DESERET EVENING NEWS SATURDAY JANUARY 12 1907

bishops in the Established church. Their incomes aggregute \$551,500, which works out an average of over \$25,000 each per annum. The Archbishop of Canterbury gets \$75,000 a year, the Archbishop of London a like amount. For the rest the salarles range from \$35,000 to \$8,000, but only two get less than \$16,000 beyear. Within the church there are 14,000 benefices. Of these no less than one-half are grimty known as "starvation livings," the pay of the parsons being under \$756 a year. The contrast between the financial condi-tion of the few at the top and the many at the bottom is almost as start. "Eng as that found in the commercial world. If is certain that the occu.

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"THREE YEARS POORER."

THREE YEARS POORER." "THREE YEARS POORER." Dr. Ingram, bishop of London, has how his three years' tenancy of the see has left him \$25,000 poorer than and through no fault of his own. He is a bachelor, and a man of frugai tastes. When he was appointed a bishop he found himself saddled with Fulham Palace, which contains no less than 44 bedrooms, and another large residence in St. James' square adapted only to a man of large fortune. He would have greatly preferred living in a small flat and whacking up with some of the could save out of his income to char-ity, but the rules and traditions of the could save out of his income to char-ity, but the rules and traditions of the could save out of his income to char-ity but the rules and traditions of the could save out of his income to char-ity but the rules and traditions of the could save out of his income to char-ity but the rules and traditions of the could save out of his income to char-ity but the rules and traditions of the could save out of his income to char-ity but the rules and traditions of the could save out of his income to char-ity but the rules and traditions of the could save out of his the has no use, He finds himself growing poorer every as on \$50,000 a year. The Architshop of Canterbury, with harder time of lig getting along on \$32. 500 a year when Bishop of Win-thet States gets. But he had a still harder time of lig getting along on \$32. 500 a year when Bishop of Win-that see was Farmham Castle, a huwing has more than a mile of state car-has more than a mile of state car-ping the Scriptient Injunction to has more than a mile of state car-ping the Scriptient Injunction to be hankruptey while there only by has more than a mile of state car-ping the Scriptient Injunction to be hankruptey while there only by has more than a mile of state car-ping the Scriptient Injunction to be hankruptey while there only by has the architery managed to eth the see was Farmham Castle, a huwing has mor

ignoring the Scriptural Injunction to be "given to hospitalit."—at least so far as concerned his church brethren whom his predecessors were wont to entertain at their visitations. How the present bishop, Dr. Kyle, continues to keep up the big castle and satisfy his creditors at the same time nobody knows.

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knows. The bishop of Durham receives \$35, 000 a year and would be comfortably 000 a year and would be comfortably off if Auckland Castle were not thrown off if Auckland Castle were not thrown in with it as the episcopal residence. The bishop of Bristol, who gets less than half as much, finds his palace a sore burden. He frankly acknowledges he is in debt to his bankers. If the bishops were permitted to take in borders in their palaces it would go far to solve the financial problem for them. But that would involve a great sacrifice of diznity. Almost as much

laws: not a word was uitered from the episoopal bench in the name of Christian charity to save the wretched pickpockat and the misorable shopilt. For from ruthless execution. Seven bishops voted against the bill passed by the commons for abolishing the death penality for stealing property to the value of five shillings. (\$1.20) from shops. The archbishop of Canterbury of a later day cast his vote for an amendment retaining capital punchament for cutting down trees, for killing cattle and for robbery committed by men disguised with faces blacked.
The house of lords railled to the vertex of lives and index of the bishops. Massares to restrict child labor, to stop "sweating," to give old age pensions, to make the prople. They are still found with the persent interest, and the bishops for increase, and the bishops for each interest, and the bishops for for the statute books for for the killing of these petty offenders remained on the statute books for lords raile do the bishops. Thirty years ago the great Lord with or warm support from the bishops the aid of the bishops. The to the cry of pity they word for death.
MENCH OF BISHOPS.
The bench of bishops has never laws; not a word was uttered from

Special Correspondence. D UCHAREST-Those people are

doomed to disappointment who expect to find anything but a D modern up-to-date city in the capital of Roumania. There is, however, much in its atmosphere that is Russian in character. As is naturally to be expected, the influence of the great Slav country of the north is still to be seen though the protectorate to be seen though the protectorate is a thing of the past; and the ec-clestastical connection, though nom-inally severed, is there in spirit. Rou-manians are wont to speak proudly of their church as being distinctly Roumanian and disclaim all allegi-ance to the Greek or mother church. They speak of their priests as of-ficials of the Roumanian church and of their metropolitan as their head, as if such a thing as a Greek church had never existed.

NO INFLUENCE OF TURK.

It is surprising though that of out-side influences to be felt in Roumania so little is seen of the Turk. They have left no brand at all on the place, and one might imagine they had played absolutely no part in the history of the country. Many people are under the impression that Buchar-ert is a semicortental dir and even est is a semi-oriental city and even some guide books (though not reliable est is a

war was declared; it has never remon-strated against the taking up of arms when persuasive methods might have settled the dispute; it has never pro-tested against wars of invasion. The cause of intentional arbitration owes nothing to the bishops. Nor do peace societies count them among their al-lies

cause of holders.

The bench of bishops has never thrown its weight in the scale of peace when the balance trembled before bishops?" E. LISLE SNELL.

UTAH BOY IN BUCHAREST.

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A HUNT FOR CABBAGE. Into the Calea Victoriei, passed the Royal Palace and on toward the Na-tional Theater we picked our way through the jostling crowd, looking for a restaurant where we might get something that was really Rouman-ian to eat. None of the Paris or Vien-na kitchens for us, we were in King

and E- was speechless. Also not only did Spanish vanish, but every vestage of English as well. Finally after the girl and the crowd had enjoyed the sit-uation for a few hilarous seconds, enough Spanish returned to enable him to say 25 backwards. This astonish-ing flood of eloquence he proceeded to turn full force on the smiling nymph behind the screened window demanding stamps to the value of 25 bani each. Intuition is a great thing, and the young lady knew by intuition what he was after. Once out all the crowd my friend began using words to me which had a familiar ring, but his remarks



VIEW OF THE ROYAL PALACE.

ones) tell the traveler that the orient begins there. It can just be called Russian in many ways, but oriental in none. Carols capital and what we wanted | should really have been made in Spanwas a native preparation of some of King Carol's cabbage. The cafes and eating houses we passed were not a few, but none look-

Mothers, do you know

that a perfectly healthy baby never cries. When the little one does cry there's something wrong, and generally it's the stomach. Paregoric, Soothing Syrups, Cordials, Teething Syrups and Pain Killers contain opium and morphine. Don't use them. They are harmful-costly. too. Such drugs constipate and derange the digestive organs.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

is pleasant to take, augments and supplies the natural digestive ferment. acting as a gentle laxative by the power to assimilate food, makes and keeps babies in health and good humor. A trial will convince you.

Mrs. ALLIE JACKSON, of Parmer City, Ill., writes: My seven-months-old baby was troubled a great deal with his stomach and bowels. I had tried numerous remedies with no good results, until the baby lost much flesh and was in very poor health. A friend recom-mended Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. I procured o 50c bottle at the drug store and gave the contents to the baby acco a rg to directions, after which there was a decided improvement in his andition. Have been giving him Syrup Pepsin for about a month, with very satisfactory results, his stomach and bowels being in good, healthy condition and bis former weight regained.

Your druggist sells it. If not, send us his name and we will send sample bottle FREE.

50c and \$1 bottles. It is economy to buy the \$1 size.

PEPSIN SYRUP COMPANY, Monticello, III., U. S. A.

takes of that kind in the guidebooks

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takes of that kind in the guidebooks, that we had become quite skeptical. But as I say, we should have felt that we had neglected a duty had we missed it. So it was with an utter lack of en-thusiasm that we approached the task of looking at its contents. It was dreaded until we got into it, like so many other things in life, and then contrary to all expectation, it proves not only tolerable, but excep-tionally attractive. There were so many old Roman pillers broken in half, and pieces of legs, arms and faces from ancient monuments that had graced this and other nearby places, when all ancient monuments that had graced this and other nearby places, when all this land was part of the Roman prov-ince of Dacia, that they filled not only the greater part of the museum building itself, but about an acre of yard out-side. There were, however, many stat-ues that were well preserved and among these was one in particular that attracted my attention. It was the statue of the young shep-herd boy kneeling on the edge of a

that attracted my attention. The was the statue of the young shep-herd boy kneeling on the edge of a bowl shaped hollow in the stone which was meant no doubt to contain water from which the boy had just been drinking. There was a peculiar ex-pression in the face and the eyes seemed to be staring into eternity. It did not take much imagination to conjure up some of the scenes these cold stony eyes have stared on during the long centuries. It was no doubt a drinking fountain in this or some other place, and many are the thou-sands that have quenched their thirst at its flowing edge. There were count-less other places of ancient statuary, but none impressed me as did this. The collection of weapons and pot-tery seemed meager and were (to me) uninteresting. All cards of explana-tion were in Roumanian, and that would naturally tend to lessen interest unless one could read it. We had several arguments with the guards, who seemed annoyed when-ever we displayed any interest in the objects by wishing to handle them. If we wanted to try a Roman helmet

ever we displayed any interest in the objects by wishing to handle them. If we wanted to try a Boman helmet on or take up a sword to see how heavy it was, there immediately ensued a Rou-manian monologue that made the shelves rattle. They may have been afraid of us carryl g off the golden treasure of pietroasa which happens to be there

The theater is a large, roomy affair with three galleries, not unlike the construction as well as in size. As in all European theaters the galleries with the exception of part of the second and all of the third. These ronized by the worst class of people thas ever been my misfortune to be-address of the state of the third and we had the privilege of near as-sociation with that horrible rabble. Our seats were located in just such address of the state without experience address were located in just such address of the state within our vision, We were in our seats early and to add to the joy of the situation had to wait of the joy of the situation had to wait of the didn't know this and of all the have it really commence at 10. We didn't know this and of priveness where a hittle of the musi-tion of the state with our short the toring hear a little of the musi-tion sounded good. Aside from having been near a theater. BRUMANIAN CHURCH.

ROUMANIAN CHURCH.

The next day we had a look at the churches of which Bucharest has a great many. They are mostly low cruciform structures and of little incruciform structures and of little in-terest. Of course one must see the Metropolitan church as being the most noted one in the city. The residence of the Metropole or archbishop (head of the Roumanian church) lends in-terest to the church, it being the ad-ioning building.

the hands of the Turks it dwindled is almost nothing, but of late years sing it has been Roumanian it has picked up and is now quite a busy port, wite all modern shipping facilities and a population of some 12,000 which is en the increase. It has become quite a summer resort for sea bathing also. To may however it seemed a prostored summer resort for sea bathing also. Te me, however, it seemed a most unin-teresting place as far as the town is concerned. About a four hours' ride from Buch-arest landed me in its diminutive sta-tion, and as I stepped out of the car into a filthy crowd of Roumanians and Turks, which fought for the privilege of carrying my grips. I appreciated the fact that I was indeed far from my native heath.

A LONESOME STAY.

Without looking the matter up I had taken for granted that there was a daily boat service between Constanz and Constantinople, and it had been a matter of indifference to me which day I arrived in Constanza, as I fan-cied I could get a boat any and every day. It was with no little surprise that I learned from the officials in the Constanza railway station that the boats ran only twice a week, and that one had gone only the night before. There was only one thing for me to do. That was to find a hotel and pre-pare to make my three days go as Without looking the matter up I had

ao. That was to hid a notel and pre-pare to make my three days go as pleasantly as possible. A hasty search in the all-knowing Baedeker revealed the Hotel Carol I, as the only possible one, so into a carriage I jumped and was soon settled down in a large, oil empty room in the Carol.

empty room in the Carol. The hotel is situated on a rocky pind of land which stands high out of \mathbb{P} water, and is built right on its up edge. From a window one may bastraight down in to the boiling serf at it surges against the rock below. It location is so prominent that it is as elegant farget for a warvessel at set as the Russian crew of the Potemkin recognized when on their mutinous raid through the Black sea in June, 1994. of the Metropole or archbishop (head of the Roumanian church) lends in-terest to the church, it being the ad-joining building. With map in hand we found our way to the church, where, after re-peated pulls at a bell cord we got an aged priest to unlock the door and show us through. How different this little cramped up, stuffy, ill-smelling church from the large, plain Lutheran church with shaped head gear, long black and flowing gray beard and hair, from the old Saxon warder who took us through his church. One could not help comparing the noble, austere plainness of the Lutheran church with the towdry gaudiness of this diminu-tive over-decorated Greek house of the former. The church was built in 1656 and restored in 1833, so it has at least the virtue of a century or two of age, though in this respect it would stand claim age among their chief attra-tree decorations. The simply of a a congiomerate away is simply of a a congiomerate away is simply of a a congiomerate in the age and all strangers immas tree decorations. The simple the entropolitan drove were no exception to the rule unless it was in the astiel coin or two. We were no exception to the rule unless it was in the astiel coin or two. We were no exception to the rule unless it was in the astiel coin or two. We were no exception to the rule unless it was in the astiel coin or two. We were no exception to the rule unless it was in the astiel coin to retwo. We were no exception to the rule unless it was in the maile coin or two. We were no exception to the rule unless it was in the maile coin or two. We were no exception to the rule unless it was in the maile coin to the church the carriage of the metropolitan drove were to this door and as the old geniteman came we got a very good look at min-came we got a very good look at min-



them. But that would involve a great sacrifice of dignity. Almost as much as would follow their abandonment of leggins, which admit of such an in-spiring display of episcopal calves, and the substitution for them of the trousers of the everyday man.

CRY OF POVERTY.

The cry of poverty among the bish-ops has been raised only since the ecclestastical commissioners insisted on revising the apportionment of the revenues of the church. In the hal-cyon days that preceded that reform the income of the bishop of Winches-ter was more than six times what it is now. For 40 years the see paid Bish-op Sumner \$200,000 a year. He lived in first class style in Farnham castle, laying down new carpets whenever he laying down new carpets whenever he feit like it and leaving behind him \$400,000 to console his family for his death. An investigation which coverdeath. An investigation which cover-ed a period of 30 years prior to the application of the ecclesiastical prun-ing knife to the bishops' emoluments showed that those who died during that time left behind them treasures on earth of an average value of \$270,-000. Bishop Monk of Gloucester left \$700,000, and three other bishops left \$600,000 each. And some of them still manage to keep the wolf from the doors of their magnificent resi-dences and at the same time lay up goodly sums for their heirs. The bish, op of Truro, who died the other day, left a fortune of \$200,000 or \$300,000, and did not bequeath a cent of it to charity. charity.

LITTLE SYMPATHY.

There is little popular sympathy felt with the cry of poverty raised by the palace-housed bishops. The masses of the people feel that they owe them nothing. As legislators they have done nothing. As legislators they have done their best to oncode social and political reforms. In the long struggle of Ro-man Catholics. Jews and Noncon-formists for civil and religious liberty: In the humanitarian crusade for amending criminal isws and reducing the death penalty; in the efforts to extend the suffrage, and in the slow building up of system of national ele-mentary education, the bishops have always stood with the peers against the people. The lords spiritual have always been among the last to yield to the demands of outraged public opinion. opinion

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to the demands of outraged public main and the probability of the votes and containing a record of the votes and or lords during the nineteenth century. Its amazing array of facts, set forth in plain, unvariabled style, consti-tutes one of the most scathing indici-butch ever penned.-Unanswership because proved up to the hill by re-burch ever penned.-Unanswership because proved up to the hill by re-burch ever penned.-Unanswership because proved up to the hill by re-burch ever penned.-Unanswership because proved up to the hill by re-burch ever penned.-Unanswership because proved up to the hill by re-burch ever penned.-Unanswership because proved up to the hill by re-burch ever penned.-Unanswership because proved up to the hill by re-burch ever penned.-Unanswership because proved up to the hill by re-burch ever penned.-Unanswership because proved up to the hill by re-burch ever penned.-Unanswership because proved up to the hill by re-burch ever penned.-Unanswership because proved up to the hill by re-burch ever penned.-Unanswership because proved up to the hill by re-burch ever penned.-Unanswership because proved up to the hill by re-burch ever penned.-Unanswership because by the best best and the dest because hill he sheep--for these of the hillings worth of goods from a shery burch ever penned, to cut down a chery burch to kill a sheep--for these of the base hers han murder, high treas-burch ever her bens her burch ever bens han murder high treas-burch ever bens her burch ever bens her bens h

SOLEMN VOWS.

One would have imagined that men who by their consecration vows wore solemnly pledged to be "merciful for Christ's sake" would have taken the lead in all efforts to abolish such legal-ised atrocities. Quite otherwise. Not a vote was given by the bishops dur-ing the first 6¹ years of the nineteenth century for bills for the removal from the statute books of bloodthirsty

QUEER CABS AND CABBIES.

QUEER CABS AND CABBIES. At the depot one finds those cramp-ed up little four wheeled "droschkes" drawn by sorry steeds that are collared with immense wooden horseshoe af-fairs, and driven by men dressed up in long fancy robes that make one think they are made up for a comic opera. With a large black hairy looking cap tilted on their heads and the reins in their hands they make a picture. The vehicle itself is just about wide enough for an ordinary man to sit comfortably in and yet it is expected that two per-sins ride in it with ease. My compan-lon and myself rode in one of these apologies from the station to the hotel and that is the reason I am so well acquainted with their dimensions. OVER-POPULATED HOTEL.

OVER-POPULATED HOTEL.

What genius of evil it was that prompted us to select the Imperial hotel as a place of abode I am not able to say. No doubt the fact that prompted us to select the Imperial hotel as a place of abode I am not able to say. No doubt the fact that the rooms were cheaper than at most other hostelries of the town, and that the proprietor was a German (there was kabler) had a good deal to do with our decision. A German hotel was the nearest to anything with which we were familiar, and we thought we might do worse, even though Baedeker doesn't star the place. We afterwards changed our opinion on that matter, however. As far as the room itself was con-cerned it was quite a big thing and would have been all well enough if its furniture and wall paper had been less infested with disagreeable inhabit-ants, and of any date later than 1830. In the carpet were several magnificent rents disclosing an antique floor made almost as invisible by the thick coat



CURE SICK HEADACHE.

ed to have that really "Roumanian atmosphere we sought, and all the while our stomachs kept crying for replenishment whether with Carol's carrots or Hamburger steak. Even the recollection of Munich sauer krout had a charm. When hunger asserted itself in a

When hunger asserted itself in a manner no longer to be resisted and still no place sufficiently "Rouman-ian" had been found we concluded that if we didn't wish to starve to death we had better take Baedeker for it and hunt out the restaurant called "Fisch" which is German and patronized by the German residents of which there are some 35,000 in Bucharest Bucharest,

ALL NIGHT REVELERS.

At an hour not far removed from the "witching hour of midnight" we issued forth from the restaurant and took our way home. As a rule most cities begin to quiet down about that time of night, but in Bucharest it looked like things were just commenc-ing. Around the large National Thea-ter, which showed no signs of letting out, were clustered innumerable car-rlages with smart looking footmen. riages with smart looking footmen, and fine horses attached—equipages that would have been a credit to the Champs Elysee, to say nothing of Rotten Row or the Prater. On every sidewalk were waxey-faced females, some young, some old, all decked out in flashy garb and made up for the purpose of selling flowers, a basket of which each one had in her hand. The streets in every direction swarmed with denizens of the night all dressed in the height of fashion and each contributing his share in the universal efforts to turn night into riages with smart looking footmen, universal efforts to turn night inte

ay. It was a late hour in the forenoon of

day. It was a late hour in the forenoon of the following day before we found our-selves well started on a tour of inspec-tion of what the city had to offer. In the Strada Sipscani we found as hust-ling and bustling a crowd as that which filled the streets the previous night It seems undoubtedly to be a town that lives in a rust. This Strada Sipscani is one of the main thoroughfares of the city. It takes its name from Leipsic with which city an enormous trade was carried on in former centuries, when the Liep-stit messe or fair was at its height. In this street, the Calea Victoriei and the Finabeth and Carol I boulevards are stuated the finest public buildings in the city. The postoffice which is there is a most beautiful edifice in white stressed on my mind more than the oth-pressed on my mind more than the oth-toutings because of an annusing ad-venture we had (or rather my friend had) in attempting to send some post ards away

TURNED HIS HEAD.

TURNED HIS HEAD. We had the cards already, and pens and ink were free to everybody who wished to use them in the building. And both of us being able to write we an-ticipated no difficulty in getting the cards off. One little thing we had for-gotten, however. It was that part of the transaction pertaining to stamps. Now in Roumania being principally a Latin language, with a little Slav inter-mixed, and we supposing that one Lat-in language must open the door to all others, my friend came out heavy with his Spanish. "Now me boy, watch me get theso

his Spanish. "Now me boy, watch me get these stamps. Why there's nothin' to it you know! Me with me Spanish-oh shush!" was the remark Mr. E. threw over his shoulder at me as he pushed his way through the waiting crowd up to presumably a stamp window, be-hind which sat a Roumanian Venus with glossy black hair and dreamy violet eyes. One look into those fathomless orbe

It was not in anticipation of seeing anything particularly good, but more with a feeling that it was a duty in-cumbent upon us not to leave the city without visiting it that we turned our steps in the direction of the archaeo-logical museum of the university. The immortal Baedkar declares it worth

HAPPY DISAPPOINTMENT



AUSTRIAN ARCHTTKE COMING TO AMERICA.

Former Archduke Leopold, of "stria, who took the name of Leopold Wolfling following his desertion of his first wife and his subsequent marriage to the Hungarian actress Wilhelmina Adamovics, is coming to America as a promoter. Recently he invented a nautical instrument for recording wind pressures. The Austrian court has granted him permission to leave Europe, and has agreed hereafter to pay his allowance of \$10,000 a year in America. instead of Switzerland. Wolfling and his wife have separated because the latter developed a fad. She took up her residence with a colony of "simple lifers," whose food consisted exclusively of vessetables.

AS GALLERY GODS.

with a feeling that it was a duty in-cumbent upon us not to leave the city without visiting it that we turned our steps in the direction of the archaeo-logical museum of the university. The immortal Baedeker declares it worth seeing, but we were so used to mis-

mass of gold tinsel and Christmas-tree decorations. On one side of the rotunda are two gorgeous chairs reserved for the king and queen and all strangers imme-diately go and sit down in them and passify their remonstrating guardian with a small coin or two. We were no exception to the rule unless it was in the matter of the size of the coin. As we came out of the church the carriage of the metropolitan drove up to his door and as the oid gentieman came we got a very good look at him.

to his door and as the old gentleman came we got a very good look at him. Flowing white hair, a long beard and a somewhat feeble step or two testi-fied of his advanced age. That afternoon we visited the Col-tel hospital, a very large, substantial building in beautifully kept grounds, and to all appearance equipped with every modern convenience for making it as up-to-date an institution as one might find anywhere. We had no permit to visit the place, but just went in on our own responsibility and were in no way interfered with. We made an attempt to get into the famous Athenaeum later, but were after visiting hours or something else was wrong for the place was locked up tight. A BRITON FOR CONSUL

A BRITON FOR CONSUL.

A BRITON FOR CONSUL. Failing in this we visited the United States concul where anything but cor-diality characterized our reception. This may be accounted for by the fact that instead of being the usual jovial hearty American, we found our consul an out and out Britisher. He may be a citizen of the United States, but I have my doubts about it. We then tried the minister but did not come close there. We had an in-terview with the lakey who opened the door which neither he nor we under-stood. He did his part in Roumanian and we virs in English. We got in-side the Nont hall but no further. I have no doubt we should have been well received had we got past that vigilant guard.

have no doubt we should have been well received had we got past that vigilant guard. Bucharest by this time seemed to have had about enough of us, so we decided to leave it the following morn-ing for other fields. My friend was to go back to his English class in Brasso while I continued on to Con-stangs and thence to Constantinople. Therefore bright and early were we up. And before the zun had be-gun to pierce the murky gray sky with feeble shafts of light from over the eastern hills we were crunching over the frozen snow to the railway sta-tion once more in one of their cramp-ed fe ur-wheaters. Luck was with us and we had not long to wait till the train pulled out of the station. The last thing I saw was iny friend's tail figure as he stool by the train waving me a last "aufwieder-schen,"

AT CONSTANZA.

The only seaport that Roumania has is the little town of Constanza on a peninsula which juts into the Black sea. It is on the sight of the ancient Tomi where "Actes buried Absyrtos, and Oxid lived in Applichment".

A THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH OF GOOD.

GOOD. A. H. Thurnes, a well known coal opera-tor of Buffalo, Or., writes: "I have been afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble for years, passing gravel and stones with excruciating pain. I got no relief from medicine until I began taking Foley's Kid-ney Cure, then the result was surpris-ing. A few dones started the brick-due like fine stones and now I have no pain across my kidneys and I feel like a new man. It has done me 1.000 worth of good." For sale by F. J. Hill Drug Co.



No Remedy ever devised by brain of man is so quick or complete a cure as CARMELITER GRIPPE COLD CURE

CAPSULES TASTELESS-EASY TO SWALLOW

25° . Dox

CURES YOUR COLD In 24 Hours or MONEY REFUNDED

Mailed by Carmeliter Co., New York. Sold by

F. C. SCHRAMM. "Where the Cars Btop;" WILLES-HORNE DRUG CO. "By the Monument;" DRUEHL & FRANKEN, Southeast corner Main and ird South Sts.

