DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1900.



THE ABSENT-MINDED BEGGAR.

This poem was Mr. Kipling's contribution to the fund for wives and children of the British soldiers in South Africa. The poem was sold to the London fail for \$1,250, and this amount and the sums paid by other papers for the privilege of simultaneous publication were paid into the fund. Every paper that copied it paid \$25 to the fund; while Mrs. Beerbohm Tree has earned \$500 a week for the cause by reciting the poem at a London music hall.

When you've shouted"Rule Britannia," when you've sung "God save the Queen,"

When you've finished killing Kruger with your mouth, Will you kindly drop a shilling in my little tambourine

For a gentleman in kharki ordered south? He's an absent minded beggar, and his weaknesses are great, But we and Paul must take him as we find him. He is out on active service, wiping something off a slate. And he's left a lot of little things behind him.

CHORUS.

'E's been at it thirty years, An-amassin souveneers In the way o 'slugs and spears-Ain't yer, Bobs?

What 'e does not know o' war, Gen'ral Bobs, You can arst the shop next door-

Can't they Bobs? Oh, 'e's little, but 'e's wise; 'E's a terror for 'is size, An'-'e-does-not-advertise-Do yer, Bobs?

Now they've made a bloomin' Lord Outer Bobs, Which was but 'is just reward-Wern't it Bobs?

An' 'e'll wear a coronet Where 'is 'elmet used to set; But we know you wont forget,

Will yer, Bobs? Then 'ere's to Bob Bahadur-

Little Bobs, Bobs, Bobs! Pocket Wellin'ton an' arder-Fighting Bobs, Bobs, Bobs! This ain't no bloomin' ode,

But you've 'elped the soldiers load, An' for benefits bestowed, Bless yer, Bobs!

NUTIS.

The attention of prominent critics of the country is occupied chiefly at present with Rudyard Kipling's poems of patriotism

The first January number of the Outlook has the following to say on "Kipling as a Poet of Patriotism:"

It is interesting to note in contem-porary history the difficulty of deciding the rank and value of a piece of literature when it comes warm from the imagination of the writer. If Shakespeare were to give the world today those superb passages on England which may be regarded as the high water mark of noble expression of the passion of patriotism, there would be those who would urge that the eloquence of these splendid apostrophes was timely rather than enduring, and that they were calculated to catch the eye of the vulgar rather than the imagination of the cultivated.

Mr. Kipling is now going through the process of being judged as regards the importance and merits of his verse which has been inspired by recent events. There are many who think he has given the world nothing fresher, stronger or more original in conception or decisive in utterance than the poems called forth during the last two or three years by contemporary public conditions. The first of these was the "Recessional" which impressed most people who read it as a true insight into the spiritual significance of the Jubilee celebration, but which a good many people, with Mr. Watsen at their head, instantly charged as barbaric. Mr. Burrell, who is usually as sane as he is fresh and entertaining, has re-cently questioned the quality of patriotism which has found such vigorous utterances in three or four more recent poems from Mr. Kipling's hands, and declared that he was not ready to believe that "Kipling's muse really represented, in dignity or in feeling, the heartfelt emotions of a great people."

The poems to which he referred-es-pecially that on Russia-have undoubtedly had a certain touch of almost brutal frankness; but the great plain-ness of speech is something very dif-ferent from vulgarity. Mr. Kipling interprets through the imagination what may be called the executive side of the English spirit He is meaning of the English spirit. He is pre-emi-nently a poet of the Englishman in ac-tion. That which touches his imagination the world over is the spectacle of man at work under all conditions; and wherever he finds courage, endurance, and capacity, he is moved by them even when they are allied with a good deal of personal coarseness and vulgarity. . . . It is because he loves life with such a passionate intensity that Mr. Kipling has awakened so wide an interest in a generation which has listened mainly, for the last twenty years, to echoes in verse, and has rarely heard a human voice sounding a clear, original and genuine note. Patriotism is essentially a concrete quality, and those who have detached themselves from the national movement and hold, with Tolstol, that pa-triotism is a vice, will probably find any frank expression of it in the speech of men of elementary habit and conversation repellent; but it is to be seriously questioned whether the coarse and frank man who is ready to do something for his country, even though it may involve the sacrifice of his life, does not give his fellows something better and more real than the refined and cultivated man who stands at a distance, gathers his robes around him, and refuses to be defiled by the possi-ble contact with the coarse things of life. There are phases of poetical expression, as there are degrees of poeti-cal elevation, and depths of poetic insight, to which Mr. Kipling has not yet attained; but the obvious reality of his work, its telling directness and con-crete force, ought not to be mistaken for vulgarity. A hundred years hence his patriotic poems, if they are read at all, will probably be free from any suspicions of coarseness. Mr. Kipling has not, it is true, the fineness of feeling which always char-acterized Lowell; but there were many who thought the "Biglow Papers" undignified as a form of argument for human rights and unworthy a poet of po-sition and reputation. There were some who thought the papers vulgar because they used the speech of very plain people. It is evident now that the "Biglow Papers" are not only free from vulgarity, but are probably the most original contribution made by Lowell to American literature. A generation which is hungering and thirsting for poetry which issues out of the deep springs of human experinece instead of that which is born in graceful fancy, ought not to substitute fastidiousness for taste, nor the purely ana-lytic spirit of the man who believes neither in himself nor his fellows for that insight which is born of a convictin of the essential dignity of human nature and the essential worth of human effort.

ter. The charm of their pages is that nothing trite appears in them. Aphor-isms and proverbs and moralizings there are in plenty yet they are in line with the spirit of a new science or per-haps an old science newly known and applied, and which seems to make posthe realization of paradise on earth through the observation of prin-ciples and laws applied to our spiritual natures. The books furnish hope and inspiration of a practical kind in the every day problems and battles of humanity and should be read by every one who would gain a knowledge of the practical power of right-thinking. Published by Little, Brown Co., Boston,

"Successward," the book for young men, written by Edward Bok, the editor of the "Woman's Home Journal," has come into our hands recently and is a book that may be not only recommended, but urged upon the attention of every youth whose future lies still largely before him. It is written, as the author says in the preface to the work, "not by a patriarch whose young man-hood is far behind him, but by a young man to whom the noise of the battle is an everyday reality; who 'writes with the smoke of the battle around him and from the very thick of the fight;" and the fact that its author stands in the front rank of the successful "self made" men of the day, is a strong testimony as to the efficacy of the doctrines which his clever book enunciates.

The flavor of the work is removed many and very wide degrees from the "goody, goody" sort of literature, but teems with trenchant sentences of good common sense, the kind that "puts a man on his feet and keeps him there" and is couched in the style of argument that appeals directly to one's reason honor and conscience by the simple straightforward faith asserted in the efficacy of those judges to decide the questions discussed. The book is pub-lished by the Doubleday, McClure Co., New York.

One of the cleverest and most original character cketches that have ap-peared in years is Violet Hunt's analysis of a pathetically ridiculous woman -one who is always striving to attain the sublime, but is relentlessly pur-sued by its opposite. Mrs. Mortimer Ellis was a young woman who was not tall, but slight enough to look so. She arranged her hair in hundreds of waves and curls, and dressed it with wonderful style and taste. There was some thing curiously plaintive and beguiling about her voice and manner. Her drawing-room was "stamped with the evidences of culture" and was "redolent of personality." She cultivated the soclety of literary lions and was bored by the unromantic nature of her husband.

'Oh, what it must be to be in the midst of life, really in it-of it-part of it! Here one sits and yearns and catches the far-away echoes, the re-verberations of the delightful things that are happening, away down there, where you are—in the very, very heart of it all.

Mrs. Ellis finally leaves her husband and goes to live at a little inn, where she finds an artist, whom she worships so appealingly that he at last returns her affection—only to find that she is already married. The unromantic hus-band wishes to begin proceedings for divorce, but is prevented by a woman novelist, who also loves the artist and does not wish to see his career ruined hope. by a divorce court scandal. In the last scene Mrs. Ellis applies to a friend for poison and is given some harmless drug, which she takes. But she is not even allowed to die romantically. Although her attempt to do so almost brings tears to the reader's eyes, the pathos is mixed with pitying amusement when he learns that the heroine has only taken a little bromide and water. The woes of Mrs. Ellis, like those of many ladies with romantic yearnings, are mostly imaginary. She is a little fraud, but a sweet, pretty, appealing little fraud, and she has the reader's sympathy from beginning to end. The killing off in the last chapter of the matter-of-fact husband is one of those cruelties which women novelists so de-light in. They show the poor men no mercy on paper. In this case the act seems to lack poetic justice, as Ellis had done nothing more objectionable than merely to exist-but that is sometimes the gravest of offenses. "The Human Interest," by Violet Hunt. (Herbert S. Stone & Co.)

and observations of an aged and talkative patrol that escaped from the zoo and joined a Wild West show. The aim of the story is to cultivate in children a love for animal nature, and especially for frogs, toads and creatures which children are usually taught to regard with disgust. There are numerous pictures.

"The Island Impossible," by Harriet Morgan, with illustrations by Katherine Pyle, is the story of a party of chil-dren who live on an island and make expeditions in every direction. The in-cidents, while utterly impossible, are humorously and delightfully narrated. -Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

The third volume of the uniform edi-tion of the works of Edward Everett Hale contains his story of "Ten Times One is Ten" with four other stories which have had less fame than the title story, These are "Neither Scrip Nor Money," "Stand and Wait," "Hepzibah's Turkeys," and "Our New Crusade." In his new preface to "Ten Times One is Ten" Dr. Hale tells how, with no expectation of his, the parable of the story took form immediately in actual life, and how its influence has extended, under the form of "Lend a Hand" clubs throughout the United States, with their correspondents in Europe, Asia, Africa and the islands of the Pacific ocean.-Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

"Popular Studies in Literature" is a volume in a projected series of works under the general title of "Home Study Circle," designed for the use of those who wish to improve their education in any direction, but whom circumin any direction, but whom circum-stances prevent taking a school or college course. The whole series is expected to comprise some twenty or thirty volumes, ranging from primary lessons for working boys to such topics as architecture, stenography, business and household science. Some of the material has appeared in a newspaper series, but there is much matter as yet unpublished. The information is given by specialists in the different departments of knowledge, among them be ing names of eminence in their partic-ular fields. The present volume is devoted to studies of Robert Burns, Sh Walter Scott and Lord Byron, and the text is liberally illustrated .- Doubleday & McClure Co., New York.

The "Sketches in Egypt," by Charles Dana Gibson, have been artistically reproduced in a volume together with Mr. Gilson's descriptions of Egyptian scenes and experiences. Mr. Gibson's skill with the pencil is well known and he handles the pen also with skill .-Doubleday & McClure Co., New York.

In "Lyrics of the West," published by the Putnams, Elva Irene McMillan has given us a large number of her poems upon a great variety of subjects, the inspiration for which came to her in her Western home. Hence the name. The predominating notes are love, friendship and religion.

MAGAZINES.

The January number of the Young Woman's Journal has for a frontispiece a beautiful engraving showing the old year in the figure of an old man dying upon the shore, while across the dawn lit ocean comes the beautiful form of the new year, her arms and soft draperies entwining cherubs of love and The pictures illustrate a New Year's poem by Annie Pike with which the number opens. Another charming picture of quite a different nature is "The Three (Scape) Graces," which aptly interpreted by Mrs. Nellie Little, and a list of equally entertaining articles make up a most interesting New Year's number, "A Bunch of Nerves" is the title of the opening story in the Youth's Companion for this week, and the rest of the number is made up of the usual list of interesting stories, poems, bright anecdotes, etc. In the number is also made the sad announcement of the death of Daniel Sharp Ford, who for forty-one years has been publisher and editor-in-chief of the Youth's Companion. The efficiency with which he managed the popular journal is expressed in the fact that from a circu-lation of 7,000, which it had at the time he took hold of it, the Companion at his death had a subscription list of over half a million. A sincere tribute is paid in the announcement to the high moral character of the deceased.

dulges in remarks about the books of | the past year which have achieved a flattering degree of popularity, and thus contributes to the review feature of the issue. "The Literary News in England" is another article of interest. It is from J. M. Bulloch. The "Notes on Rare Books," and the department de-voted to "Current Literature" are worthy attractions. Published by Chas. Scribner's Sons, New York.

The Living Age for January 6th re-prints Robert Buchanan's slashing criticism of Kipling called "The Voice of the Hooligan." A new short story by Seima Lagerlof will appear in the number for January 13th. It is called "Our Lord and Saint Peter."

The January Traveler contains a re-markable series of group pictures of California scenery. The frontispiece gives nine views of the grand canyon of the Tuolumne, which has many of the features of the Yosemite Valley. Other group pictures are of Willamette Falls, Tahoe and Cape Horn, and a half dozen glimpses of Chinatown. The articles are bright and readable.

Table Talk for January tells of Table Manners, ruling fashions and fancies; answers housekeeper's inquiries and gives advice on a multitude of questions, in which all lovers of the home are interested .-- Philadelphia, Pa.

Collier's Weekly for January 6th publishes an interesting article on "The Artillery of the South African War," by Lieutenant Godfrey L. Carden of the navy, an American ordnance expert, who describes the wonderful guns and murderous projectiles which are now being used in South Africa by the British and Boers, and explains, among other things, what has long been a mystery, how the Boers secured magnificent ordnance and ammunition in such vast quantities. The illustrations are photographs of the batteries forming the new British slege train recently despathed to South Africa, and guns with which the British expect to lyddite shells into Pretoria from a dis-

the battlelelds around Ladysmith, and the Ladysmith garrison in action.

The current number of the Living Age has the following list of contents: The Voice of "The Hooligan," by Robert Buchanan, contemporary re. view; A Place in the Country, Quarter, by Baylew: The Perishing Land V. iy Review; The Perishing Land, X. The Uprooted Vineyard, by Rene Bazin, R., vue des Duex Mondes; The Comis Storm in the Far East, by Ignotus, Na storm in the rar has, by Ignotus, Ma tional Review; The Kidnapping of M Weeks, by Bennet Copplestone, Corr hill Magazine; The Happy Isles, i Frank Savile, Pall Mall Magazine; T Church in the Village,Spectator; D Church in the Village, Spectator: Demo. cratic Dipiomacy. Saturday Review. A Dream, by A. D. Godley: The Declina and Fall of the Naturalistic Novel is France, by Charles R. Lepetit; "Coms Ye Apart," by W. Brown-Serman H. D.; Novels and Preface, by Andrey Long. Longman's Mazazine: Father Lang, Longman's Magazine; Father, hood, by H. C. Beect man, Spetator,

Boston.

Appleton's Popular Science Monthly for January opens with an article by Si Robert Lall on the"Advance of Astr my in the Nineteenth Century:" Application of Explosives" is an illus. trated article by Prof. C. E. Munros: Prof. Cesare Lombroso contributes a brief study on "A Paradoxical Anarch. ists," and tells of an experiment which demonstrated the power of alcohturn an apparently innoffensive indi vidual into a criminal. "What makes the Trolley Car Go?" is an interesting the Trolley Car Got is an interesting ilustrated article by William Baxter, Jr. Other features of the number are, "Woman's Struggle for Liberty in Gen. many;" "Scenes on the Planets;" markable Volcanic Eruptions in the Philippines," and "The Scavengers of the Body." The illustrations are numerous.-D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Mansill's Almanac for 1900 is at hand It is the 25th annual publication of the kind, its aim is to give a forecast of disturbances of the earth's atmosphere, as indicated by the position of the plan. fire ets. The Almanac contains, besides, val uable information on many subjects .tance of 10,000 yards; also pictures of Richard Mansill, Rock Island, Ill.



22

Duke's son, cook's son-son of a hundred kings-Fifty thousand horse and foot going to Table Bay.

- Each of 'em doing his country's work (and who's to look after their things?)
- Pass the hat for your credit's sake and pay-pay-pay!

II.

There are girls he married secret, asking no permission to, For he knew he wouldn't get it if he did.

There is gas and coals and victuals, and the house rent falling due, And it's more than rather likely there's a kid.

There are girls he talked with casual; They'l be sorry now he's gone, For an absent minded beggar they will find him;

But it aint the time for sermons with the winter coming on, We must help the girl that Tommy's left behind him.

CHORUS.

Cook's son, duke's son-son of a belted earl;

- Son of a Lambeth publican, its all the same today!
- Each of 'em doing their country's work (who's to look after the girl?);

Pass the hat for your credit's sake, and pay-pay-pay! III.

There are families by thousands, far too proud to beg or speak,

And they'll put their sticks and bedding up the spout; And they'll live on half o' nothing paid 'em punctual once a week, 'Cause the man that earned the wage is ordered out.

He's an absent minded beggar, but he's heard his country's call, And his regiment didn't need to send to find him;

He chucked his job and joined it! so the job before us all Is to help the home that Tommy left behind him.

CHORUS.

Duke's job-cook's job-gardener-baronet, groom,

Mews or palace or paper shop-there's some one gone away! Each of 'em doing their country's work (and who's to look after the

room?)

Pass the hat for your credit's sake, and pay-pay-pay! IV.

Let us manage so as later we can look him in the face. And tell him-what he'd very much prefer-That while he saved the empire his employer saved his place,

And his mates (that's you and me)looked out for her. He's an absent minded beggar and he may forget it all;

But we do not want his kiddles to remind him

That we sent them to the workhouse while their daddy hammered Paul, So we'll help the homes our Tommy's left behind him!

CHORUS.

Cook's home-duke's home-home of a millionaire (Fifty thousand horse and foot going to Table Bay!) Each of 'em doing his country's work (and what have you to spare?)

Pass the hat for your credit's sake, and pay-pay-pay!

BOBS.

"The Absent Minded Beggar," "The Recessional" and "Bobs" the latter in honor of General Roberts, who is the idol of the British army, are amongst Kipling's most noted patriotic "The Truce of the Bear," is perhaps the most dramatic, but is not so distinctive an English theme, "Bobs" is one of Kipling's tenderest treatments of his beloved British sol-

There's a little red-faced man,

If a limber's slipped a trace, Ook on Bobs. If a marker's lost its place, Dress by Bobs, For 'e's eyes all up 'is coat, And a bugle in 'is throat, An' you will not play the goat Under Bobs. 'E's a little down on drink, Chaplain Bobs;

bun 🖬

: 14

But it keeps us outer Clink, Don't it Bobs? So we will not complain Tho' 'e's water on the brain, If 'e leads us straight again,

In Collier's Weekly Edgar Fawcett defivers himself in this wise:

Soon there will be a chance for Mr. Kipling to write another monitory "Re-cessional" to his countrymen-after his beloved Tommy Atkins has come home limp and pale and spitting blood. "Oh, liberty," said poor Madame Roland, "what crimes are committed in thy name!" But the Duke of Wellington himself, if I mistake not, declared that "patriotism" was the last refuge of blackguards. Well, the duke was no doubt in a bad temper when he deliv. ered this cynical epigram. One thing is sure: he never saw, in all his campalgns, greater heroism, more unselfish comradery, more superb risking of life amid showers, hurricanes, tornadoes of bullets, than this present war has evinced. "The sudden making of splendid names" is one of Tennyson's mest we hear of British privates throwing their lives away like the burned stump of a cigarette, and not only doing that but helping with glad hands a fallen brother before their own doom sped through lung, heart or brain. Those who claim that England's cause is unfair, must at least grant that every man of her troops is today fighting like one "thrice-armed who hath his quarrel just."

BOOKS.

"The World Beautiful" is the title of a series of volumes written by Lillian Whiting, and whose fame has become well night world-wide. but his hero is a little too clever for this world, and some of the adventures out of which he comee with fiving

In "The Money Makers" Margaret Warner Morley has given us an inter-esting story of the honey bee. The chapters describing the busy insect and its habits are accompanied by illustrations. The second part of the work covers the literature and history of the bee, from ancient Egyptian and Hindu times up to the present. It is a book full of interest. The author has evi-dently imitated the bee in the industry with which she has gathered so much information. Published by A. C. Mc-Clurg & Co., Chicago.

"The Three Musketeers," by Alexandre Dumas, appears in a handsome twovolume edition from the press of Little, Brown & Co., Boston. The stirring adventures of D'Arlagnan have for years been exceedingly popular. That audacious Gascon has a reputation for bravery and wit that seems likely to carry him through countless editions in generations to come.

"Our Lady of Darkness," by Bernard Capes, is a story of strong and tragic interest, the scenes of which are laid in England, Berlin and Paris during the French Revolution, "Our Lady of Darkness" being one of the leading figures in the revolution.

"Vanity Fair," Thackeray's novel without a hero, has had many a year of deserved popularity. It is published once more, by the Harpers, in which is called the Becky Sharp edition. Its illustrations are half-tones of the characters and scenes in the production of Langdon Mitchell's dramatization of the story in the play "Becky Sharp.' Minnie Maddern Fiske had the title role, and her portrait is the frontispiece. The book is handsomely made, and its il-lustrations from life give to it an up-todate interest.

In "Out of the Nest; a Flight of Verses," Mary McNeil Fenollisa has put much of the spirit of Japan into verse that is both original and emotional. A single specimen from one of the lighter poems will suffice to give an idea of the style:

Snare me the soul of a dragon-fly The jeweled heart of a dew-dipped spray,

A star's quick eye Or the scarlet cry

Of a lonely wing on a dawn-lit bay. Then add the gleam of a golden fan And I will paint you Miyoko San. Published, by Little, Brown & Co.

"The Island Impossible," by Harriet Morgan, with a number of good illustrations, is an elaborate child story of the fairy type, and will furnish abundant food for infantile speculation and won-It relates the adventures by land and sea of a party of rollicking children, quite as extravagant as the ex-ploits of the Rag-Tags, in which the younger readers of the Chronicle recently found amusement. If there is any fault with the story, it is that there is a little too much of it. (Boston: Little, Brown & Co.)

"Messenger Boy No. 48" is a story of a phenomenal young detective by James Otis. The author is always readable,



The Century for January is cons ous because of the color work o cover and in its internal embe ment. The cover design is a New conceit by Will Bradley. The co illustrations are in Frederick A. C account of "The New Ontarctic Di eries." They are reproductions of p graphs of Antarctic scenery in w the peculiarly-brilliant colors of desolate southern and are treated gestively rather than literally. A j by Rudyard Kipling, "In the Matt One Compass." is handsomely en lished with tints. Capt. Slocum hero of a lonesome voyage aroun world, tells of his arrival at Cape and visit to the South African rep and visit to the South African repu where he was accorded an inter with President Kruger. Dr. Mitch store, "The Autobiography of Quack," ends in that issue, but and serial by Dr. Mitchell will begin in March number. It is called "Dr. N and His Friends." "Black Silas," short story by Virginia Boyle, an an effective contrast to Booke Washington's description of the proan effective contrast to Book Washington's description of the pr and forecast of the future of his p The opening of the Civil War, an battle of Marston Moor, are Mr. ley's special themes in the curren stallment of his "Cromwell." Joh Oskison's cowboy tale, "Only the ter Shall Praise," the prize story is magazine college competition of is remarkable and that too not m as the product of a young man in v veins flows a liberal admixture of dian blood.



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