THE DELUSION OF JOHN IRWIN.

Being the Strange Story of a Bright Brain and What \$13 Did to It By HOWARD FIELDING.

(Copyright, 1899, by Howard Fielding.) tell me that something was the matter Meanwhile Irwin bad begun to add again, was not important; indeed, it was no real information at all. Something always was to the best of my knowledge and belief. place to lie down in. I'll give him something tried to flourish-in London near the close you know. of the sixteenth century; and nothing is now remembered of him except that he Irwin, "and one and one and one and one was always in trouble. The capacity for being so was his only legacy, and it had

never passed out of the family. Such being the case, the servant's words meant nothing; but her manner was rele- what you need." vant. She was frightened out of her wits. The speciacle of ordinary human suffering could not have alarmed nor even interested marched the poor fellow down the stairs one who had served in Mrs. Reardon's boarding house for a period of seven years; therefore, I was led to suspect a distinctly unusual occurrence. If something was the erwoman made twenty-four. We put him to matter with Mr. Irwin that had never been the matter with him before, it must be worth looking at; and upon this consideration I store. The last thing I saw as I left the ascended two flights of stairs to the gentleman's apartment.

It must not be inferred from what I have said about Irvin's troubles that he was blind or crippled or III of any grave disease. Ill he frequently was, but his friend, Dr. Bland, who attended him gratis, always said it was mere accident—an obscure dietary misfortune, a stray ptomain in the lobster calad, or a mouthful of air from a New York healthy enough, though worn thin by worry, and prematurely gray

moderate charge for one who earned so good home with \$20 of my money in his pocket. an income with hie pen, yet Irvin was albrother's be accurate.

I found him pacing the floor, though there was little room for such exercise. His hair was rumpled, and the collar of his shirt had been ripped from its fastenings in front. "Seven and seven are fourteen," said he, "and three are seventeen and one makes

eighteen, and four make- Blessed heaven! I must have some money.

'What's the matter, Irwin?" I demanded. "What are you raising such a row about?" "Say ten," said he. "Ten and four are fourteen, and one makes fifteen, and four-" "Sit down and keep quiet," said I. "You've mustn't do it any more. What you need is an only son.

"Blessed heaven!" he cried. "I must have

You worry too much," said I. "Don't do it. Let the other fellow walk the floor." And I tried to make him sit down upon the bed.

'Seven and four are eleven, and one-one upon the envelope with a pencil, "and four are sixteen, and one-one for me. Two boiled eggs are ten, and coffee five, is fifteen etinctively I began to add them and, in the struggling with his unintelligible problems

"For heaven's sake, old man, quit figuring." I exclaimed, "There's nothing in it. and take a walk. This room is an oven.

As a matter of fact that back attic is built in the hottest August that ever baked New arrived. York, he had toiled upon a long story that had often asked him why he did not hire a better room.

it this way. Seven and four are eleven, and win-"how do you feel today?" four ones make fifteen. But what's the use?

Blessed heaven! I must have some money!" "Money is of small value compared to health," eaid I. "Go down and engage Mrs. Reardon's back room on the second floor. Coolest room in the house; I wish I could afford it myself. Hello; here's Dr. Bland." "What seems to be the matter, John?" inquired the doctor.

"In the name of heaven," replied Irwin. "I must have some money."

Bland rummaged in his pockets, and finally pulled out a leathern case, from which he extracted a physician's thermometer. "Take this," said he, "and put it under your tongue."

Irwin complied readily enough, but he would not stop pacing the floor and, as he walked, with the thermometer sticking out of his mouth, he continued to make figures

on the envelope. 'How long has he been this way?" asked the doctor of me. "I don't know," I replied. "The girl told

me about it. Did she call you?" "Yes," said he, "I'm glad she had the sense to do it. John looks pretty bad."

"I told him he needed a rest," said I. "Rest and change of scene," assented Bland. "He ought to go to the seashore

for a month or two and take life easy." "I'm afraid he can't get away," said I "He's turning out a story for the Gravesend people, and it ought to be done next week.

"At any rate," said the doctor, with decision, "we must get him out of this room. Isn't there a cooler place in the house anywhere? I don't want to send him to a hospital." I mentioned the room on the second floor, adding that I did not believe that John had

the money to pay in advance for it, a formal-

ity which Mrs. Reardon would certainly exact and the more particularly if it seemed that her lodger was likely to be ill. "I'll stand half of it if you'll stand the it up with Mrs. Reardon and say nothing to

He took the thermometer out of John's

Mr. B. P. McAllister, Harrodsburg, Ky., says: "I employed numerous methods of local treatment for a severe case of Catarrh, but the disease grew worse steadily, getting a firmer grip on me all the time. finally realized that this treatment did not reach the disease, and decided to try Swift's Specific,

which promptly got at the seat of the trouble, and cured me perma-

Catarrh is a blood disease and can not be reached by sprays, inhaling mixtures, etc. S. S. S. is the only cure. Send for valuable books mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

, mouth and, after examining it by the win-The upstairs girl rushed into my room to dow, remarked that the patient had no fever,

"Out of his head," said the doctor, "What The gentleman himself once told me that to make him sleep. John," he said, turning it began 300 years before he was born. His to the patient, "we're going to take you down earliest known ancestor flourished -or vainly stairs to a better room-second floor back,

"Sixteen and four are twenty," responded -in heaven's name, I must have some money.

"You must have twenty grains of sulphonal," said the doctor, with decision. "That's

He took Jim by the right arm, and I money!" cossessed myzelf of the left. Thus we while he protested in a voice which grew louder constantly, that sixteen and seven were twenty-three, and one for the washbed, and then I went out to buy some ice and to get sulphonal powders from the drug room was Irwin's finger making imaginary figures on the pillow; the last thing I heard was his crazy outery: "I must, I

must have some money!" It was dipper time when I got back out the operation of cracking ice to put on John's head, with other necessary attentions, delayed me too long for Mrs. Reardon's table, so Bland and I had a dinner sent in, with a quart of champagne in a street excavation. In appearance he was drank some of the wine, and that, together cooler. John could not eat much, but he with the sulphonal, put him to sleep a little before 9 o'clock. Then Bland and I This room was the farthest from the front shaded the gas so that it would not shine Mrs. Reardon's scale of prices. It was a midnight, when the medical gentleman went

I went to my room and was soon asleep, ways bothering me on Saturdays for a but within an hour I was awakened by a couple of dollars to piece out Mrs. Rear- monotonous and distressing sound. It proden's money, or to gratify the washerwman ceeded from John, whom I found pacing his who must go to Coney Island on Sunday, room clothed in the upper half of his ragged What he did with his money heaven knows, pajamas and repeating his endless addi-He spoke of debt, but when he contracted tions. He paused a moment as I entered it I cannot guees, unless the rumor that he and addressed me by name. It was the bad been so foolish as to assume his first time he had really recognized anyone since his selzure.

"Frank," he cried, wringing his hands; Frank, I must have some money!" Being only half awake I forgot that the

man was out of his mind, and I replied to his appeal as if it had been rational. "The doctor," said I, "won all my money at poker. I haven't a dollar in my clothes." "What shall I do?" he groaned. "Seven nd one are eight, and four-"

But I had reached my limit of endurance and the next instant he was lying on the bed with my right hand over his mouth it had occurred to Mr. Bellows to bring him and most of my weight centered upon the region of his solar plexus. While I held scientific convention. Of course the exbeen overworking in this hot place, and you him thus I talked to him like a father to pense would be considerable, though not be "What you need," said I, "is a good

night's rest, and I'm going to see that you if Dr. Rockey saw no objection. You'll lie right here until you stop talking foolishness and go to sleep." He became quiet at once, except for an his hand was moving gently on the bed- Even in sleep the same strange delusion clothes and that the finger traced the out- haunted him, so that he never woke refor the washerwoman," he muttered, taking lining of figures. I released him and sat freshed. Often in the night the nurse would leaning against the footboard, watching the find him sitting upright against the headdim white hand in the darkness until I board-as if the unseen enemy had thrust could read the figures that it traced. In- him back with a hand upon his throat-and

midst of that exercise, I fell asleep. aboutd to work in it; yet for days and nights, in making John dress himself. Dr. Bland

"I have arranged to spend the whole day he was writing for the Gravesend literary with him. It necessary, said he was writing for the Gravesend literary Jacobs will look out for my patients. Of with him, if necessary," said he. "Dr. presence. course, I shall lose some money by it, but if I can pull John out of this I shan't be-"Wait a minute," said Irwin. "I could fix grudge the dollars. Well, old man"-to Ir-

John stood still a minute, gnawing his

"I must, I simply must have some money," Bland looked exceedingly grave. He felt John's pulse, ecrutinized his tongue, took

medicine out of a bottle. "This stuff costs \$2.50 an ounce, even to doctors," said he aside to me. "I bought four ounces on my way over here. I don't know that it's any better than good old bromide of soda, but some people think

"It's Sunday," said I, "but you know we newspaper fellows have to work seven days a week, so I've got to go down town by and

by. You'll look out for John?" He nedded with a look of decision, which indicated that he would resort to heroic measures if a favorable change did not set in very soon.

I happened to meet two or three of Irwin's friends down town in the course of the day what they declared. The undeserving begand I mentioned his condition. We held a sort of mass meeting on the subject and decided that what he needed was an ocean voyage. Europe was out of the question, because of expense and the cheap southward runs to Bermuda, Cuba or the gulf were unseasonable, so we settled upon a trip to Prince Edward island. By using our united pulls for passes and collecting about \$25 among us, it would be possible to start him

off with all expenses paid both ways. This was our final decision, but circumstances intervened. While uptown, in the latter part of the afternoon, getting facts story, for a religious special, I ran across Theodore Bellows, who is beginning to be quite well known as a philanthropist. Bellows was in Yale when Irwin was there and I thought fore described to him the singular hallucina-

other half," whispered Bland, "We'll fix first-rate specialist. Bland is a good man, John-just walk him down there and put him in these advanced days and when dealing an excellent man in general practice, but with obscure mental phenomena, a specialist is absolutely essential. We will engage Dr. Wilton Rockey."

"Mother of Moses!" eaid I. "Rockey charges \$1,000 a minute. If poor Irwin comes out of his madness to find a bill from Rockey waiting for him, he will go back into it again as a mere measure of relief."

"I will defray the charges," replied Bel-"He will be more moderate with me, as I am able to be of service to him in Bellows had counted out and gave it to John. various ways. You need not mention that, bowever, in case you should write this up seven are fourteen, and four are eighteen for your paper."

would have the care of such a man as Why-why, that leaves one-it can't be so. Rockey. Dr. Bland also expressed satis- Frank, give me a piece of paper." faction, when I mentioned the matter to

ase," he said. "It is extremely unusual, beautiful to see John has been crazy as a fiddler's elbow all day long. Hear him!"

"In heaven's name!" moaned Irwin, "I all right, all right at last, thank God." just, I must have some money." Dr. Rockey came in about 8 o'clock with Bellows. John had been quieter for the had since he came to the sanitarium-to say last hour, and Bland had expressed his fear nothing of the months and years preceding that Rockey would not see him under the Moran sat beside his bed all the time. I had

began to add his sevens and fours and ones | awoke louder than ever.

The great physician looked pleased, I features. calling for money at the top of his voice.

regular, systematic hospital treatment. We lows and expressed the proper gratitude. with Mr. Irwin. In itself the information ending his sums with the exclamation about ought to have him in our sanitarium at Flatbush tomorrow morning. As to the precise nature of his malady I should not care the matter with Mr. Irwin; always had been, he needs is a little cracked ice and a cool to speak at this time. The only pronounced to the best of my knowledge and belief. place to lie down in. I'll give him something symptom is this delusion of the need of money, but that might appear in many forms of insanity, Do you concur, Mr. Bland?

> Dr. Bland concurred, and thus it happened that he and Irwin, with Mr. Bellows and myself, rode over to Flatbush next morning in a hired carriage, which cost the philanthropist \$16. I presume his own equipage nust have been busy elsewhere.

Irwin behaved very well, except for his unending additions, punctuated with the Rockey?" same old cry, "I must, I must have some During the next three weeks I was a regular visitor to the sanitarium, where John's

care nor excepse was spared, and yet there was not the slightest change in the patient's condition. I was returning disheartened from one of the big bridge, I was accosted by a bronzed you won't need the \$13. It was like stage

and weatherbeaten man who had to tell money, anyway. I fancy that green paper me three times that he was Barney Moran | would have done as well." before I would believe him. "I thought you were in Porto Rico drawing

pictures for the Globe," said 1. "The Globe sent me down there," replied the artist, "and then wired me that the hur- I had been about to suggest it myself." ricane was exciting little interest in America and so I'd better come home. I wired back get it, so I worked my way up in the stokehold of a steamer. I tell you, Frank, there's three days. However, they fed me well on one to be absolutely penniless and by the vain anywhere else. the steamer, only I was so blamed seasick limitation of his earnings postpones his day that I couldn't eat anything. But never of freedom from all debt. However, I have John Irwin?" I related the facts.

"I'd go over and sea him this minute," said Barney, "if I had the car fare, but I haven't. I'll raise a dollar, somehow, be tween now and tomorrow forenoon, and if there's anything I can do for John-"

"Bellows and I are going over at 10 'clock," said I. "Come over with us. You

can work Bellows for the car fare." The artist was waiting for us at the bridge entrance next morning, and we all rode out together. On the way Mr. Bellows confided to us the information that he was considering a new move in the case. It happened that Dr. Rudolph Ehrlich of Berlin-probably the greatest living authority on brain diseases-was in America at that time, and from Boston, where he had been attending a yond the means of the wealthy philanthropist. He had decided to take the step

We found Irwin in bed in a neat and airy room, tossing about like a man in a strychnine convulsion. He had been kept in bed occasional childish sob, but I could see that most of the time, but had slept very little.

on a plan which divine mercy rejected when almost a closely and before I had succeeded forward agrees the heat "less the provention of the same old strain. It was solutely nothing so depressing to art as failperdition was in contemplation. Irvin was almost 8 o'clock and before I had succeeded forward across the bed. "Isn't there somethat long before, as a party of braves of ure to connect regularly with the box office." thing-anything that I can do for you?"

"How much do I owe Mrs. Reardon?" he asked, in a vague, wandering way. "It seven, and yet-with fifteen more-two sevens are fourteen and one for me--you can cents at Dobbins'. Of course It isn't coffee, but a fellow can work on it and the sandwich is a foundation for a smoke, even if nobody can digest it. But what's the use? I can't get through. The Gravesend story would his temperature and finally gave him some have paid the last of my brother's debts. If-if-if! Seven and seven are fourteen. must, I must have some money."

"His conversation is somewhat more raional this morning," remarked Dr. Rockey; 'more connected, as you see. Yet the fixed idea-the fixed idea-

"In the name of heaven!" cried Irwin. heading of the bed. "I must have some money!

"Why, gentlemen," said Moran, turning o us, "he says he needs money." "Not an uncommon delusion," said Dr. Rockey, smiling.

"I never saw it before," replied the artist. I have met those whose need was not gar on the street, the habitual borrower

taken with this delusion," said I. "And can't you see what he was trying to he might be interested in the case. I there. He is trying to add up \$28 of petty obligations in such a way that the total wont's tion that had taken possession of John's be more than \$16. I've played that game and the devil invented it. A man with a conscience can go crazy at it without any trouble at all.

"You do not fancy that money would do him any good?" queried Bellows. "Fancy! I know it!" retorted Moran. "He says so himself, and I believe him. Where's

his \$16?"

"In the safe down stairs," said Dr. Rockey "John." said Moran, speaking very disincily, "you've got \$16 in the safe downstairs that you can have any time you want it, and Mr. Bellows is going to lend you \$13 more. Here it is."

As he spoke he took the amount which Mr "That's \$29," muttered Irwin, "Seven and and four are twenty-two and three are twen-I was greatly pleased to know that Irwin ty-seven, and one for the washerwoman.

I handed him an envelope and a pencil and him, upon returning him. he made figures with surprising rapidity. "We can't have too much advice in this Suddenly he looked up with a smile that was he made figures with surprising rapidity. "Boys," said he, "I'm out of the hole. I'il

take a bit of a nap and then go to work. It's He slept until 7 o'clock that evening, the first heathy and natural sleep that he had most favorable circumstances, but just to go back to the city, but I got away from

before the eminent specialist arrived John work in season to be present when John Rabbits are plentiful everywhere, and as

Dr. Rockey and Bellows were also in the lynk, is usually not far away. Amid such room when the patient opened his eyes. He a variety as this the sportsman cannot fail am told that he always assumes that ex- seemed refreshed and his expression had to find plenty of employment for his gun if pression when a case presents unusual changed radically. He looked perfectly sane only he possesses the necessary knowledge He proceeded to put John and when he spoke it was quite with sense and skill at woodcraft to enable him to through the tests for paresis, paranola, dip- and precision. Singularly enough, he had a omania and other forms of demoniacal pos- fairly accurate memory of what had ocsession, and all the time poor Irwin was curred, except regarding time. He fancied that be had been in the sanitarium only a "What he needs," said Dr. Rockey, "is day. He remembered the loan made by Bei-"I feel like going to work at once," he

> in a few days and it's my last hurdle. The end of all my troubles is near." As he spoke he gave a hand to Moran, who of all of us was certainly best able to appreciate his feeling. Poor John! The end of all his troubles was nearer than

"I can finish my Gravesend etory

We are all extremely gratified by this avorable termination of our labors," said does not set in in earnest before November Bellows. "We have done our poor best and, after all, winter is about the same the and have saved a fellow-creature. regard him as saved, do you not, Dr.

inguished specialist. "The record of this nstitution," he added, turning to me, "is really wonderful. You ought to look into case excited the greatest interest. Neither

Meanwhile Irwin was dressing, assisted by Moran "By the way," said Bellows, "now that these visits when, at the New York end of you're well again, Mr. Irwin, 1 suppose

And he favored me with a few statistics.

"All that was needed," said Dr. Rockey, 'was to displace the fixed idea-the singular delusion that held all the mind captive. Mr. Moran's experiment was very shrewd.

his waistcoat pocket. Behind John's back for money to buy a return ticket and didn't Moran was making frantic signs to Bellows, who did not comprehend them. "I always pay a debt when I have the destitution in Porto Rico, but not nearly so money," said Irwin. "Sometimes I have stocked with, for the present, a well-nigh much as when I was there. I lived on the thought myself hasty, while others, probadoor, and worth \$7 a week, with board, by on the bed and sat playing poker until about bark of trees and a hatful of rainwater for bly, have cussed my slowness. It hampers

> mind my troubles. What's this I hear about \$16 in the safe. Let me see-seven and seven and seven-Barney, old man, my head hurts-hold me His face, that had been pale, had suddenly reddened to a degree that was painful to witness. He turned half round and fell into Moran's arms. So weakened was the artist by fear of what he saw impending that he

could not sustain the shock. Both men fell to the floor with Irwin's head upon the artist's knee. "This is a most singular development of the case." said Dr. Rockey, stooping over Irwin; "the man is dead." Moran, who had been so weak a momen before, suddenly lifted the body without apparent effort and laid it upon the bed. Then he turned to me and addressed me in a voice

that was much like Irwin's when the strange delusion had been upon him. "For \$13," he said, "I could have bought the brightest man I ever met, and I didn't

A GREAT HUNTING GROUND.

have the money!"

An Abundance of Game of Every De scription in Alaska. It is a remarkable fact that game is ac tually on the increase in Alaska today,

reports Forest and Stream. It is well known that the moose was formerly unknown within its limits, but driven from the forests of Lower Canada and the United States by the constant onslaughts of the huntsman, it has gradually traveled westward and northward until reached the Alaskan speniusula, and when I awoke, with my spine in a knot and both legs full of pins and needles. I has double cause to be emotional, shed tears at the sight of his friend.

Moran, who, as an Irishman and an artist today. When the agents of the Hudson today. When the agents of the Hudson Bay company first appeared in its vicinity they found the Indians dwelling about the would restore my histrionic powers with they found the Indians dwelling to ascend it or to the would restore my histrionic powers with they found the Indians dwelling to ascend it or to the second it or to the se breeding for years practically free from their tribe were ascending the river in John seemed to have a faint recognition canoe, suddenly a terrible black something of the man and to feel the better for his overturned the canoe and drawned most of the hunters in the whirlpool. Might no the legend have been an account, exaggerated by the simple and overawed Indians of must be seven and seven and their first meeting with a moose, especially as during the summer months the animal often frequents the vicinity of streams, get a sandwich and a cup of coffee for 5 standing shoulder deep in the water to cents at Dobbins'. Of course it isn't soffee familiar with the moose and its character, meeting it for the first time, might well be impressed with superstitious awe and dread, such a powerful and formidable front does

it often present. A second factor which has resulted in the increase of game animals in Alaska is the manner in which the Indians, and white hunters as well, following their example capture such meat as they may stand in need of. The country being, as a general thing, rough and difficult to traverse, the huntsman paddles along some waterway in starting back against the brass and iron his canoe, scanning the banks as he goes until he comes upon his quarry feeding or loitering at the water's edge. The result is that the vast interior of the country at a distance from the streams and navigable waterways is seldom visited by the huntsman, and as a consequence its wild animal life augments from year to year. So Alaska has proved the natural corral of the continent, into which all its game animals have gradually been driven and penned in amid who does not pay, will add a lie to bolster favorable. In fact, here they have found a surroundings which are far from being unup their pleas. Yet all speak the truth in refuge admirably adapted to their needs this: They do actually want the money and have been steadily thriving and inand would be the happier for it. Even creasing until Alaska today has become the fellow who will spend what you give one of the best natural game preserves in him for drink feels a real craving that you the world. Some moose and cariboo roam and I may not understand or sympathize its swamps in search of tender shoots, with, but it's real, for he proves it by deny. mountain goats nibble the grasses and ing himself food and shelter. As for John mosses of the higher mountain slopes, and here, it's obvious what he wants. He wants black and brown bears prowl around in the the means to live till he can finish his darkest recesses of the forests and along the streams in search of fish. The spruce "He had \$16 in his pocket when he was grouse is abundant in the dense evergreen woods, and exceedingly tame, the blue grouse is also to be found in the upper do with it?" said Moran. "Hear him add. timber belts of the mountain sides, and ptarmigan on the sunny cliffs and barrens.



matter of course, their deadly foe, the properly search out and approach his game The climate of Alaska is not nearly a hard and severe as many imagine it to In the vicinity of the coast warm winds from the Pacific ocean temper the atmosphere, and even far inland, although the thermometer sometimes falls as low as 6 and more degrees below zero, yet these cold snaps are soon over and are not abnormally frequent. With the exception of the vicinof the coast, the snowfall reaches a depth of no greater than that of Maine or Nova Scotia, and the winters, though somewhat long, are still quite similar to the 'old-fashioned" winters of northern New England. Though the first snowfall occurs about the middle of September, yet winter You world over. The writer has seen the snow fifteen feet deep in places in his New England home, and if Alaskan drifts add a few "He's as sane as I am," replied the dis- feet to their depth, the casual observer would be unable to detect the difference.

Many a man has spent the entire winter in Alaska in a shelter tent and come ou none the worse for the experience. with the visiting sportsman, planning to stay throughout the winter, there is no need of undergoing such self-imposed hardships, as timber is plenty, and a good serviceable log-house can be kept as warm and comfortable as a New England homestend.

spite of the whistling winds without. The country is all so comparatively new and undeveloped that one does not need to undertake a long and wearisome journey far from the most isolated trading post to get into a region promising any fair prospect of sport, for a comparatively short jaunt from almost any of the settlements Irwin was just tucking away the \$13 in brings one into the heart of good game country. Returning miners say that they have no difficulty in keeping themselves in meat if adept in the use of the rifle, and unanimously agree that the whole region is such as the huntsman will search for in

POLITE CHURCH REPARTEE.

Wild Western Editor Rendy to Chal lenge a Clergyman.

"A reverend 'gent' of Colorado Springs. bserves the Colorado Hammer, "doing busi nces at the First Presbyterian church and named W. J. W. Boyle, has attempted to decry the Hammer by intimating to his congregation that the sheet is an infidel one In his sermon (?) on the evening of October 1, so I have been informed, he compared it with an aesthetic publication printed at some time in Denver. His play on words when he suggested that the bible had been 'hammered' for such a length of time and still retained its shape, was real cute, but his innuendo was decidedly punk, and his suggestion not borne out by facts. While the 'gent' was doing his peculiar variety of ecclesiastical stunts and incidentally libeling the Hammer, its editor was warming a new cushion in an orthodox church. It is a natter of the utmost indifference to me whether Boyle reads the Hammer or not, but I would suggest to him that if he wants a real live text, I'll let him look over the files of the sheet at any time and get a subject that will keep his congregation from falling asleep while he is talking. I know nothing about Boyle, yet if he wants to be gin a war on a legitimate enterprise which is in no way antagonistic to him or his game. he can sit in and I'll try to entertain him. Life is made up of small things, and I supprese that the makers of this journal will have to pay some little attention to them.

Inspiration on Tap.

Detroit Free Press: "You are falling off

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> tion, etc., may arise from it. There are many cheap and inferior cough syrups, etc., on the market, but none with such potency for cure as

soon lead to worse things, and deadly

diseases such as pneumonia, consump-

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