Milwaukee, Monday, June 12, 1899.

The Weather: Thunderstorms this afternoon and night; Tuesday, probably showers and cooler; brisk southerly winds, severe squalls.

GIMBEL BROTHERS

The Yearly Selling of

Hosiery and Underwear

for Men, Women and Children

which began here this morning is a mine of rich values. You will not find unworthy articles quickly gotten together for hurried selling, but a collection that took months of thoughtful planning to assemble. From far and near where good sorts were to be had we culled the *best*—some from mills which by means of our combined Milwaukee and Philadelphia buying kept wheels turning in slack time, surplus stocks and samples—some from importers—others from manufacturers willing to donate their profits for the sake of quick clearances, and like forehanded choosing at opportune times gives you these and many like economies.

Women's Underwear

Cream Jersey and Richelieu Ribbed Cotton Vests, low neck and sleeveless, or with short sleeves, regularly 12½c and 15c—Sale Price 8c

White and Ecru Plain and Richelieu Ribbed Cotton Vests, square, V or low neck, finished with plain or colored lace—Sale Price 12½c

White and Ecru Richelieu and Swiss Ribbed Cotton Vests, low neck, sleeveless or short sleeves; pink and blue Lisle Vests—Sale Price 25c

Children's Underwear

White and Ecru Swiss Ribbed Cotton Vests, low neck and sleeveless, nicely taped neck and arm—Sale Price 9c

Boys' French Ribbed Balbriggan Vests, long or short sleeve, knee and ankle length drawers to match—Sale Price 21c

Women's Hosiery

Fast Black 40-gauge Cotton Hose, double sole, high-spliced heel and toe—all sizes—Sale Price 10c

Imported Black Cotton Hose, extra spliced heels and toes, Hermsdorf dye, regularly 25c—Sale Price 15c

Men's Underwear

2 cases Elastic Ribbed Balbriggan Underwear, three pearl buttons on drawers—Sale Price 23c

Elastic Ribbed Lisle Thread Underwear, nicely finished seams—Sale Price 69c

Men's Hosiery

200 dozens Cotton Half-Hose, plain black and tans and balbriggan feet with black tops, worth 20c a pair—Sale Price 6 Pairs 75c

Scotch Wool Footless Bicycle Hose, regularly 50c—Sale Price 12½c

Handsome Matting Little Priced

The new Japanese and Chinese Mattings are here in force and there's a premium for half-roll buying all this week. That's of interest—but of more interest still is the goods themselves. Not a yard of old, brittle straw in the lot—all *fresh, new.*

50c a yard Japanese Matting, half-roll, at $6.00

40c a yard Japanese matting, half-roll, at $5.00

50c Matting Rugs, size 3x6 feet, at 25c

15c a yard China Matting, half-roll (20yds) $2.00

25c a yard China Matting, half-roll $3.60

35c a yard China Matting, half-roll $5.00

35c a yard Japanese Matting, half-roll (20 yards), at $4.00

Art Needlework About Half

Renaissance pieces—scarfs, sideboard covers, bureau covers, doylies, center pieces, tea and lunch cloths, slightly soiled in the showing will be sold at prices that will pay many times over for the dipping they require before going into service. Here's what we allow for laundering:

Scarfs that were $4.50 at $2.25.
Center Pieces that were $2.00 now $1.00.
Beautiful Lunch Cloths, worth $10.00 and $12.00, at $5.00 and $6.00
50c Doylies, 25c. 25c Doylies, 15c

The Yearly Ribbon Occasion

The tide of this notable sale of Ribbons is still rising—new things and some that haven't had a chance to show themselves yet are coming to the counters, so you will find the stock almost as complete as when the sale began.

Porch Furniture

Newest novelties in Porch Furniture—chairs in natural wood or painted red, $1.98; rockers, $2.50; Settees, $3.48 and $3.98. White maple chairs upholstered in finest matting with spring seats, $1.65, $2.50 and $3.00; Rockers, $4.00, $4.50 and $5.00.

Carnival Decorations

We make a business not only of furnishing materials in full supply but of designing and estimating on decorations. A pencil sketch by an expert in charge will give you the effect. He will also give you figures for the work. No charge.

NEW YORK SOCIETY GIRL KILLS A BROWN BEAR.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo., June 12.—Miss Gret Pomeroy of New York city, a member of the private car party of President Stuyvesant Fish of the Illinois Central railroad, has the honor of killing the first bear in the Colorado mountains this season.

In company with W. Ratcliff of London, Judge D. C. Beaman of Denver, Lawrence Houghton of Boston and Chas. Allen Munn and Madison Grant of New York city, Miss Pomeroy overtook a brown bear and her three cubs in the mountains near Glenwood Springs. The chase then followed through a deep ravine. Only Miss Pomeroy and Messrs. Houghton, Munn and Grant dismounted and followed the dogs and guide. After a short but perilous pursuit, the bear was overtaken at bay, having secreted her cubs. She had killed several of the dogs and was infuriated.

Miss Pomeroy was voted first shot. At 100 feet distance she put her bullet squarely through the beast's heart, producing instant death.

Miss Pomeroy is a fair specimen of athletic young womanhood. She is at home in row and sail boats and on horseback.

YOUTHFUL SOLDIER TELLS A GROWN STORY.

Benjamin Olsen, aged 14 years, who arrived in New York with the Fifth infantry from San Juan a few days ago, is trying to get into the navy. He says he has had all the land fighting that he wants. Young Olsen's story, as printed in the New York papers, indicates that he has contracted the campfire habit very early in life. His story is as follows:

"I was brought up in Chicago. Mother died almost two years ago. Father did not seem to take much interest in us. When the war was begun I decided to leave home, as did also my brother, who is 11 years old. I succeeded in joining the Eleventh infantry as a mascot, my brother also joining an Illinois regiment. From Chicago I went to Milwaukee, and while there I left the Eleventh and joined the Third Wisconsin volunteers. I became attendant in the kitchen, and when we packed up and went to Chickamauga I also filled the same place.

"We were ordered to Porto Rico. The campaign there became very lively, and after we had done considerable fighting we returned to Chickamauga. The company rested there about three or four weeks and then was sent back to Milwaukee and was mustered out. I had in the meantime become the mascot of the Fifth Missouri regiment, but left that later, went to St. Louis and was taken in by the Third cavalry.

"I had become tired of the infantry and the opportunity to join the army forces was just what I was after. The cavalry was ordered to New York and then we took the transport Mississippi and started for San Juan. We remained there about a month and later went to Cuba.

"It was there that I joined the Fifth infantry and returned to New York in the McClellan. As to my fighting, I didn't do more than any one else. I used a Krag-Jorgensen rifle and I brought three men down without any trouble."

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Samuel Wiletzky and Esther Billa.
Albert Gennrich and Martha Pape.
Ernst Lawrenz and Alwina Berg.
Paul H. Schild and Ida Hellwig.
Albert Schimmelpfenning and Bertha Kanitz.
Henry Saulen and Nellie Sutter.
Rudolph H. Guetzkow and Amanda Brewer.
Herman Dorn and Emilie Petersdorf.
Reddy W. Wyse and Julia T. Gremminger.
Gustav E. Wenzlaff and Emily Klatt.
Charles Neske and Annie Lunow.
Leonard E. Yandt and Alice M. Raynor.
Herman C. Schaller and Meta Nuernberg.
William J. Shields and Mary A. Hogan.
Martin Brzozonowski, Chicago, and Elizabeth Orcholska.
Louis Scharping and Bertha Heise.
Adolph Scheidt and Anna Heiter.
Ferdinand Hoppe and Emilie Burow.
Joseph Smith and Barbara Kloetz.
Ernst Schultz and Jennie Chrumsky.
Louis Behling and Agatha Zander.
Joseph Labadie, Jr., and Lizzie Shannon.
Edward Loewenbach and Annie Wegner.
Feri Berger, New York and Ida C. Imse.
Alfred Kehl and Antinette E. Bevna.
Antonio Caro and Maricke Janara.
Edward W. Schumann and Clara M. Kaross.
Emil Semmann and Hulda Pritzlaff.
John W. Howe and Rosa E. Fritzke.
Fred Hambach, Sheboygan, and Hulda Grober.
Max Dinkelmann and Lydia Duerstling.
George A. Durant, Chicago, and Laura Olson, Cedar Falls, Ia.
Walter G. Carr and Serina A. Coughlin.
Albert Hucke, Belleville, Ill., and Eugenia I. Hofmeister.
Herman Lother and Emily Unke.

WOMEN WHO TRAIN BIRDS AND ANIMALS

Of the many vocations now filled by women the most novel and in all probability the least known is that of bird and animal training.

There are but four or five women in New York who are specialists in this line of work, and they are all foreigners of Italian, German or English nationality. This training of birds for exhibition is a profession that requires an endless amount of patience—more, perhaps, than the brisk American temperament furnishes. It takes twice as much painstaking care as lacemaking in which the peasant women of the old world excel.

Formerly the great American public were satisfied to merely look at the collection of animals, furred and feathered creatures in circus or side show, but nowadays more is demanded and the more tricks they can be taught to perform the more money do they bring to their owners.

Most of the women animal trainers have been connected directly or indirectly in their earlier years with the circus or dime museum world. Mlle. Clementina (all the women animalists are "Mlle." to the public—we are told by a writer who visited them in New York—though two are widows with children and one is supporting an infirm husband) is a trainer of monkeys and just now is trying her hand on bantam chickens. Monkeys are born actors. They do not have to be shown a trick more than once or twice before they "catch on," but bantams are different, and Mlle. says if they run away and hide, or crow in the middle of an act, she can't do anything; she just has to wait till they're in the humor and try them over again.

Mlle. Clementina has a trained goat, a French poodle, four monkeys and two children in her rooms in a tenement house on First street. She leaves her children in a neighbor's care when she goes on her exhibiting tours through the country towns.

"I succeed well with my animals," says this craftsman. "My husband was an acrobat, so I was more or less around the playhouses and museums. We always had pets and I knew I could do better with this sort of thing than with sewing or factory work; besides, it's interesting and you get a chance to travel about and see something. I know a woman out west who works with tarantulas and lizards and another who makes snakes her specialty. They both are real workers, own their stock and take it about to the different places just as a man would do. I never would have believed anybody could manage tarantulas and horned toads as that woman can, and as for snakes, why people with the right eye and knack for it don't mind them any more than you would mind a kitten. The tarantulas are worse and she could never get lodgings in any nice place with them."

Mlle. Gracie trains birds and to the visitor she will dilate upon the difficulties of training canary birds, the tractability of ring doves, crows and bullfinches, the kinds of food that each prefers and their tendency to disease and accident.

"It is hard to tell just how you teach birds," Mlle. Gracie said, "not by bribing, as you might do with dogs or kittens, merely by patience and getting them used to your voice and to what you mean them to do. You can train five or six just as well as one, because they like to go in flocks, and if one steps up on anything the others will. Then they are, a good deal, creatures of habit, and once they learn a thing they remember it. I was ill for three weeks once and I thought they would forget their education. I had a little girl come in to feed them, but I was too weak to show her how to exercise them, so the birds sat or walked about and did nothing all that time. They seemed to glad to see me when I got about again and were only a little rusty on their tricks. I am never quite easy, though, and when we are performing in the parks I have to keep warning them all the time. Of course they haven't forgotten how to fly and the trees are a great temptation."

Mlle. Carnina, a well known trainer of poodles, also talked very freely when interviewed.

"I used to do a singing turn, but there were so many at that that I looked about for something that would be different to what other people had and stir the managers up some," she says. "I always had a knack with pets, so I bought seven spaniels and went in for the business regularly, and after three years of training I got the troupe so I could make $50 a week with them in the regular season. I cook for them, wash them, and tend to them all myself, although it's confining work, because, now they're trained, they are worth a good price, and no dog does good trick work unless he is in good health and spirits. Even when they go to the theater I ride in the van with them, and when they are put up in a strange kennel wherever I happen to be exhibiting, I keep it locked and lodge close by so that I can feed them myself and see that nothing happens to give them cold or upset them. Although a man can succeed best with the big creatures, like great Danes, that require strength to train, I think a woman can beat him in getting up fancy acts for little dogs. There ain't any act that I hear of or read of in the sporting papers that I don't try my dogs with, and I make monkeyshines of my own to surprise folks with. I've trained terriers and French poodles and pugs, but the little long-haired spaniels make the best show and take the cake with women and children."

All of which goes to prove that "when a woman will, she will, you may depend on it."

BABETTE.

THE FAIR GIRL GRADUATE IS THE GODDESS OF JUNE

—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE HE THAT WASN'T

They were strolling along the beach and she was looking up quizzically from beneath the brim of her sailor hat at the young man beside her.

"So Claire has jilted you! I wouldn't have believed it of her. She is a kind-hearted girl and so pretty. But," compassionately, "I wouldn't grieve—indeed, I wouldn't. Dear me, how sorry I feel for you!"

He looked down at her with a smile. "You know what is said about pity. It really wouldn't do, you know, for you to fall in love with me."

"I really couldn't," she laughed. "See that?" She held out her left hand with a giant diamond glistening on the engagement finger.

"My, that's a stunner!" he said, taking the little hand in his and gazing into the depths of the solitaire. And I wonder who"——

"Well, you needn't, for I'm not going to tell you."

* * * * * * *

The next day they were strolling in the sands again. The girl picked up one of the white shells and as she held it up for him to examine he asked: "Where is your ring; you haven't lost it, have you?"

She was looking away from him out at the water. "Oh, I don't know—don't care."

He walked around on the other side to see her face; his own was full of merriment. "You surely don't mean to tell me you have jilted him? I wouldn't have believed it of you. You're such a kind hearted girl. Do tell me you have just put the ring in sawdust to"—

"No, I won't! I have sent it back and his letters and pictures—and it's all over."

He was silent a long time, then said, soothingly, "Tell me all about it."

"There's nothing to tell. He just ought to have selected a more secluded place than the shadow of the palms for"—

"For what? Kissing you?"

"No—the other girl."

"Dear me, how could he?"

"I really don't see, myself."

"Why don't you make him jealous?"

"I'm all out of practice. I wouldn't know how."

"I suggest that you be caught kissing me in the shadow of the palms."

She laughed. "You're clever! But don't you think you might invent a scheme a little less—er—er"—

"Disagreeable?" he asked in an injured tone. "I'm sure I don't know. I merely tendered my services. I'm willing to be the victim in a good cause. If you use me skilfully I might be a very effective weapon to"—

"I have it!" she exclaimed. "We will fall in love with each other! Yes, pretend, you know. Then he and Claire will be humbled at our feet in a week. But you will have to play the devoted to me, make love when any one is around—and all that."

"Terrible!" he said, sighing, "but I'll do my best." Then they both laughed, and began their scheme by taking a long ride together.

* * * * * * *

One night at the end of the summer, when they had relegated Claire and the poor jealous man to the shades of the past, she said to him as they were sitting out on the moonlist veranda alone: "Jack, I've a confession to make, if you will not look at me. I can't make it if you do. There now, keep your head just that way. Well—to began. I never did love him."

"What?"

"No—not a bit; and that wasn't his ring. He hasn't any ring that I know of—nor any hand either."

"Goodness me, how distressing," exclaimed Jack.

"And—Jack—there's something else: He hasn't any arm nor—nor any—head."

"Horrible!" he exclaimed, turning round. "What in the world has he?"

"Nothing. I just made him up. You see I had to have something to put in the scales against Claire. You dear old stupid—you would have been going about yet fancying you were dying of love for her if I hadn't taken you in hand—and—and—oh but you understand, don't you, Jack?"

But Jack was deep in wonder.—New York World.

But One Cure for Scrofula.

Scrofula is one of the most obstinate, deep-seated blood diseases, and is beyond the reach of the many so-called purifiers and tonics. S. S. S. is equal to any blood trouble, and never fails to cure Scrofula, because it goes down to the seat of the disease, thus permanently eliminating every trace of the taint.

Mr. H. E. Thompson, of Milledgeville, Ga., writes:

"A bad case of Scrofula broke out on the glands of my neck, which had to be lanced and caused me much suffering. I was treated for a long while, but the physicians were unable to cure me, and my condition was as bad as when I began their treatment. Many blood remedies were used, but without effect. Some one recommended S. S. S., and I began to improve as soon as I had taken a few bottles. Continuing the remedy, I was soon cured permanently, and have never had a sign of the disease to return."

By relying upon S. S. S., and not experimenting with the various so-called tonics, etc., all sufferers from blood troubles can be promptly cured, instead of enduring years of suffering which gradually but surely undermines the constitution.

S.S.S. For The Blood

is guaranteed purely vegetable, and never fails to cure Scrofula, Eczema, Cancer, Rheumatism, Contagious Blood Poison, Boils, Tetter, Pimples, Sores, Ulcers, etc.

Books mailed free to any address by Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

HONOR FOR DEAF GIRL

Miss Anderson Makes Notable Advance in Art Work.

DELAVAN, Wis., June 12.—Miss Enga C. Anderson, who won first honors at the School for the Deaf, is one of the brightest members of the graduating class. She comes from a good old Norse family of North Cape, Racine county. She has been in school six years, and during that time has made notable attainments in the art department. Her work in the studio has been such a success that a year ago she carried off the first prize in a competitive art exhibition at the New Jersey

ENGA C. ANDERSON.

School for the Deaf, in which work from many institutions for the deaf was placed in competition. Miss Anderson has just taken the entrance examination for admission to Gallaudet college, Washington, a national college for the deaf, to which she expects to go.

The second honor of the class is taken by Miss Julia Carney of Kenosha county.

Duncan A. Cameron, a nephew of the late Senator Angus Cameron of La Crosse, is also a member of the class, who has taken the college examination and expects to enter the National college at Washington next September. The class numbers sixteen—eight boys and eight girls. The graduating exercises at 10 a. m. Tuesday, close the forty-seventh year of the school. In these forty-seven years it has graduated more than 250 and has had 1,150 pupils.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

If you are trying to preserve virtue it's just as well to keep it on ice.

When a woman has failed to raise mignonette in her garden there is no way to convince her that life is not an utter failure.

A woman can never understand that other women can do the same things she does without being made any worse by them than she is.

A woman is as careful about matching her garter suspenders with the top colors in her stockings as man is about mixing his drinks.

When a woman crushes another's foot in a crowded car she apologizes in the same tone of voice she would use sentencing a child-stealer to death.—New York Press.

MRS. LANGTRY'S DAUGHTER NOT TO GO ON THE STAGE.

Mrs. Langtry has written a letter denying the reports that her daughter is about to appear on the stage. In it she says:

"My daughter is not designed for a public life and should not be made the subject of public notices."

The report says that the daughter, who is only 15, has already developed a strong bias for the stage, but that her mother opposes and does not allow her to mix in dramatic circles.

AS "THE GLOBE MAN" SEES HER.

Another Atchison girl who gets $40 a month for sitting in an office will resign in a few weeks to wash dishes and cook for love and her board.

When a girl has a new engagement ring she finds many occasions for feeling if her back hair is in good order.

Mean people say that the man a widow selects to support her at her husband's funeral is the one she usually marries afterward.

"Well, I see Mrs. Blank is breaking in," is the women's comment when they read in the paper that Mrs. Blank will give a reception.

By the time a man has saved up enough money to have a palm and a brussels carpet in his parlor his girl has reached the "company" age and he is not allowed to sit there.

Several years ago an Atchison man married a slender, modest little darling, and everybody said it was a case of hawk and dove. Now the wife weighs twice as much as the husband, has whiskers and talks bass.

When a woman is old and bilious she explains it in a poetical way by saying she is fading away like a lily.

When a woman begins to admire a man she begins to persecute him.

There comes a time to every married woman when she has to use a sort of faith cure on her belief in her husband's affections.

It is a pitiful truth that women trust their daughters with men whom their husbands wouldn't trust to open an account.

A certain Atchison woman is always invited to serve the brick ice cream at parties, for the reason that she cuts it in such thin slices.

Would some terrible thing happen if a girl forgot to tie up those terrible buttons on the back of her skirt, and is it possible under present fashion conditions for a girl to dress without the assistance of the neighbors?

It always makes a daughter mad to see her mother obey her father, and she vows she will show more "spirit" when she has a husband.—Atchison Globe.

No Brain-fag, No Trembling Nerves

from using

I. G. I. COFFEE

Perfectly roasted, blended, packed. See that the seal is unbroken.

If your grocer will not supply you, send us his name and your order (naming this paper) and we will see that you are supplied.

THOMSON & TAYLOR SPICE CO., CHICAGO.

AMERICANS WHO MINGLE IN OLD WORLD SOCIETY.

London Cable Letter: Mrs. and Miss May Goelet have arrived at Wimborne House, and there is every hope that they will do some entertaining. They made their first appearance in society at Lady Rothschild's party this week, when Mrs. Goelet was beautifully dressed in a scheme of black and white, with a mass of embroideries and costly lace, while even her jewels were kept to the same tints. They were entirely black and white pearls. May Goelet appeared in a French frock of white satin with embroideries of silver pailettes. Mrs. Goelet is not going into deep mourning for her husband's brother, although her children inherit under his will, $10,000,000.

Every one is wondering who will be the lucky man to marry Miss Goelet. She has had any number of offers, but has her head screwed on the right way and is likely when she does marry to marry well. She is called "Baby May" to distinguish her from her mother, who is known by the same name, but her manners are by no means babyish. Although not tall, she has quite a little stately air and is nothing if not sensible and matter of fact. What would be a popular alliance would be her marriage with the young Duke of Roxburge and all the friends of the family seem to be working to bring them together and they will be at the same stall at the Charing Cross bazaar.

Mrs. Cavendish Bentinck is proverbially unlucky. Last year she gave a splendid cotillon, which was quite spoilt by the electric lights going out. This week a party was to have been given for her debutante daughter, and it also had to be postponed. Then all the family is much put out because the presentation of Miss Bentinck fell through at the last drawing room in May, when the queen was present, on account of the ballot. Miss Bentinck has really been unlucky, for when in America she caught the whooping cough from a younger sister and the effects of her illness have not yet entirely passed off.

Baron and Baroness d'Erlanger are leaving for New York, accompanied by the Hon. Mrs. Eustace Fitzgerald, daughter of Lord and Lady Barrington. Baron d'Erlanger is the son of a well-known financier, whose wife was Miss Sidell, a name familiar to all Americans. The young Baroness Emile was the daughter of the Duc de Rochegade, one of the best names in France, and the baroness' sister, Miss Marie Slidell, married the Comtee St. Romante, and is one of the elegants of Paris society.

Paris cable letter: The dance given on Wednesday by Mr. Howard Case at the Pavillon d'Argonville in the Bois de Boulogne was a decided success. Mr. Frank Andrews led the cotillon with two partners, Mrs. Ingraham and Mrs. Pomeroy. The favors were of tortoise shell, from Naples, and Neapolitan embroidery. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. De Werth and Mr. and Mrs. Pell Haggerty; Miss Stella Anderson, whose piano recital at Salle Erard came off with exceptional brilliancy, has, on Paderwski's advice, now adopted a musical career; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Diaz Albertini, Mrs. George Law, Mr. and Mrs. Karrick Riggs, Mrs. David King, Miss King, Mrs. and Miss Marchado, Mrs. Whittier, Miss Whittier, Miss Bessie Clift, Mr. Wayne Cuyler, Mr. Jas. Townsend, Mr. Frank Welch, and Mr. Henry Cachard.

On Tuesday, Ambassador and Mrs. Porter gave a dinner to ex-President and Mrs. Harrison, Senator and Mrs. Henry Cabot Lodge, M. Delcasse, minsister of foreign affairs, and Mme. Delcasse.

NORDICA, MELBA, LEHMAN

Scalchi, Cora Urquhart Potter, Olga Nethersole, Minnie Maddern Fiske, Mrs. Sara Knowles, Sisters of Notre Dame,

GEN. LEW WALLACE, REV. C. H. PARKHURST, ARCHBISHOP SATOLLI, MONS. PLANCON, EDOUARD DE RESZKE, SIG. CAMPANARI, JOHN PHILIP SOUSA, FRANCIS WILSON, SIG. TAMAGNO, KYRLE BELLEW, and a host of other celebrated persons endorse

VIRGIN OLIVE SOAP

UNSCENTED: Made direct from Olives by the old Roman Process. It is adapted for delicate and tender skin, keeping it clear, fresh and healthful. Removes tan, sunburn and pimples; prevents wind chap, chafing or rough skin, and renders the bath a perfect luxury.

A FEW TESTIMONIALS

Will you kindly send to the address below two dozen cakes of Virgin Olive Soap. I cannot possibly use any other soap now, it makes the greatest possible difference in the state of my skin.
Sara Knowles
Professional Woman's League, New York City.

I am very much pleased with your Virgin Olive Soap and can recommend it as a toilet soap. It leaves the skin soft and smooth and is particularly grateful to anyone troubled with chapped hands.
A. R. Nevins, C.S.P.
College of St. Thomas Aquinas, Catholic University of America, Washington, D. C.

I regard the Virgin Olive Soap as one of the best, if not the best, articles of the kind ever brought to my notice.
D. A. Nash
President Corn Exchange Bank, New York City.

I find your Virgin Olive Soap very fine. Shall be pleased to use it always. I like it very much. **Lilli Lehman**

I have tried thoroughly your Virgin Olive Soap and find it undoubtedly the most excellent article in the toilet and lavatory lines I know, and a long residence in the East qualifies to speak of it
Lew Wallace
Author of "BEN-HUR."

Your sample of soap received. It is a most excellent soap and should be in every household.
John Philip Sousa

I have tried your Virgin Olive Soap. I find it splendid for washing the hair and very delightful to the skin. I can recommend it to the public.
Cora Urquhart Potter

I have used your Virgin Olive Soap and find it most agreeable and smooth for the skin. **Nellie Melba**

Miss Nethersole desires me to say that she has used your Virgin Olive Soap with the very greatest satisfaction, and it gives her much pleasure to send you this testimonial in its praise.
Louis F. Nethersole

It gives me much pleasure to say that I have used the Virgin Olive Soap with the greatest satisfaction. I have found no other soap which is its equal in keeping the skin in soft and excellent condition, and I shall continue to use it exclusively.
Minnie Maddern Fiske

I take pleasure in telling you that I have tried the Virgin Olive Soap you were kind enough to send me and find it excellent. **Edouard de Reszke**

Your Virgin Olive Soap, which I have received and thank you for, certainly does what you claim for it, and is the only soap I have met with that does. It has also, to my mind, the great merit of being pure, simple, and, above all, unscented. **Kyrle Bellew**

PRICE, 20 CENTS A CAKE; 3 CAKES, 50 CENTS, BY MAIL TO ANY ADDRESS ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

THE BELL TOILET CO., 78 Fifth Avenue, New York City

VIRGIN OLIVE SOAP, BELL'S HAIR TONIC, BELL'S CAPILLA RENOVA, BELL'S COMPLEXION TONIC, BELL'S SKIN FOOD, are for sale in this city by

HEYN'S DEPARTMENT STORE
101 TO 109 WISCONSIN STREET

"PERFECTION"

Blue Serge Suits in single and double breasted are the style for well dressed men for the summer season; nothing so dressy, nothing so cool. The "Perfection" kind in the different shades are made like a custom tailor suit—you can't tell the difference—and they cost so much less. Ask your dealers for a "Perfection" Serge Suit and you will be convinced.

Friend Bros Clothing Co "Perfection"

Our clothing is sold by leading dealers.

OUR LABEL

FRIEND BROS. CLOTHING CO.

Makers of "Perfection" Clothing. Milwaukee, Wis

CONSTIPATION

"I have gone **14 days** at a time **without a movement of the bowels,** not being able to move them except by using hot water injections. Chronic constipation for seven years placed me in this terrible condition; during that time I did everything I heard of but never found any relief; such was my case until I began using CASCARETS. I now have from one to three passages a day, and if I was rich I would give $100.00 for each movement; it is such a relief." AYLMER L. HUNT, 1669 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 322

Dr. Lyon's PERFECT Tooth Powder

AN ELEGANT TOILET LUXURY.

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

"Marriage Licenses." Milwaukee Journal, 12 June 1899, p. 5. Nineteenth Century U.S. Newspapers, link.gale.com/apps/doc/GT3009061340/NCNP?u=rale21567&sid=bookmark-NCNP&xid=4d1afd6c. Accessed 11 Aug. 2022.