By HENRY C. TERRY

THE CRIMINAL Tells How He Planned the Deed and Sought to Close Every Avenue of Knowledge Leading to His Guilt. The Detective Shows How Futile These Efforts Were and How the Old Adage, Murder Will Out, "Always Holds Good."

(Copyright by F. L. Nelson

all the thieves whom it has



been my lot to know intimately I have the kindliest recollection of Mose Vogel. There was something intensely human about the

man; a whimsical, humorous way, that made you forget that he was one of the most desperate bank robbers ever dealt with by the New York police. He was closely associated with all of the best crooks of the world in his; day, and his shrewdness and pluck made him in great demand as a partner, even though it was well known in the under-world that Mose had been born under an unlucky star. He met with more reverses than any crook have ever known, and as I do not credit, of course, the infallibility of the little Goddess of Luck in guiding the lives of the knights of the dark lantern and jimmy, I am willing to offer Mose's misfortunes as cumulative evidence of the final futility of crime.

He has long since passed to his final reward, but I remember as clearly as if it were yesterday his sitting in the old Mulberry street station and telling me how he and his gang almost cleaned up \$3,000,000 from a Jersey City bank. But I will let him tell the story as he told it to me.

MOSE VOGEL'S STORY.

"It was along back in the seven ties," said Mose, "that Dave Cummings, then in the height of his fame as a crook, met me on the Bowery, and we went together down to the old Atlantic Garden. Suddenly Dave turned to me and said: 'I think you are on the level, Mose.' I felt that this was a big compliment, coming from Dave, for he was an independent, high-strung fellow, who would pass up a thousand thieves without giving

one the nod of his head. "I told Dave that I had always tried to be square and to live up to that wheeze in the copy-books about 'honesty being the best policy.' He didn't ask me to go in with him then or even let out to me what was in his mind. That wasn't Dave's way. But I knew he had his eye on me as a bright lad that was sure to rise in his profession. He did ask me to step down to Murray's with him, saying he needed a little money and was in the mind to have a whack at Murray's game. He had just made a big haul somewhere and had about \$6,000; so I didn't think there was any chance of him going to work right away. But teen-year stretch at Trenton without the thieves made for the door. He the cards ran against him and in less a murmur, and Dave gave us all the was a black-looking devil and had the than a week the whole bank roll had luxurles that money could furnish courage of a lion. Why he was not passed into Murray's hands.

"Seeing how things were going with but it is not like the old times." Dave I sort of held myself open, turning down several good offers of high class work. Sure enough he finally hunted me up. He had a newspaper clipping about a big special deposit, \$3,000,000, lying in a bank in Jersey City that he'd planted, and just waiting for somebody to come and get it. It made my mouth water to think of all that money.

"Dave said the work had to be started right away, before the money was paid out and so, after taking a look at my engagement book, I told him I was free to go to work any time. We went right up to Harry Hill's place that night and Dave introduced me to Ed. Johnson and Dago Frank, a pair of A1 western crooks who had worked off several big tricks with Dave already.

"The next day we went by different routes to Jersey City and picked out a quiet boarding house near Union Hill. The real work of planting the bank then began for fair.

"It took a week to plant the bank. It came my lot to locate the vault. I did this by going in to look at a directory. I saw that it was an old-fashioned affair, built in the wall on the east side, near the entrance opposite the directors' room. We decided to go through the wall, and hired a room in the adjoining building, whose floor was several feet above the vault. represented to the landlady that I was a sculptor recently landed from Italy, and wished to set up a studio. I had to pay about three prices for the room, as the landlady seemed to think that a sculptor ought to have barrels of coin. Well, we came near getting it.

"I sent several blocks of marble to the studio and commenced carving out the busts of distinguished men. Cummings, Dago Frank and Johnson were my assistants. I had a bed in the room and lived there, but my partners slept elsewhere. I had sledges, hammers and steel chisels to use in the sculpture business apparently. We made the attack on the bank through the open fireplace, and the ringing blows that were heard through the house made the tenants believe that the sculptors were very busy fellows. We did not do much work while the bank was open, but early in the morning and late at night pounded away

at the stone and brick. "It was tedious work, as we had to go through heavy blocks of stone which made up the outer wall of the vault. We removed the debris after place and she saw a piece of stone figdark, and let the janitress into the room every day to clean up. The hole in the wall was hidden at such times by a large screen. It took nearly two weeks to get through the stone, and then we found that we were about and saw some one open the studio been calling on Miss Chilleigh for three feet above the big money box. This was made of heavy fron plates. and on top there were several layers of railroad iron, wedged in place so police headquarters. I was in charge, the's rather too cool to make Corn

then it was arranged that Dave was of burglars had planted the bank to do the outside work and give us From the time that they had been at become a socialist." warning of danger signs. We had no work I knew they must be close 17 fear of the police, but there were a the money. I rang for Detective Mike lot of secret service bugs flying Bowie, and we went together down to port his uppers "

A \$3,000,000 PLOT THAT FAILED. | around. They were not up to our Frank from a couple of tricks done in

> other places. "Dave threw us down in great shape, but I never blamed him for it. back scared balf to death. He was always on the level, but inkeeping tab, Dave-so he told me afterward-used to drop into Taylor's hotel and play billiards. He could beat about any one that handled a knew the trick was about to come off. cue, and would play all night if he and he had been left outside to watch. could get any one to stay with him. Our work went on, and we reached the top plate of the money box. Then after making sure that Cummings was it was only a question of drills, acids not on the lookout anywhere, I sent and jimmies to get through the plate. two men to the roof of the house, sta-With good luck this would take only a few hours. I could almost feel the crisp bills in my fingers.

> "Then came the end, suddenly and swiftly. We were in the pit working mering was very distinct, but I could by the light of candles, and supposed that Dave was in the building somewhere, I was swinging a sledge, Johnwas resting. I heard a slight commotion in the room above and thought that Dave had come in for something. A second later I heard a strange voice shout into the fireplace:

"'Throw up your hands!' "I looked up and saw two policesaid to Dago: 'Are you heeled?' He have warning. replied: 'No.' So secure did we feel with Dave on guard that we had all left our guns in the room.

said. 'I'm with you,' said Dago. John- my revolver in my hand. son only cursed.

"'Come out or I'll shoot,' was the next order, and we climbed out of the hole feeling pretty tough. There were six cops in the room and every window. I never reached it. A club got to me first. Johnson still cursed. Dago went through the cops like a shot, knocked a couple of them down, reached the stairs, jumped over the heads of several cops, and reached the landing. A fat cop who was too lazy to go upstairs stood in the hall, expressions on their mugs as I ever and before Dago saw him, the cop got in his work with the stick. Dave was the time. They kept their hands in Taylor's hotel playing billiards | above their heads, but I could see that when this was going on, and when he heard it went under cover. He did, crawled into the room. Before we everything that was possible to aid us, had a chance to grab them, one feland even went so far as to fix up a low gave me a vicious kick in the job to get us out of the Hudson county jail. But he didn't have enough coin. The three of us took our fifthere. I'm going on the level now, killed I never could understand, but I

CAPT. M'HORNEY'S STORY.

Capt. Edward McHorney of the Jersey Cify police department, who was the principal factor in the capture of the First National bank burglars, was one of the bravest men who ever won a silver shield. Captain McHorney died a few years ago from a disease that was indirectly the result of the injuries received during the struggle with Mose Vogel, and shortly before death sealed his lips told me this story:

"The capture of Vogel, Dago Frank and Johnson was due to the curiosity of a woman. Her name was Mrs. Francis, as I recollect it, and she ran a boarding house over Nafew's oyster saloon, which adjoined the bank. One of the thieves-Vogel, I think-hired a room from her on the second floor, which adjoined the bank on the east, and opened a studio as a blind.

"Every morning regularly Mrs. Francis was called into the studio by the sculptor to clean up the place. The floor she always found covered with marble dust and chips of stone. and an elegant screen stood in front of the fireplace. The sculptor always sat near the screen with a big apron on and chatted pleasantly with his landlady

"Things went on for a week or more in this way. The sculptor kept ham mering away, and Mrs. Francis enjoyed her morning call. It was along about housecleaning time, and Mrs. clean the windows on the scuiptor's able to understand.

"In passing through the ball with a step ladder it struck her that it would be a good opportunity to see the sculptor at work. She heard him Hens scratch for food always with the pounding on stone in the room, and sun behind them, so that its rays will, cautiously put up the ladder in front reflect on the tiny particles. Yet a of the door. The fan light was open, and it was this trivial oversight that threw down three of the best men in sun behind her when she scratches. the business. How they came to over look the fanlight I never could under stand, as everything else in the room -keyholes, cracks and windowswere carefully covered.

"Mrs. Francis peeped inside. No blocks of marble, but no one was hammering on them. The sound was very distinct, and she wondered what it meant. She could hear voices, too. When her eyes lit on the open firefrom it into the room she fell off the ladder. The noise in the room stopped. Mrs. Francis picked herself up and hurried away as rapidly as possible. She peeped over the banister

door resumed, and Mrs. Francis hurried to that they were about as solid as a as Chief Edward S. McWilliams was popin Philadelphia. Mrs. Francis told me "We got rid of part of the iron, and her story. I knew at once that a gang

Exchange place, where we could pipe the bank

"Mis. Francis told me that four men were in the gang, and after a long wait we saw two of them come o'it of the boarding house. In a few coments the two other fellows came gut, and they all crossed the ferry to New York. I knew one of them. He was the best looking one in the gang. I had played several games of billiards with him at Taylor's hotel, and was beaten every time. I found out afterward that he was Cummings.

"Bowie and I crossed over to Nafew's saloon, and got a small colored boy who worked there. We took him into the boarding house and game, but they knew me and Dago pushed him through the open fanlight into the studio. The kid jumped into the hole in the fireplace, saw the condition of things there and came

"Then I waited at the house until clined to take chances. Instead of three of the gang came back. They seemed to be in a hurry, and went to work in the vault late in the afternoon. Cummings did not return. I

"I sent Bowie to the station house for the men, and when they returned, tioned three others in the bank, and the rest I placed on the stairs. Bowie and I, with four big nervy men, made for the room. The sound of the namnot tell whether the three men were in the hole or not.

"I stood flat against the studio door, son was holding the chisel and Dago and placed Bowle and two policemen behind me. It was a ticklish moment. and I'll admit I felt a little uneasy, as men of the kind we were going up against are very handy with guns. gave the signal in a low voice, and we threw ourselves against the door. It was important that the locks and men's heads and two guns covering bolts should be broken at the first us. We threw up our hands. Then I effort, so that the gang would not

"The door flew open, and I landed on my hands and knees in the middle of the room. The place was empty, "'I am going to make a break,' I and I jumped for the fireplace with

"Bowle, one of the stoutest-hearted boys I ever knew, got there ahead of me and shouted to the gang to throw up their hands. In the hole were three men on their hands and knees one had a gun. A fellow came toward and I heard them whisper to each me with nippers and I dashed for the other, but could not tell what they said. I knew that they would not give up without a battle and I felt relieved when one of the policemen shouted: 'Here are their guns, Cap.'

They were unarmed, and I knew i had them all safe. The three fellows climbed out of the hole with as ugly saw. One of them kept swearing all they were sizing up the game as they abdomen, and started for the window.

"My men would have killed him if I had not called them off. Another of suppose we got a little careless when we found out they had nothing to chance. But we got the handcuffs on them and landed them in the station

"There was a sequel to this capture which created even greater excitement than the attempted bank robbery. The thieves 'squealed' at their trial and said that Captain Mc-Williams and Detective Doyle, who was McWilliams' confidential man, were in the scheme to rob the bank and were to be rewarded with a share of the proceeds for giving them protection.

"The trial of Captain McWilliams and Dovle was the most sensational one ever held in Hudson county. The thieves told of their various meetings with Doyle. A diary was produced containing a record of the conversations with him and the convicts swore out a very stiff case. A point that was made to count strongly against Captain McWilliams was his absence in Philadelphia when the trick was to have come off, but all the jury would not believe the testimony of the men who had been thieves all their lives in preference to men of good reputation and the jury failed to agree. Mc-Williams spent a fortune in his defense, gave up the police business and became a detective at the Astor House. Doyle was ruined and drank himself to death.

Strange Facts About Animals. There are many strange facts about Francis started in one morning to animals which no one has ever seemed

A fly, for instance, will crawl to the top of a window pane, fly back to the bottom, and crawl up again. Hardly ever does it fly up and crawl down blind hen, for whom this reason does not hold, always manages to get the

Cats hardly ever lie with their feet to the fire. In most cases they lie instead with their left side turned towards it. Dogs, however, invariably lie with their forepaws to the fire. A mouse overlooks a perfectly safe food one was in sight. She could see the supply to enjoy the perilous pleasures of an unlimited store.

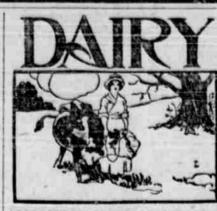
Why does a dog always turn round two or three times before he lies down? It is because his remote ancestors had to scratch around in the leaves or long grass for a bed before they could find a convenient place in which to lie.

Some Heat Required. Kitty-My brother Cornelius has

over a year." Marie-Is he going to marry her? Kitty-I don't know. I'm afraid

The Reason. "You esn never get a shoe maker to

"Why nor?"



QUALITIES OF THE AYRSHIRE

Animal is Quite Intelligent, Quick to Learn and of Retentive Memory -Easy to Milk,

The general appearance of an Ayrshire, as you look at her, is striking. being alert and full of life and ro served energy. She is a healthy cow. rarely having ailments of body and udder, and you seldom see an Ayrshire cow but that has four healthy quarters in her udder and gives a uniform quantity of milk from each. She is a very persistent milker, giving a uniform quality well up toward calving, and many of them are dried off with difficulty.

She is very intelligent, quick to learn and of a retentive memory, easily taught to take the same place in the stable and. If required to change, will in a few days readily ake the new place. She is quiet and pleasant to milk, not easily disturbed, and will as a rule yield her milk as readily to one milker as to another, and does not seem disturbed by any amount of noise in the stable. As a dairy cow she is particularly adapted to the production of milk for the milkman and for table use, as her medium size, vigorous appetite and

easy keeping qualities make her an economical producer, while her even, uniform production makes her a reliable supply, and the richness of her milk in total solids places it above suspicion from city milk inspectors. Her milk is particularly adapted to transportation, as it does not churn or sour easily, and when poured back and forth a few times will readily mix the cream back into the milk. which will not again readily separate, giving it a uniform quality until the last is sold or used. It has a good body, is rich looking and never looks blue. The milk itself being easily balanced with casein and butter fat, is a complete food, easily digested, nutritious, and is particularly adapted to children and invalids. Stomachs that are weak and unable to direct

FOR USE IN MILKING COW Invention of Florida Man Provides

other milk find no trouble with Avr-

shire cow's milk.

Vertical Partition Between Milker and Animal.

The Scientific American in describing a sanitary structure and milking appliance, invented by G. M. Lummis of Fort Myers, Fla., says:

"This invention provides a vertical partition interposed between the cow and the milker, and constructs the which a flexible screen formed of rub shoot with and gave them more of a ber, skin or fabric, and having holes for insertion of the cow's teats, is applied so as to completely exclude for eign substances from access to the milk pail. Thus in place of taking a



Appliance for Milking Cow.

pail or milking machine to a cow when tied in the open or in a stable, the cow is taken to a particular structure and is confined therein while being milked. The engraving shows a cross section of a cow stall or stable and an adjoining compartment where the milker is located.

Extra Feed for the Cow. Pastures have been good and returns at the pail commensurate, but that cows do not shrink in milk, for them back to a good flow. Cows fed, time. seldom suffer as much from flies as those on straight grass, and the same remark applies to horses, perhaps because they are firmer and sweat less. Spring calvers are naturally giving less milk, and with young cows that are being developed it is very important they be maintained on milk if they are to be persistent milkers.

The Jersey Cow.

In proportion to her live weight the Jersey is the largest milker among the dairy breeds, and she can be depended upon to produce her product esconomically, says the Country Gentleman. In the St. Louis breed test the Jerseys consumed but 2,955 pounds of nutriment in producing a pound of milk solids. To produce the same weight of milk solids the Holsteins required 3,283 pounds of nutriment, and other breeds still more. As a dairy producer the Jersey unites quantity, quality and economy.

Cruelty to the Cows. The milker who will thump a cow for squirming under the attack of flies ought to be hoisted out of the barn on the toe of the dairyman's

boot. Why should the hired man be expected to work ten hours or more in the harvest field and then while hot and dirty tackle the milking jeb?

Prepare for Future. It is imperative that we provide some means of tiding the dairy herd

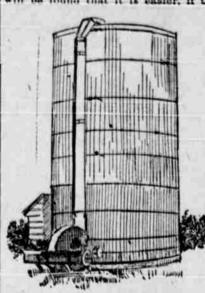
has occurred The dairyman who depends upon is treading on treacherous ground.

PROFITS INCREASED BY SILO

Dairyman Should Be Ready to Take Advantage of Opportunities to Reduce His Expenses.

(By J. E. DORMAN.) If a dairy farmer were told that he could roll silver dollars down a hill and then pick up two dollars for every one he rolled down, and this statement was verified by some of his neighbors and hundreds of other dairy farmers in the country, that farmer would stay up nights and roll the dollars. But when told that he could double the profits by the use of the slio he becomes very indifferent and keeps on in the same old rut, feeding dry feed. wasting nearly half of his corn crop and doing a lot of unnecessary work.

In these days of close competition, dairymen should be ready to take advantage of every opportunity to reduce the cost of production, and it will be found that it is easier, if the



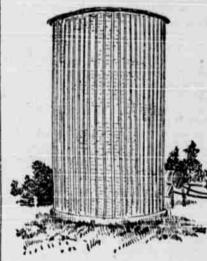
Stave Silo-Capacity 80 tons, size 14x28 feet; cost \$132.. No roof, clay

proper methods are used to do that than to raise the selling price of the dairy products. The results are the same; a large net profit.

In the corn plant about 40 per cent of the feeding value is in the stalk and 60 per cent, in the ear. When the ear alone is fed, nearly half of the corn crop is wasted

Where the dry stalks are fed, at least half of them remain uneaten. while-if stored in the silo the loss is almost nothing.

tary laws. Every dairyman knows that cows will do their best on fresh June pasture. The grass is succulent and pal-



Modified Wisconsin Silo-Capacity 150 tons; size 18x30 feet; cost. \$230. complete with roof and concrete floor.

atable and the conditions for a maximum milk flow are ideal. These conditions, however, do not last very The silo comes as near to supplying

the ideal conditions as anything that can be found, and it is available every day in the year. It provides a uniform feed for every one of the twelve months. Highly sensitive dairy cows resent

any sudden or violent change in feed. and will show it by a decreased milk flow. The change from fall pasture to dry feed is always followed by a shrinkage in the milk. In changing from the pasture to the

silage, the change is not so great, and often the cows increase the flow of milk when started on silage. Several dairymen have recently made the statement that the incerased profits paid for the silo the first year.

Common Scrub Cow.

The scrub cow is altogether too common. Even though the herd is keep watch now as the pasture dries made up of nothing but registered stock, a rather strenuous campaign of it will be nearly impossible to bring selecting must be conducted all the

> milk after July 1 must be pasteurized before leaving the creamery. In Denmark milk is pasteurized at all times.

Pasteurized Milk.

In some states the law is that all

Rusty milk utensils have absolutely no place in the dairy. The most expensive animal on the

farm is the scrub bull. Cows that are on pasture should have free access to salt. Don't hesitate to increase the grain ration to keep up the milk flow.

Dairy stock on the farm is the keynote to same and successful systems. The heifer whose first milk period is long, frequently develops the habit of long periods.

The first essential in the manufacture of a high grade of butter is a good quality of cream. With solling crops and some grain

the dairy herd should maintain a proftable production. One paper says: "Clean up frequently." It would be better for the dairy farmer to keep things clean all the time.

If the calves that are in the pas-

ture are expected to do well they should have plenty of shade and plenty of good slean water. Among the men who have been

over the season of failing pastures, phenomenally successful on the farm instead of vainly regretting that it those who have followed dairying stand out pre-eminently.

The demand for dairy products will the pasture during the summer and never fall off seriously so long as hay during the winter to feed his cows quality is good and the present rate of increase in population continues.



HAS WORTH IN EVERY LINE

Clever Idea In Civio Alphabet That is Being Sent to Every Housekeeper in Atlanta.

A-Aim to make Arbor day annual 'clean-up" day. B-Banish the tin can district from your city. C-Clean up the backyards and al-

D-Destroy the rubbish by burning. E-Educate housewives to demand

clean markets. F-Fine every club member who does not work. G-Give free lectures upon civic im-

provement. H-Have campaigns against unsightly billboards.

I-Interest city authorities in "clean up" day. J-Join all forces for the anti-dirt crusade. K-Kill sidewalk spitting or it will kill you.

home, sweet home. M-Make requests of preachers for 'clean-up" sermons. N-Next to godliness is cleanliness.

L-Let your slogan be: "Do it for

O-Organize the children into civic P-Plant trees, and then plant trees,

and plant more trees. Q-Question authorities about city expenditures. R-Remember to plan parks and

playgrounds now. S-Study city ordinances and work for their enforcement.

T-Try to make the school buildings social centers. U-Use every effort to arouse citizens.

V-Vanquish the opposition with good nature W-Wage increasing war upon all weeds, files and mosquitoes. X-Xact obedience to the city sani-

Y-Your city is YOU; never forget that. Z-Zeal, courage and patience will

"clean up" the city.-Atlanta Constitu-



The Washington Star publishes the above picture of "Before and After," showing the possibilities of a clean-up day in the backyard of a city.

Era of City-Planning. Seventy American cures are now spending \$100,000,000 to beautify themselves and 50 more will join in the movement within a year. This striking fact was brought out in Boston at the fourth national conference on city planning. In this new movement the cities of the United States are following a path where Europe has shown the way. Nearly half of the popula-

tion of the United States is now urban. More than one-fifth is in towns or cities of more than 2,500 and less than 100,000 inhabitants. These are the very places that have the best opportunity for intelligent city planning. The time for it is while the town is small and while land is cheap. Mere multiplication of parks does not carry out the ides. The whole city should be treated as a park or landscape garden and its public buildings should form a civic center on a definite architectural

basis. The only effective machinery for the creation of a city beautiful is a permanent city-planning commission with power to condemn property. Harmonious development of the growing city, with every street, tree, building and spot of ground treated as a detail in a harmonious ensemble, is not only art but business. Civic beauty is an immense municipal asset.

Beautiful Parisian Streets, In the streets and boulevards of Paris, even in the business section, are trees and flowers and gardens. These have contributed largely to making Paris one of the beautiful and distinctive cities of the world. Nowhere else in the world, perhaps, is the beautiful and the utilitarian combined to the same extent.

Women and Love.

Women for the most part do not love us. They do not choose a man because they love him, but because it pleases them to be loved by him. They love love of all things in the world, but there are very few men whom they love personally.-Alphonse Karr.

The Only One. To every man the most beautiful woman in the world is that one he most sadly misses when she is gone and most gladly welcomes when she

Unpardonable Sin. In religious controversy the unpardonable sin is attributing bad motives; to those who differ from us.

returns.-Galveston News.

Ye Hobby. Have a hobby, yes, but don't compel other people to ride it.

PICKED OUT THE WRONG EYE

Physician Meant Well Enough but He Had Left the Motorman Serlously Handicapped.

Frank E. Payne, a member of the state railroad commission, said when investigating a trolley accident recently, he was told of a motorman on a work car who was running at high speed when the trucks left the rails because of snow and sleet, and the car was thrown on the side of the right of way, bringing up against a telephone pole.

"The motorman was not seriously hurt, but was cut and bruised about the head and face by flying glass. He was carried to a physician's office where his wounds were dressed and bandaged. When the physician had placed the last pin, he asked the wounded man if he felt like he could walk

"'Sure, I can walk all right,' returned the patient, but I wish you would fix those bandages so I can

"'Why, man,' returned the physiclan, I left one of your eyes uncovered for the purpose.' "But, doc, that eye you left uncov-

ered is a glass one."-Indianapolis

ECZEMA IN RED BLOTCHES

205 Kanter Ave., Detroit, Mich .-"Some time last summer I was taken with eczema. It began in my hair first with red blotches, then scaly, spreading to my face. The blotches were red on my face, dry and scaly, not large; on my scalp they were larger, some scabby. They came on my hands. The inside of my hands were all little lumps as though full of shot about one-sixteenth of an inch under the skin. Then they went to the outside and between and all over my fingers. It also began on the bottoms of my feet and the calves of my legs, and itch, oh, my! I never had anything like it and hope I never will again. The itching was terrible. My hands got so I could scarcely work.

"I tried different eczema ointments but without results. I also took medicine for it but it did no good. I saw the advertisement for a sample of Cuticura Ointment and Soap and sent for one. They did me so much good I bought some more, using them as per directions, and in about three weeks I was well again. Cuticura Soap and Ointment entirely cured me." (Signed) Benj. Passage, Apr. 8, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cutleura, Dept. L. Boston."

Not Necessary to Leave Home. In an effort to stop the migration of dying consumptives to the southwest, the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis will ask physicians to be more careful in ordering patients to go away, and will also ask railroads to discontinue their practice of selling "charity" tickets to those who cannot afford to pay full fair. "No consumptive should go to Colorado, California, or the west for his health," says the association "unless he has a good chance for recovery from his disease, and unless especially he has at least \$1,000 to spend for this purpose, over and above what

his family may need. "Tuberculosis can be cured in any part of the United States, and it is not necessary for a tuberculosis patient to go west. Whenever possible, the National association urges tuberculosis patients who have not ample funds to go to a sanatorium near home, and if they cannot do this, to take the cure in their own homes, under the direction of a physician."

The Main Impression. "What did the minister talk about in his sermon this morning?" "About an hour."

Mrs. Winslow's Scothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle About the only thing father gets on his birthday is a lemon.

DESPONDENT WOMEN

Find Relief in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound -Their Own Statements So Testify.

Plates, Pa. - "When I wrote to you

first I was troubled with female weakness and backache. and was so nervous that I would cry at the least noise, it would startle me so. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies, and I don't have any more crying spells. I sleep sound and my nervousness is better.

I will recommend your medicines to all suffering women. -Mrs. MARY HALSTEAD, Plates, Pa., Box 98. Here is the report of another genuine

case, which still further shows that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound may be relied upon. Walcott, N. Dakota. - "I had inflammation which caused pain in my side, and my back ached all the time. I was

so blue that I felt like crying if any one even spoke to me. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I began to gain right away. I continued its use and now I am a well woman."
- Mrs. AMELIA DAHL, Walcott, N. Dakota.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (cenfi-dential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Pettits Eve Salve Sore EYES

W. N. U., SIOUX CITY, 1:0, 36-1912.