Washington Letter.

(From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, May 29nd, 1899.

Indications point to a call for volunteers in the near future, although officials will not admit it. General Otis has asked for more troops and expressed doubts of peaceable surrender of the Filipinos. All of the regulars that can possibly be spared are to be sent to him as fast as they can be transported, but they will not increase the total of his army unless the project of persuading the volunteers to re-enlist as organizations, instead of coming home, can be successfully carried out. There is also some anxiety felt over the situation in Cuba. It is known that the Cuban leaders who have persuaded the Cuban soldiers to retain their arms rather than surrender them and get their quota of the $3,000,000, now in Havana, awaiting distribution, are not friendly to the United States and that they would willingly make trouble if they dared. There are also mysterious hints of outside influence and money being used in Cuba to foment dissatisfaction. And well informed men are expressing fear that more troops are likely to be needed in Cuba as well as in the Philippines.

Commissioner General of Immigration Powderly is wrestling with a knotty Problem, whether natives of the Philippines have a legal right to come to this country without complying with the immigration laws. A New York amusement manager engaged a party of Filipinos, said to be actors, in Manila and brought them to San Francisco, where the immigration commissioner refused to let them land on the ground that they were destitute aliens. The New York manager appealed to Commissioner Powderly, making the argument that the Philippines being a part of the United States, the natives have the same right to travel from one part of the country to another part that is possessed by the natives of any of the states and territories; he also claims that the immigration laws do not apply to actors who come to this country for the purpose of giving exhibitions. Mr. Powderly has the case under consideration and his decision is expected in a few days.

Representative Zenor of Indiana occupies a sort of neutral position on the general question of expansion, but is quite certain that we do not want the Philippines for keeps. He said: "I am not what you call an anti-expansionist. We can hardly get out of the Philippines without first giving them a lesson in civilization. That means that we must go on until we compel them to look at the matter in the proper light. Still, I don't believe that in the end we want the islands. The oriental character is something that we, as caucasians, can have no conception of. It is because it would be impossible for us to gage the character of the inhabitants that the islands would make dangerous possessions for us."

Paper money cannot with safety be used in the Philippines. Uncle Sam has recently gained this information and it came near costing him $1,000,000. Knowing the prejudice the average American has to carrying around a lot of coin, the war department shipped $1,000,000 in paper money of small denominations to Manila, to be used in paying off the troops. By good luck the money was saved from destruction by the myriads of ants which attacked the place where it was stored after its arrival at Manila, and if they had not, at once, would have eaten the notes up entirely. The information was got to Washington in time to stop another big shipment of paper money. The troops in the Philippines will hereafter be paid exclusively in gold and silver.

Up to this time, the various funds that are to be used for brass bands and hurrah welcomes for Admiral Dewey, in various places, are many, many thousands larger than the fund that is being collected for the purchase of a home for Admiral Dewey in Washington. The comparatively small total of the contributions received by Treasurer Roberts indicates either apathy on the subject or a general belief that so many contributions would be made that it was useless for any single individual to bother about making one. The value of this fund will lie more in the promptness and spontaniety with which it is contributed than in its grand total. Thousands remember the disgust that was felt at the slowness with which the money for the Grant tomb in New York was collected, and care should be taken not to allow the Dewey Home fund get into any such condition. Only a little more than $5000 has yet reached the custody of Treasurer Roberts.

The long-talked-about Civil Service order has been issued by the president. Although it is very conservative in its exceptions, it pleases neither the spoilsmen nor the civil service reformer. The former object because its exceptions are so few, only about 4000 places in all, and the latter because it is issued at all. No exceptions are made in any branch of the service that were not approved by the member of the cabinet at the head of that branch. The employes of the government printing office are left under the civil service rules, notwithstanding an opinion by the attorney general that they should never have been placed under them.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it *today*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25 cents. Trial package free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

About Flags.

These facts, ten of them, about our flags, are given us by the Classmate:

To "strike the flag" is to lower the national colors in submission.

Flags are used as the symbol of rank and command, the officers using them being called "flag officers." Such flags are square to distinguish them from other banners.

A "flag of truce" is a white flag displayed to an enemy to indicate a desire for parley or consultation.

The white flag is the sign of peace. After a battle parties from both sides often go out on the field to rescue the wounded and bury the dead under the protection of the white flag.

The red flag is the sign of defiance, and is often used by revolutionists. In our service it is a mark of danger, and shows a vessel to be recieving or discharging her powder.

The black flag is the sign of piracy.

The yellow flag shows a vessel to be in quarantine, or is a sign of a contagious disease.

A flag at half mast means mourning. Fishing and other vessels return with a flag at half mast to announce the loss or death of some of the crew.

Dipping the flag is lowering it slightly and then hoisting it again to salute a vessel or fort.

If the president of the United States goes afloat, the American flag is carried in the bow of his barge, or hoisted at the main of the vessel on board of which he is.

AFGHAN NEW WOMAN.

Told the Ameer She Wanted Freedom and She Got It, Along with Male Dress.

The new woman has penetrated even to the harem of the ameer of Afghanistan, where she wears male attire and does as she pleases, says the Ladies' Pictorial.

The ameer picked her up on his return journey from the northern part of his dominions a good many years ago. She had been brought before him by an angry father and proposed husband for punishment. She would not conform to the usage of the country and enter the married state, though she had then reached the age when it was incumbent upon her to do so.

The girl declared she had run wild all her life, and did not wish to give up her freedom, to be shut up in a harem. She sought the ameer's protection and obtained it.

"All right," he said, "since you want to be free you shall be, but free you must also remain; that is your punishment. You wish to live like a man; you shall live like one, and for your own protection you must wear men's clothes."

On her arrival in Cabul she was given the title of older, or chief, and was made the harem's messenger. She comes and goes as she pleases or is ordered, both by night and day, and no one even in slanderous Cabul has ever breathed a word against her fair name.

An egg was accidentally dropped from a building in Boston occupied by a baking company, and landed upon a lady pedestrian. She sued, and obtained a verdict of $300. Her complaint alleged that "the aforesaid egg was set in motion by the negligence of the defendant's servant."

Invalids assert that they have been benefited by mud baths in the volcanoes of Mendocina county, Cal. The volcanoes belch forth ice-cold mud, and in this sufferers from rheumatism and cutaneous diseases immerse themselves by clinging with their hands to a strong sapling extending across the mouth of the crater.

OF CRIMINOLOGY.

A Noted Author's View on the Scientific Treatment of Criminals.

To a great many young men the criminal life has many attractions; just as the tramp life has attractions. They love the life of risk and danger. They take chances; just as people like to hunt and kill things—game, Spaniards, Indians. That is very interesting. We have not got rid of it yet, we shall some time—the desire to kill things. The criminal has that sort of passion. A good many of them like that way of life; it is game. They take the chances and the risks. Under the old system it was very risky, but, if convicted, they served a definite term, and, after being well fed for a certain time, they went about their business again when they were free. We could not let a man do anything worse for himself than that. I am not talking about society now, but about the man. What is the best thing to do for the man? I should say: "My dear sir, the first felony you have committed is the last one you will ever have a chance to commit, and we do that for your own benefit entirely. That is not a career any more. There is no outlook for you in this direction; there is no thoroughfare." What takes the place of it? Why the scientific treatment that will make a different person of you. That is the whole of it. I should say—you will not like it; you will like it about 50 years from now, when you are all dead—I should say for the first offense I should send the person to an institution, to remain until he has entirely changed his nature. If he does not change his inclination for that sort of life, he should continue to stay in prison at labor. Do you not see in the majority of cases that is the man's only salvation? It is not cruel.—Charles Dudley Warner, in Arena.

A WOMAN'S PHILOSOPHY.

Clever Things Said by Mrs. Merington—Some Characteristic Sayings.

Of Irish birth and Scotch upbringing, Mrs. Merington had lived in London, Paris and Vienna, and had had in her day opportunities of studying men and manners, love and life, such as are afforded to few of her sex.

About life she had many characteristic sayings, of which I remember a few:

"The only rule for happiness here below is to limit your wants."

"Soft hearts are the world's pincushion."

"To succeed in life, be selfish, and good-tempered, confident and indifferent."

"If a man wants to make a name he must learn to take fate by the throat."

"Some men die without ever having lived; some women without ever having loved; some critics without ever having praised."

"The inevitable is invariably disagreeable."

"Telling the truth may be the worst of treachery."

"Nothing is more astonishing than the badness of good people and the goodness of bad." "It is finer not to suspect evil than to excuse it."

"Hard words break no bones, but they often break hearts."

"It is impossible to be both jealous and just."

"Some people are like nettles. If you do not want to be stung by them you must either avoid or crush them."

Speaking of those who are carried away by impulse and have cause later to regret their impetuosity, she said: "The pleasure to be had out of making a fool of one's self is at best but momentary."—Pall Mall Magazine.

Cameras for sale or rent. Inquire of A. E. Voorhies.

GEEMANS GO TO THE OPERA.

They Are More Discriminating Critics Than the French and Dramas Are Cleaner.

The opera begins in Dresden at seven o'clock and closes at ten, writes Lilian Bell from Berlin to the Ladies' Home Journal. The best seats are absurdly cheap, and whole families, whole schools, whole communities, I should say, go there together. Coming straight from Paris, from the theatrical, vivacious, enthusiastic French audiences, this first German audience seemed serious, thoughtful, appreciative, but unenthusiastic. They use more judgment about applause than the French. They never interrupt a scene, or even a musical phrase, with misplaced applause. Their appreciation is slow, but hearty, and always worthily disposed. The French are given to exaggerating an emotion and to applauding an eccentricity. Even their subtlety is overdone. The German drama is cleaner, the family tie is made much of, sentiment is encouraged instead of being ridiculed as it too often is in America, but the German point of view of Americans is quite as much distorted as the French. That statement is severe but true. It would be utterly impossible for the American girl to be more exquisitely misunderstood than by French and German men.

HE MIXED HIS TERMS.

But He Probably Appreciated the Force of the Law None the Less.

A daily observation of that part of the community that from either poverty or weakness gives employment to the criminal courts, furnishes opportunities for the study of humanity that few can enjoy, says the Louisville Commercial. These people usually have very limited education, many of them have none; yet the natural shrewdness of the race, sharpened by experience and by suffering, develops some extremely keen minds. What they learn, they learn "by ear," as it were; wherefrom some very amusing occurrences arise.

A lawyer, who is a close observer, said: "Some time ago I talked with a French negro from New Orleans, who was a prisoner in the county jail. This was when the police were charging persons who were arrested on suspicion, as 'suspected felons.' He was to be presented in the circuit court for indictment. I said: 'What are you in jail for?' He answered: 'They say I am a "respected fellow!"' 'Well, when do you get a trial?' 'I don't know,' he said, 'I go to the circus court to-morrow!'"

Wonder what the grave judges would think of that?

A CAMEL'S TWO AVERSIONS.

The Big Ungainly Animal Hates Black Clothes and Does Not Want to Be Touched.

Camels very frequently wear muzzles made of rope, and this leads to a misconception, says a writer in London Sketch. It is merely to prevent them snatching at the trees along the wayside, and not on account of viciousness, for they are the kindest and most humane of animals, and, I feel convinced, could not find it in their hearts to hurt a fly. They are, moreover, not half so conceited and overbearing as they look.

Two great dislikes they have. One is to people wearing black clothes and the other to being jostled in the streets, or even touched.

I once went to call on a beautiful white camel, and, as it was Sunday, I put on a black coat. The camel looked at me, edged away, and finally turned his back to me.

Not understanding, I insisted on patting him, whereupon he repeated the same antics and gave a deep growl and the driver explained that a camel detests somber raiment, probably because he becomes accustomed to the bournouses of the Arabs.

LOCKED IN DEATH.

Courageous Buck Deer Whose Fierce Conflicts Often Result Fatally.

Although it is generally known how the buck deer fight and how sometimes in consequence their antlers become inextricably entangled, there are few persons who have seen them when so interlocked, says the New York Times.

At certain seasons of the year when the does are breeding their young the bucks are both very fierce and courageous in their protection of them and the approach of another buck is a signal for battle. In these conflicts it frequently happens that one or the other is killed and there are occasional instances in the course of these struggles of the antlers becoming interlocked between each other, which results in the death of both animals. One instance is on record where three pairs of horns were found thus entangled together, the skulls and skeletons lying as proof of the deadly outcome of the battle.

It is in October and November that the buck becomes so combative and in a few weeks thereafter he loses his sleek condition, sheds his horns and retreats to the denser forest.

How War Appears when Viewed from Certain Different Points.

A number of printers, all of whom were born since the last war, were sitting about the office of Secretary Marsh one day lately when an "extra" was brought in which indicated that war with Spain was near at hand.

"If we have war it will afford our navy some good practice—just what it needs—and be better than a dozen sham battles," suggested one.

"And Spain will find it quite a change from bull fighting."

"I don't believe there will be any war," said a baseball crank. "Just as we think everything is all ready you'll see a sign up: 'No game to-day. Weyprouts—too sloppy on the Atlantic.'"

"I think we'll have to make up a purse for Spain," said the pugilist of the party. "But if she don't stand up for four rounds she don't get any of the receipts."

"You boys are very cunning," said the veteran Marsh, wheeling about in his chair. "It's easy to see that none of you know what war means. I'm older than any of you, and I know. In 1864, when I was working on the old Tribune, eight men from that office enlisted in the Twenty-fourth Michigan. They were all fine fellows, the best of the lot. Six of them never returned. The other two got back so wasted and changed that it was hard work to recognize them, and they were carried from the depot to the hospital on litters. One of them, Witherspoon, a personal friend of mine, was shot through the wrist. Both died. I saw several regiments leave here, 1,200 to 1,500 strong, composed of the finest young men in the state. I saw them come back with only 300 to 500 maimed and broken men—men that had practically ended their lives. That is what war is. It is only funny to fools."—Chicago Evening News.

GOOD IDEA TO BORROW.

It Is That of Having an Official Drafter of Bills.

One of the minor features of the English legislative system might with propriety and profit be reproduced in the state and national legislatures of America, says the Kansas City Journal. Every measure, before it is brought before the house of commons, is submitted to the examination of the official drafter of bills. This official is a man well versed in the history of law and lawmaking, a constitutional lawyer of high rank. He examines the bill, points out anything in it that is in conflict with the constitution, elucidates obscurities and indicates omissions and redundancies. More than that, he will, on request, draft any measure which a member may desire to bring before the house.

The result of this is a wonderful economy of the time of the parliament and of the courts. Unconstitutional bills are often killed by the hand of the bill drafter, and all measures submitted to the legislative body are clear in import and full, yet concise, in form. We need something of this kind here. Excellent measures are not seldom the offspring of the brains of men who are not trained constitutional lawyers, and they fail of enactment, or of enforcement if enacted, on account of technical blemishes which might easily be removed. The records of our legislators and courts are full of the obituaries of such laws. The appointment of a capable drafter of bills to aid legislators in the preparation of prospective laws would enable each measure to stand or fall squarely on its merits, irrespective of considerations merely technical.

SHE WAS TRUSTFUL.

Never Thought of the Man's Honesty Until She Had Her Hat.

A middle-aged woman came through the gate at one of the railway stations the other afternoon with a crowd of passengers from a train which had just arrived, says the Washington Post. She wore a gray gown and she carried a small bag; a fur cape hung over her arm, but her head was bare. She did not remember the fact until she had passed the wicket. Suddenly she clapped her hand to her head.

"Good gracious!" she exclaimed. "Here, hold these!" and flinging the bag and cape into the hands of an astonished young man, who happened to be standing near, she plunged through the crowd and ran back to the train. Presently she emerged, her hat on her head, a smile of perfect content on her face, a smile which failed the moment she set foot on the platform again. She fairly galloped through the gate, and looked wildly about for her fur cape and her traveling bag. The astonished-looking young man was still holding them. The middle-aged woman possessed herself of her belongings. Then she gave a sigh of relief.

"My land," she said, with feeling, "suppose you hadn't been honest!" and the crowd swallowed her up.

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Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it *today*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25 cents in stamps. Trial package free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

MANY STILL SPEAK GAELIC.

By No Means an Extinct Language in Spite of Its Position Here.

A new appointment has been made from Waterford to the chair of professor of Gaelic in Maynooth college, Ireland. The new appointee is a member of the Gaelic league of Dublin, and was the first editor of the Archaeological Journal, of Waterford. The opinion is very general that Gaelic is an extinct language, or one nearly extinct, and the labors of the Gaelic society in New York to revive its use have lent some color to that opinion. Nevertheless, as figures show, the Gaelic tongue is most tenacious, and, according to the last reports, is spoken, though not exclusively, by 1,000,000 persons in the British Isles—600,000 in Ireland, 350,000 in Wales and 220,000 in Scotland.

Though English is the official language of all these countries, the popularity of English increases slowly despite the disadvantage under which those who use Gaelic labor, that of having no established grammar and no recognition in an official way. Gaelic fulfills the colloquial requirements of the farmers and fishermen in the counties remote from the large cities, somewhat as the Basque language continues to be popular in the northern provinces of Spain.

In this country Gaelic has made little headway, though many patriotic Irishmen have by various methods endeavored to acquaint others less patriotic with its advantages. While the use of most European languages has about doubled in 75 years, five times as many persons speak English as did in 1820.

WALK ASHORE!

It all happened at one of those pleasant sea side resorts, where life is comedy from day to day and tragedy has no place. She just stepped on the raft which she thought was moored, and in pure idleness of mood fell to rocking it from side to side. But the raft was not moored. Her rocking had slowly dislodged it from the sand, on which it was grounded, and when she turned around, she was afloat and the shore a rod behind her. She cried for help and was heard by a lonely fisherman who sat at some distance on the beach mending his nets. How slowly he got up. How slowly he tramped across the sandy shore. And

she was drifting, drifting, drifting! "Save me"! she cried, "save me"! as the old man came to the water's edge. The grizzled mariner raised his hand to the side of his mouth and cried hoarsely, "Walk ashore"!

That's all there was of it. She was still in shoal water. All she needed was the timely word of instruction and advice. But suppose it had not come? Suppose she had not heeded it? Was there no danger? The open sea, a frail raft, and a frailer woman!

The woman on the raft is a type of hundreds of thousands of her sex who are drifting into danger. Up to a definite day, they have been enjoying life in perfect security. Then, in a moment, a sense of impending danger comes. They are at the mercy of disease. Every day increases the danger. They are drifting, drifting, drifting. Then comes the cry for help. To thousands of appeals there has come the answer from Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.,

WALK ASHORE! WALK ASHORE!!

You are still in the shallow waters of disease. You can still get back without more than inconvenience to the land of health behind you. All you need is just the right word of advice and common sense instruction in time, and the grip of a helping hand. That is just what Dr. Pierce offers to every one suffering from disease: timely, health restoring, life saving advice, practical help. It requires some confidence to take advice when your own senses are against it. The woman on the raft could not see the bottom of the roily water, and the land looked so far away. So the woman in disease can't see how she can be cured, and recovery of health seems hopeless. And, perhaps, the very disease that has begun to threaten her is consumption, that dreadful disease regarded by millions as incurable. Her local doctors perhaps say, "we can make your suffering a little less, but there's no hope."

Does Dr. Pierce claim to cure consumption? That question isn't worth arguing. *Look at the record.* Take a case in point.

Here is a man (or woman) with a hacking cough, a hectic flush, night-sweats, great emaciation or wasting of flesh, spitting of blood, shortness of breath and all the other symptoms. After every remedy and every local physician has failed, he, as a last resort, takes "Golden Medical Discovery" and the cough vanishes, the cheek gets back its natural color, sleep becomes sound and refreshing, the spitting of blood stops, flesh and muscles become firm, weight increases, and life goes along in quiet and comfort to the full limit of the three score years and ten.

But may be it wasn't consumption after all? May be it wasn't. You *know* it was something that was attacking the very citadel of life, and it was something that was cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. And Dr. Pierce is curing such "somethings" right along with a record of over a quarter of a million cases, and not more than three per cent. of failures.

One fact, at least, is well established. That the "Golden Medical Discovery" cures even weak lungs, bleeding from lungs, obstinate, lingering coughs, laryngitis, bronchitis, throat disease, and kindred affections of the air passages, which, if neglected or badly treated, lead up to consumption, can no longer be doubted in view of the many thousands of well established cures of such cases reported by the most trustworthy witnesses. Many of these cases have been pronounced consumption—and incurable—by the best local physicians before the sufferers commenced the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Whether the doctors have erred in their judgment in these numerous cases or not is not for us to decide.

McClure's Magazine for June.

For a description of Marconi's wireless telegraph that anybody can understand, and an account of its latest achievements that everybody will be interested in, readers may be referred to the June number of McClures Magazine. The article is written with the assistance of Mr. Marconi himself, by Mr. Cleveland Moffett, who himself sent and received messages by the wireless telegraph across the English channel; and it is fully illustrated from photographs taken expressly for the purpose.

A graphic account of the strange life of the miners who work a mile out under the sea off the coast of Cornwall; reminiscences and anecdotes of "Lincoln and the Soldiers;" and a dramatic description of "Paul Jones's Greatest Fight," by the Rev. C. T. Brady, are other attractive features of the number. With an excellent story by Kipling, and other short stories and a second installment of Booth Tarkington's absorbing novel, "The Gentleman from India," there is also an especially good provision of fiction.

Minerals sent to this office for assay will receive prompt attention. The assays will be made by the best assayists.

A SMALL SPOT MAY BE CANCER.

MOST VIOLENT CASES HAVE APPEARED AT FIRST AS MERE PIMPLES.

The greatest care should be given to any little sore, pimple or scratch which shows no disposition to heal under ordinary treatment. No one can tell how soon these will develop into Cancer of the worst type. So many people die from Cancer simply because they do not know just what the disease is; they naturally turn themselves over to the doctors, and are forced to submit to a cruel and dangerous operation—the only treatment which the doctors know for Cancer. The disease promptly returns, however, and is even more violent and destructive than before. Cancer is a deadly poison in the blood, and an operation, plaster, or other external treatment can have no effect whatever upon it. The cure must come from within—the last vestige of poison must be eradicated.

Mr. Wm. Walpole, of Walshtown, S. D., says: "A little blotch about the size of a pea came under my left eye, gradually growing larger, from which shooting pains at intervals ran in all directions. I became greatly alarmed and consulted a good doctor, who pronounced it Cancer, and advised that it be cut out, but this I could not consent to. I read in my local paper of a cure effected by S. S. S., and decided to try it. It acted like a charm. the Cancer becoming at first irritated, and then discharging very freely. This gradually grew less and then discontinued altogether, leaving a small scab which soon dropped off, and now only a healthy little scar remains where what threatened to destroy my life once held full sway." Positively the only cure for Cancer is Swift's Specific—

S. S. S. FOR THE BLOOD

—because it is the only remedy which can go deep enough to reach the root of the disease and force it out of the system permanently. A surgical operation does not reach the blood—the real seat of the disease—because *the blood can not be cut away*. Insist upon S. S. S.; nothing can take its place.

S. S. S. cures also any case of Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatism, Contagious Blood Poison, Ulcers, Sores, or any other form of blood disease. Valuable books on Cancer and Blood Diseases will be mailed free to any address by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

NAMES WRIT ON WATER.

Evanescent Reputations of Persons Who Flitted on the Stage.

"Theatrical reputation is the most evanescent of all glories of life," sadly observed the old actor, drawing his last summer's overcoat around him a little tighter, according to the New York Herald.

"That's so," responded the agent, "and nothing reminds one of this more than an acquaintance with the billrooms of the old theaters about the country. You know they have a way of pasting up bills and lithographs in the bill-rooms—that part of the theater in which the bills are laid out, and which is the loafing place of the traveling agents, the scenepainters, advertising men, etc., and preserving a sort of record of the celebrated actors, companies and scenes that have been at that particular house. Sometimes this is done systematically, with an idea for general pictorial effect, and then looks very pretty. But more often it is the freak of some billposter, who slaps up a full length figure, or a lithograph head, or something grotesque, the whole collection forming a curious and sometimes nightmarish jumble.

"In the older bill-rooms will be seen pictures of bygone favorites of the American stage—of many persons who were famous the other day and who today are quite forgotten. They are usually represented in their favorite costume and part. Some of these were the rage but a few years ago—drew big salaries and had everything their own way. There are women who actually queened it over the whole country—made thousands and drank champagne and wore a princess' diamonds. Why, their very names are forgotten! I am not an old-timer, though I'm familiar with the stage, and I tell you I've been actually startled suddenly to come across these pictures on the bill-room walls, and to be thus reminded what they had been, and to be set to thinking what had become of them!"

Have You Heard Of It?

You may have heard about SCOTT'S EMULSION and have a vague notion that it is cod-liver oil with its bad taste and smell and all its other repulsive features. It is cod-liver oil, the purest and the best in the world, but made so palatable that almost everybody can take it. Nearly all children like it and ask for more.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

looks like cream; it nourishes the wasted body of the baby, child or adult better than cream or any other food in existence. It bears about the same relation to other emulsions that cream does to milk. If you have had any experience with other so-called "just as good" preparations, you will find that this is a fact.

The hypophosphites that are combined with the cod-liver oil give additional value to it because they tone up the nervous system and impart strength to the whole body.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

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