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CAPTURED THE CRIMINAL

A DETECTIVE'S CLEVER CAPTURE OF A MURDERER.

How a Bit of Cardboard Led to the Hanging of a Murderer—Caught by Chance—Tracing a Ticket.

Trifles, it is said, make the sum of human things, and trifles sometimes go a long way in helping us in our profession. In the case of the murder of old Von Arnheim, the German banker, on the District railway, London. It was a little piece of blue cardboard hardly as big as the murderer's thumb, which helped to put the rope around a neck which deserved hanging if ever human neck did.

On the night of June 1, 189—, when the 10.20 train from Westminster bridge left for Ealing, the guard accompanying the train saw two men enter a second-class carriage near the locomotive. One of them was an aged gentleman in a fur coat, the other was a dark foreign-looking fellow, who walked with a slight limp.

STABBED TO THE HEART.

When he looked into the compartment at Victoria station, he was horrified to find the old man lying on the floor,stabbed to the heart. The dagger, which was still in the wound, had a piece of paper attached to it with the word "Rache" (German for revenge) printed in typewritten characters.

By dint of descriptions widely circulated the man who had entered the train in company with the deceased at Westminster bridge station was found, after a short delay, in a slum at Soho. He vigorously protested his innocence, and his story was straightforward enough.

He had, he admitted entered the carriage with the murdered man at Westminster bridge station, and had indeed exchanged a few words of conversation with him on different topics as they journeyed on. However, just before they reached St. James' Park station, he drew out his cigar case to smoke, when the old man pointed out to him that it was not a smoking carriage, and that a bad cough made him dislike it very much. He had alighting at St. James, entered a smoking carriage a few doors off.

COULDN'T CONVICT HIM.

The guard could neither contradict nor confirm the man's story. He (the guard) had exchanged a few words with a companion at the platform at St. James' Park station, and he accordingly had not noticed who entered or alighted from the train.

The man who had been arrested (Hartman by name) was next asked if he could refer to any persons who were occupying the smoking carriage which he alleged he had entered. This he said he could not do, as the compartment was empty.

It therefore came to this. That there was absolutely nothing to connect Hartman with the crime on the 10.20 train except that he had been seen to enter the carriage with the deceased. On such frail evidence, however, no jury could possibly convict a man.

THE SECOND TICKET.

It was at this point that the case came into my hands. The first thing I did on going to the mortuary where the old man lay was to make a rigid and thorough examination of the clothing and contents of the pockets. These comprised a purse containing some gold and silver and notes, a cigarette case, a bunch of keys, a watch, a handkerchief, a latchkey, and sundry letters and a memoranda. There was one other thing a second-class ticket from Westminster bridge to South Kensington.

He had been carrying a gold-headed stick, a pair of gloves, and an evening newspaper, and strangely enough another railway ticket.

"That's curious," I remarked to my mate. "What on earth did he want two tickets for in the same direction?"

"Give it up," said my mate; "can't make it out at all."

I called the superintendent.

"Tell me," I said, "how was this ticket found on the deceased; was it on the seat beside him or where?"

He thought a moment and then said slowly: "It was found clutched tightly in his right hand."

TRACING THE TICKET.

As the superintendent spoke these words a sudden light flashed upon me in an instant. The ticket found in the old man's hand had belonged, not to himself, but to the man who had struck the fatal blow.

Rapidly putting things together in my mind, I accounted for the occurrence in this way. When the old man was struggling with his assailant he had caught at the first part of the ruffian's clothing he could seize, which, my theory being correct, was the ticket pocket of his overcoat and had dragged out his ticket.

I looked at the ticket closely. It bore the date of issue, "June 1, 189—," and the number "2764." Chartering a hansom, I told the driver to take me to Westminster bridge station. Arrived there, I sent for the station master and presented my card.

"Look at this ticket," I said, taking from my pocketbook the piece of cardboard, "and be good enough to tell me who issued it."

"The booking clerk who issued this ticket is off just now, sir. He's having his holidays at the present moment."

He gave me the address of the house where the booking clerk, Stanley by name, lodged, and I was soon deposited at 25 Little Willis street, where I interviewed the landlady, and found that her lodger was stopping at a hotel at Brighton.

The train landed me at Brighton in an hour's time, and I took a hansom to the hotel, which was some half-mile from the station. There I found the booking clerk, a bright, intelligent looking young fellow.

"I want you," I said, "to look at a ticket which you issued on the night of June 1, 189—, presumably about 10.15, as the train left at 10.20, and to see if you can by chance remember the person to whom you issued it."

"I'm afraid that will be impossible, sir," he said quietly. "I issue hundreds of tickets every day, and don't take much notice of the people who buy them. We've got enough to do without that."

IT IS RECOGNIZED.

I handed him the piece of cardboard. He took it and examined it closely. As he did so an expression of amazement and satisfaction passed over his face, and he uttered a low cry.

"By George," he said, in a low tone, "it's a wonderful thing, but I do remember distinctly the party to whom I issued this ticket."

"Describe him," I said, quickly.

He at once give me a description, in a few words of a man exactly answering to the foreigner we had captured. Then I said to him:

"How have you been able to fix his identity?"

"Well, it's a marvellous thing, sir, and no mistake. It looks like the finger of Providence. It isn't much in six months that I look at the number on the ticket, but on this occasion I did so. It happened in this way:

"When I had issued this ticket I left it lying on the pigeon hole counter whilst the German chap fumbled for the money, for the fare. My eye carelessly fell on the ticket, and I noticed that the number was 2,764. I couldn't help giving a start when I saw that number, for, curiously enough, I had that very afternoon drawn the same number in a German lottery in which my landlord was interested. So great an impression did the occurrence make on me that I was thinking of it all the rest of the time I was on duty, and when I got home I told my landlord about it."

CAPTURED THE CRIMINAL.

"Very well, then," I said, when he had finished the history, "the next thing to be done is for you to come back to London with me at once and identity the man we have arrested as the person to whom you sold ticket No. 2,764 on the night of June 1st."

Hartman was committed for trial, and the booking clerk's evidence was of course taken. In the face of that evidence his guilt was proved clear as day, and the jury returned a verdict of guilty without leaving the box.

He was sentenced to death in the usual manner, and the sentence was carried out one month after the trial. He protested his innocence well-nigh to the last, but on the eve of execution he confessed to the chaplain that he had indeed been guilty of the crime.

HIS FARE.

Mr. Forbes' Experience With a Negro Cab Driver.

Archibald Forbes, the famous war correspondent, once told an amusing story connected with a lecture which he delivered at West Chester, Pennsylvania. On arriving at the station in that place a negro hackman pressed forward, and offered his services to take the lecturer to the hotel. On arriving at his destination, Mr. Forbes asked the hackman what his fare was.

"Well, sah," replied the negro, with a comprehensive grin, "if you'd jess gib me a ticket to de lecture, sah, dat's all I ask, and I'd be right glad to get it."

"Why, certainly," replied Mr. Forbes, feeling that here, indeed, was an unexpected tribute; "I'll give you one; and haven't you a missis?"

"Yes, sah," was the prompt reply, "I's got a missis."

"Well, you shall have one for her, too," said the lecturer, who forthwith requested his agent to hand the man the tickets. That evening he looked about the hall for his colored admirer, but saw nothing of him. The next morning, on ordering a hack to go to the station, he discovered that the vehicle was driven by the same man.

"I didn't see you at the lecture last night," said Mr. Forbes.

"No, sah," replied the darky, frankly, "I was not dar."

"But I gave you tickets for yourself and your wife," said Mr. Forbes in natural astonishment.

"Yes, sah," returned the hackman, with one of his broadest smiles, "but you see me and me missis don't know much about lectures, sah, and we thought we'd rather hab de cash; so I done sold dem tickets for a dollar, sah!"

SAFE, SURE, PAINLESS.

Just what you need if you are troubled by aching corns. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor acts in this way. It makes no sore spots, acts speedily, removing the worst corn in twenty-four hours. Putnam's Corn Extractor, the only sure corn cure.

Stikker—"I dreamed last night that you gave me ten dollars." "Stryker—"Good! that makes us square I owed you a tenner, you know."

PILES CURED IN 3 TO 6 NIGHTS.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure all cases of itching piles in from three to six nights. One application brings comfort. For blind and bleeding piles it is peerless. Also cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Barber's Itch, and all eruptions of the skin. 35 cents

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Medical value in a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other preparation.
More skill, more care, more expense in manufacture. It costs proprietor and dealer
More but it costs the consumer *less*, as he gets more doses for his money.
More curative power is secured by its peculiar combination, proportion and process.
More wonderful cures effected, more testimonials, more sales and more increase. Many more reasons why you should take
Hood's
Sarsaparilla
The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.
Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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Every Woman
Should Enjoy Life.
How Many do?
Many are miserable, weak and sickly, and suffer untold miseries through ailments peculiar to their sex.
IT IS WRONG. The cause of most all these ills is easily reached, and effectively removed by the great woman's medicines.
COMPOUND
MILES' (Can.) VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Miles' Sanative Wash.
Prices 75c and 25c. They impart vitality and energy, and make the life of the "Mother Sex" worth living. For sale by all Druggists. Explanatory pamphlet, "Woman's Triumph," sent free on application.
"A. M. C." MEDICINE CO.,
378 St. Paul St., Montreal.

Women Hesitate to Talk for Publication.

But it is Not a Disgrace to be Sick.

Yet Ssme Suffer in Silence and Will Not Even Speak on the Subject to Their Physician—A Foolish Modesty

HEALTH AND STRENGTH CAN BE RESTORED

Not the least among the many valuable services Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have rendered to suffering women, is that of tiding them over the critical period, commencing at middle age,commonly known as the change of life. It so often happens that at this climacteric women relapse into a state of chronic invalidism and the actual danger to life when attends the change is so great that a medicine which can be relied upon to carry the system over this dangerous time, is nothing less than a life-saving invention. What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do for women at this change of life is shown in a case reported in the Dewsbury (Eng.) Chronicle. It is that of Mrs. Benjamin Smith, who lives at Hanover street, Dewsbury. The change of life had left her weak and miserable, with constant pains, dizziness and shortness of breath on the slightest exertion, together with chronic rheumatism in the head and eyes. The pain in her head was too acute for words. She got no sleep either by day or night, and her agony was at times so great that it took two people to hold her in bed. A skilful doctor was called in but no good. "My cheeks would swell up as big as saucers," said Mrs. Smith, "my eyes were as red as fire and there was no getting rid of the pains in the head. I suffered also from a sluggish liver and weak heart, and at times my eyesight was so bad that objects before me seemed but dim shadows, and there was none of my friends who looked for restoration to health. I saw an account in a newspaper of a cure similar to mine through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and my husband urged me to try them. Before two boxes were used the pains began to disappear as if by magic, and the continued use of the pills for a little more than a month has left me enjoying as good health as ever I had in my life. I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a blessing, and as I know there are thousands of women who suffer in silence from troubles having the same origin as mine, I am grateful enough for what they have done for me to tell my story in the hope that some suffering sister may be similarly helped, and you have full permission to publish what I have told you, which statements can be verified by any of my neighbors."

Mrs. Frank Murray, who resides near Ogdensburg, N.Y., says, "I am 46 years of age and for many years resided near Prescott, Ont. We moved over here sometime ago and have worked this farm since. My husband is working in Ogdensburg at his trade, that of a stone mason, while my children and myself carry on the farm.

"I have been a great sufferer from sick headache, which would generally come on about evening, and I would be completely prostrated, not even able to lift my hand or help myself in any way. These spells would last for about twenty-four hours, and would leave me in so weak a condition that for days I could scarcely drag about the house. I have also had considerable spinal trouble, the sharp, darting tongues of pain being most severe, following along my spine and to the back of my head. Have doctored much, but without the desired result. The doctor told me it was due to the approaching change of life. I heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and also later heard of the cures they had effected in a number of persons personally known to me, and it was their stories that decided me to try them. I got some of the pills, and after I had taken a few boxes I had no more headaches for several months. This summer my head began to have a heavy feeling, and at times I was quite drowsy, but no pains accompanied it. I now have more pills and though I've taken only a few I feel well again. I don't think any person could stand it a great while to be troubled as I was and stand the amount of pain. I know that Pink Pills are a good medicine and fully what they are represented to be. I have recommended them to some of my friends with beneficial results. Oh, my, yes! They have done wonders for me. I do all my own housework on the farm. We have a dairy of twelve cows, and often when the boys are very busy getting in the crops I have milked all the cows alone."

Mrs. J. H. McMillan, South Finch, Ont., says:—"For seven years I was afflicted with what is generally termed female weakness, and was for weeks unable to leave my bed. At times my friends all thought that I was going into decline and had consumption. My complexion was sallow, my appetite was almost gone, and I was terribly emaciated, my head gave me great trouble, and at times the pain was so great that I feared it would affect my reason. I had tried many medicines without avail, and began to despair of recovery when I was urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The result has been marvelous. From a sickly, despairing woman, I have been transformed into one full of health and energy, and I feel more thankful than I can say for the wonders Pink Pills have done for me."

Mrs. L. Lundahl, Lavant, Ont., says, —"I have much pleasure in adding my testimony to the great efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Some years ago I was severely injured in child birth and had to go to the Kingston hospital to be operated on. I was in the hospital and under treatment for nearly two months, but flowing set in and all the skill of the doctors was unable to stop it. I went home and after still suffering for three or four months, I determined to go to the hospital again, but fortunately for me an old lady on the cars, who noticed my emaciated and worn condition asked "what ails you, my child?" I told her my trouble and she replied, "Before going to the hospital again give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial, I know they will help you." I followed her advice, and after taking four boxes the flowing absolutely stopped. I took the pills for some time longer and my health was fully restored, and since then I have been both strong and active. I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a blessing to women."

Mrs. A. C. Fitchell writes:—"I take this opportunity of thanking you for the great benefit I have received from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in that critical period known as the change of life I had suffered for years from kidney troubles, and this I suppose was the commencement of the change. Then I was attacked with spells of dizziness and weakness, accompanied with pains in the back, which would last for weeks at a time, and from which I would not get more than an hour or two's sleep at night. A friend who had successfully used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in a similar emergency urged me to try them. The result was that they brought me safely through this critical period, and I am again enjoying perfect health, and take pleasure in recommending Pink Pills to those similarly situated.

Rev. David Forbes, missionary at Poplar Dale, Algoma, writes:—"I feel that I would be remiss in my duty did I not write to let you know the wonderful benefit from the use of your Pink Pills. Miss Mary Martin, the young lady referred to, was taken sick two years ago, and all the medical treatment she underwent proved of no avail. Visiting the family in my capacity as missionary, I saw with sorrow that unless something was done to avert the progress of her trouble, she would not be long for this world. She was pale, almost bloodless, and subject to all the distressing symptoms which accompany anaemia and bring the victim to an early grave, I urged the parents to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They acted upon my advice, and I am rejoiced to say that they have fully and entirely restored her health, and in the rosy-cheeked girl of to-day you would not recognize the invalid of a short time before. The words of her grateful mother to me were these:—'We have to thank you, Mr. Forbes, for recommending Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They have saved our daughter's life and we are more grateful than we can say, and freely give you permission to send this testimonial, in the hope that some one in similar circumstances may be benefitted.'"

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic medicine, enriching the blood and strengthening the nerves, thus reaching the root of disease and driving it from the system. They are beyond doubt the greatest medicine of the 19th century, and have cured in hundreds of cases after all other medicines had failed. The great popularity of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills has caused unscrupulous dealers to imitate them extensively, and intending buyers are urged to see that every box is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full registered trade mark "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Pills colored pink, but sold in loose form by the dozen, hundred or ounce, or taken from glass jars, are fraudulent imitations and should always be refused, no matter how plausible may be the story of the interesting dealer offering them.

HEALTH'S PARADISE.

Regained After Twenty Years' Torture From That Dread Disease Catarrh, —Hon. Geo. Taylor, of Scranton,Pa., Tells the World What Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder Has Done For Him.

I was a martyr to catarrh for twenty years—tried every known remedy, but got little or no relief. Was troubled with constant dropping in the throat, terrible pain in my head, and my breath was very offensive. I was induced to give Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder a trial, and the result was magical. The first application cleared my head instantly. I persisted in its use, and to-day I am a cured man, and it affords me pleasure to lend my testimony.

Mamma—Oh, Billy! Don't you know it is cowardly to strike your little brother?

Billy, indignantly,—I'm not acting like a coward. I'm pretending I'm his papa and I'm punishing him.

It always gives us pleasure to speak well of a good article. The Art Garland Stoves and Ranges are acknowledged to embody all that is best in that line. They have the reputation of being the best made. Though imitated by many they are equaled by none.

Wheeler—"What makes you think she loves you?" Tyre—"Oh, she's been hinting of late how much she likes my bicycle."

$100 Reward, $100

The publishers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

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It feeds your strength as cream would feed it if you could assimilate it. You can assimilate Scott's Emulsion.

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CANADIAN SUCCESS RECOGNIZED ABROAD.

An American Company Organized With Offices at Buffalo.

A MILLIONAIRE BANKER

At the Head of the New Company—The Fame Earned by Dodd's Kidney Pills in Canada Wins the Confidence and Capital Necessary for a Solid Syndicate.

At a time when most business men are resting on their oars, pending the result of the election, it is interesting to report the details of a new organization that promises to enlarge Buffalo's reputation as a business center, and bring many thousands of dollars here for local distribution. This has reference to the Dodds Medicine Company, with a suite of offices in the Ellicott Square Building, substantial business men in control, and ample capital at its back. Nothing of the kind in recent years begins to equal the importance of such a business in its relation to the community. The new company has been organized for the manufacture of Dodd's Kidney Pills, a remedy that has won fame and fortune over in Canada, and that comes to the United States in response to a well defined demand. There is nothing fictitious about the preparation and nothing doubtful about its results. It is claimed to be a supreme and complete triumph, backed by thousands of legitimate testimonials and indorsed by men and women of more than average intelligence. Because it comes from Canada, it is none the less a triumph. It has won its spurs over here.

There is no more progressive business in Buffalo than the big World's Dispensary, and there is every reason to anticipate similar activity in connection with the manufacture of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Every condition fully warrants it. The new company represents men of large experience and business ability, with the Hon. F. G. Babcock of Hornellsville as president; Mr. J. A. McKee of Toronto, as vice-president, and Mr. Blinn Yates as secretary and treasurer. Mr. Babcock is president of the Bank of Hornellsville, owner of the famous Babcock Stock Farms once the home of the mighty Smuggler, and the present home of the beautiful stallion Voodoo, for which Mr. Babcock paid $24,000, when it was about 21 months old, and about 60 more of the finest blooded stock in the country. Mr. Babcock is a man of vast business interests, and one who has been wonderfully successful in everything he has undertaken. The Elmira Telegram calls him "a wealthy and public-spirited citizen and just the kind of a man to make a place famous and prosperous." The development of this new business will give him a direct interest in the growth and prosperity of Buffalo, and will turn to our advantage in more ways than one. Mr. McKee is president of the Dodds Medicine Company of Canada, whose energy and enterprise have made Dodd's Kidney Pills famous throughout the length and breadth of the Dominion. Mr. Blinn Yates is manager of the Buffalo office of the Charles H. Fuller's Newspaper and Magazine Advertising Agency of Chicago and New York, and has recently removed here from New York City.

The new business starts out under the most favorable auspices, with no possible question as to its success and with every intention of making things hum. It is easy to see that Buffalo is fortunate in being made headquarters for the States. It means steady work for scores of people, and no end of free advertising for the city.

IF YOU ARE SUBJECT TO CRAMPS

You know how important it is to have a prompt remedy on hand. Nerviline—nerve pain cure—has a wonderful and immediate influence upon this malady. It relieves in one minute and cures in five. Pleasant to the taste, and the best remedy in the world for pain.

CHIROPODY IN FARMING.

Drollman—Already in my limited experience in cultivating the soil I find that there are many sciences blended in that of farming. To-day, for instance, I had occasion to practice chiropody.

Soberly—Indeed! How was that?

Drollman—Why, I cut the corn on the foot of the hill.

BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH.

For 25 Years, Says Mrs. J. D. Stoddard, of Asbury Park, N.J., and Two Bottles of Dr. Agnew's Cure For the Heart Restored the Lost Treasure.

For twenty-five years I have been a great sufferer from heart disease, palpitation, dizziness and severe headaches. I saw Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart advertised, and determined to try it. Two bottles have done wonders for me. The dizziness and palpitation are gone, the headaches have disappeared. I never cease telling my friends the wonderful benefit this great cure has been to me, and I cheerfully recommend it any and everywhere.

The poet's lot would happier be
If he could sometimes turn his
Attention from the thoughts that burn
To firing up the furnace.

Have you tried it? If so, you can testify to its marvellous power of healing, and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for all summer complaints, diarrhoea, cholera morbus, dysentery, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach, and bowel complaint.

"Don't!" she exclaimed, fearfully; "you need it far worse than I." Reginald Drooley Van Lukewarm had threatened to give her a piece of his mind.

A run for life. Sixteen miles was covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store without it.

UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA.

High Authority Gives Unimpeachable Testimony for

RYCKMAN'S KOOTENAY CURE

Is Used the Medicine Himself and Recommends It.

BE SURE AND READ HIS LETTER.

University of Ottawa,
Ottawa, Canada, April 10, 1896.

Dear Mr. Ryckman,—I wrote to you in July last stating that I derived much benefit to my health from taking two bottles of your truly marvellous remedy "Kootenay Cure." Since then I have taken three more bottles, and am now pleased to be able to inform you that I am freed from chronic and acute Rheumatism, Diabetes and La Grippe, hills is the first winter since 1890 that I have escaped from having several severe attacks of La Grippe, and notwithstanding the incessant and onerous duties of my position in this university, I have, thank God, enjoyed excellent health since August last.

I have recommended the remedy to many persons, both inside and outside of the university and in most cases with entire success. These include persons suffering from Rhrumatism, Bright's Disease, Boils, Salt Rheum, Loss of Appetite, General Debility, Insomnia, Somnambulism, Skin Diseases, Dyspepsia, Nervous Debility, La Grippe, etc., etc. In some of these cases the patients have been under the care of physicians for several months without relief and were cured by using a bottle or two of "Kootenay." I shall adopt it as the "Family Medicine for this Institution,"

Yours truly and gratefully,
(Signed) J. M. McGuckin, O.M.I., D.D.,
Rector.

Watts—"Let's walk along till a car overtakes us." Potts—"No. Let's walk the other way until a car meets us. We will catch it sooner; we will go down-town just as quick, and we will get more ride for our money."

W.P.C 841

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A pretty colored picture for every 12 "Sunlight" or every 6 "Lifebuoy" Soap wrappers.
These pictures are well worth getting.
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Gives the latest and best courses of training in its Commercial, Shorthand and Penmanship Departments. 23 students assisted to positions in six weeks. Get all particulars by writing for New Prospectus. Mention this paper. Address, W. H. SHAW, Principal.

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GOLD MINING AND MILLING CO., LTD.
Fully Paid-up Shares, only 25c. each, in blocks of not less than one hundred shares
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