignant with me because the 30-cent check I gave him for his vocabulary idea was returned to him unpaid. Somehow or he cannot see why I should have paid him for his drafts on his imaginary bank achas no sense of humor. For this I am the outside he did not use more than 3675 separate words in all his work. Now in the latest dictionaries there are in the neighborhood of 300,000 words capable of strenuous his effort or how able-bodied

## ONE OREGON THANKSGIVING IN 1865

A T Lee's Encampment, kept by A.

B. Harvey and John Meacham, on the wagon road across the Blue

The three Meacham brothers were men the wagon road across the Blue

The three Meacham brothers were men the door suddenly opened an hour when the door suddenly opened. Mountains, November 26, 1865, there had been an early fall of snow, covering the factors in the country at that time. road and the swaying pine trees with a Stalwart and determined, and at the same robe of virgin white. In the opening of the pine forest surrounding the two-story | Meacham was a speaker of considerable log hotel that was the center of attraction and the low log sheds for stock, was gathered a large collection of freighters-some of the big prairie schooners drawn by long lines of oxen or mules, or the interminable pack trains of mules and horses-and their bright camp fires illumed the darkness outside the big log hotel. Inside the log house was a group of hardy men of all nationalities, inured to the hardships of frontier life. As one is carried in comfort in a palace car over the Blue Mountains he can have but little conception of the difficulties those men met as they made their way River to the mines of Eastern Oregon and idaho with great loads of supplies. They endured the heat and dust of Summer and the cold of Winter and the terrible conditions of the roads. The Meachams saw the possibilities of profitable investment in the construction of a the establishment of a station about midway between Cayuse Station and Grand Ronde Valley. While they made money out of their investment the hospitality of their log hotel was well known. The great fireplace, taking up nearly one end of the building, would be heaped at night with great pine logs that lighted up the big room filled with the swarthy freighters. There were the greaser, the bull-whacker, the polished graduate of the Eastern college and the man who spent his life on the frontier, pushing further on as civilization advanced. John Halley operated the stages to Boise City, Idaho, over the Blue Mountain road. An almost constant stream of travelers were going and coming. Immigrants from the East on their way to the Willamette Valley passed this place by the hundreds. Usually by November most of the immi-

of powerful frames, and were important time men of benevolent character. A. B. force. On the night mentioned-Thanksgiving it was-there was an unusually large gathering on the ground, and owing to the rough weather the big room of the hotel was filled with the freighters. Horses had been fed and sheltered and the oxen had been cared for. The hardy mules and chyuse pack horses stood under the shelter of the big pine trees munching hay tossed out to them.

It scareely occurred to the gathering of freighters that it was Thanksgiving night, and some did not know what the day meant, but among that motley gathering were not a few who remembered that from Umatilia Landing on the Columbia | back in the states when they were boys they had gathered around the family table ladened with good things, but it was very different in the heart of the Blue Mountains. However, A. B. Meacham had not forgotten, and he announced that he would conduct a little service in the large room in the log house and invited toll road across the Blue Mountains and all the freighters to come in. The great fireplace was heaped with pine logs until the room was light as day, while outside the storm raged with great violence. Great pots filled with hot coffee steamed on the coals in front of the fireplace, with tin cups handy for the use of the freighters as they came in from the cold and storm outside. The Meachams were teetotalers and kept liquor only for medi-

cinal purposes. When the crowd had assembled the many nationalities. They had come main ly to enjoy the comforts afforded by the room. A. B. Meacham arose, and in his peculiar manner delivered a most effective talk to the men. He spoke along temperance lines, and of the old homes away back in the East which so many had left as they had come West to make their fortunes in the new country; and many an eye was moistened as he spoke of Thanksgiving. He said that, though far away from their homes, they He said that,

Mr. Meacham had talked for about half an hour when the door suddenly opened and in stepped, or rather fell, a man covered with snow and mud. He fell on the floor in a state of collapse. The man was quickly dragged close to the fire and some stimulants were poured down his throat, when he slowly revived. He tried to tell something but so faintly that at first he could not be understood. Finally, by words and sounds, he told that he was an immigrant and that his wagon containing his family had broken down nearly two miles south of the station. Unless his wife and little one could be gotten quickly to the station they would perish. As soon as the man had made himself understood there was scarcely one in that motley, mixed crowd who was not ready to start after the stricken family, but finally a wagon filed with blankets and hay was sent down the road. Help came none too soon. There was a wife with three children in the wagon that had broken down, and they were nearly frozen. They were quickly transferred into the warm room, where they received every needed attention. They were a family from Missouri, who had been belated owing to the worn-out condition of their oxen, and were caught in the storm in the heart of the Blue Mountains. In a destitute condition they had reached the end of the two miles had reached the end of the two miles of corduroy road that was built south of Meacham Station, where a wheel broke. The man left his wife and little ones scantizy covered up in the wagon while he pushed on to the house, arriving himself half dead. The sympathies of the whole company were deeply stirred over the condition of the unfortunate immigrants.

Then was enacted one of those scenes only witnessed on the frontier in pioneer s. The crowd decided to celebrate inksgiving by putting the immigrant and his family on their feet. While the wondering children and pale-faced and sad-eyed mother with her husband were being fed, a tin plate was produced and placed on a table in the middle of the main room. Then every mother's son of that crowd of rough freighters and Mexican packers filed past the tin plate. Long buckskin sacks of gold were produced and each drawed a his since produced and each dropped a big pinch of gold dust, and the pinches were not small ones. There were nuggets that There were nuggets that Man now his Virtue's diadem must have weighed \$5 and \$10 each which went into the tin plate, and rough fellows, who could swear the hardest at a

was deposited on the plate was not known at the time, but it could not have en under \$300. Then the whole crowd followed the man delegated to present the plate and contents to the immigrant and his wife. It would not be possible to describe the expressions on their faces when they saw what had been done. Then one of the crowd went out to where there was a cargo of precious whiskey, intended for Mormon Basin, and brought in a keg, which was tapped, and everyone drank to the health and good fortune of the immigrants. The Meachams did not offer objections to this, but it never had happened before in their hotel and never again while they were the managers.

Gehenna with Park-avenue houses, one of which, liking the general style of its architecture, I rented and occupied last

Winter. Having occasion last week to go up on the roof to look after one of the

I gazed at him with open-mouthed ad-

miration. Here, indeed, was no impair-

ment through age of those powers which

had originally won fame, if not fortune, for old Hieronymus of Bodenwerder.

"Once here I became much interested in

"I read all the newspapers I could find

as if all one needed to become a billion

through, and here I am."

But this was not all. Next day the wagon of the immigrant was loaded with sides of bacon that was worth \$1, a pound in the mines, and sacks of Standard Mill (Milwaukie, Oregon.) flour that brought \$9 a sack in the diggings. Some brought sugar and coffee, so that the family that arrived destitute in a broken wagon were supplied with more than enough to last till the end of their trip. By 9 o'clock that day the crowd of freighters were out on the road, swearing at their animals as they moved toward the mines of Idaho, and the limmigrant family, after staying long enough to repair their wagon, proceeded on their way to the Willamette Valley, well prepared for making a new home there, because the hearts of the roughest men of the road had been opened that memorable Thanksgiving night. Gone is the old log house, with its wonderful memories; it is now but a pile of ashes, but I doubt if the memory of that Thanksgiving has ever been obliterated from the descendants of that immigrant family

The Men of Old. Richard Monekton Milnes (Lord Houghton).

know not that the men of old Were better than men now, Of heart more kind, of hand more bold, Of more ingenuous brow;
I heed not those who pine for force
A ghost of Time to raise,
As if they thus could check the course Of these appointed days.

Of duties to be done, A game where each man took his part,
A race where all must run;
A battle whose great scheme and scope They little cared to know Content, as men at arms, to cope Each with his fronting foe.

Usually by November most of the immigrants had passed over the mountains toward their destination, but occasionally a straggling family, caught by stress of circumstances, had been belated and over the immigrant of the same protection, and had the same reason for feeling thankful to the giver of all good? It was a touching address, and the writer, then a boy, was deeply impressed with it, and especially the fuffest extent. Just how much gold as noble boys at play.

In wort in though far away from their homes, they were under the same protection, and had the same reason for feeling thankful to the tin plate, and rough fellows, who could swear the hardest at a must have weighed \$5 and \$10 each which were under the same protection, and had the same reason for feeling thankful to the tin plate, and rough fellows, who could swear the hardest at a must have weighed \$5 and \$10 each which. Futs on and proughly wears, went into the tin plate, and rough fellows, who could swear the hardest at a must have weighed \$5 and \$10 each which went into the tin plate, and rough fellows, who could swear the hardest at a must have weighed \$5 and \$10 each which went into the tin plate, and rough fellows, who could swear the hardest at a must have weighed \$5 and \$10 each which went into the tin plate, and rough fellows, who could swear the hardest at a must have weighed \$5 and \$10 each which went into the tin plate, and rough fellows, who could swear the hardest at a must have weighed \$5 and \$10 each which went into the tin plate, and rough fellows, who could swear the hardest at a must have weighed \$5 and \$10 each which went into the tin plate, and rough fellows, who could swear the hardest at a must have weighed \$5 and \$10 each which went into the tin plate, and rough fellows, who could swear the hardest at a must have weighed \$5 and \$10 each which went into the tin plate, and rough fellows, who could swear the hardest at a must have weighed \$5 and \$10 each with the sunder the same plate \$10 each with the swear three weighed \$5 and

Vineyard." (Luke xx.)

pounds sterling for his negligence,
"The Persecuting Printers' Bible" gets its name from a verse in Psalm exix:161,

read "princes."
. The Bible known as the "Ears to Ear Bible" had this misprint from Matthew

## VARIOUS EDITIONS OF THE BIBLE

N OT long since there was noticed the sale of a copy of what is known as "The Breeches Bible," a name given to an edition on account of its print Genesis iff:7, and is as follows: "Then the eises of both of them were opened, and they knew that they were naked, and they sewed figge tree leaves together, and made themselves breeches."

THE

BROOKLYN

AND JERSEY

CITY WATER

CRESS CO.

So it seems that the wearing of the breeches by the women occurred very eurly in the history of the human race, The Bible known as the "Bug Bible" lerives its name from the Psalm xel:5; "So that thou shalt not nede to be afraid for any bugges by night, or for the arrow that flieth by day."

This Bible was printed in London in 1551. (May that, not this, be a point from which to trace our well-known and largely used word, bug-bear?)

The book known as the "Treacle Bible" gets its name from the following printed side in it, from Jeremiah vit:22: "Is there no treacle at Gileau? is there no physition there?".

The "Conendale Bible" of 1535 has the same verse rendered thus: "Is there no rosin in Gilead? Is there no physician heat." there?" (Jeremiah vill:22.) Rosin and turpentine are regarded as good remedies for many diseases, even in our modern times. This reading gave a name to the first Dowal Bible, printed in 1609. The word translated "treacle" was translated in other editions "rosin, turpentine," and instly "balm."

Another Bible is called "The Place-Makers' Bible." It was so called from the verse from Matthew v:3. "Blessed are the 'place-makers,' for they shall be called the children of God." (For place-makers

read peacemakers.)

This misprint occurred in the "Geneva Bible," in its second edition in 1561.

"The Vinegar Bible" is so called from the hending of "The Parable of the Vinegar," instead of the "Parable of the Vinegar," instead of the "Parable of the Vinegar," instead of the "Parable of the "Vinegar," instead of the "Parable of the "Vinegar," instead of the "Parable of the Vinegar," instead of the Vinegar, "Instead of the Vinegar," instead of the "Parable of the Vinegar," instead of the Vinegar, "Instead of the Vinegar, "Instead of the Vinegar," instead of the Vinegar, "Instead of the Vinega

"The Wicked Bible" obtains its name from the leaving out of the "negative" in the seventh commandment. This edi-tion was printed in 1631, and the printer was made to pay a fine of three thousand

thus rendered: "Printers have persecuted me without a cause." For "printers"

xiii:42: "Who hath ears to 'ear,' let him, bears the autograph of William Shake-"The Standing Fishes Bible" has this

from Ezekiel xvii:10: "And it shall come to pass that the 'fishes' shall stand upon For "fishes" read "fisherman." "The Idle Shepherd Bible" should have had "Idol" instead of "Idle." The "Discharge" Bible comes from I Timothy v.21:
"I discharge thee before God." The "dis"
should have been omitted, so that it would read: "I 'charge' there before God.

"The Wife Hater Bible" gives Luke xiv:28 thus: "If any man come to me and hate not his father-yea, and his own wife also." This reading will be found in the Bible

printed at Oxford, England, in 1839.
"The Rebekah Camels Bible" has this from Genesis xxiv:81, "And Rebekah arose "The Religious Bible" gets its name from a verse in Jeremiah iv:27: "Because she has been religious against me, saleth

the Lord." For religious, read "rebelli-ous." Other editions of the Bible, be-side those named, have had errors in them, but in the language of a distinguished Bible scholar. "It is only because the Bible is so pure and so these incongruities and mistakes are noticed; they resemble the spots on the sun, which do not impede the sunlight or

One of the Bibles known as "The

spears. It is in the British Museum.
It is said there is, somewhere in Virgfnia, a large Huguenot Bible, printed in 1657. Its preface was written by John Calvin and it contains the entire Psalms of David in metrical French, and set to the music. The Commandments and the songs of Solomon are also metrically ar-

Song to the Evening Star. Thomas Campbell. Star that bringest home the bee,

ranged and set to music.

And sett'st the weary laborer free! If any star shed peace, 'tis Thou That send at it from above Appearing when Heaven's breath and brow

Come to the luxuriant skies Whilst the landscape's odors rise, Whilst far-off lowing herds are heard And songs when toll is done, From cottages whose smoke unstirr'd Curls yellow in the sun.

Star of love's soft interviews, Parted lovers on thee muse; Their remembrancer in Heaven Of thrilling vows thou art. Too delicious to be riven. By absence from the heart.

The amount of gold in the United States Treasury exceeds that in the banks of Russia, Germany, Belgium and the Netherlands com-bined.

Is an ordeal which all women approach with indescribable fear, for nothing compares with the pain and horror of child-birth. The thought

of the suffering and danger in store for her, robs the expectant mother of all-pleasant anticipations of the coming event, and casts over her a shadow of gloom which cannot be shaken off. Thousands of women have found that the use of Mother's Friend during pregnancy robe confinement of all pain and danger, and insures safety to life of mother and child. This scientific liniment is a god-send to all women at the time of their most critical trial. Not only does Mother's Friend carry women safely through the perils of child-birth, but its use gently prepares the system for the coming event, prevents "morning

sickness," and other discomforts of this period. Sold by all druggists at \$1.00 per bottle. Book . The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.