GOSSIP FROM THE GRIDIRON

Chicago Trying to Get on Game with One of the Big Four.

YALE WILL NOT COME WEST TO PLAY

Content with Harvard and Princeton and Harvard Games and Unwilling to Make Any Long Journeys.

It is reported that Chicago, through Manager Butterworth, is making negotiations with some team of the eastern big four for a game next season. Speculation is rife as to which of the star teams has been approached for Butterworth, although he admitted that he had made a proposition to an eastern team, refused to say which one of the four it was. It seems to be generally thought that Princeton is the team which has been approached, as the Tigers have only one great game, that with Yale, while the others each play two severe games. The Princeton season closes two weeks before the western contest and for this reason it is thought that Princeton would be much more likely to come west than either Yale, Harvard or Pennsylvania. The Quakers also might be induced to make a playing contract with Chicago, but it is very doubtful if either Yale or Harvard would ever come west for a game.

It is the general opinion that the Maroons could get a game with any of the eastern teams, provided that the western aggregation was not considered too strong, if they were willing to play on the home grounds of the easterners and probably early in the season. There is a very strong prejudice in the east against the long trip west because it takes the men from their studies for such a time. Coach Stagg's two-year contract stands hopelessly in the way of any games with Yale and Harvard and probably with the other two because it stipulates a return game on the Chicago grounds. Princeton might be induced to look with favor on a Thanksgiving day game in Chicago, but this is impossible for next season, as the Maroon has already made a date with Michigan.

"In my opinion, Yale will never come west to play foot ball," said Charles Carver, the Yale strong man. "The sentiment is strong against having the eleven play games away from home. The Harvard-Yale game is everything to Yale students and all the remainder of the contests, except that with Princeton, are looked upon as practice games. Yale might play Chicago at New Haven if it was thought that Chicago was not too powerful to make the contest other than a practice match. I think that Stagg would not have much trouble in getting a game with any one of the big four on its home field, but as for making a two years' agreement conditioned on a return game, he would be pretty sure to fail with Harvard and Yale. At the present time it seems to me that Princeton is the most likely of any of the big four to come west to meet Stagg's eleven in Chicago."

Probably the last of foot ball in the season of 1902 will be played at Boulder, Colo., New Year's day between the team of the North Division High school of Chicago and the eleven representing the Boulder preparatory team. The Chicago boys have been out for practice for a week and hope to have some coaching by McCornack, the new Northwestern coach. They will take fifteen men to Colorado and have two days there for practice before the game.

The resolution against foot ball which is under consideration by the Milwaukee school board is meeting with much opposition from some enthusiasts, and, Lucien Worden, one of them, has asked several college presidents for opinions as to the sport.

President Hadley of Yale, after expressing a disinclination to give an opinion which would do in all parts of the country, says that the eastern boys need foot ball to stir them up, while the westerners need golf to slow them down.

President Eliot of Harvard in part replied: "Foot ball, therefore, seems to me the least desirable of college sports. I cannot think, however, that the prohibition of the sport would be wise, either for schools or for colleges. It ought to be so regulated as to reduce gradually the evils which now attend it."

President Angell of Michigan thinks that the sport is manly and proper, but should be carefully guarded by the college authorities.

Michigan is well under way with a careful preparation for the spring track events and will strain every nerve to win the championship this year, as by so doing it will secure as its own the Spaulding cup. This cup must be won three times consecutively to become the property of the winning team and Michigan has twice carried off the honors. The team, however, loses this year six of the old men. These are Fisher, half-miler; Udal and Fishleigh, pole vaulters; Armstrong, Barnett and Snow, high jumpers. Snow was also a shot putter.

Hahn, who has won the 100 yards for two years, remains, but no one has shown up yet with 220 ability. Raymond Stewart, who holds the United States interscolastic record, will take Nufer's place at the hurdles. There are also Hall, Salmon and Mills in this line. Paul Dickey seems to be the best quarter-miler, but there are others nearly as good, none of them, however, stars. Harpham seems to be far and away the best man for the half mile, and Perry and Hall of last year's team will again compete and are expected to land the honors. Kellogg has won the two-mile run for two years in the conference meetings, but Hall of Chicago is now attracting considerable notice and may make an interesting run for him. Waite and Stone will not improbably be Kellogg's mates in the long run. Dvorak will enter for the pole vault and Maddock will probably represent the big university in the shot-put and hammer-throw. Miller, who was last year ineligible, will certainly be the high-jumper of the squad, having several times last year cleared six feet. The university has as yet found no aspirants to the discus-throw and broad-jump honors. Nufer, the hurdler, and one of the team's best point winners, has been retired by the four-year rule.

Interest in all branches of athletics is unusually great at Wisconsin university this year, and forms of sport heretofore disregarded—hockey, curling and water polo—have been taken up with interest and clubs formed to play through the season and matches with other teams arranged. Hand ball is reported to be the most popular sport of the season and the courts in the university gymnasium are crowded. A tournament has been arranged for the post-Christmas days. Basket ball is fast coming to the front as a university sport. At Wisconsin fully thirty men had been trying for the team and the prospect for a successful and victorious season is good. The first game, that against Sheboygan on Thanksgiving day, was easily won, and the team has improved greatly since that time.

The impulse toward winter sports has been felt by the women as much as the men, and they have organized an athletic association which controls the teams in the same manner that 'varsity aggregations are ruled. Formerly the only games played by the co-eds were tennis and basket ball, but now many other branches are to be entered.

BASE BALL IN WINTER TIME

Prospect of Peace the Most Interesting Thing Before the Magnates.

Wait a little.

Next week will witness the most momentous conference of modern times, when the committees of the two big leagues get together and light the peace pipe. Several little matters will have to be more accurately adjusted than they are before the fragrant odor of the killikinick will ascend over the council, but these may be attended to with little friction. One of these concerns the status of the several players who jumped from the one league to the other. It has been proposed that each league retain its own players, that is, the players it has under contract at the present time. This is agreeable to all the magnates but Colonel John I. Rogers, who seems to be implacable. He has about resigned himself to the loss of Lajoie, Bernhardt and Frazer, but comes merrily forward with a claim for big Ed Delehanty, and declines to be a party to any agreement which does not give him the services of the big senator. And, furthermore, Mr. Rogers says that Philadelphia needs "competition." This latter proposition may be the correct one, but Philadelphia people last summer seemed to think that John I. Rogers was not the man to furnish the competition. At any rate the attendance at the parks on days when both teams were at home didn't indicate it. Then, too, Al Reach didn't endorse the course of his partner in base ball by a good deal. When Rogers let Lajoie, Frazer and Bernhardt get away from Philadelphia after winning a lawsuit, just because he wouldn't pay the money for them, he not only ruined Philadelphia's chances, but he made Cleveland. Connie Mack was cunning enough to secure Rube Waddell for the Athletics, and the deed was did. Some base ball men are inclined to think that the chatter of Colonel Rogers just at present arises from the fact that he has sold out, or is willing to sell out. If he isn't ready to quit the game, he is talking like a sausage, for the peace movement has set in for good this time.

As a matter of fact the American league has whipped the National at every turn in the road, and is in a better position before the public today than it ever was. Ban Johnson is sure of his entry to New York, whether he can secure a park from the National or not. In all the other invaded towns the American is firmly intrenched and in Boston and Philadelphia at least it commands. At Chicago the break is about even. That it will prove popular in New York is generally admitted. So the rest of it is merely a matter of detail. All this is well understood by the men who are to carry on the peace negotiations and will be given due weight by them in their deliberations. It has been suggested by a base ball man who knows the situation very thoroughly that a good basis for settlement will be found in a division of territory that contemplates the withdrawal of the competing teams from St. Louis and Boston and the addition of Louisville and Baltimore to the circuits. He would make up the National circuit out of New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia and Baltimore in the east, Chicago, Pittsburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis in the west and the American league to have Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Washington in the east, with Chicago, Detroit, Cleveland and Louisville in the west. This gives two good circuits, with competing clubs in only three towns, and these three plenty big enough to support two good clubs each. Agreement as to dates would make the support certain and the game would be put on a solid basis so far as the big leagues are concerned. Neither side would lose by relinquishing the positions in Boston and St. Louis, as suggested, and both would gain by the addition of Louisville and Baltimore. But we shall see.

Among the minors there is nothing doing. It seems a cinch that the Western league will go through next summer with the same old circuit, and the Hickey league isn't likely to see any change, either, all the talk of moving the St. Paul franchise to Chicago to the contrary notwithstanding. Of course, the outcome in St. Paul depends on the temper of Mr. George A. Lennon. If he wants to keep the team in the Minnesota capital city, he can do so. Peoria has secured new grounds, right in the heart of the village, where everybody can get in and out without loss of time. Better than that, the new park is located several feet above the surrounding country, and thus is easy to drain. Players who waded around in the quagmires and morasses of the park in the Illinois river bottoms last summer will surely appreciate the change. Down at St. Joseph the fans are beginning to lose flesh over the thought that they won't win the pennant next season. As if anyone ever thought the Train Robbers could win a pennant. Out at Denver the cause for rejoicing is real, and as soon as the weather lets up a little the faithful propose to have some sort of celebration. It is all because during the week the joyous announcement was made that Parke Wilson had jumped his contract and signed with Seattle for the summer of 1903. Just think! Packard paid Wilson $2,500 to mismanage the Denver team last year. Wilson's successor hasn't been named yet, but one thing is sure—Packard couldn't do worse. It has also been said that "Big Bill" Wilson is to manage Peoria next season. If Willie will only attend to the business of baseball and pass up the interest he has hitherto shown in the output of the Peoria distilleries, the Blackbirds will have a manager who knows the game and who can get the youngsters to play it. Other managers and magnates are keeping as quiet as mice, even Thomas Jefferson Hickey having abstained for at least two weeks from writing letters. This is a hopeful sign.

Johnny Gonding has got along as far as Kansas City on his way back from the coast, and has been visiting there for several days. He is expected soon in Omaha, to resume his sway as king of all the boys in Douglas county. It is doubtful if a ball player ever had the hold on popularity that Gonding has in Omaha, and especially with the kids. When it was reported that he was coming back the boys began to call at Rourke's headquarters to know if their hero had returned. His place is secure in Omaha, at least. Gonding has well earned his popularity, for a harder working ball player never donned a uniform, and a better natured man never jollied his comrades when luck seemed against them.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

Bolivia has the world's second greatest silver mine.

Frank Mitchell, a negro born in slavery 108 years ago, is still living at Akron, O., and has a vivid recollection of events that occurred in the first part of the last century. He has smoked and chewed tobacco for over 100 years.

Drs. Greer and Starr of Charleston, Ill., assisted by Dr. Howard R. Chalfett of Chicago, performed an operation on Mrs. L. W. Parcell of Westfield. A tumor weighing 120 pounds was removed from the patient. She survived the trying ordeal and gives hopes of recovery.

Two young millionaires, Harry Payne Whitney and William K. Vanderbilt, are vieing with each other as to which shall have the finest country place near Great Neck, L. I. Mr. Vanderbilt has chosen a site for a private station on the Long Island road and Mr. Whitney is expected to seek the same privilege.

At a meeting of about forty manufacturers and dealers, called at the suggestion of the fire commissioner of New York city to consider the possibility of finding a match that would be safe to use, it was stated that the safety match is in reality no safer than the parlor match. This is a great opportunity for an inventive chemist.

That man has been right-handed from the earliest times is shown by the greater size of the bones of the right arm in pre-historic skeletons. All the evidence goes to show that right-handedness is due to a transmitted functional pre-eminence of the left brain, in which the soul is now said to reside. All manual acts requiring precision and skill, except fingering the violin cords, are done with the right hand.

William H. James has been a carrier in the employ of the postoffice in Rochester since May 7, 1865, and is the only survivor of the nine original carriers there. A few years ago he was sent to England to investigate methods in the leading cities of that country. When he returned he reported that the United States had nothing to learn from them; its own methods were far in advance of British postal ways.

An interesting experiment in night artillery work was made in Germany recently. A searchlight was placed at a distance unknown to the officers in command of a field battery, and after it was turned on the guns were brought into action against it. Six 4.7-inch guns were used, the range was obtained very rapidly, and within five minutes the light was broken to pieces. Another searchlight, at a range of about 2,200 yards, was broken after a few rounds had been fired.

There has been within two years an enormous increase in the bonds of corporations, while the increase in stocks has been slight. The New York Stock exchange listed in 1901 $923,010,100 worth of bonds, or double the amount of the previous year. Corporations wanting money now issue bonds instead of issuing additional stock. An advantage of this plan and probably the one which leads to its adoption, is that the bondholder has no voice in the management of the business—at least as long as it is solvent.

One of the most remarkable cities in the world is Kelburg, near Cracow, Poland, for, besides being situated underground, it is excavated entirely in rock salt. The inhabitants, to the number of over 3,000, are, of course, workers in the famous salt mines, and all the streets and houses are of the purest white imaginable. One of the most famous features of the city is the cathedral, carved in salt and lighted with electric lights, and when the late Czar Alexander visited it, eleven years ago, he was so fascinated with the magnificent effect of the light upon the crystal walls that he presented the cathedral with a jeweled altar cross. Such a thing as infectious disease is unknown in Kelburg; in fact, the majority of the inhabitants die of old age.

TURNING OVER NEW LEAVES

Survival of the Bottle Method Among the Hot Boys of Gotham.

SPIRIT OF THE DAY IN MIXED DRINKS

New Year's the Tall Town's Most Hilarious Holiday, When Everything but the Skyscrapers Become Kittenish.

The New Yorker in the mass is not sufficiently classical to know much about the old Roman Saturnalia, but he pays punctilious attention to the details of one once a year, or, rather, twice, for it begins on the morning of December 31 and does not taper off until the morning of January 2.

The city of lean buildings moves ponderously through most of its holidays. It skips coltishly through New Year's. Some time an incoming steamship will report that while still twenty miles off shore on New Year's day, its passengers could smell the rich odor of whisky, hot and cold, wafted from celebrating New York.

New Yorkers who are good through the ordinary 363 days of the year, appear in public in the afternoon and evening of December 31 with bottles in their arms and the contents of other bottles hidden in their bosoms.

The bottle is the New Year's emblem of the big town. Unhallowed is the name of the liquor dealer who fails to give a bottle of whisky, rum, brandy, sherry or port to each regular customer on the 31st day of December. And it must be a quart bottle, too. The unwritten law is that the stuff inside may be a gift horse that burns the mouth, but there must be a quart of it.

One prominent liquor dealer down town gave away $10,000 worth of liquor last year. His best customers got a quart bottle of brandy that cost 50 cents a drink over the bar. From royal New Year's largesse like that, the gifts go through various grades until they attain the level of the brown bottle of Mulberry street, wherein there lurks a whisky that would eat a noticeable hole in a Sioux chief.

Business men appreciate the fact that the fervid desire to get bottles of something for nothing will seize even the most sober employe on the last day of the year, therefore December 31 in New York has become a day of mingled revelry and work, with the work decidedly thinned out in the mingling.

Hunting the Bottle Present.

Even the most solemn and staid old persons are seized with the spirit that makes them visit the nearest barroom to see if they cannot get a bottle. They find other solemn and staid old persons there on the same errand. Each would rather die than to confess to the other that he has come in the hope of deluding the owner of the place into the belief that he is a steady customer deserving of a present.

So they lie to each other stoutly, and at last even go to the desperate length of buying each other drinks. While they are doing it their souls are torn by the sight of bottles being handed out. Recklessly they buy more drinks in the hope that the owner will catch their eye and give them something.

Every bottle-present hunter imagines that if he gets one he will stop and go back to work. But he won't. If he gets one he will hurry to the next barroom to get another. If he doesn't get one he will hurry to the next barroom in the hope of better luck.

The natural excitement of getting something for nothing, added to the equally natural excitement of taking at least one drink in each place, makes the New Yorker in the mass a genial and discursive person by the afternoon of December 31. His approach is heralded by a rich alcoholic fragrance, and a halo of whisky and sugar surrounds him.

The elevated trains bear him in happy compressed carfuls. Every time the door opens at a station the mighty scent of liquor rushes out like the warm sugary breath from a bakeshop when the ovens are opened. The insides of the cars are impressionistic pictures of sideboards. The aisles and seats bristle with bottles—some carried decorously in their oblong paper packages, but battalions of them carried in primitive honesty, open to the gaze of all.

It is an old New York fashion that New York has not outgrown. It outgrows many, but it does not cast them off entirely. Always somewhere in the herd of communities that make New York, there are some that can wear the fashions that have become too small for the city as a whole.

Calling on the "Table Setters."

New York, as a whole, has outgrown the good old fashion of the ancient days of ten years ago, when everybody called on everybody else, quite without the mere detail of knowing anybody personally. But if one go east or west into the streets where families live in layers seven and ten deep one may still find the glad caller. Windows still sport the evergreen or artificial wreath with red satin ribbons, which informs all who pass that inside are hostesses who have "set a table" and are waiting for whoever will to enter to wish them a happy New Year.

Total strangers are not really expected to call; if they do, they are not thrown out. Total strangers drop in freely, therefore, and as the New Year day wanes, they often drop in with absolute fidelity to the literal meaning of the term.

It is an unwritten law that the woman who "sets the table" and her woman friends, may be kissed by the callers. The kissing is not confined to a pent-up Utica of intimate acquaintances. The total stranger kisses with as much enthusiasm as if he had known the kissees all his life.

The visitor finds the table "set" with cakes and glass plates full of "lady fingers" and sponge cake and sandwiches.

The glass plates are the favorite patterns that stand on a glass foot like an old-fashioned glass lamp. The table may be only a board resting on trestles. But the tablecloth, with its glittering decorations, makes it as worthy as the finest of old mahogany; at least it so seems to anybody who doesn't peer underneath, and no gentleman would do that unless he falls on the floor and cannot get up.

The Supply of Liquid Joy.

More attractive to the caller than the glass plates full of cakes are the glass things that are not plates. The lady who "sets the table" has no narrow, puritanical notions about drink. She exhibits generous art in wines on New Year's day. Aroma and brand do not bother her. The main point with her is to achieve variety and quantity. The callers judge quality solely by the quantity.

A truly magnificent table provides everything that is liquid, even lemonade. The liquors range from whisky and brandy through the finer tones of burned sherry and port and Rhine wines down to blackberry brandy. Among the callers there is always some sport who has acquired the distinction of having a fad for blackberry brandy. He is esteemed by his companions accordingly, until the oversupply brings its inevitable consequences.

A tall, thin bottle of Maderia is another steady contributor to the gaiety of the occasion. It is not a kind of Maderia that General Carroll would pay $100 a bottle for.

Happily, the New Year's caller does not consider a glass of it critically. He is not looking so much for bouquet as for a genteel sufficiency. Besides that, he has probably swallowed a drink of whisky at the previous house, so he is not attuned to the more delicate harmonies of wine bibbling.

The ladies who set the table are hospitable, but not reckless. They give the caller his drink cheerfully, for to get a drink at each house is man's privilege. But they do not hesitate to ask him if he expects to take a bath in it, should he betray a strong inclination to come again too soon.

The caller, who is known in the neighborhood where he performs the rite, must be more careful than the stranger. The latter can overstep the bounds of prudence and suffer nothing worse than a few verbal punishments and a few physical ones later in the evening. But the man who is known is criticized keenly, and if he lowers himself by drinking too much at any one place or eating a group of hostesses out of house and home, he will awake next day to find himself a social outcast. One of the ladies will, no doubt, explain to him that he acted as if he had been "brung up like a pig."

Receiving the Callers.

The ladies themselves have delicate and sharply defined social standards to measure one another. Generally, three or four combine to "set a table." They select the home of the lady who has the biggest rooms and whose family combines the two essentials of presentability and amiability. The lady whose father or big brothers have human weaknesses which might lead them to do things to the bottle decorations, and the lady whose mother imagines that she is "good enough for them people" and refuses to put on a clean gown, do not aspire to entertain in their own homes.

Having combined, they subscribe equally to purchase the cakes and the liquors, buying generally on the principle that actuated the farmer who laid in his month's provisions by buying three gallons of applejack and one loaf of bread. Early on the morning of the first of January they range themselves behind the table. They have not long to wait. Many of their callers are accustomed to rise early. Many others do not happen to have been asleep at all and find it not only easy but delightful to be on the spot.

The first callers are received formally. The men enter in single file, pushing before them the boldest, who hides his confusion by being preternaturally impudent and witty. When the single file has at last shoved its entire sinuous length into the room the men edge toward the walls and furniture as men fearing the approach of deadly enemies from behind. Each holds his hat so as to guard himself still more in that direction.

The women bow majestically and for an odious while nobody says anything till a brave spirit begs leave to introduce "my friend." Then everybody introduces everybody else as "my friend." All the friends are requested to have a little something; possibly a few friends sometimes decline. But careful examination of the callers at night does not disclose a condition that would lead one to suspect that many of them are guilty.

Ethics of New Year's Kisses.

Each friend, as he raises his glass, says hastily, "Happy New Year," and then peers around, blushing lest he find it fame. "Same to you," say the ladies, and the file prepares to sidle out. As they emerge their giggle chime with the giggle of the women. Later in the day, the friends begin to bestow more eloquence on their hostesses and soft scuffles are frequent, as each friend attempts to exploit his prerogative of kissing them. The women submit with soft patience. But if a man should dream that their kindness is an invitation to take liberties, he will find himself undeceived quickly and impressively. The girls draw the line just as sharply as it is drawn in Fifth avenue. The difference is only a difference in manner, not morals.

Carriage Calls.

Often the friends combine their means to hire a cab for the purpose of making calls in style. The hostesses like it, for the setters of tables keep minute and jealous count of the number of carriage callers that they and their rivals in the street receive on New Year's day.

The cab hired for the occasion has a capacity limited only by the number of those who can get in and on it. Often the cabman is a friend himself and helps to make the calls. This makes the course of the vehicle pleasantly erratic toward the end of the day and occasionally it is left to shift for itself after the various friends have become oblivious.

The real genuine caller expects to make at least 100 calls and do his duty at each, and still manage to find his way home at night without the help of the police. He performs his calls as a sacred obligation long after they have ceased to become a keen pleasure. He is impelled by two influences. One is that his lady friends expect him to call, for a girl's social standing is measured by the number of their callers, and the other reason is that the men keep count of the number of calls that they make just as they would keep track of any other sporting event.

The caller of the far west and east sides has a mighty stomach and a steady hand. The most drunken objects to be seen on New Year's day in this territory are the very young persons who transparently pretend to be much more drunk than they are, in order to impress the ladies with their noble wickedness.

Protection for Nation's Wealth.

In order to obtain better protection for the nation's wealth the Treasury department has decided to add to its massive vaults and complicated locks a novel electric burglar alarm. While the government is endeavoring to guard the nation's wealth it is very important that we should endeavor to protect our health from the inroads of disease. Then Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is needed. It will strengthen the stomach, purify the blood and cure indigestion, dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness and malaria. Try it today.

BE A MAN AMONG MEN

That time existed always, without a beginning seems impossible though no more so than a beginning without even time existing, on which to begin. Every hour wasted in this kind of theorizing thought is that much time wasted without benefit or result. A man can spend his whole life along such lines, only to find how ignorant he was of his own ignorance. The proper thing is to "take time by the forelock" and "make hay while the sun shines." It is as unfair to condemn all specialists because there are frauds, as to condemn all churches because there are hypocrites. Separate the wheat from the chaff and act sensibly. Hidebound ideas are slaves of opinion, and a man was never converted from wrong ideas who did not look back and wonder how he could have been so honestly wrong.

Precendent is not always a correct guide. It may be unlawful to drive rapidly through a main thoroughfare, but if a team is runnning away law won't regulate. Poor health renders the enjoyment of life impossible and destroys the attractiveness of an otherwise good disposition, but it is more difficult to get the poison of prejudice out of the system than to cure disease.

For a number of years I fought doctors who advertise with all the venom of an inherent prejudice, and know that my opinions and contempt were honest. No argument will give courage to a coward, and not often can a man be convinced against his prejudices. A well lighted bed room is more comfort to a child than the strongest assurances when left in a dark room. Over 25 years ago I came to a realization of the fact that a physician could not only be honest outside of a medical trust, but much broader minded as well. Sectionalism is held together by the fabrics of selfishness and prejudice rather than facts. In the last quarter of a century I have convinced thousands of my ability to cure their ailments and these cures have opened the eyes of others. Yet thousands of despondent men in the reach of help are still screened from it by a veil of prejudice. Men suffering from

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Either primary, secondary or tertiary, producing Copper colored Spots, Pimples, Sore Throat, Aches, Old Sores, Ulcers, Mucous Patches in mouth, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, etc., quickly, positively and forever cured, without the use of Mercury or Iodide of Potash, by the wonderful Herbalie Compound, a few weeks' use of which makes a clean, healthy being, after complete failure with the Hot Springs and other treatment. Full information, and a bottle for trial, sent free of charge to all sufferers. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, New London, Conn.