DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER S. 1906.



POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW

THE RETURN OF THE FLAG.

Resolutions directing the city clerk of Boston to restore to New Orleans the Confederate flag which was taken by General Butler as a trophy of war when he took possession of that city In April, 1862, have been filed with the clerk of the common council of Boston .- Daily Paper.

> Aye! give them back the captured flag, The trophy of a day Which now, with all its bitter strife, Thank God, has passed away. Return it to the city with A crescent on her brow. For all her daughters and her sons Are true and loyal now.

Ben Butler took the standard down One morn in '62. When all the sweet magnolia flowers Were wet with crimson dew. And Boston gives it back again, When like a shining fleece King Cotton o'er the battlefields Has spread the snows of peace.

'Tis consecrated by the blood Of those who held it dear, The sorrow of a hopeless cause, And many a mother's tear. So fold it down in lavender In memory of the brave Who found upon the field of war Not glory, but a grave.

Its faded colors, dim with smoke, No more aloft will float. But rest beside the rusty sword, The gray and tattered coat. For time has closed the gaping wounds, And healed the livid scars, And woven Divic's name anew Among the stripes and stars.

-Minna Irving in Leslie's Weekly,

NOTES.

A good story of Booth Tarkington's Princeton days is related in this month's Bookman. The managing edi-tor of the Nassau Literary Magazine happened to be a young man who took himself and his literary responsibilities with portentous seriousness. He was wont to deplore the lack of suitable inaterial at his disposal, and to speak in emphatic scorn of the quality of the contributions from which he was supuposed to make a periodical worthy the senior class. One day he found in his letter-box a poem which moved him to more than usual disgust. "See here," he snorted, contemptuously, to a group of which Tarkington was one: this is what some fool freshman sends in and calls poetry. How am I going to make a magazine out of stuff like this? How am I, I ask?" "Oh, that!" spoke up Tarkington. "Yes, I sent that in myself." "So you wrote it, did you?" growled the managing editor. "No," said Tarkington, sweetly. "I didn't write it, I only copied it. It was writ-ten by Tarward." ten by Tennyson." In these days of quickened interest in everything pertaining to Russia, even the "classical" authors of that country are coming in for their shares of increased attention. This is particularly true of Turgeneif, the most cosmopolitan of Russian authors, the demand for whose novels and tales has recently been strong enough to justify a new issue of The Macmillan company's complete edition. This is the translaby Constance Garnett, first pub lished a number of years ago, which has since held its place as perhaps the best rendering in English of any Russian author. . . .

iass lived and ruled and died in New Hampshire during the period depicted. His name was Ruel Durkee, and he was the greatest boss the state has ever known. He began life as a poor tanner in Croydon, and he had no more education than is given him in 'Coniston.' The faithfulness of the portrait is recognized and admitted to be true by men who knew him intimately, and methods were precisely those of the book. In regard to the Woodchuck session, that has been universally re-garded by men who lived at that time as true of that period. Mr. Churchill has served in two session of the legislature in New Hampshire, and knows a good deal more of political trickery than. Mr. Odell gives him credit for. Jethro Bass rose to power exactly in the manner which Mr. Churchill states."

LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS. o operative a construction of the construction



THE GROO BROTHERS ABOUT FORTY YEARS AGO.

The friends of George Groo (on the left) and Byron Groo (on the right, will hardly recognize the above picture and it will probably puzzle the originals themselves. The photograph is in the possession of Mr. Spencer Clawson. It shows the well known bookkeeper of the Ontario mine during its palmy days, and the present cashier of the Utah Commercial and Savings bank, as they looked when they were just emerging from boyhood.

'Melodie Music Series," hy Frederic H. Ripley, principal of the Longfellow school, Boston, and Thomas Tapper, ecturer on music at the Institute of Musical Art of the City of New York .-This new four-book course presents a graded collection of choice songs, not requiring the use of charts. The books learly outline each year's work, providing all the necessary material, so graded and explained that the course an be conducted without difficulty by teachers who have had but little experience in teaching music. There is simple and natural development in rhythm, in chromatics, in minor and part writing, and in tone study. Throughout the song element is the basis of study. The words of the songs are especially fitted for each grade. They pertain to the child world and are bright, cheerful, and interesting. In addition to the works of classical composers, and a large number of folk songs, the series includes a noteworthy collection of songs contributed especial ly for these books by eminent living composers. Never before have so many choice original songs been brought together in a series of this kind.

Old Mother Earth is growing senile and decrepit. Her strength has failed rapidly during these later years. She finds it difficult to provide sufficient food for her myriad children. So seriously has she drooped under the constrain of giving of her richness that her illness has become a menace to all the life of which she is the parent. Scientists became alarmed for the future. And nowadays, when scientists become alarmed, it is because an emergency must be met. Mother Earth must be cured. And so there sprang into existence a coterle of earth doctors. These physicians, votaries of a new science, have given up their lives to the study of earth diseases and weaknesses. They ave already accomplished much, and their enormous patient is convalescing. They have prescribed tonics for general

weakness and specific cures for specific diseases. As a result Old Mother Earth is "perked up" remarkably and is looking mighty well for so extremely aged

These labors for earth rejuvenation

beth Seymour, and "The Snare," by Frank Savile. Among the humorous writers represented are Ellis Parker Butler and Wallace Irwin. David Gra-ham Phillips novel, "The Second Gen-eration." still continues in "Success Magazine" and is growing in popularity and interest.

The People's Monthly Magazine for September is a decidedly strong publication. The initial number is a char-acteristic western story called "The Coyote." This story is written by western man, and it is so cleverly done that its every line seems to breathe the virile atmosphere of the Arizona plains. There are five other short stories in this number, six in all, besides two long exceptional serials. Israel Zangwill's tale of the Ghetto, "Th-Bearer of Burdens," will appeal to all who are fond of reading masterly studies of life of the "chosen people." Among the short articles might be mentioned a graphic account of a spanish bull fight written by T. P. O'Connor, the distinguished member of parliament and a journalist, and a short paper from Yves Guyot, which explains in a popular manner just why the French government found it nec-essary to eliminate the influence of the

no potential coats and ruffles and boxis of punch in quills and ink and paper? The money doesn't make the genius, but it calls it out-it wakes it from its church from the administration of its home affairs. John R. Meader's time easy arm chair, it puts it on its mettle. Thackeray wrote 'Vanity Fair' as ly and comprehensive article on "What We Drink," tells all about how our fa-Shakespeare wrote 'Hamlet'--in the vorite drinks are made, and many will way of business. Non olet pecunia. Money leaves no taint on these achievebe astonished at the facts he brings forth, of what drinks are composed. ments any more than it does anywhere of what adulterations are used, of the tricks of the trale, and just what va-rious names and brands mean to the consumer. Albert Payson Terhune's re-cital of "The Romance of the Republic" else on sincere work. Several authors in these days combine literatur and commerce and ap-parently get quite as much satisfaction from the money they make by the latis brought down to the picturesque pe-riod of the Revolutionary war. Other ter as they derive from the earnings of their pens. George R. Sims wrote many hair-raising thrillers in the shape articles include an arraignment of "Uncle Joe" Cannon as being a czar in his arbitrary rulings over the house of of melodramas before he arbitrary rulings over the house of representatives in Washington; a brief account of what the "muck-rake" has his recipe for his now well known hairrestorer. between the two, but, at all events, "Tatcho" has brought its inventor a done in other periods of our history than our own, and an interesting ac-count of the millions of dollars that comfortable fortune, which is added to yearly, if any may judge by the costly advertisements which appear in the papers. A few years ago, "John Strange Winter" wrote a recipe for re-thatching bald heads and promptly placed it on sale under the have been lost in futile inventions. The hundred and People's contains ore ninety-two pages of excellent reading matter of a nature to appeal widely to and their remarkable results are de-scribed in an exceptionally able manner by W. S. Harwood in his volume, "The New Earth." The restoring of worn out soils, the creating of new soils and the wonderful development of plant life the wonderful development of plant life the subject of the conventional to the subject of the subject of the subject of the conventional to the subject of the subject 'Hair Food," which, according to advertisements, "may be obtained from her publishers." This is a combination of literature and commerce with The Popular. The September number a vengeance. Sir Gilbert Parker is one of the busiest men in the world of of this entertaining magazine, which has just been published, is rich in flccommerce, and this perhaps is the reation of the strong adventure type. Prominent is Arthur W. Marchmont's new serial, "In the Cause of Freedom," a story of Russian Poland. It fairly son why so little has been heard of him lately by the reading public. The throbs with excitement, "Grandpa Ad-dicks" is one of the cleverest mystery stories that The Popular has ever pub-

English Author Champions The Literary Agent. Our European Literary Letter.	
Special Correspondence. ONDON, Aug. 29.—The literary agent, who was recently so sav- agely assailed in a magazine arti- cle by Henry Holt, the American publisher, has found an able champion in David Christie Murray, the well known novelist. Mr. Holt described the agent as "a very serious detriment to fiterature and a leach upon the au- thor." The business of the literary agent, Mr. Murray says, "is to see that the author receives his fair and proper share of the product of his own labor. If he had not been wanted, he would never have arrived." The publishers the astrous detriment to literature un- less he exercises some deteriorating in- duence upon the quality of the work done by his clients, and in what re- spect can he do that in which the pub- hasher does not do the same? So far from the literature, he is a most dis- clients' best, inasmuch as he relieves	picibre postcard trade is adorne the presence of Sir Arthur Conan D who is a director of Messrs. Raj Tuck & Sons, and takes an active in the management of its big busis Sir Arthur has just published a account of his stewardship of funds collected by him in orde "publish and distribute abroad, if different languages of Europe, a ple and direct statement of the Bi case in the Boer war, and an an to those charges of inhum- against our solders which were upon the Continent." He wrote book himself, it will be recalled for that and the patriotic purpor which he devoted it, the king knig him. So generous were the cont tions that after defraying all expe he was left with a surplus of 0s, 4d,-a triffe over \$1,545. "Mr. Reginald Smith and I so solemn conclave over this sum, says, "and discussed how it might be used for the needs of the en The fourpence presented no diffic for we worked it off upon the cross sweeper outside who had helpe relieve Delhi. Nine pounds wer trobacco for the Chelsea veteran Christmas. There remained the

of one whose pecuniary position is ad-

versely affected by every penny he unavoidably makes over to the author

Even if no publisher in the trade were

his own behalf, the agent would be

Mr. Murray has no sympathy with

the lamentations that are sometimes raised over what is termed the "Com-

mercialization of Literature." "There

is hardly any more offensive cant in

the world than that which pretends that real literature is not produced for money," he says. "Much of the

for money," he says. "Much of the greatest would have been left undone

if there had been no money to be got

cut of it. The sharp tooth of necessity gnaws the man of genius until it drives

escape in talk, or to dream his oreains

in silence. But he has Abbotsford to make into a feudal mansion, and we

get the Waverly novels; or he has his old mother to bury, and he turns out

Basselas.' Does anybody suppose lazy Goldsmith would have given us "The Vicar of Wakefield" if he had seen

He would often be

thought

There may be a connction

the lamentations that are

worth his fee."

him to his desk.

Street.' This being eminently success ful, led, after a mental struggle (far loved my medical work) to my fan abandonment of this for the carrer of Doyle, phael part iness full writer. From all of which it may be infernational that Miss Kenealy, on whatever mental diet she had been mourished the the ritish anity rife the and se to ghted Cure Your Kidneys

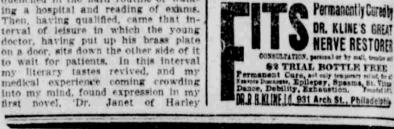
at in

culty round sum of £300. We bethought us of the saying that the safety of the empire might depend upon a single shot from a 12-inch gun, and we devoted the whole amount to a magnificent cup to be shot for by the various ships of the Channel squadron, the winner to hold it for a year. The first competition for it has already been held, and as a result the Exmouth came into Plymouth harbor with the

bered now as the Tichborne claimant's lawyer-believed that school life and too much discipline cramped children's characters and allowed his large fam-ily to run more or less wild and follow their own bents. "At 12 years old," says Miss Kercaly, "I had never done a sum nor learned a table of arithmetic: I knew nothing of geography, of English grammar or of English his-tory. But I had read 12 books of Homer, four of Virgil, knew Sallust's Cataline and Jugerthine Wars, could tackle the Greek Septuagint and had Greek and Latin grammar more or less at my fingers' ends. In those days, I

doctor, having put up his brass plate on a door, sits down the other side of it to wait for patients. In this interval my literary tastes revived, and my medical experience coming crowding

into my mind, found expression in



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him of the harassing necessity of chaftering for his own wares. And quite apart from that, the writer of books is safer in the hands of a man whose

interests are everywhere coincident with his own than he is in the hands too anxious to strike a good bargain in

cup on the top of her fore-turret." Miss Arabella Kenealy has been telling how she became a novelist. Her father-he was Dr. Kenealy, a great legal luminary in his day and a fine classical scholar, but chiefly rememwell content to let his great thoughts

> wrote for the most part poetry, and my hero was ever the fair-haired Achilles. "At 16, becoming fired with the am-bition of studying medicine, for some years my literary aspirations were quenched in the hard routine of walking a hospital and reading of exams. Then, having qualified, came that in-terval of leisure in which the young

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Why will people continue to sub-the agonies of kidney complaint, bad ache, urinary disorders, lamenes headaches, languor, why allow the elves to become chronic when a certain cure is offered the Doan's Kidney Pills is the rene to use, because it gives to the kidn the help they need to perform the

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tal diet she had been to amount i early life, was bound to amount i early life, simply because she w

much more beautifully endowed with

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brains than most women

Her bottle, druggists, Skin Harfins Scap is an invalua

If you have any, even one, of the It you have any, even diseases, aver symptoms of kidney diseases, aver yourself now, before diabetes, drops or Bright's disease sets in. Read to

or Bright's disease sets in. Item Salt Lake City testimony: Mrs. L. M. Smith, living at 345 Wes First South St., Salt Lake City, Ea, says: "I can only say that Doar Kidney Pills which I procured at the F. J. Hill Drug Co.'s store proved in F. J. Hill Drug Co.'s store proved in he a wonderful remedy. It is almost he a wonderful remedy. miraculous the way they have relien kidney trouble among several famile that I know. I suffered from ms awful backache and other indicates of kidney deraugement. Doan's Ks ney Pills entirely banished every symptom, leaving me in a good healthy condition. Doan's Kides Pills are worthy of a trial by all when

suffer from any annoyances arising from the kidneys." For sale by all dealers. Price in ents. Foster-Milburn Co., Bufal. cents.

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take no other.

The publication of "Power Lot," by Sarah P. McLean Greene, is very timely, coming as it does in the same week with the dramatization and production of her first great book, "Cape Cod Folks." The success of this old book has been tremendous, starting as it did with the resentment and threatened suits for libel from some of the residents of Cape Cod, who thought they recognized themselves and their families in her sketches. The present book, "Power Lot," is a story of a Nova Scotia seacost town, exactly the sort of a place which Mrs. Greene has always leved to seek out, but the book is not a literal transcription either of the town or of the people, any more than "Cape Cod Folks" proved to be when the test The characters are the more came. wonderfully lifelike for this very rea-

Someone has discovered that Winston Churchill, who is an author as well as a politician, is a man with a super-stition. On this theory is explained his predilection for the letter that forms the initial of his own name. It will be recalled that "The Celebrity" was his first published book, and that his first great success was "Richard Car-vel." Following these came "The Crisis" and "The Crossing." Cornish was his home when he entered politics a member of the New Hampshire legislature, where he successfully introduced a bill relating to bridges over the Connecticut. In "Coniston," his latest book, he turns his political experience to good account in the drawing of the principal character, a politi-cal "boss" whose original he found at Croydon. It is this latest book that brought him prominently before the brought him prominently output the public as a candidate for governor of New Hampshire, and it is more than possible that when the contest is over Churchill of Cornish will be Churchill of Concord.

In an interview in the New York Herald ex-Governor Odell recently de-clared that Mr. Winston Churchill "knows nothing about politics," and that the character of Jethro Bass is an impossible one. Now a New Hairpshire citizen, Mr. D. C. Remick of Litileton. retorts that Mr. Odell may possibly be mistaken. In a letter to the Herald Mr. Remick says: "To show how much Mr. Odell knows about politics. Jethro

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D. C. Heath &'Co. announce two new volumes in the Belles-Lettres Series: "Select Poems of Robert Browning," edited by Richard Burton, and the "Se-lect Poems of Tengyson," edited by Archibald MacMechan.

L. C. Page & Co. will soon have ready a new edition of "The Cities of North-ern Italy," by Grant Allen and George

BOOKS.

"A Friend of Marie Antoinette," by Frederic Barbey, New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.-The friend of Marie Antoinette-the story of whose attempts to rescue the son of Louis XVI. the Dauphin, from the prison of the temple in the time of the French revolution is here narrated—was an Er nglish woman, a Lady Atkyns, a former Drury lane actress, who is described as having been "witty, pretty, impressionable and good." Marrying a wealthy English peer, she took up her residence in Paris, where she was presented at court and became a passionate admirer of the queen. After the breaking out of the revolution and the imprisonmen of the royal family in the temple, she bribed the jailers to give her admission to the queen, whose escape she had planned. The queen, however, refused to leave her children, but in putting aside her own chances begged her friend if possible to assist in rescuing aside ing the young Dauphin. This she prom-ised to do and from that time forth all her energies were bent to that purpose, She had faithful fellow workers, and just as it seemed possible that her plans were going to succeed, the death of Dauphin was announced. It was soon discovered by the conspirators that was not the Dauphin who had died in the cell in the temple, but a substitute an imbecile child which had been procured from some unknown source, and that the Dauphin had five months be fore been taken away by the wife of the fallor, the shoemaker, Simon, who has been charged by French historians with having compassed the child's death by starvation and abuse. Where he was taken or what became of him is a mystery which has not been solved to this As soon as the fact of his escape was ascertained by Lady Atkyns, she began a systematic search for him and spent money without stint wherever there seemed to be any chance of obtaining reliable information. Within 25 years no less than 15 different per-sons made claim to be the Dauphin, each one of whom was visited and examined by her, but was rejected for want of proof. Among these were the notorious Naundorff, the Baron de Richemonte, and Mathurin Bruneau, the latter of whom was sentenced to five years' imprisonment for his declar-ration. Lady Atkyns was at first in-

and tried to have him released from prison, but later was convinced that he was an imposter. The author, M. Barbey, is the first to set forth certain important facts relating to the imprisonment of the Dauphin and the plots for his release. In preparing his work he was allowed the French government to examine a huge collection of papers in the offi-cial records relating to the case which had lain undisturbed more than 79 years, included in it were a large number of letters from Lady Atkyns to number of letters from Lady Atkyns to her fellow conspirators, which are free-ly quoted from. Interesting as the nar-rative is, it sheds no light upon the mystery of the lost Dauphin. The in-vestigation and researches of European writers and historians for more than a century have failed in securing any new information on the subject, and it will urabably foreret tensor use of the up-Information on the subject, and it will probably forever remain one of the un-solved problems of history. Lady At-kyns died in Paris, Feb. 2, 1835, but was buried in England. Her devotion to the cause of the royal family of France cost her £80,000 and reduced her to poverty. She was many times promised rein:bursement after the restoration, but these promises were never fuulfilled. Her portrait shows her to have been a of dignified presence and unusual beauty.

accept the claims of Bruneau

dined to

under scientific care are the subjects with which he deals. It is not a farmers' handbook. It is a narration of scientific miracles that will appeal as strongly to the city resident as to the agriculturist. The author deals with one of those rare instances when man really has improved upon nature. Per-haps it would be more nearly correct to say that man has worn out nature and is now merely restoring her to health At any rate, man has succceded, and has created, as the author indicates by his title, a "new earth."-New York: The Macmillan Co.

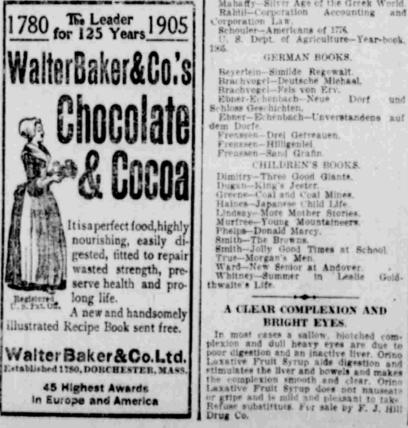
MAGAZINES.

Bertha Anderson Kleinman has a beautiful poem in the Young Woman's Journal for this month, which very perly occupies the front page. Mrs. Kleinman's talent has been publicly proved too many times to need special dissertations, but all should read this last gem for its beautiy of expression and specially for the moral lesson suggested in its dainty lines.

President Roosevelt's interference in the course of congressional legislation during the past session, which really "galvanized" Congress into the pas-sage of some of the best laws that have been enacted in a generation, is char-acterized by Henry Beach Needham in the September issue of "Success Magazine" as a righteous usurpation of legislative functions. Under the heading, "How Roosevelt Plays the Game," Mr. Needham traces the course and the resuits of the policy which Mr. Roosevelt pursued last winter, and credits to him the greater part of the good legislation of the past session, which was forced through a reluctant Congress.

Samuel Merwin also reviews the past congressional session under the caption "Taking the Hoe to Congress." He dissects the physical and spiritual makeup of that body in an attempt to discover the reason for its habitual attitude of obstruction to legislation in the interest of the people. "Fools and Their Money." by Frank

Fayant, is the first article of a series on Wall street, and its parasites who thrive on the maxim that "a fool the nubl 10, 1966: and his mony are soon parted." A character sketch of David Warfield. America's greatest character actor, is contributed by J. Herbert Welch. The strong fiction features include "Breaking Through." by W. C. Mor-row, "Susan's Surrender," by Eliza-



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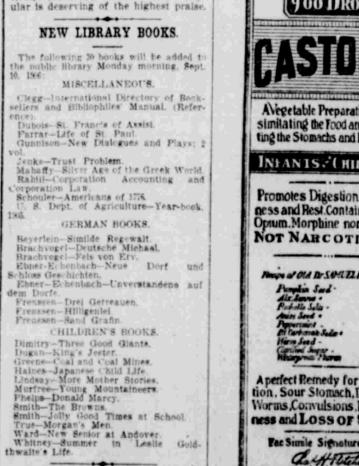
stories that The Popular has ever pub-lished. George Hibbard has a capable polo story called "For the Good of the Side," which gives a vivid picture of the game. "The Mixer," one of B. M. Bower's inimitable tales of the west, deals with that amiable genius, the man who "butts in." One of the best things in the magazine is a short story by Elliott Flower, which is called "In the Wake of Fire." Its central figure is a cold-blooded busines man. who cares nothing for human life so long as his own profits are assured. He is taken from his native haunts in the east, and is transplanted to a hope less sections of the west. How the capitalist makes the wilderness to bloom is the theme of this absorbing story. Then there is a racing story-"Plunger Claiborne's Luck"—by Charles Steinfort Pearson, whose "Romances of the Race Course" placed him in the forefront of writers of this class of fiction. The novelette for this month is by Cecil Whittier Tate. It is called "The Ultimate Rogue," and is a study of a man who had great possibilities, but whose natural "crookedness" made shipwreck of his life. There are many other excellent complete stories in The Popular. Pichard Marsh's notable serial, "A Plunge Into the Unknown," reaches its conclusion in this issue, after a run of some 10 months. This is a typical Popular serial, holding the interest steadily, unflaggingly, throughout. The final instalment is fully as exciting as the first. The other serial is by Buri L. Standish, and has for its hero a young baseball enthusiast, whose ca-reer on and off the diamond is deeply interesting. Individually and collec-tively, the fiction in this month's Popular is deserving of the highest praise

MISCELLANEOUS.

GERMAN BOOKS.

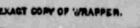
CHILDREN'S BOOKS.

BRIGHT EYES.



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NEW YORK. Alb months old



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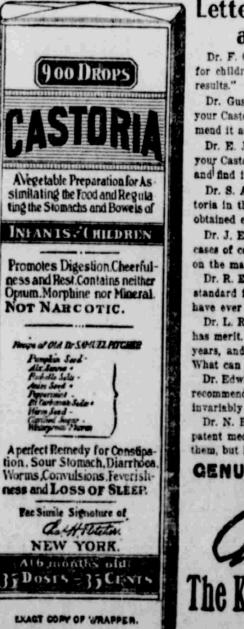
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The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this, All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children-Experience against Experiment



Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. F. Gerald Blattner, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "Your Castoria is good for children and I frequently prescribe it, always obtaining the desired

Dr. Gustave A. Eisengraeber, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "I have used your Castoria repeatedly in my practice with good results, and can recommend it as an excellent, mild and harmless remedy for children."

Dr. E. J. Dennis, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used and prescribed your Castoria in my sanitarium and outside practice for a number of years. and find it to be an excellent remedy for children."

Dr. S. A. Buchanan, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Cas toria in the case of my own baby and find it pleasant to take, and have obtained excellent results from its use."

Dr. J. E. Simpson, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have used your Castoria in cases of colic in children and have found it the best medicine of its kind on the market."

Dr. R. E. Eskildson, of Omaha, Neb., says: "I find your Castoria to be a standard family remedy. It is the best thing for infants and children I have ever known and I recommend it."

Dr. L. R. Robinson, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria certainly has merit. Is not its age, its continued use by mothers through all these years, and the many attempts to imitate it, sufficient recommendation! What can a physician add? Leave it to the mothers."

Dr. Edwin F. Pardee, of New York City, says: "For several years I have recommended your Castoria and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

Dr. N. B. Sizer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I object to what are called patent medicines, where maker alone knows what ingredients are put in them, but I know the formula of your Castoria and advise its use."



