msa_sc5130_scm12190-0253 ©Maryland State Archives

VIEWS IN NEW YORK.

Some Singular Phases of Life in the Great Metropolis of the East.

Resplendent Groggeries and the Characters Who Drink and Do Business in Them.

Men and Women as Seen on Broadway—Private Gymnasium for Girls.

BY "GUSTAVUS GOTHAM

The observer who wanders in and out of the lounging places of upper Broadway, New York, where the reading-rooms and corridors of the famous hotels, the equally noted restaurants and barrooms, are places of discussion, soon learns that the talk is a strange mixture of social, political, and business topics. He will be astonished, first along, to find how large an amount of serious matter is dealt with in resorts of ostensible freedom from the actual cares of life. Sheridan Shook is a politician whose name is rather more than locally known. He is heavily in commercial interests, too, and his various concerns require constant care and attention. Nevertheless, his conferences are all held, even his contracts signed, at a Union Square bar. This is indefensible, no doubt. Shook unblushingly avows that his enterprises are floated on gin—that particular form of alcohol being his favorite beverage. It is told, that when the genuineness of his sig-

DIGNITY LETS ITSELF DOWN.

nature to a document was questioned, and he was spoken to about it, he replied: "Smell of it. It it is not perfumed with juniper berry it is a forgery." But men of more circumspect habits are frequently to be seen sitting at the tables in the resplendent groggeries, along with fellows congenial to the place, for the reason that certain interests require it. Thus I noted a real statesman, of great dignity and fame, seated in seeming conviviality with a typical ward heeler and a less stalwart but more reputable dandy. What could have brought such a trio together over barroom glasses? Not social choice, for not one of them had any respect for either of the others. They were discussing a political scheme. Indeed, politics makes strange drink-fellows.

The student of New York manners will find, in the upper Broadway multitudes, abundant variety in man's public treatment of women. Politeness is general, and when there is rudeness it usually arises from an excess of masculine admiration of feminine beauty. Not every man is as shy or covert in the use of his eyes as he was who, being seen with goggles on, replied to an inquiry: "Oh, no; there's nothing the matter with my eyesight. I've got these things on so that I can stare at the pretty girls without offending them." A disgusting share of the gazing at beauty becomes ogling, and a handsome young woman, accustomed to all the sorts of visual attention, lays down this doctrine: "If a comely woman should walk down Broadway and see no demonstrations of admiration, she would soon make for a mirror to find what had happened to her face; but, while she likes stares, she is insulted by ogles. She draws the line between a stare and an ogle." The difficult question is how she ought to resent improper attention, if at all. A bewitching girl was closely followed by two impudent dandies, who were not content with using their eyes on her, but employed their tongues. She pursed her red lips, and emitted a low, musical, inviting whistle. The chappies were a little astonished by what

HER PUPPIES.

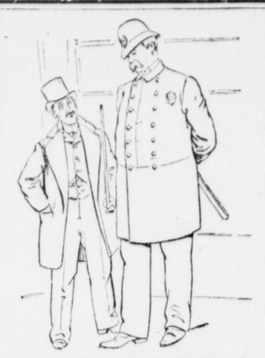
they took to be a novel but piquant response to their advances.

"Did you call me?" said one, as the quickened their lazy steps behind her.

"O, no, sir," she sweetly responded, as she looked down at a pet terrier trotting at the front hem of her skirt: "I was whistling to my own puppy."

The big policemen of the Broadway squad, with their physical good looks, are a sore trial to the puny dudes, who are comp native pighies beside them and the officers are prone to show a galling contempt of the little fellows, especially those who daily resort to the promenade for mashing purposes. A policeman of six-feet-four, engaged in escorting women and children across Broadway at the crowded Madison Square corner, placed his hand protectingly on the shoulder of a five-foot dude, perhaps mistaking him for a boy.

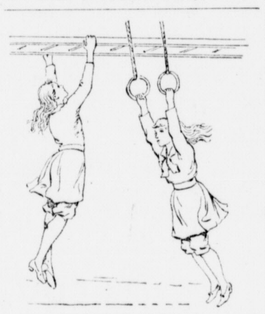
"Don't be too familiar," said the indignant chap, drawing up his diminutive figure to its utmost height, when they had reached the sidewalk. "I can take care of my-



INTELLECT AND PHYSIQUE.

self." And he gazed up with a remarkably ape-like face into the decidedly intelligent one of the amused policeman. Then, as the imperturbable officer made no reply, but patronizingly smiled, he crushingly added: "Intellect needn't call on mere bulk to help it across the street." An instantaneous camera, flashed on the two faces, would have illustrated the words comically.

There are about fifty young girls, belonging to rich and fashionable families, who are expected to grow into healthy, muscular women through judicious exercise. They do not use brooms or washboards, but they do use their limbs and bodies in a very exclusive and private gymnasium, under the direction of a female expert. Here the various exercises are adapted to the needs of the various pupils. While the robust pupils are suffered to take a fair amount of exercise, the delicate ones are taken great care of, and provided with work especially suitable to their conditions. If a young beginner is tired she is instructed to lie down flat and rest herself before recommencing work, and the preliminary exercises in climbing are undergone with a rope round the waist, so that the pupil might be secure in case of accident. The performance commences with musical drill, in which all the pupils stand in a row with small weights on their heads, which they are required to keep in place while performing their evolutions. They then go through various movements with their arms, using light dumbbells, made of baize stuffed with sand and shot, and furnished with a handle by which to swing them. The idea is that the use of the ordinary dumbbell makes the attitudes stiff, and that the bell, swinging freely on a loose handle, tends to produce freedom of movement. Be that as it may, the mu-



FAIR YOUNG GYMNASTS.

sical drill is interesting to watch, especially as it closes with a hopping exercise done to the cheerful strains of a Scottish reel. The girls are all dressed alike in tunics and knickerbockers of a dark shade of Indian red—a costume which is far prettier than the ordinary gymnasium dress, which is apt to look like a bathing-gown cut short. The spectators are restricted to relatives and occasionally an invited person, the intention being to relieve the fair youngsters of all constraint and diffidence. A few minutes' interval, and the more serious part of the performance commences with modified exercises on the horizontal and parallel bars, trapeze, and flying swings. Here some of the girls are expert, as well as graceful, and something like muscular development can be felt in their smooth young arms. Rope is never under any circumstances omitted from the programme. Rope-climbing is the most useful thing which is learnt in a gymnasium, so the directress thinks, and the one which might be a means of saving life in case of fire. Several of the swell girls show proficiency in this accomplishment, climbing with great rapidity, and swinging themselves over to the five ropes which hang in a line from the roof, and coming down the last one hand-over-hand with the quietness which is correct in this part of the performance. The trainer, which is a Swedish machine somewhat like a toboggan with a running seat, is adopted for pupils with curved spines, and there is also a ladder on which a pupil with any tendency to crookedness is instructed to pull upwards, only using the shoulder which is the lowest. The phase, "physician, heal thyself," could never be applied to the instructress of this gymnasium, who is grace personified. If the pupils grow up as shapely, lithe and comely as she, "our best society" ten years hence will have belles physically finer than the present average.

Now, if the morals of every pupil could be surely made as strong and symmetrical! In the main they will be so; but here is an absolutely accurate narrative of high society. A woman who had been for many years in the lace department of a store, lately saw a well-known rich woman several times filching from her stock when her attention was called away. At length she went to the proprietor, and he protested she must be mistaken. She insisted, and begged the shopkeeper to let her expose to him, in a quiet way, the sort of thing practiced by the kleptomaniac. He consented. The next time the customer appeared at the lace counter word was conveyed to him, and he hovered about. Miss Attendant took down box after box, and when her back was turned in search of another class of lace, the proprietor saw some suspicious movements on the part of good Mrs. Customer. He approached the counter. Quick as wink the clerk picked up my lady's muff and passed it over Madam's head, as she sat on one of the stools, into the hands of the astonished man. Snugly tucked into it were two Valenciennes handkerchiefs worth $10 apiece. Mrs. Customer was invited into a private room. There she vehemently asserted it was a blackmailing plot, which she would denounce in a public and legal manner. She cried loudly that her husband should be sent for at once, and as he happened to be a business man in the neighborhood, a messenger was dispatched for him. He was one of those impressively polite, portly men. Once, in passing a window where a tinted bust of a pretty girl was used on which to exhibit a wig, his unglassed eyes thought she was alive, and his hat was taken off his bald head for a bow. But there was nothing funny in his experience this time.

When he arrived there ensued a terrible scene. Mrs. Customer, who was

MAKING COMELY GIRLS.

hysterical, desired to assault the unfortunate saleswoman who had brought about this accusation.

"Now," said the dry goods store man, "I stood behind you while Miss Attendant waited upon you. Twice I detected a movement on your part that indicated you were conveying something to your pocket under your cloak. Those handkerchiefs *could* have been placed in your muff as you claim they were. Allow us to examine your pocket."

Police! Murder! Mrs. Customer vowed she would submit to no further indignity. But the husband, white and excited, said: "Convince them of your innocence. Exhibit the contents of your pocket at once."

Mrs. Customer wore a seal Newmarket buttoned closely down the front, and in the pocket were her purse, handkerchief, and some bits of paper.

"It was the pocket of her dress to which I referred," said the proprietor. The husband quietly unbuttoned the ulster and threw it back. The wearer struggled out of his hand, but the unfortunate man plunged his fingers into the fatal receptacle, and at the first dive brought out an expensive lace collarette, and a handkerchief worth three of those found in her muff. The poor husband fell upon a sofa, with a face like death. His wife had hysterics in good earnest. The proprietor actually shed tears as he endeavored to reassure the miserable fellow. The saleswoman says she never felt so badly for any one in her life as for that kleptomaniac.

"There's no thought of this going any further," said the storekeeper. "I would rather every bit of lace on the premises should be stolen than have brought this about. It will never go further—it ends here. This lady," touching the saleswoman's arm, "is to be trusted. It ends right here."

"If it only could," moaned the unhappy husband; "but this has gone beyond your establishment. It is to sit at my fireside, and occupy my home

HAT AND GLASSES OFF.

henceforth." And he bowed his head in shame.

Put to Flight by Monkeys.

must have been a comical sight, a company of men chased by a pack of monkeys, but this is the story as told by Captain Lawson in his "Wanderings in New Guinea." According to his account the monkeys were the aggressors, but one would like to hear their side of the question before passing judgment.

"While marching under some wallah trees we were maliciously attacked by a large troop of monkeys, who pelted us with the wallah nuts and uttered wild screams of delight when they observe I that their sudden assault had been successful. A regular volley of the hard missiles fell about our heads and shoulders with such force that, being unexpected, we were smitten with dismay and scrambled out of the way in a very undignified manner.

"Upon recovering myself I laughed heartily at the ridiculous figure we had cut, on which one old fellow, who seemed to be the leader of the troop, ran out on a branch that hung over my head, and deliberately spat at me with all the gravity of a human being, a trick that I had never known a monkey to perform before.

"Stepping back a few paces to get a better aim at him, I raised my rifle and fired. He appeared to be killed instantly, but sat immovable for several seconds before his body lost its balance and fell.

"The hubbub that then set in among his companions was fearful. They howled at the top of their voices, and seemed to become half mad with rage. They began again to pelt us with the nuts, and though we shot several of their number, they refused to desist, but followed us on our march, leaping from tree to tree with great agility.

"At last we were glad to break into a run in order to escape their persecutions, but this move was unsuccessful, for the monkeys were quite as nimble as we were. So we were compelled to submit to the nuisance for fully three hours, during which time I received so many blows upon head, back and shoulders that I became quite sore, and my light helmet was battered into a highly disreputable shape.

"At length, much to our gratification, our foes tired themselves out and gave up the pursuit, but while we remained in sight they continued to shake their fists with many grimaces most expressive of defiance and a desire for revenge."—*Youth's Companion.*

Sam Jones Nuggets.

You pack your preachers in an ice-house and abuse them all the year because they don't sweat.

Many of us are too decent to be religious. I never call names, but every fellow knows his number when I talk.

I know in one church where twenty were praying for the millennium and two hundred were playing for the booby prize in progressive euchre. Such Christians as that would not be in heaven six months before they would be gambling for each other's crowns.

I am a Methodist till I find something with more get-up-and-get about it.

I never became satisfied in Georgia till we put legs on all the barrels and demijohns in Atlanta and moved them away from our boys.

I had rather be a man in the truest sense of the word than the best angel in heaven.

The church is the last place in which to be solemn, provided you have lived right.

If I have lived right, I'll wear a smile as broad as heaven; but if I've been swindling and doing wrong I'll have one as broad as a graveyard.

I want to be a good man and a good husband, but God keep me from being a nice preacher.

God never made two men alike but one was of no account.

I'd rather be a man than a 'dignified' preacher.

I'd rather die on a well-fought field of battle than run away and speculate on the spoils of the war.

A cross is God's will one way and yours another.

Some people think they can't be pious unless they are everlastingly on the beg.

I pray for my daily bread, but I have to hunt for my corn pone with the sweat running down the hoe handle.

I'd rather go to hell than to go nowhere.

Dignity is nothing but the starch of a shroud.

Every society woman who claims to be a Christian has got to get out of society sometime in her life or go to hell.

I'd rather have a daughter of mine get a snake bite than a society bite.

Society is a heartless old wretch, sapping the spiritual life from thousands or people.

Condensed Truth.

What were crimes one hundred years ago are mere irregularities now.

Half of mankind lies awake nights thinking how to outwit the other half.

As man grows in wisdom he learns how independent the world is of him.

For every family contention Satan puts an extra pound of fat on his ribs.

Religion and temperance will always agree. Both are the sprouts of reason.

If it were not for the weaknesses of the majority the success of the few would be a myth.

When we do not understand other people it seems to be second nature to ridicule them.

Profit by others' success and failure, and you get a reliable experience at less than club rates.

Those who are honest from fear rather than principle have no more to brag of than rascals.

Always appear to agree with the world, and you will get on smoothly without soaping the track.

In itself lying is a base passion, but its tendency to injure others renders it also a dangerous one.

It isn't always the man who knows the most that wins, but the man who can apply what he does know.

So long as woman is on friendly terms with modesty, just so long is woman vindicated, and no longer.

Decorum itself is simply good sense and good will, but society often runs it by empty ceremonies.

Do away with Christianity and its influences, and mankind would run itself into the ground in a brief century.

Most any man is willing to tell of the good things he has done, but few tell of the good things they might have done.

Of ten young men nine can be found who are vain of their fine exterior, while the tenth one is proud of a well stored mind

The Striking Mania.

"Well, Mr. Jones," said the proprietor of one of our large manufacturing establishments to his time-keeper, "my men have quit, have they?"

"Yes, sir; they have all struck for more pay."

"Did the molders, the blacksmiths, the laborers, and all stop work?"

"Indeed they did; they struck at ten o'clock."

"Well, you may as well follow suit; there is nothing for you to do, apparently, for the present."

"That's so, sir; there is no time to keep the clock struck, to-."

"Don't Marry Him!"

"He is such a fickle, inconstant fellow, you will never be happy with him," said Esther's friends when they learned of her engagement to a young man who bore the reputation of being a flirt. Esther, however, knew that her lover had good qualities, and she was willing to take the risk. In nine cases out of ten it would have proved a mistake; but Esther was an uncommon girl and to every one's surprise Fred made a model husband. How was it? Well, Esther had a cheerful, sunny temper and a great deal of tact. Then she enjoyed perfect health and was always so sweet, kind and wholesome that Fred found his own home more pleasant, and his own wife more agreeable than any other being. As the year passed and he saw other women of Esther's age grow sickly, faded and querulous, he realized more and more that he had "a jewel of a wife." Good health was half the secret of Esther's success. She retained her vitality and good looks, because she warded off feminine weaknesses and ailments by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Dakota has 352 newspapers.

Don't hawk, hawk, and blow, blow, disgusting everybody, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Buffalo Bill is worth $800,000.

When in doubt as to which is the most effectual and painless remedy for Catarrh get a free pamphlet by addressing City Hall Pharmacy, 204 B'way, New York.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M.C. 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

WEAK AND NERVOUS WOMEN.

How Strength of Nerves and Health of Body May Easily be Obtained.

Women are great sufferers from nervousness, weakness, nervous prostration, and exhaustion. They droop and languish under household cares and work which never ends. They retire tired and wake tired and unrefreshed; they are worn out and exhausted in nerve and vital power, and have no strength or energy.

Fortunately—and it would almost seem a dispensation of divine Providence to overworked humanity—there are medicines which restore lost nerve forces, rebuild the weakened system and re-establish health, strength and energy. These medicines, which are purely vegetable, have been combined into a wonderful remedy known as Dr. Greene's Nervura Nerve Tonic, which is kept by all druggists at $1 per bottle. This truly wonderful remedy is without doubt the greatest discovery of the century, and is the best strengthening and invigorating remedy ever known.

For nervous and physical exhaustion, weak, tired, and languid feelings with no power or ambition for exertion, it is a sovereign remedy and absolutely certain cure. In cases of sleeplessness and nervous irritability its use will be followed by calm repose and natural, refreshing sleep. For nervousness, nervous debility, exhausted vitality, despondency, and depression of the mind it is a perfect specific. For malaria, neuralgia, rheumatism, paralysis, numbness, trembling and insanity it is the only positive and recognized remedy. It never fails to cure nervous and sick headache, weakness and pain in the back or side, palpitation of the heart, apoplexy, epileptic fits, hysteria, St. Vitus's dance, dyspepsia, indigestion, loss of appetite, constipation, biliousness, kidney and liver diseases.

Other medicines may be offered by druggists, but do not be persuaded to try uncertainties, when by the use of this wonderful remedy you can certainly be cured. Should your druggist not have Dr. Greene's Nervura Nerve Tonic, he will get it for you if you insist upon having it. Dr. Greene, its discoverer, is the great specialist in the cure of nervous and chronic diseases, and he may be consulted by those using this remedy, or by any sufferer from disease, free of charge, at his office, 35 West 14th St., New York, personally or by letter.

The Old Silver Spoon.

How fresh in my mind are the days of my sickness,
When I tossed me in pain, all fevered and sore;
The burning, the nausea, the sinking and weakness,
And even the old spoon that my medicine bore.
The old silver spoon, the family spoon,
The sick-chamber spoon that my medicine bore.

How loth were my fever-parched lips to receive it,
How nauseous the stuff that it bore to my tongue,
And the pain at my inwards, oh, naught could relieve it,
Though tears of disgust from my eyeballs it wrung.
The old silver spoon, the medicine spoon,
How awful the stuff that it left on my tongue.

Such is the effect of nauseous, griping medicines which make the sick-room a memory of horror. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, on the contrary, are small, sugar-coated, easy to take, purely vegetable and perfectly effective. 25 cents a vial.

Detroit claims to have $77,000,000 worth of manufactories in that city.

Itching Piles.

Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. Equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia. Sent by mail for 50 cts. Also sold by druggists.

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By Druggists. 50c.

Dyspepsia

Makes many lives miserable and often leads to self-destruction. Distress after eating, sick headache, heartburn, sour stomach, mental depression, etc., are caused by this very common and increasing disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla tones the stomach, and cures the most obstinate cases of dyspepsia.

"Feeling languid and dizzy, having no appetite and no ambition to work, I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, with the best results. As a health invigorator and medicine for general debility I think it superior to anything else."—A. A. RIKER, Albany St., Utica, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

ELY'S CREAM BALM

I was surprised after using Ely's Cream Balm two months to find the right nostril which was closed for 20 years was open and free as the other. I feel very thankful. R. H. Cunningham, 275 18th St., Brooklyn.

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail, registered, 60 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 235 Greenwich St., New York.

NORTHERN PACIFIC.
LOW PRICE RAILROAD LANDS and FREE Government LANDS

MILLIONS of ACRES, each in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. **SEND FOR** Publications with Maps describing the Great Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to settlers. **Sent Free.** Address **CHAS. B. LAMBORN,** ST. PAUL, Minn.

CORN Southern Golden Beauty Field corn. Earliest Most productive yields. Immense. Pay on who will make planted twice as much as drills or other corn. It will make better corn planted closer than far apart. Send for it and you will have no other. First prize Dec. 3 cents per pound, 4 pounds $1 post paid. Address JOSEPH SOAP, Box 7, Oxford, Miss.

Blair's Pills, Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box $1.00; round, 50 cts.

$5 to **$8** a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

PATENTS obtained by E. G. SIGGERS, Washington, D. C. Send for our book of instructions.

GOLD is worth $20 per lb. Cuticura's Eye Salve is worth $1000, but is sold at 25c a box by dealers.

HOME STUDY. Book keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc. Thoroughly taught by mail. Circulars free. BRYANT'S COLLEGE, 437 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

ST. JACOBS OIL

SCIATICA.

Misery.—It is instructive to note from the catalogue of diseases that nine-tenths of fatal cases reach their chronic stage through a stupid indifference to a correct treatment when the system is first assailed. It is easily shown that thousands of lives could be saved.

NERVOUS PAINS.

Torture.—For instance: SCIATICA, which so sorely afflicts the human family, and which is defined to be neuralgia of the sciatic nerve, rheumatism of the hip-joint, or pains adjoining it, hip gout, pains in the loins and hips, even in its mildest form never seizes its prey without due warning.

SYMPTOMS.

Acute.—Sudden and acute pains in the hip and loins; redness, swelling, tenderness, soreness, fever, lameness and sometimes excruciating pains. The disease rapidly develops into chronic or inflammatory stage.

TREATMENT.

Cure.—Rub the parts affected thoroughly and vigorously with ST. JACOBS OIL; create a burning sensation by the friction of rubbing on the Oil; apply warmth; flannels wrung out in hot water.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

WELLS' HAIR BALSAM restores Gray Hair to original color. An elegant dressing, softens and beautifies. Nor grease nor oil. A Tonic Restorative. Prevents hair coming out; strengthens, cleanses and heals scalp.

50c. Druggists

E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J.

ROUGH on CATARRH Only absolute, complete cure, worst chronic cases. Unequaled for Catarrhal throat affections, foul breath, offensive odors, sore throat, diphtheria, cold in the head. Ask for "ROUGH ON CATARRH." 50c. Drug. E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J.

LOOK YOUNG as long as you can, prevent tendency to wrinkles or ageing of the skin by using **LEAURELLE OIL** Removes and prevents Wrinkles, and roughness of Flesh or skin; preserves a youthful, plump, fresh condition of the features; removes pimples, clears the complexion, the only substance known that will arrest and prevent tendency to wrinkles $1. Druggists or Exp.

E. S. WELLS, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

EVERY **FARMER'S WIFE** Sees some of her Poultry die each year without knowing what the matter was or how to effect a remedy if she does recognize the Disease. This is not right, as all can expense of **25 cents** (in stamps) be can prepared a **100-Page BOOK** giving the experience of a practical Poultry Raiser (not a amateur, but a man working for dollars and cents) covering a period of 25 years. **It teaches you how to Detect and Cure Diseases; how to Feed for Eggs and also for Fattening; which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes; and everything. Indeed, you should know on this subject.** Send postpaid for 25c. BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 134 Leonard Street, N.Y. City.

I CURE FITS! When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M.C., 183 Pearl St. New York.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE. FOR GENTLEMEN.

The only fine calf $3 Seamless Shoe in the world made without tacks or nails. A stylish and durable shoe, those costing $5 or $6, and having no tacks or nails to wear the stocking or hurt the feet, makes them as comfortable and well fitting as a hand sewed shoe. Buy the best. None genuine unless stamped on bottom "W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe, warranted."

W. L. DOUGLAS $4 SHOE, the original and only hand sewed welt $4 shoe, which equals custom made shoes costing from $6 to $8.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2.50 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2 SHOE is worn by all Boys, and is the best school shoe in the world.

All the above goods are made in Congress, Button and Lace, and if not sold by your dealer, write W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

PNU 7

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life.—A. H. DOWELL, Editor Enquirer, Edenton, N. C., April 23, 1887.

PISO

The BEST Cough Medicine is PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Children take it without objection. By all druggists. 25c.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

DROPSY TREATED FREE. Have treated Dropsy and its complications with most wonderful success; use vegetable remedies, entirely harmless. Remove all symptoms of Dropsy in 5 to 20 days. Cure patients pronounced hopeless by the best physicians. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two thirds of all symptoms are removed. Some may cry humbug without knowing anything about it. Remember it costs you nothing to realize the merit of our treatment for yourself. We are constantly curing cases of long standing, cases that have been tapped a number of times and the patient declared unable to live a week. Give full history of case, name, age, sex, how long afflicted, etc. Send for free pamphlet containing testimonials. Ten days' treatment furnished free by mail. If you order trial you must return this advertisement with 10 cents in stamps to pay postage. Entirely vegetable. H. H. GREEN & SONS, M. Drs., Central Hotel, 214 & 216 Broadway, N. Y.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

[COPYRIGHT, 1887.]

The only medicine for woman's peculiar ailments, sold by druggists, **under a positive guarantee,** from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded, is DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrappers, and faithfully carried out for many years.

THE OUTGROWTH OF A VAST EXPERIENCE.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

A BOON TO WOMEN. **Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription** is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar diseases.

A POWERFUL TONIC. **As a powerful, invigorating tonic,** it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the uterus, or womb and its appendages, in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. It promotes digestion and assimilation of food, cures nausea, weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating and eructations of gas.

A SOOTHING NERVINE. **As a soothing and strengthening nervine,** "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

A MOTHER'S CORDIAL. **Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine,** carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system.

In pregnancy, "Favorite Prescription" is a "mother's cordial," relieving nausea, weakness of stomach and other distressing symptoms common to that condition. If its use is kept up in the latter months of gestation, it so prepares the system for delivery as to greatly lessen, and many times almost entirely do away with the sufferings of that trying ordeal.

CURES THE WORST CASES. **"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure** for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhœa, or "whites," excessive flowing at monthly periods, painful menstruation, unnatural suppression, prolapsus or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation, and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

FOR THE KIDNEYS. **"Favorite Prescription,"** when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

TREATING THE WRONG DISEASE.

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous exhaustion, or prostration, another with pain here or there, and in this way they all present alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent, or over-busy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all only *symptoms* caused by some womb disorder. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, encourages his practice until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine, like DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION, *directed to the cause,* would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery.

3 PHYSICIANS FAILED. Mrs. E. F. MORGAN, of *No. 71 Lexington St., East Boston, Mass.,* says: "Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uterine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and using the local treatment recommended in his 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' I commenced to improve at once. In three months I was *perfectly cured,* and have had no trouble since. I wrote a letter to my family paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been restored, and offering to send the full particulars to any one writing me for them, *and enclosing a stamped envelope for reply.* I have received over four hundred letters. In reply, I have described my case and the treatment used, and have earnestly advised them to do likewise. From a great many I have received second letters of thanks, stating that they had commenced the use of 'Favorite Prescription,' had sent the $1.50 required for the 'Medical Adviser,' and had applied the local treatment so fully and plainly laid down therein, and were much better already."

Retroverted Womb.—Mrs. EVA KOHLER, of *Crab Orchard, Neb.,* writes: "Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has done me a great deal of good. I suffered from retroversion of the uterus, for which I took two bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription,' and I am now feeling like a different woman."

Doctors Failed.—Mrs. F. CORWIN, of *Post Creek, N. Y.,* writes: "I doctored with three or four of the best doctors in these parts, and I grew worse until I wrote to you and began using your 'Favorite Prescription.' I used three bottles of it and two of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' also one and a half bottles of the 'Purgative Pellets.' I can do my work and sew and walk all I care to, and am in better health than I ever expected to be in this world again. I owe it all to your wonderful medicines."

A VOICE FROM CALIFORNIA. Mrs. ED. M. CAMPBELL, of *Oakland, California,* writes: "I had been troubled all my life with hysterical attacks and paroxysms, or spasms, and periodical recurrences of severe headache, but since I have been using your 'Favorite Prescription' I have had none of these. I also had womb complaint so bad that I could not walk two blocks without the most severe pain, but before I had taken your 'Favorite Prescription' two months, I could walk all over the city without inconvenience. All my troubles seem to be leaving me under the benign influence of your medicine, and I now feel smarter than for years before. My physicians told me that I could not be cured, and therefore you will please accept my everlasting thanks for what you have done for me, and may God bless you in your good works."

Later, she writes: "It is now four years since I took your 'Favorite Prescription,' and I have had no return of the female trouble I had then."

Well as I Ever Was.—Mrs. JOHN STEWART, of *Chippewa Falls, Wis.,* writes: "I wish to inform you that I am as well as I ever was, for which I thank your medicines. I took four bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' and one bottle of your 'Discovery' and four bottles of the 'Pellets.' All of the bad symptoms have disappeared. I do all my own work; am able to be on my feet all day. My friends tell me I never looked so well."

"Favorite Prescription" is Sold by Druggists the World Over! Large Bottles $1.00, Six for $5.00.

Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's large, illustrated Treatise (160 pages, paper covers) on Diseases of Women.

Address, **World's Dispensary Medical Association,** No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.