

SLAVES ON THE RED SEA.

GREAT BOLDNESS OF SLAVE STEALERS FROM SOUDAN.

Slave Shows Captured by British Vessels.

A Seven Weeks' Drive from Khartoum to the Coast—The Traffic Secretly Fostered.

A few weeks ago it was announced in the house of commons that the slave trade had been reopened on a large scale on the northeast coast of Africa. Sir J. Ferguson, the under secretary of state for foreign affairs, said that both the English and French governments had taken energetic steps to suppress the evil. Since that time British vessels in the Red sea have captured four slave shows and the Egyptian government has fitted them up as cruisers for the suppression of the infamous trade. The slave trade was never so bold before. They take their human cargoes to Jeddah, which is the port of Mecca on the Red sea, and they boldly incur the greatest risks. Less than three weeks ago the launch of a British man-of-war was attacked by a slaver, and six Englishmen were wounded in the fight. The show was, however, sunk, and forty-three slaves were rescued.

The slave dealers are Soudanese, the followers of the mahdi. All restriction upon slave stealing in the Soudan being now removed, they have once more tapped their old source of supply in southern Darfur and the Bahr el Ghazal region. Slaves are being driven by thousands to Khartoum. If the dealers can only smuggle their victims over to Jeddah and Mecca their profits are enormous. Young women and big boys who can be driven to the coast at a total cost of not over \$25 apiece, sell readily in the range of Arabian towns for from five to ten times that amount.

GREAT RISKS—ENORMOUS PROFITS.

The temptation to run great risks in order to pocket these great profits is enormous, particularly as the Soudanese are in desperate need of trade goods, and the slave trade is not only profitable but also a means of returning home with cloth and other desirable commodities to reap another large harvest. The slave trade is now stimulated not only by the great profits of the business, but also by the fact that all trade is contraband. The merchants run just as great risks if they are caught with ostrich feathers or ivory, on which the profit is much less than on slaves. They are therefore continuing themselves to slaves.

The sufferings of the poor captives are terrible. It takes about seven weeks to drive them from Khartoum to the coast. One party that recently left Khartoum 300 strong reached the coast only 200 in number. The bones of the other hundred strew the route from Berber to the sea. It is said that about 3,000 slaves have been smuggled across the Red Sea to Jeddah since Jan. 1. It is remarkable that the same British vessels which are able to carry so large a trade in these. Every show whose hold is packed with black merchandise crosses the busy highway followed by most of the vessels plying between Europe and the Orient.

The slaves are taken to some little harbor or anchorage north or south of Souakin, which is the only point where British vessels are stationed. They are quickly packed into shows which slip over to Jeddah in the night time. The people of Jeddah and Mecca are slave dealers themselves and thorough sympathizers with the Soudanese, and the traffic is secretly fostered by the Turkish authorities in those towns. It has just been discovered that many of these new slaves have been introduced into Egypt by pilgrim bands returning home, who pretend that the captives are legitimate parts of their caravan. Many of these slaves have been liberated by the authorities.—New York Sun.

Disease Germs in the Air.

Recent experiments by Dr. Percy F. Frankland, described before the English Society of Arts, show the following number of microscopic organisms found in a given quantity of air in different localities:

Top of Primrose hill, 9; bottom of Primrose hill, 24; top of Norwich cathedral spire (600 feet), 7; at the bottom, 18; Golden gallery of St. Paul's cathedral, 11; in the churchyard beneath, 70; in Kensington gardens, 13; Hyde park, 43; Exhibition road, 54; in the chemical laboratory of Science Institution, 82; in the room of meeting of the Royal society near the close of the session, 432.

In a third class railway carriage containing four persons, soon after starting, the number of organisms that were falling on one square foot per minute was 305. Soon after this the carriage was filled containing ten persons, after which it was found that the number falling per square foot per minute was 3,120.

At a distance from land of ninety sea miles the average of the experiments gave one organism in twenty-six liters; when the distance from land was 130 miles it was one in ninety-three liters. Out of twelve experiments made at a minimum distance of 130 sea miles in eleven the air was absolutely germ free, so that it would appear that the maximum distance to which, under ordinary circumstances, micro-organisms can be transported across the sea is about 120 sea miles.

The Territorial Loan Agent.

"You are accused of holding up a man at nose and making him give you \$25," said a justice of the peace to a Dakota loan agent who had been brought before him.

"Those are about the facts in the case," replied the loan agent.

"Then I shall be obliged to hold you for robbery."

"Just let me explain how it was. You see he was leaving the country—the train was already in sight. I knew he had the \$25 and there wasn't time to get it any other way. This business method may be slightly irregular, but the time was so short that it was the best I could do, and that's all there is about it. If I had known he was going sooner I should have got him to sign a chattel mortgage, and then everything would have been regular."

"Well," replied the judge, "if that's the case I suppose it's all right. Try and get the mortgage, though, when you can—it's more business like."—Dakota Bell.

Plants Peculiar to Certain Soils.

Dr. R. W. Raymond lately called attention to the peculiar connection between certain plants and the metals in the underlying soil. Thus the zinc violet or Galmeivetchen—sometimes regarded as a distinct species under the name of Viola calaminaria—points out the hills containing calamine, or zinc ore, in Rhineland Prussia and Belgium. The lead plant, Amorpha canescens, is believed by American miners to grow only in localities containing galena, and Erigeronum ovalifolium is probably destined to be known in the west as the silver plant.—Arkansas Traveler.

Photography in the Navy.

Photographic outfits are being placed on board all United States men of war with the purpose of illustrating dispatches. All points of value in navigation are to be photographed and the pictures are to be preserved for reference at the navy department. The officers are encouraged to qualify themselves as photographers.—Boston Transcript.

KISMET.

I blame not God for one ill I have known, Nor for the storms that rave within my soul; Nor yet because I will not reach the goal I see far up the hillside, white and bright; Nor yet because all through long nights I moan, And through long years, like winds around this pole;

No; 'cause I've heard the thunder roll All through my life, since my birthright has flown. But I do blame my tyrant star, which glows Up there, white, still, implacable, serene; Just as it glowed the night death tolls her knell. And could I reach it on this gale that blows So madly by, I would clutch it in between These bony hands and hurl it down to hell! —John Ernest McCann.

BRIGHAM YOUNG'S SON.

"Gath" Interviews One of the Mormon Leader's Family.

John Willard Young is the youngest son of the first wife of Brigham Young, and he is now president of an intelligence office of a peculiar nature, which combines banking and topography, statistics and general information. Having known Mr. Young somewhat years ago, I took the opportunity of rediscovering him to ask some leading questions about the issues in Utah.

He is, I think, about 43 years old, and he has, if I am correctly informed, ten sons and two daughters. He was born at Nauvoo near the time Joseph Smith was murdered in the Carthage jail. Few men are more presentable and fascinating. There is an undertone of religious affection in his nature quite removed from cant or Pharisaism.

"Where your mother came from in the first place?" I asked. "From Rhode Island, at no great distance from Providence. My father was a native of Vermont. My mother went out to Kirtland, O., in pursuit of information about this new religion which Joseph Smith had introduced. There she became a member of the church, and in course of time married my father, being his first wife."

"Are you aware, Mr. Young, that President Garfield lived close by Kirtland and was acquainted with Joseph Smith?"

"Yes; Garfield talked to me frequently on that subject. He told me that there was not the least doubt that Joseph Smith had the power to perform miracles, and related that to cast a devil out of a man. Garfield explained it on the ground that Smith was a man of great magnetism. Some of the neighbors claim that Garfield had serious intentions of joining the Mormon faith in his youth. He was a Campbellite preacher. After he had taken so much interest in our people, he was sincerely liked by them, and he felt it hard that he should have yielded to the intolerance of his official circle, and have given us little more chance than any of the other presidents."

What Mr. Young relates about Garfield was true. He told me with considerable animation that once in Kirtland a person seemed possessed with a devil and had some kind of manny. Joseph Smith, Garfield said, was a splendid looking man, young and hale and strong, and he commanded this evil spirit to leave the person. Garfield said that there was almost a visible issuing of the demon from the man. He, however, put the whole thing on the ground of a strong will.—"Gath" in Cincinnati Enquirer.

Polk and Webster.

In conversation a few days since with an old resident of Washington, who was proprietor of a large custom and ready-made clothing establishment on Pennsylvania avenue when James K. Polk was president, he said of all the great men of that time whom he knew or had business transactions with, Polk was the most pious, and Webster the largest hearted. One day Webster came in to select cloth for a dress suit. Almost always beggars, mostly women and boys, watched him as he went in and out of his favored resorts on the avenue, and approaching him with pitiful tales never failed to get money if he had it.

This time he had hardly got inside the door when in came a poor old woman, and with tears trickling down her wrinkled cheeks supplicated for alms. Webster was more out of humor than was his wont to be, and cramming his big hand down into his small pantaloons pocket brought out a piece of money and said: "Here, take this and be off, or I'll have you arrested. It's all I have for you." After selecting the cloth for his suit he put his hand in his pocket to make the accustomed advance payment. Turning the pocket inside out and looking at it he said: "If I didn't give that woman a \$10 gold piece! Well, it's all the same! I'll do her more good than I could have got out of it! Charge the whole amount." He rarely asked the price of anything, and never intimated that it was exorbitant, as Polk always did. Of course, knowing his weakness in this direction, many tradespeople imposed upon him.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Was Wilkes Booth Crazy?

Secretary (Shepherd, of the Illinois State Sportsmen's association, was an intimate friend of John Wilkes Booth. The two men were in New Orleans shortly before the assassination of President Lincoln. Both were patrons of the same gymnasium in the city, and each had a certain amount of admiration for the other. Shepherd was in a reminiscent mood the other day, and, among other things, he said that he was satisfied that Booth was as crazy as a March hare all the time he was in New Orleans. The assassin spent a great deal of his time in the gymnasium. There was a high platform in the building, and Booth seemed to have a mania for jumping off it to the floor below. He would repeat the performance a score of times every half hour, and, tiring of the strange exercise, the assassin would run around the room until he had covered from ten to a dozen miles. That Booth was then in training for his murderous work there seems to be little doubt. One day he was rushed up to Shepherd, and with a feverish glitter in his eye, exclaimed: "Shepherd, you'll hear something great about me before many days."

Shepherd did hear the startling story of his friend's terrible deed, but nothing could convince him that it was the work of a sane man.—Chicago Herald.

A Work That Will Answer.

Harpur's Bazar laments the absence from the vernacular of equivalents for fance and flounce. It finds "my daughter's engaged" awkward, "my daughter's been" old fashioned, "my daughter's young man" confused and "my daughter's lover" scarcely proper. What is the matter with " betrothed"?—Boston Transcript.

Worshipping a Prayer Book.

A missionary in Africa found a heathen tribe worshipping an Episcopal prayer book, and was encouraged to think that his lives had fallen in pleasant places. He wanted to go home when he learned that the heathen had adopted the book as an idol on account of its gilded edges, after eating the missionary who owned it.—Norristown Herald.

Good carpets from common moss (Hypnum vulgare) are the production of a French manufacturer.

FASCINATIONS OF THE DRUG.

The Squalor and Misery Seen by a Journalist—A Mistake Corrected.

I made a tour of all the opium places in New York once, accompanied by a celebrated authority on the opium habit, and a man who had a large practice among slaves of the drug. We had one of the shrewdest detectives from the central office with us. What my two companions did not know about the opium habit in New York was not worth knowing. We spent three nights on the tour. It was a continual succession of revolting pictures, a nightmare of stifling odors and an unbroken series of ghastly, unpleasant pictures. It was an experience I shall never forget, for it had in it more squalor, misery and baseness than I ever suspect to see again. We searched in vain for the magnificent "dives" upholstered with oriental magnificence, furnished with superb Chinese divans, lighted in grotesque and beautiful lamps, made soft and noiseless by rich rugs and managed by soft footed and moon eyed Celestials, about which so much has been written of New York give themselves over to the fascinations of the awful drug. The most pretentious place that I saw during the tour was in the sub-cellar of a Sixth avenue house. The floor was carpeted, and that is why it stood out in such striking magnificence and splendor, as compared with other places. The couches were rough wooden bunks, the ceiling low, begrimed and sooty and the lack of cleanliness something awful.

It was about 1 o'clock in the morning. A single light burned in the center of the square room and the women lay in the bunks around the four sides. All of them had their gowns loosened at the throat, and they were in various stages of absolute insensibility. Some had rolled over on their inclines, some lay heavily on their faces and others were twisted up awkwardly in corners. Only two of them were what might be called decently clad. They wore the flash jewelry and gaudy clothes of women of the town. It was said that this place had the best class of smokers of any in New York, and we went back in the afternoon—the detectives and I—to have a look at more of them. We found women who were better dressed than the ones we saw that night, and among them was a rather well known actress and two women who drive magnificent horses and make a great show about town. They were all half deadened by the drug, and as the Chinaman took his light around and flashed it in their faces a few of them opened their eyes. He evidently considered them great swells, and even the detectives were more or less impressed by the gorgeous attire of several of the devotees of the habit, but it needed only a glance to show that not a woman among them was worth anything but the title lady or the least claim to respectability.

New York women—and New York ladies, too, for that matter—have enough sins and indiscretions and wild escapades to answer for without adding on to them the odium of establishing regal and magnificent clubs and palaces for the gratification of their curious passions.—Blackey Hall's New York Letter.

Magician Hermann's Physical Powers.

"Your skill in feats of legerdemain mainly the result of education?" "No, sir. My success is due to the fact that I was built that way. It is my inheritance from the unknown. I have perfected my manipulation by practice, but the initial motive comes from my heredity. My skill is not confined to my sleight of hand and performance in public. I have psychological, mesmeric powers which I do not display, because there has been so much humbug in that line. I will give you a sample of my power. Please stand up."

"Put your feet close together." "The professor then placed the tips of the fingers of both his hands on the reporter's shoulders. He then directed another man standing behind the reporter to place his fingers over his (the professor's) fingers.

"Now," said the professor to the third party, "nod your head in the direction you wish the reporter to fall." The scribe saw he was caught and he looked down to see if the floor were creak or pine. His next impulse was to stretch his legs apart. But those dreadful black eyes were on him. The third party nodded—in which direction the victim knod not. Almost immediately, while the napoleonic demon was apparently looking down through him and analyzing the late breakfast he had eaten, the reporter felt a marked sensation down his left side which quickened the action of his heart. He did not try to drive the feeling away by an effort of will, and slowly the sensation—which somewhat resembled a prolonged shock of electricity—deepened and quickened, until he began to sway like a tree partly chopped through. He was beginning to size up the chances of falling through the looking glass when the professor removed his hands and with them the influence.

"Such manifestations of power as those of which you have just felt the influence I regard as perhaps my highest gifts," said the professor, "and I can assure you, I can cause him to fall to the floor without touching his body. While I don't profess to be able to explain these phenomena, still I am possessed of the power to execute them."—New York Sun Interview.

Adverting a Calamity.

The meanest man has been relieved. He is a farmer and has a son, upon whom he daily seeks to impress the importance of economy. The other evening the boy was busily engaged at a game of baseball. The old gentleman strolled over to where the game was going on and surveyed the proceedings with considerable interest. At length his son went to the bat and worked with all the zeal of a young enthusiast against the national game. After a prodigious lunge for first base the lad's father called out: "Jeremiah, you just stop that air right this minute." "What fer, pap?" asked the boy whimpering. "I want to do no harm." "Yes you was, 'ere you be exercin' and excitin' yourself all for no good, and the first thing you know yer muscles'll develop till next year yer close'll be too small fer ya."—Merchant Traveler.

Advice for Hot Weather.

If one wants to keep cool and to keep from being thirsty the only course is to drink nothing. Such a lemon, chew at a collar button, bite at a teething ring, but don't drink. That is why it is that so many women are so cool on hot days. It is provoking when the temperature is 107 degs. in the shade to talk to a woman who is as cool and fresh as an ice chest while you are vainly trying to stem the tides of perspiration that ebb and flow on your manly brow and surge and break on your white collar. Don't drink and you won't perspire.—Chicago Tribune.

The Mexican Farmer's Oxen.

Even the most enlightened Mexican farmers still persist in using oxen of one color in the morning and oxen of another color in the afternoon. They don't know why they do this, but they know that it must be the right thing to do, because their forefathers did it. Farm laborers are paid eighteen cents a day and are always paid on Sunday.—New York Tribune.

COMPLICATED CASE.

Why a Dakota Lawyer Failed in Making a Difficult Collection.

A Dakota attorney who advertises to make difficult collections, while recently in the east, was speaking with a man for whom he had tried to make a collection and failed.

"You advertise that you make difficult collections a specialty, don't you?" asked the eastern man.

"Yes, sir," replied the Dakota attorney. "Well, why didn't you get the Riley matter settled up that we sent you?"

"That was a peculiar case. I don't know whether I can get the money or not. You see I took my shotgun—the instrument I use in making collections—and drove out to see Riley. I tied my horse and was walking towards the house with both hammers of the gun up and my fingers on the triggers, intending to make the collection as soon as I saw him, when suddenly, without any warning whatever, he opened fire on me from a knot-hole in the side of the house. I returned the shots and held my own for awhile, but as he was concealed and I stood out in plain sight the consequence was that I finally went down the road with my legs full of shot and Riley's bull dog hanging on my coat tail. He kept my horse and buggy and I haven't seen them since. It is the first time my shotgun has failed in making a difficult collection. It is a very peculiar case and I hardly know how to proceed. I intend to ask the judge of our district when I get back and see what he thinks about it. He is an old resident of the territory and may be able to give me a pointer or lend me some improved weapons."—Dakota Bell.

Abraham Lincoln's First Fight.

There does not live in the United States today one who was so actively associated with Lincoln as John White, who lives down the Bishop branch, town of Viroqua. While in the office Friday, Mr. White related many amusing incidents of his boyhood days in Illinois, when he and Lincoln were fast friends, split rails, did surveying and went to husking bees together. Lincoln was his senior by a number of years, and for that reason every act of the famous president remains fresh in the memory of Mr. White.

"I remember," said he, "when the bully of Sangamon county, induced by some good natured wag, came to the spot where we were chopping rails and challenged Abe to a prize fight. The great brawny, awkward boy laughed and declined; 'I reckon, stranger, you're after the wrong man. I ever fit in my whole life.' But the bully made for Abe, and in the first fall Lincoln came down on top of the heap. The champion was bruising and causing blood to flow down Lincoln's face when a happy mode of warfare entered his original brain. He quickly thrust his hand into a convenient bunch of smart wood and rubbed the same into the eyes of his opponent, who almost instantly begged for mercy. He was released, but his sight for the time being was extinct. No member of the trio possessed a pocket handkerchief, so Lincoln, with usual originality, tore from his own shirt front the surplus cloth, washed and bandaged the fellow's optics and sent him home.

I was also present at the first lawsuit he ever conducted in a justice's court. Here served him well the inexhaustible supply of original ideas and ways which characterized his past and future life. In boyhood days he was as true to his friends as his great career proved him to be true to his country."

Life is burdensome, alike to the sufferer and all around him, while dyspepsia and its attending evils hold sway. Complaints of this nature can be speedily cured by taking Frickey's Ash Bitters regularly. Thousands once thus afflicted now bear cheerful testimony as to its merits. 24 m 1

—In Florida sand is freed from berries

by laying the berries on a piece of damp cotton cloth, which must then be shaken about as would shake a sieve. The work, in fact, would be facilitated by laying the cloth in a large sieve. As the sand will stick to the moist cloth, the berries will be left in excellent condition for the table.

But Few First Class Crackmen.

People in my trade are very intimately associated with the police. There is never a professional bank, vault or safe robbery that we are not called in, and when I was at the head of our establishment in New York I was frequently called out, and to all parts of the country. You would hardly believe it if I told you that there are not to exceed half a dozen first class crackmen of this character in the country, and yet that statement is true, and I know them all and can call them by their work. One of these men might as well, almost, leave his name behind as a mark of his work, and he can't very well destroy all trace of it. I remember one case I was called on to investigate in Ohio. I looked over the work and remarked, "Well, if I didn't do this myself it was my old boy." He had learned his trade under me, and I knew every mark he made. The detectives worked the case up to that clew, he was arrested, found guilty, and is now serving a twenty years' sentence in the penitentiary. Just so in other cases. I could go out and force any of the old vultures, but my work would give me away. The vault being built now can also be entered, but it would be such a long and hard job that it would not be worth the risk.—Bank Vault Expert in Globe-Dem.

Wonderful Cures.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., Wholesale and Retail Druggists of Rome, Ga., say: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for two years. Have never handled remedies that sell as well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption have been entirely cured by use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. Sold by (1) F. G. Frickey & Co.

A Canary's Four Notes.

In the song of a canary four notes are recognized by dealers and they can tell by listening to it for a very few minutes whether the bird is German or American. They are the wai-nee-ah which is a rippling, gurgling, all active bit of warbling; like the murmur of a rill; a flute note, clear and ringing; the whistling note of the same class, but very much finer, and the rolling note, which is a continuous melody, rising and falling only to rise again. It is in the last named note that the American birds fail. They cannot hold it. Another difference between the two is that German canaries are night singers—they will sing until the light is extinguished. But American birds put their heads under their wings with darkness.

Greatly Excited.

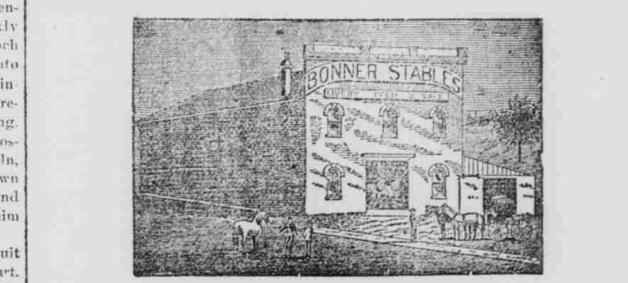
Not a few of the citizens of Plattsburgh recently became greatly excited over the astounding facts that several of their friends who had been pronounced by their physicians as incurable, beyond all hope—suffering with that dreaded monster, Consumption—

have been completely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, the only remedy that does positively cure all throat and lung diseases, Coughs, Colds, Asthma and Bronchitis. Trial bottle free at F. G. Frickey & Co.'s Drug Store, large bottles \$1. (1)

\$25,000.00 IN GOLD!

WILL BE PAID FOR ARBUCKLES' COFFEE WRAPPERS. 1 Premium, \$1,000.00 2 Premiums, \$500.00 each 5 Premiums, \$250.00 25 Premiums, \$100.00 100 Premiums, \$50.00 200 Premiums, \$20.00 1,000 Premiums, \$10.00 For full particulars and directions see Circ. In every pound of ARBUCKLES' COFFEE.

BONNER STABLES



Have anything you want from a two wheeled go cart to a twenty-four passenger wagon.

CARRIAGES FOR PLEASURE AND SHORT DRIVES,

are always kept ready. Cabs or tight carriages, pall-bearer wagons and everything for funerals furnished on short notice. Terms cash.

W. D. JONES, Proprietor.

HAVING HAPPILY GOT RID OF OUR

Old, Shop Worn Goods,

WE CAN NOW OFFER SOME FRESH AND SUPERIOR GOODS IN

BOOTS AND SHOES

At Greatly Reduced Prices.

Ladies' Kid Button Shoes, formerly \$3.00, now \$2.00. Ladies' Kid Button Shoes, formerly \$2.25, now \$1.25. Ladies' Peb. Goat Shoes, formerly \$2.75, now \$1.75. Ladies' A Calf Shoes, formerly \$2.25, now \$2.00. Ladies' Kid Opera Slippers, formerly \$1.60, now 75c. Men's Working Shoes, formerly \$1.75, now \$1.10.

Choice Box of few old Goods left at less than half Cost

Manufacturing and Repairing Neatly and Promptly done.

CALL AT THE OLD STAND OF PETER MERGES.

FOR MAN AND BEAST! Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Stings, Bites, Bruises, Bunions, Corns, Scratches, Sprains, Strains, Stitches, Stiff Joints, Backache, Galls, Sores, Spavin, Cracks, Contracted Muscles, Eruptions, Hoof All, Screw Worms, Swinney, Saddle Galls, Piles.

THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its universal applicability. Everybody needs such a medicine. The Lumberman needs it in case of accident. The Housewife needs it for general family use. The Cannerman needs it for his teams and his men. The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench. The Miner needs it in case of emergency. The Planter needs it—can't get along without it. The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable, and his stock yard. The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply aboard and ashore. The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance. The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble. The Railroad man needs it and will need it as long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers. The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer. The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once. Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy. Keep a Bottle in the Factory. To immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages. Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.