MILKING A MOOSE.

A PENOBECOT GUIDE'S STORY OF ANOTHER TRUTHFUL GUIDE.

How "Dairyman Annance," of Mounthrad, Managed to Scener Something for Bis Sportsmen to Drink Healdes the Cold. Murky Water of the Lake.

"Here's a pretty mess! The milk is all

The speaker was one of a party of four New York sportsmen who, with an equal number of guides, had been ernising about on the west branch of the Penobscot, but were now camping on the shores of Chamberlain lake, preparatory to returning to North East Carry. They had been out longer than they had planned, and some of the supplies had become exhausted.

Then turning to the guides, who were tying at full length on the ground quietly enjoying the young blood's discomfiture, he asks, "Isn't there a farmhouse or hotel near where we could buy some?"

"Depends on what you call near," replied a woodsman. "If you don't reckon forty miles far, then we are near a house, but that's about the distance-maybe a trifle more. You want milk powerful bad, don't you? Well, you fill up on water tonight and maybe in the morning I can accommodate you, though, mind you, I don't promise!"

'You'll have to get a move on you,' said one of the other guides, "if you are going to try to make the Carry 'tween this and tomorrow"-well knowing that the journey in that time was impossible -"for blast me, Annance, if I know where you're going to find the color of milk nearer than that."

Annance made no response, but puffed silently at his favorite pipe. He had an idea, though, that he could get some milk, but did not mean to tell how.

That night, unnoticed, he left the camp about sunset, walked slowly through the woods for about a mile, and again came out on the shore of the lake at a point where a small stream formed an outlet.

This was near the place where he had seen the cow moose, and here he took up his position beside a trail leading to the water's edge, and along which he could see, if his knowledge of woodcraft did ! not deceive him, that the moose was in the habit of passing.

In this he was correct, for the guide had not been there more than an hour when he heard the sound of some animal approaching, and peering cautiously through the bushes he saw a cow moose making for the pool.

The animal sniffed the air a few times as she passed within a dozen paces of the hunter, but otherwise she did not show signs of alarm. She was soon in the water ridding herself of the flies and quenching her thirst.

While the moose was disporting herself Annance left his position behind the bush and walked a few steps toward her, and whenever she turned he would sund perfectly motionless.

By repeating this operation several times, he managed to reach the edge of the lake without alarming the moose. As soon as the animal showed any signs of leaving the water, the guide retreated a few steps. Once or twice did the moose raise her head and look at him, only, however, to resume her clumsy

Presently the moose made toward the the lake the animal turned to take a last look and shake the spray from her sloping bank. When opposite the guide she sniffed something, stopped and looked

That was the guide's chance, and he knew it.

The critical moment had arrived, and with one quick but silent movement be was by the animal's side. She did not move except to turn her head and look at him. Annance kept near her hind quarters, well knowing that if he got in front of the moose he would not stand much chance should she become ugly.

Cautiously bending forward the hunter stroked her sides and allowed her to turn and smell of him. After a few seconds, seeing the moose did not appear frightened, Annance, with little more difficulty than is experienced with many domestic animals, proceeded to fill a small pail he had brought along with rich, yellow milk.

Returning to camp, he produced the milk when breakfast was ready in the morning, having kept the pail in the water over night, much to the astonishment of the guides and sportsmen.

People who visit Moosehead often hear Charles Annance spoken of as the "dairyman," and the foregoing story is what gives him the nickname.-Lewiston Journal.

Almost Like Jouah.

"I've had some experience myself," said an old sailor, "but two years ago I came the nearest taking after Jonah that a man ever did. We had made a strike all right and the whale went down, not very far, but when he came up he had his mouth open, and somehow or other he came up with one jaw on the port and the other on the lee side of our boat. Surprised? Well, that whale looked very much as if he was ready to receive company, but I wasn't invited, so I made a streak for another boat."-San Francisco Examiner.

Too Literal.

Mrs. Fangle-Have you secured a lodger for your second floor yet, Mr Goslin?

Goslin (horrified)-I haven't been looking for a lodger, madam.

Mrs. Fangle-Why, I'm certain my husband told me you had rooms to let in your upper story.-Exchange.

Not So Much Spare Money.

The reason why there is less speculation in mining stocks in Wall street than there was formerly is not because there is less gold and silver mined west of the Mississippi, but because there is less unemployed cash east of that river.—New York Sun.

A Strange Aveident.

"The strangest assident that ever fell within my observation," said Harold Chapman to a friend in the Lindell, "we curred at my bone in Molicine Lodge. Kan One day in May, 1990, I was driven into the house by a thunder shower. The rain moderated in a few minutes, however, and I took a chair and sat out on the porch. My youngest boy was playing with a tin cup, catching water from the rain pipe and pouring it along a rut in the floor. The water ran along this rut out onto the cistern platform. While he was stooping to till the cup from the rain pipe a flash of lightning came, seemingly attracted by the iron cistern pump. The current leaped from the pump to the current of water that ran along the porch and flashed along its course to the end.

"As providence, accident, ill Inck or something else would have it our Thomas eat had come out from the kitchen and was standing close to the wet gutter made by pouring of the water. The cat received the full benefit of the flash, and lay scorched and dead in an instant. Now I saw that flash distinctly, and saw it travel from the iron pump along that gutter to the cat. If my boy had been there the result would have been the same. If he had not, why I suppose it would have been attracted toward one of us and serious results might have fellowed. I slightly imagine that I owe my life to that cat's ill fate. I am much obliged to the cat."-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Endowment of Daughters.

The propriety of endowing daughters different parts of the country. This arises partly out of a growing sense of justice, which, the philosophers say, is case of women, and partly out of the twenty years have left stranded so many women with no means of livelihood. The endowment of daughters would accomplish several ends. It would enable them to marry the men of their choice, it would support them if they do not marry, and in case of commercial disaster would furnish at least temporary provision for the family. The matter has progressed until the methods of endowments in different countries are under advisement.

According to Sir Henry Maine it was the passing of the Roman dowry into France after the conquest of Gaul that has made of France the richest and most prosperous of nations. It is unlikely, however, desirable as it might be, that the frugality and self denial the humblest Frenchman practices to lay aside his daughter's dowry will appeal to a nation accustomed to easy living and as impatient for swift results as this. - New York Evening Sun.

A Japanese Editor.

Editors may find some consolation in the fact that they have inspired feelings of envy in the breasts of a young Japanese boy. A recent issue of an East Indian paper contained the following note: "A schoolboy in Loerabaya was asked to describe an editor of a paper. He did so in this way: 'An editor is the luckiest man in the world. He can go to a circus every afternoon and every evening without paying a cent. He can go also to the court houses, the places of execution and the races.

He has free tickets to all theaters, r ceives presents at his office, and gets his shore, and Annance concealed himself ears boxed too. He goes also to Prigen, behind the brush again. At the edge of Malang or Lawang (places of amusement). He does not do this often, how-In one paper he can deny everynose. Then she advanced slowly up the thing that was said in the previous one, and he does so, as a rule. When other people are already in bed, the editor is still up. He stays up k to to see what happens. When I grow big I shall become an editor. Then I can stay up

A Sermon Exchange. announced in the young and enterprising west is the "Sermon exchange," of Chicago. According to popular belief the practice of clergymen has been to write sermons until they had filled a barrel. Then the barrel would be turned upside down and the sermons all preached over again. Where a minister remained in a church a great many years the congregation would after awhile begin to know when the barrel was turned. Some sermons were looked forward to with much interest and others with more is to do away with all of this. It is no York Sun. longer necessary to preach a sermon over a second time. The preacher can take an old sermon and tie twenty-five cents to it. This he sends to the exchange and receives one written by some one else by return mail, or if he has no sermon to send he can get one for fifty cents. - Baltimore Sun.

Long Island Indians.

There was a time when many of the the white people and acquitted them-The Shinnecock at sea, whether pure blood or half breed, made an exact sailor. The discipline of the forecastle was good for him, at least so long as he was affoat. Many of them got to be mates, and one became a captain. This distinguished sailor man was not a pure bred Indian. but was part negro, and probably had a small though potential quantity of white blood. This was Captain Lee, and any one down toward Southampton or Sag Harbor can tell of his giant stature and immense strength. This Captain Lee was the son of a still more famous man, Parson Lee.-John G. Speed in Harper's Weekly.

Just Cause.

"Wodjer black Joey's heye fur arter he'd denied as he'd said them things about yer?" "Denied it? Not 'im! Why. I ses to 'im, 'Joerge ses you've bin corling me a blackleg.' And he up and ses, 'I re-pudiate the statement.' And then I blacks 'is eye. I might ha' stood the cove's sayin of it once-but w'en he goes an re-pudiates it!"-

-London Public Opinion.

NEW YORK'S POSTAL BERVICE.

Butterery Southern. an incentive to resmediate and revivity and sit at the head of the table, holding every postal article obtainable that was quaint, ancient, and antique, even to an exhibit of a picture of the building used for the first postoffice. In connection with this might have been mentioned the fact that it was in 1825, nine years after. the construction of the first fort at the southern end of Manhattan Island, that the first postoffice now its beginning Provious to this, masters of yound bringing letters from domestic and for eign ports brought them on shore and left them at a coffee house, where the merchants, the burghers and the loung ers met to discuss the topics of the day. Here the letters were deposited in a rack, where they might be obtained & the persons to whom they were ad-

In 1660, when New Amsterdam consisted of straggling groups of one story houses with peaked roofs and gable ends fronting the street, and when the city extended no farther north than Walstreet, there was the town winding near the Battery, and the government house stood in Water street, near Whitehall It was in this year that the letter carries first appeared—the lounger who carries the mail to the merchant or burgher. It was not until 1692, however, that the first city postoffice was established, near Bowling green, the postmaster being Richard Nichel.

In 1710 the British postmaster generaestablished the general postoffice in this appears to be now seriously discussed in city and ordered that all mails coming by vessels should be sent there. A year later post routes between New York and Boston and New York and Albany were the last sentiment to be developed in the established, and the mails were carried on horseback twice a month. In 1740 a commercial exigencies which in the last similar route was established between

New York and Philadelphia. In 1753 Benjamin Franklin was ap pointed postmaster general of the col onies. Alexander Colden soon after ward succeeded Richard Nichel as post master of the city, which office he held until the beginning of the Revolution when the postoffice was abolished by the British officials and remained closed for seven years.

William Bedlow, after whom Bedlow's island was named, was the first postmaster appointed after the war, and in 1786 he was succeeded by Sebastian Barnum, at which time the postal revenue was \$2,789, and the city directory con tained 926 names only.—New York Trib

Bound to Say Something.

Among other anecdotes of university life Dean Hole tells of an occasion when there was some doubt as to the locality of a city mentioned in a Greek text, and the lecturer addressed a youth who had just come up from the famous Shrewsbury school,"Now, Mr. Bentley, you are a pupil of our great geographer, Dr. Butler, the Atlas of our age, who carries the world not on his shoulders, but in his head, and you can probably enlighten us as to the position of this ancient town. "I believe, sir," was the prompt reply 'that modern travelers are of the opinion that the city ought to be placed about ten miles to the southeast of the spot it now occupies on our map.'

After receiving respectful thanks for his information, the informer told Dean Hole as they left the lecture room that he had never heard of the venerable city before, but that for the honor of Shrewsbury and the reputation of Dr. Butler he felt himself bound to say something.

Mr. Bement's Cabinet of Minerals.

The largest and richest private cabinet of minerals in America is said to be that of Mr. Clarence L. Bement, of Philadelphia. His collection fills nearly a whole floor of his large house, which is lighted with special reference to seeing his treasures to advantage, and none of the public museums have specimens of a size, The latest enterprise which we hear beauty and perfection to surpass those that he has been patiently gathering for the past twenty years or more. The leading dealers in this country have standing orders to send him the best of what comes to them, and they willingly do so, for he is prompt and liberal in his payments, being a gentleman not only of of enthusiasm, but of ample fortune. What he does not take is sent to the British museum as the second best buyer. While it is difficult to set a price on a scientific collection, it is said by those who should know that Mr. Bement's or less dismay. The Sermon exchange cabinet is worth at least \$125,000 .- New

The Old Way.

Mr. Halloran, an up river pilot of celebrity, who was studying the lower Mississippi river, told me that he remembered when it was the custom for the mates to hit lazy negroes on the head with a billet of wood "and knock them stiff." The other negroes used to laugh, presumably as the sad faced man laughed when the photographer clapped a pis-Shinnecocks shared in the occupations of | tol to his head and said, "Smile, or I'll shoot you." When the felled negro came selves with great credit. I allude to the to the others would say, "Lep up quick whaling period in Southampton history, an git to work, nigger; de mate's a-coming." They do not urge the help with cordwood now-so the mate of the Providence told me-because the negroes get out warrants and delay the boat .- Julian Ralph in Harper's.

No Longer an Experiment.

The kindergarten is no longer an experiment. It is not now on the defengive, either on its educational or on its philanthropic side. It is rather for those who ignorantly oppose the kindergarten to show cause for their opposition in the face of the almost unanimous approval of experts and the enthusiastic indorsement of all that part of the general public who have had the opportunity of becoming familiar with its methods and results. -- Century.

Invention Succeeds Invention.

The new hook and eye that are peculiar because the hook has a hump in it have been succeeded by a hook that is peculiar for two humps between which the eye is held in place. Thus rapidly does invention succeed invention in this land of novelties.-New York Sun.

At an English Discour Party.

Everybody took a lady and proces-Interesting Furts About the tireseth of the stoned down to the dining room, but there the dispute began. The Duke of The fair of the postoffic employees was Shoreditch, wanted to take precidence that he outranked a minister who repre sented merely a nation and not a monarch, but I stood for my rights and refound to yield. In the gossip column I ranked all dukes not royal, and said so and claimed precedence to this one. It rouldn't be settled, of course, struggle as we might and did, he finally (and injudiciously) trying to play birth and an tiquity, and I "seeing" his conquerer and "raising" him with Adam, whose direct posterity I was, as shown by my name. while he was of a collateral branch, as shown by his and by his recent Norman origin; so we all processioned back to the drawing room again, and had a perpendicular lanch-plate of sardines and a strawberry, and you group yourself. and stand up and cut it.

Here the religion of precedence is not so strennous. The two persons of highest rank chuck up a shilling; the one that wins has first go at his strawberry and the loser gets the shilling. The next two chuck up, then the next two, and so on. After refreshment, tables were brought. and we all played cribbage, sixponce a game. The English never play any game for amusement. If they can't make something or lose somethingthey don't care which-they won't play. - Mark Twain in Century.

And He Got It Cheap.

Here is an anecdote that J. Seaver Page tells of a "close call" he had soon after Russell Sage had his "close call:" "A wild eyed man, with his hair somewhat tumbled, entered our store, and walking up to one of the salesmen held a can out at arm's length and said, 'I want a quart er vermilion, and I want it quick. The salesman eyed his visitor sharply and then said nervously: 'Y-yes, sir. W-wait a minnit and I-I'll find it for you.' He ran into my office and cried out excited ly: 'Mr. Page, there's a man out there with a can of dynamite, and he says he wants a quarter of a million? 'Well, go tell him I'll be out in a moment,' said I. The wild eyed man was still standing in the center of the store holding out the can when I came out. 'What is it you want, my friend? said I very nervously.

"The man was beginning to get angry. A quart er vermilion,' he shouted, 'and I want it pretty quick. 'Will you take a check? 'No. What do I want with a check? I tell you I want a quart er vermilion.' 'Say that again, and saw it slow,' I said. 'A-quart-of-vermilion,' said the man. 'Oh!' I exclaimed, intensely relieved and wiping perspiration beads from my brow. 'Here, get this man s quart of vermilion and don't charge him anything for it."-New York World.

General Sherman's Individuality.

In one of Lawrence Hutton's articles on deathmasks he speaks incidentally of General Sherman's strong individuality, which causes a certain sculptor to remark: "When I was busy with a bust of General Sherman and saw him every day, it was a curious fact that he made positively no personal impression upon my mind. I admired him and revered him, but it was hard work to remember that he himself was there. I stood on the corner watching his funeral with the rest of the crowd. I was interested in looking at the notables, and I sincerely rieved for the great man's death. But do you know at the moment the hearse was drawn past me my attention was completely absorbed by some idle incident of the occasion. Only at the last second did I think: 'There it is again. I cannot even rivet my attention upon him while his dead body is passing by. —St. Louis Republic.

A Bright Horse and a Clever Dog. Few telegraphers are better known in New York than George Mndgett, of the postal office, and there are fewer still who have a better fund of stories. He tells of a certain horse who accompanies a Scranton (Pa.) lineman on his trips. This horse can see a broken insulator quicker than his rider, and always stops when one is reached. It is hardly necessary to add that the horse can telegraph with his feet, but no one knows what he "signs." The same lineman owns a dog who can tell by the bell attached to the district messenger register when a certain firm rings a call. The dog at once runs to the store, takes the message in his month and delivers it safely at the telegraph office. George Mudgett says he never invents yarns.-New York Advertiser.

Notes About Alligators.

There is nothing that a 'gator likes better than fresh pork, and he will toddle three miles from water for a Florida teenth Century. razorback. In cool weather he buries himself in mud and becomes dormant until it grows warm. Hunters still make a living by killing bim for his hide and decks of river steamers in Florida has been stopped by law. Tourists became in their haste to get a shot before the Monthly. boat got by a plump sanrian. Yet it is remarkable that only one person, a woman, was ever wounded in these reckless fusillades.—New York Sun.

Women Carry Daggers.

A prominent jeweler says that he sells a number of daggers annually to women. These are not ornaments, but serious weapons. They are just large enough to slip easily inside a woman's gown. Some women have these made to order, when they are lavishly adorned and incrusted with precious stones. They are frequently carried in traveling, when they are intended as weapons of defense. They are preferred to revolvers, which are likely to go off summarily and in the wrong direction.-Jewelers' Circular.

A Season's Success.

"Mrs. Dovekin's trip to Scarborough was a great success this year." "Indeed! Has she got rid of her old

"No, but she has got rid of her old daughter."-London Tit-Bits.

THE SWEET, SAD YEARS.

The sweet, and years, the ten, the valu, Alas, associately did they seam? For one is more been, come blooding being got assertion much yourse search found the attorn.

Yet consoid I the wish restrict That 4 had bold their trees.ors. The smoot, and store:

Little echo of an old refrain. That long within the mind has late. I have repeating over and over, "Nothing can ever the past restore. Norbing bring back the years again. The event, and years."
-Rev. Chartes D. Belt.

Working on Mountain Tops. Some practical facts are furnished by the experience of the workmen engaged in the construction of the new Central railway over the main range of mountains in Peru. The line starts from Lima, in latitude 12 degs. The summ tunnel of this line at Galeria is at the height of 15,645 feet, or a tittle under the height of Mont Blane, but it must be remembered that the climatic conditions are very different and more unfavorable in Peru than in Europe.

Mr. E. Lane, the engineer in chief finds that the workmen up to an altitude of 8,000 to 10,000 feet do about the same relative quantity of work as at sea level. provided they have been inured to the height or brought up in the country. At 12,000 feet the amount of work deteriorates, and at 14,000 to 16,000 a full third cleaning Chromograph Repeaters and all bas to be deducted from the amount that the same man could perform at sea level.

I make a specialty be overhauling and cleaning Chromograph Repeaters and all prodes of Watches and Clocks.

Jewelry repairing and manufacturing etc.

Mules and horses are found to do about the same efficient work proportionately as human beings up to about 17,000 feet in the district. - Nineteenth Century.

Remarks About Snow.

The snow was particularly light and finfly, and it settled on the sidewalks like fine goose feathers. The janitor of a certain flat is a son of Ham, built like a Hercules. The janitor of the next flat is a son of Erin. The two recognize no color line, and are great friends. Before the sun they rose to clear the sidewalks of the snow ere it should be trampled down by pedestrians. Both were equipped STEAM LAUNDRY. with snow shovels.

"By golly, Pat," shouted the herculean son of Ham, after he had been working 207 North 17th St., - OMAHA, NEB for a few minutes, "dis yar snow am so feadery dat shovelin it ain't no good nohow. 'Minds me of pushing fog.'

"Well, begorra," replied Pat, without looking up from his work, "get a fan and fan it off."-New York Times.

Big Salvage in New York Harbor. In 1889 the City of New York, on her first voyage to this port, ran ashore off Sandy Hook. A leading wrecking company of this city took a score of lighters down to take off her cargo so that she might be floated. A number of tugs aided in the work.

The wrecking company put in a claim for salvage and was awarded \$75,000. Including the compensation to the tugs which worked with the wrecking company the total amount of salvage awarded was over \$100,000.-New York Evening Sun.

His Retort Courteous.

A well known New Yorker, famous for his bon mots, was asked by a friend upon returning from Boston recently if he had renewed his acquaintance with a certain lady well known for her impressive style and blue stockingish qualities.

"No," he replied with a smile. "She invited me one evening to 'meet some minds at tea.' but I had an engagementto meet some stomachs at dinner—at the St. Botolph club, and so I had to forego the pleasure."-New York Herald.

The Smallest Painting.

Probably the smallest painting ever made was the work of the wife of a Flemish artist. It depicted a mill with the sails bent, the miller mounting the stairs with a sack of grain on his back. Upon the terrace where the mill stood was a cart and horse, and in the road leading to it several peasants were shown. The picture was beautifully finished, and every object was very distinct, yet it was so amazingly small that its surface could be covered with a grain of corn.-New York Press.

Working in Great Altitudes.

Owing to the absence of malaria the percentage of efficient labor at the greatest elevation is a very high one. Men coming from the coast are not found capable of doing efficient work for about two weeks on an average, when taken to A. L. Deane. high elevations. The capacity gradually increases and reaches its maximum in a few weeks or months, according to the constitution of the individual.-Nine-

The Egyptians and Romans.

The Egyptians and the Romans among ancient nations present characteristic teeth. The killing of alligators from the examples of inequality in the development of the different elements of their civilization, and even of the different very careless in their use of firearms, and branches of which each of these elewould endanger the lives of passengers ments is composed.-Popular Science

We are told by Livy that when Hannibal had vanquished the Romans in the battle of Cannæ two women, seeing their 1116 Farnam St .. sons whom they had supposed dead return in good health, died immediately from excessive joy.

Lenity will operate with greater force in some instances than rigor. It is therefore my first wish to have my whole conduct distinguished by it.-Washing-

In public house signs three seems to play an important part, such signs as "Three Bells," "Three Jolly Sailors." "Three Bears," etc., being often used.

A fast penman will write at the rate of thirty words a minute, which means that in an hour's steady writing he has drawn his pen along a space of 300 yards.

The Chinese women, who have coarse, hard hair, though beautiful, use a curious mixture of honey and flour to cleanse and soften it.

votes three blood-

Penclope. Whon?

Fron!

Ton hear-I know your solest daughter plays and the middle one sings what accomplishment has the

Neighbout Nhe neither plays not wings

Considerate Pensiops You look positively so.

static. Has she promised to marry Chully-Your

Chally - When I become great

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