JOKES OF A JOURNEY

The Funny Side of a Trip in the Sultan's Dominions.

PASSPORTS AND TESKERA.

Confusion Linguistic in the Orient and Its Convenience at Times.

Correspondence of the News.

Aleppo, Syria, Dec. 27, 1898.

To the Editor:

As we left Uncle Sam's door last August he was just hanging out a bulletin which read "Spain has signed the protocol" and of course we then had no fear of being captured on the high seas by the pirates, and so we spoke one of the boys carried a No. two or three or four kodac which would very likely have been let loose on them, if they had tackled us. Since then it has been so hard to keep track of American news and it is a pleasure to me through the dark hours of his midnight adventures from under a Turkish pillow. I judge from the very conjectural manner in which the United States government is spoken of in the Orient that we must have gotten all we asked for.

I count my last letter to the News just as I reached the city of Constantinople. The beauty of that great metropolis as seen from the outside can scarcely be overdrawn, but as its better acquaintance with the place reminds me of the popular song, "Tait Chicken." The population of Constantinople will reach in the neighborhood of one hundred million, but only eight hundred thousand of these are human beings and the remaining ninety-nine million two hundred thousand are divided among donkeys, mosquitoes and insects. While the latter add not little to the general view of the Turkish capital, yet their influence is felt to a very marked degree.

From Constantinople I went over but little regarding this portion of the community as my quarters were under strict regulation.

Without doubt, Constantinople is the capital of the canine kingdom. The dog's life there is a history of business, warfare, and starvation. He lirts from one side of the street to the dead in the street. He knows no master, he has no name, he wears no collar. In fact he is about the only thing in sunshine and the dust, and rainy days his bed is in the deep mud. When it shows he also shows a little a blood-curdling howl and moves not save when the calls of hunger, the roaring wheels of a wagon, or the club of a pedestrian rouse him merely to shift to another place. Many of them are fine looking animals but generally they are covered with sores suffering from mange, war or poverty.

But let us look at something else. Here comes a man in charge of a half dozen donkeys laden with brick baskets of sand, rocks, wood, etc., and he must turn out for him. Before you get another street some driver gives his camel yell and a carriage with some gold beaded parts or high officer goes past you. The noise for a moment, and everything in the street barely manages to escape. Here is a man with an armful of new shoes another with a bucket of water on his back, there is one selling suits of clothes, and next comes a pedlar of vegetables. A beggar sits here on this stone and now we see a rich lady, veiled, and clad in silks of the most dazzling texture, but look out! A horn toots in your ear and you are suddenly crowded from your position by a fellow who runs along ahead of the street car to push people off the track. See those piles of coal and silver's stone, a shoemaker's stand. Hello, there's a fight. Two Turks are trading their already ragged jackets from their backs, but no one is hurt. Before now you will have been attracted by a scene of horror and who will charge you only 1 cent for a splendid shine. Are you hungry? A bowl of rice pudding, wine cake, a pan baked sheep's head, tripe and all, a right cents; boiled fish, four cents, a bowl of rice pudding with olive oil, four cents; tea with lemon and sugar one cent; bread and cheese, fruit, etc., anything you want and plenty of it, and if you don't see it rushed amidst all the confusion you can hear from the top of that high minaret the devout muezzin, five times a day, crying in a musical tone his monotonous prayers.

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There was a general cleaning up soon after my arrival there, either because of a real need, or the coming of the German emperor.

During the great preparations made for the kaiser's reception it accidentally came to my ears that a pest was being laid for his majesty's destruction by placing mines along the supposed route of the Hohenzollern, but the exact location I was unable to ascertain. While in Germany I visited the emperor's palace and although my presence there was officially announced by the Prussian king and identified standing the shabby treatment, I felt it my duty to use a somewhat brother in interview in the reception at Constantinople, and accordingly fled to the United States consul and informed him of the plot.

Soon after I received a note asking me to call on the German consul and explain to him all I knew, and how I came to know of the affair. Some arrests were made shortly afterwards, but I can not tell whether it was my fault or not, that some of the members of that unused reception committee were fed and sheltered at his imperial majesty's Abdul Hamid's expense. I wish was the case and Wilhelm's life has been saved through my tattling. It might be the means of a difference between the United States and Germany.

My leaving place was near the door at the "Sailor's Rest," an institution carried on by the British and Foreign Sailor's Society, and attached to the Episcopal church. I was entertained here for two months in the most hospitable manner by the proprietors, Mr. and Mrs. Hayes, who ought to be known the world over for their kindness. I made friends on every hand, and talked with sailors, engineers and captains, naval officers, business men and beggars, M. D.s, clergy and ministers, and I began to think that Mormonism wasn't so singular after all. But to my surprise one day I was very politely told by a minister of the Free church of Scotland who was acting as vice chairman of the "Sailor's Rest" committee, that I could not associate the principles of Mormonism either within or without the "Rest."

He wanted to write letters to Mr. Hayes and other members of the committee informing them of his "official action." They all expressed their disgust and one of them, a minister of the Church of England, gave me the letter addressed to him, for a "friend" asked and also ten shillings to assist me in my unselfish labors.

The Rest is a very worthy institution and I hope it will succeed in getting rice chairman with more "Mormon" like mental dimensions.

To one not familiar with foreign customs and languages it is the getting a job on the Tower of Babel to live among such a motley fraternity of tongues. The people nearly all speak from three to six languages—Turkish, French, German, Arabic, Greek, Italian, Armenian and English. The Turks have a very commercial trait among them of always asking for more than they want and are more satisfied if they don't get it than if you give them all they ask.

On my way to Alexandretta I went above in Mersine to see bodies laid on the streets there I was accosted by a hawker who asked about ten francs (2s) for some little trinket. When I saw I did not want it he offered me to put the price only asking in broken English "Good, good, good." In a sort of a joke I answered in broken Turkish "Ber kirusch" (4 cents), and to my great surprise the hawker was disappointed a friend of mine made the purchase—so saved my cash.

In traveling through Syria one needs both a passport from his own government and a teskera from the Turkish officials. When I landed at Alexandretta, of course, my Teskera was asked for and I supposed it would ever be kept by the officers until I left the city again. In the afternoon I went out in and found a stranger one day had called and taken it on to Aleppo. Where I wished to go. Telegrams were sent everywhere, but I never saw or heard of the man and take the paper from him, but I was permitted to resume my journey. My passport was taken by Turks who spoke Arabic and the trip of one hundred miles to this city with such a document was rendered perfectly engaged in a foreign country.

Our carriage looked as if it might have been which had left of the one in which Philip and the eunuch rode together on the way to Gaza. We were packed into the interior with four men and a boy in front. Our baggage was packed into the rear of the carriage, being unable to carry anything else. For refreshments the animals were served with a nose bag of oats and barley, and between resting places they received a backskin stimulus with a cocktail stream of Arabic oratory.

We arrived in Aleppo after dark and I was driven to the hotel where I could not my eyes by intoning to French or Turkish for a change. Scarcely had I settled in my room when a gruff burly gentleman entered and asked for my "teskera." "But was to be done? He could not understand English and my Arabic was very limited. I began to think that perhaps another bedroom would be provided at the expense of the government, but after great excitement and a large gathering of people, I gave him my passport and teskera. I stayed in my room two days to get straight with everybody but the cost was very little.

The second week I was indeed with one of my American friends to take supper at Mr. Jacob's, an American resident. There were six of us in all. No ladies present. A young gentleman who had death had just or had recently decided to get married. He desired two or three of his friends to be there in the sunshine and the dust, and rainy days his bed is in the deep mud. When it shows he also shows a little a blood-curdling howl and moves not save when the calls of hunger, the roaring wheels of a wagon, or the club of a pedestrian rouse him merely to shift to another place. Many of them are fine looking animals but generally they are covered with sores suffering from mange, war or poverty.

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THE FATE OF ANDREE.

A Friend of His Believes That He Will be Heard From.

[London Standard.]

M. Lachambre, the aeronaut, who made the balloon in which his friend M. Andree started on his journey to the North Pole on the 11th of July, 1897, has again explained his reasons why he does not despair of seeing him one day here in France safe and sound. He says that when Andree flew his third pigeon, which is the only one that was found, he had previously indicated his position and complained of being carried westward, which would there be in the arctic circle, and that he was trying to returning southward. It may, therefore, be regarded as almost certain that the balloon passed within 30 or 40 miles of the east of the Seven Islands of Spitsbergen, where the pigeon was found.

Mr. Walter Wellman, who is very competent in such matter, and is himself preparing a Polar expedition, declares that under such meteorological conditions the balloon must have been carried first southward over the open portion of the Bering Sea, and then towards Franz Josef Land. If the passengers in the car of the balloon then touched terra firma, it could not have been elsewhere than within the limited space between the Bering Sea, Spitsbergen, Nova Zembla to the south, and Franz Josef Land, and the Polar Ocean to the north, that is to say, between the eighty-fifth or eighty-sixth parallel.

It is thought impossible that the aeronaut drifted as far as Siberia or Nova Zembla, for in that case they would certainly have succeeded in communicating with the civilized world. The general opinion of the leaders who travelled towards the East pointed to the hypothesis of the balloon having drifted towards Greenland or Spitsbergen. M. Lachambre, therefore, considers there can be but three hypotheses to consider. He says if when the balloon touched ground. The first is that it reached Franz Josef Land. In this case, he says, they would have recognized the impossibility of proceeding southward, and would have turned northward. The explorers would have easily reached Cape Flora on the sixtieth parallel, where Jackson left a cache of provisions and abundant provisions for sheltering. If they had failed in reaching that spot they would, in the opinion of M. Lachambre, certainly have been able to construct huts for themselves and to shoot sufficient game to make a supply of food upon. The second hypothesis is that the balloon fell into the sea in the northern part of Spitsbergen, and allowed a few days before his departure as to what he would do if such an accident happened, M. Andree replied, "We shall be drowned." The third hypothesis is that the balloon may have been carried to the southeast of Franz Josef Land. In that case the aeronaut would probably have perished. In addition that they reached the ice-fields of the Polar Ocean, with their equipment and provisions, they would, in eight weeks march, have been able to reach land. But with the exception of a few bear they would have had no game to live on. With the provisions they carried with them, it would have been necessary for them to reach land before the end of September, 1897, and in that case news would certainly have been received from them before now.

Returning to his opinion, M. Lachambre says that if the balloon fell into the sea, the aeronaut would have shot it full on the ice-floes to the southeast of Spitsbergen (they have probably retained) but if they had reached Franz Josef Land, Andree and his companions would almost certainly have been safe, and in that case they would have been found last summer in Jackson's house at Cape Flora. M. Lachambre has not, however, lost hope. He considers it quite possible that Andree, rather than fall into the hands of the Russians, would have drifted from his balloon on to further side of it, and that he was obliged to winter where the Russian fell. No reasonable convention can be formed before the expiration of three years. If he survives the expiration of that period from the day of his departure Andree has neither returned nor been heard of, it is only then that he might be regarded as having perished.

NEW THEORY ABOUT COLDS.

Prevalent Only Where Civilization Exists.

[London Spectator.]

Many people may be surprised to hear that even in this world there are places where it is impossible to catch a cold, simply because there are no colds to catch. There is a fact, however, which seems to prove this. For example, Nansen and his men during the three years which they spent in the Arctic regions, never caught a cold. Yet they were exposed to cold, fatigue and privation which we at home would call really realize. The members of the Jackson-Harmsworth expedition, who stayed for three years in Franz Josef Land, never once suffered from a cold. Yet they were with only two exceptions, cut off from every comfort, suffered from severe colds directly they reached civilization.

Very interesting, too, is Sir Martin Conway's account of his expeditions. For two months, when exploring Spitsbergen, he and his companions were exposed to considerable privations, were almost constantly wet through, and frequently slept in their clothes, their sleeping bags, yet their health never suffered in any way from this. But at the end of the time they came to Mr. Andree's settlement on the coast, where some forty men were living, and where, in spite of the cold, there was constant intercourse with the mainland. Within two days of their arrival Conway and his companions all developed the first colds. But cold striking were his companions, he and his guides escaped.

Then there is the classical instance of the St. Kilda cold. On that rocky, isolated island, which is far out in the Atlantic beyond the western Hebrides, there are eight miles a hundred inhabitants who for years and years have been isolated from the rest of the world, and enjoyed some forty years, and enjoy the cows, feathers and young of the numerous sea birds which frequent the island, and their sons were so strong, that for eight months out of the twelve they are practically inaccessible. Formerly they were visited only once a year by a ship from the mainland. Now several call there during the year, including excursion steamers from Liverpool and Glasgow. The curious point is that whenever a ship touches the island all the inhabitants, including the very infants, are attacked with a severe cold. This fact has been known for nearly two hundred years, and greatly puzzled the doctors. Hence when Sir Robert Boswell were making their famous tour of the Hebrides.

"The last time I visit this St. Kilda cold long parched parched soon, who seem never to have succeeded the simple expedient of keeping a supply of whisky on board, and the steward always engaged was that the steward always brought whisky with him, and that it was only when he forgot it that the cold took place on the occasion which caused the epidemic. Another explanation was that a ship could only reach the island from the mainland when the wind was from the northeast. The island is thus sheltered from the cold, and the steward's whisky cured the cold. This cold is still characteristic of the island, and is called by the inhabitants the "strangers' cold." But the arrival of the first steamer every summer and all the school follow fall victims. Afterwards many of them escape. The attack lasts eight or ten days, and is often accompanied by bronchial symptoms. The inhabitants affirm that if the ship comes from Liverpool or Glasgow the cold they get is much more severe than if it comes from the Hebrides.

All these instances, and there are many such, go to show that a cold is an infectious disease, prevalent wherever, or doubtful, but only where man, perhaps only where civilized man, exists. Also that the more favored spots, as in St. Kilda, the disease when it has been introduced, rapidly becomes extinct. This is known to be the case on board the vessels during a long voyage, and it is one of the reasons why such a voyage is often beneficial to patients suffering from consumption, who are so sadly liable, after any catching attack, to lose the ground they have been already gaining. It would seem, so that the infection is generally carried by human agency, and it is noteworthy that some, at least, of every ship's crew or passengers must take it with them when they go abroad, for apparently every ship which reaches St. Kilda brings the cold. Probably those who carry it are often quite unconscious that they have anything wrong with them. The disease being, as it were, latent, it would seem that practically all human beings, irrespective of age or sex and even when in good health, are highly susceptible to colds. If they have been for some time free from them, and so have lost immunity.

OUR NEW DIALECT.

Lessons in English Given the Natives of Porto Rico.

The efforts of the good people of Porto Rico to adapt themselves to the changed conditions of life are being reflected in a highly entertaining manner by the local newspapers. One of them, a city of 25,000 souls, is at present printing a series of English and Spanish lessons for the benefit of its readers. The first lesson is given in a number of phrases useful in everyday intercourse. Here is a sample dialogue, which is printed in both languages, and the pronunciation of the words, according to the San Juan compositor of American tongue, on the right:

How are you? — se pronuncia Hau ar iu?

Quite well, thank you. — se pronuncia Kuait well, Zenk iu.

And your family? — se pronuncia Eind iua famili?

Not well. — se pronuncia Na'a well.

Where is sick? — se pronuncia Hu'a sik?

Mr Bop. — se pronuncia Mar bot.

Goodby. — se pronuncia Gud bai.

People disposed to be hypercritical might complain that the dialogue in the sparkling conversational gem was extremely circumscribed. To put into practice some of the phrases the reader would need to be a person who has been robbed, who has not been fishing and shooting under Joe's guidance, who has not been to the city, Kinkboss and the desire to surprise the man who has robbed him of his cat.

Joe, however, walked quietly about in his clean homespun suit, manifesting little surprise and less admiration.

"Now, Joe," said one of the boys, settled by his calmness, "tell me candidly what you think of New York. Isn't it grand?"

"It years too short in for to call it that," the old fisherman said, quietly, unwilling to be ungrateful or uncivil. "My cabin has all outdoors beat it, an' the sea is front. That's what I call grand."

"Oh, certainly. But wouldn't you like to give up your drudgery and live as New Yorkers do?"

"No," said Joe, thoughtfully. "Taint as easy for me. Your uncle sets in his bank all day, an' your father in court, an' I set in my boat. They fish for me, an' I fish for mackerel. They hev to study an' fret to catch their fish, I don't."

"Well," said the boy, discomfited, "wouldn't you like your wife to live in a house like this?" gleaming around the room with a sweep of his arm in the direction of Joe's better-half.

"Yes," said Joe, laughing. "Jane wants our two rooms an' beans them as, an' then she sets an' rests, or has a good time. She never'd finish keepin' this home tidy."

"Oh, my mother has plenty of servants to do that for her."

"Yes. An' she told me ther was a miserable weight an' a worry to her."

"But we are happy, Joe, for all that," said Jane, who was a quiet lady under the grass as under their thousand-dollar monuments you showed me.

"I'm glad I thought it all," he added, smiling, "an' it was kind in you to show me. But I'd ketch cold if I spent a minute between you an' me an' I thought it would. Inside we're pretty much alike."

"That's a good sermon you've preached to me," the lad said, laughing.

"I wasn't aware I was preachin' Joe said, an' quietly.

CORDEN ON LINCOLN.

No man in England felt a keener interest in the Lincoln centenary than did Richard Cobden. He made no secret of his sympathy with the Union. He had been intimately associated for years with Mr. Lincoln, and felt for the American President a warm and sincere personal affection. Both were engaged in a national and far-reaching struggle, and both had once been members of the century of Tory domination in Great Britain.

Up to sun-set fire, late in a November night, Mr. Cobden gave me his opinion of Abraham Lincoln. This opinion was very high, and was based on the ground that Mr. Lincoln was a man who has risen from manual labor to the presidency of the United States. He has seemed to be the man God has raised up to give courage and enthusiasm to a people amount to the arts of war, a faculty which seems to me to be a doubtful birth in the greatest conflict of modern times.

"I like Mr. Lincoln's intense veneration for what is true and good. His conscience and his heart are ruled by his reason.

"A speech of your struggle as doubtful, because Mr. Lincoln will have more to contend against in the hostility of foreign powers than in the sharpened and scattered resources of the Confederacy.

"I have predicted the triumph of our arms, but he died before he had seen a clear view of the promised land.—James M. Beaver in February Lippincott's.

ALL SORTS.

First college girl—What is to be the title of your graduation essay?

Second college girl—"Beyond the Altar for Me Baby." What's the title of yours?

First college girl—Beyond the altar for the wash-tub.—Ex.

A lazy living in a fashionable quarter has a lot of fashionable in the description, "Kissed." The honeymoon was coming the room the other day when one interrupted the other with "Where, mickie, what's the matter of the crick on the bottom of this?" which was referring to the description on the settee.

"Kissed means fate," replied the mistress.

Bridget was limping painfully when sat with her sweetheart not long afterwards, and he asked:

"What's the matter, Bridget?"

"Faith," was the answer, "I have the most terrible kaiser on me kissed."—Ex.

"Talk about consistency," he said, sarcastically, "a woman never knows her own mind from one day's end to another. Why, within a week of our wedding you insisted that you wouldn't marry the best man who ever lived."

"Well," she remarked, acidly, "I didn't."—Ex.

First patriot—Mr. Greatheed wants for his social secretary.

Second patriot—What kind of man is he?

First patriot—He knew called on his last night for to talk things over, and I've got a splitting headache this morning.

Second patriot—I'm for 'im.—Ex.

The two highwaymen had followed a street railway magnate who was just waiting for a favorable chance to rob him. Suddenly he stepped before the robbers and called out, "Stop! Right on the steps, crap the ball and make selected."

The footpads looked at each other. "Well," said one, "what's to be done now? Shall we wait for him to come out?"

"Naw!" exclaimed the other, in disgust. "We'd hev to wait for de aldermen now."—Ex.

"Oh, I would not call Cholly a dainty," said the young woman who has a kind heart.

"What else is he?" asked the cynic young woman.

"I do not know that he is anything at all. But he always is so delightfully well-dressed, clothes, and Cholly would rather die than do that."—Ex.

A chill, dark, autumnal morning. A wan, sad-faced mother with an overcrowded table of clamorous children. A worried mother, and an irritable father muttering something about "No decent eating-room." A sickly child uplifts solemn eyes from his plate and says: Hadn't one of us ought to pray?—Ex.

Deacon Libby—Parson, I'm mournful to hear that you don wile all de money from de young men at de pokah game last night. Why, I think it would hab been more in conformity with yo calling if you hab handed dem a few copies of de "Young people" instead of winnin' dar cash.

Parson Gardner—I'se did teach dem a very good lesson, Deacon Libby. I teached dem sinner to play poke wid a pakman wut knows how to stack dar cards.—Ex.

TABLER'S BUCKEYE PILE OINTMENT is the only remedy for piles. Healing or non-healing. Sent postpaid on receipt of price, cures the most obstinate cases. Price 50 cents in bottles. Tubes, 75 cents. Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

Coughing injures and inflames sore lungs. One Minute Cough Cure removes the cold, stops coughing and heals quickly. The best cough cure for children, perfectly harmless. F. C. Schramm, McCornick Building, corner Main street, First South.

Horrible agony is caused by Piles, Burns and Skin Diseases. These are immediately relieved and quickly cured by De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. Beware of worthless imitations. F. C. Schramm, McCornick Building, corner Main street, First South.

The smallest things may exert the greatest influence. De Witt's Little Early Risers are unequaled for overcoming constipation and liver troubles. Small pill, best pill, safe pill. F. C. Schramm, McCornick Building, corner Main street, First South.

La Grippe is again epidemic. Every precaution should be taken to avoid it. Its specific cure is One Minute Cough Cure. J. S. Rhoad, Publisher Agricultural Journal and Advertiser, Elkton, Md., says: "No one will be disappointed by using One Minute Cough Cure for La Grippe." Pleasant to take, quick to act. F. C. Schramm, McCornick Building, corner, Main street, First South.

Mr. S. A. Parkins, editor of the Mineral City Hustler, with his wife and children, suffered terribly from La Grippe. One Minute Cough Cure was the only remedy that relieved. It acted quickly. Thousands of others use this remedy as a specific for La Grippe, and it never fails to relieve effects. Never fails. F. C. Schramm, McCornick Building, corner Main street, First South.

THEY HAVE DISAPPEARED.

"I was covered from head to foot with boils and blotches. After taking a few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla they all disappeared. My appetite is also be good and I am able to sleep better than for years. I recommend Hood's to all who are suffering from any blood disease." Henry Ruchers, Georgetown, N. M.

HOOD'S PILLS cure nausea, headache.

The worst after effects of influenza which have dragged themselves into liver. Clear the blood at once with REBRINE, for it will strengthen the liver to withdraw from circulation the urinary poisons. Price 50 cents. Z. C. M. I.

Many an innocent little darling is suffering untold agony and cannot explain its trouble. If your little child's symptoms, you may find it troubled with worms; give it WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE and restore it to quietness and health. Price 25 cents. Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

Persons who lead a life of exposure are subject to rheumatism, neuralgia and lumbago, will find a valuable remedy in ALLEN'S LAMENESS LINIMENT; it will banish pains and subdue inflammation. Price 25 and 50 cents. Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

In pulmonary trouble, the direct action of BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP upon the throat, chest and lungs, immediately arrest the malady, by relieving the distress, cutting the mucus and freeing the vocal and breathing organs. Price 25 and 50 cents. Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

Coughs and colds come unbidden, but you can not get rid of them with a few doses of BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP. Price 25 and 50 cents. Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

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For Infants and Children.

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Nervous Dyspepsia

To Gain Flesh, to Sleep Well, to Know What Appetite and Good Digestion Mean.

MAKE A TEST OF STEARN'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS.

No trouble is more common or more misunderstood than nervous dyspepsia. People having it think their nerves are to blame and are surprised that they are not cured by nerve medicine. The real seat of the mischief is lost sight of. The stomach is the organ to be looked after.

Nervous dyspepsia often do not have any pain whatever in the stomach, or perhaps only the most symptoms of stomach weakness. Nervous symptoms show itself not in the stomach so much as in some other every organ. In some cases the heart palpitates and is irregular; in others the kidneys are affected, and the urine is pale and copious, attended with headaches; still others are troubled with loss of flesh and appetite, with distressing sensations of gas, sour risings and heartburn.

PROF. HENRY W. BECKER, A. M.

It is safe to say that Stearn's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure any form of stomach weakness or disease except cancer of the stomach, and even in cases of cancer, as loss of flesh and appetite, wakefulness, palpitation, heartburn, etc., they will give decided relief.

Send for valuable little book on stomach diseases by addressing F. A. Stearn Co., 150 Stearn Bldg., Chicago, and receive self full-sized packages at 50 cents. Prof. Henry W. Becker, A. M., the well-known religious teacher and writer of St. Louis, says:

Secretary of the Mission Board of the German Methodist Church, Chief Clerk and Expert Accountant for the Harbor and Wharf Commission, Public Secretary for the St. Louis School Patrons' Association, and the District Conference Secretary of the M. E. Church; also takes an active part in the work of the Epworth League and is well known throughout the United States as a prominent educational and religious lecturer and writer. Hon. Richard Yates is best told in his own words:

"Some weeks ago my brother heard me say something about indigestion, and he sent me a box from his cabinet of Stearn's Dyspepsia Tablets." I did, and was wonderfully relieved. Then I investigated the nature of the tablets and became satisfied that they were made of just the right things and in just the right proportions to aid in the assimilation of food. I heartily endorse them to all who need them, and I keep them constantly on hand."

F. Auerbach & Bro's

This Week's Bargains

This is the Week for

Corset Bargains.

ALL WARNER'S CORSETS, AT LESS THAN MANUFACTURERS' COST. The entire line must be closed out. Never have standard-make Corsets been sold at such price reductions. This sale includes the "HEALTH," CORALINE, "101," "995," FOUR IN HAND, "PERFECTION WAIST," "ECLIPSE" and "HEALTH NURSING CORSETS," etc. Come early in the week and lay in your supply. IT'S NOT OFTEN THIS CHANCE PRESENTS ITSELF.

WARNER'S CORALINE CORSET, in black, white and drab, regular price $1; sizes, 18, 19, 20, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30; closing out sale price 69c

WARNER'S HEALTH CORSET, in drab, black and white; sizes, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29; closing out sale price 95c

WARNER'S 404 CORSET, in white, black and drab, one of the best Warner Corsets in the market; we have all sizes, 18 to 30; in this quality, closing out sale price, a pair 95c

WARNER'S PERFECTION WAIST 501, 42, in black, white and drab, sizes, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30; regular $1.25 grade; closing out sale price 75c

Same for MISSES in drab; regular price 75c; sizes, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23 ..... 49c

Same for CHILDREN in drab; regular price 60c; sizes, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23 ..... 39c

WARNER'S 980, in black, gray and white, the very best corset ever made by the Warner company; all sizes; regular price $1.75 a pair; closing out sale price 1.20

Extra Special.

Not a million bargains—nor everything at half price—just one special lot of WHITE GOODS.

But we expect this one Bargain List will crowd our store as never before in the history of White Goods selling.

MANUFACTURER'S WHITE GOODS BONANZA. 1,000 yards, the factories' entire stock of short lengths and odd remnants consisting of India Linens, Victoria Lawns, Nainsooks, Fitted Nainsooks, Checked Dimities, Striped Dimities and an enormous variety of Fancy White Goods—all this season's goods—all good lengths—white goods of every kind the world. LESS THAN MANUFACTURER'S COST.

If you have a white goods want, or are likely to have one during the year, this is your chance to supply it at one-half to one-third the regular price.

EVERYBODY WILL WANT

Dress Goods

This week after they have seen our new arrival of suitings.

A new line of solids CHECK SUITING, yard	33⅓c
A new line GRANITE SUITING, very dressy, yard	50c
A new line SILK MIXTURE, for suits, yard	65c
EXAMINE OUR 36-IN. BLACK TAFFETA SILK, as elegant in quality, yard	1.35
Full line of SWISS PLAIN TAFFETA SILKS, in all the new spring coloring, just opened	1.00
SATIN DUCHESSE IN BLACK AND COLORS, fine finished quality, special for, yard	1.00

Continuation of our