

WOMAN SAVED FROM A WRECK OVER A SWAYING LINE OF SPLICED LADDERS, REACHING TO A ROCKY LEDGE.

Steamer Eugenie Goes Ashore on an Uninhabited Island, CONFRONTED BY CLIFFS. Agility, Perseverance and Courage Preserve the Shipwrecked Crew.

Behind the prosaically simple entry of "L. W. Hansen and wife, Berger, Norway," made of the register of the Stevens House, on lower Broadway, yesterday forenoon, no one would suspect that there lay a tale of shipwreck as weirdly adventurous as any ever fabled by a writer of fiction; a story in which W. Clarke Russell himself would



CAPTAIN HANSEN'S WIFE ESCAPING FROM THE WRECKED STEAMER EUGENIE.

On the 17th of September, the steamer Eugenie, with Captain Hansen, his wife and a crew of twenty-two officers and men, ran ashore at night, in a dense fog and heavy sea, on an uninhabited island off the coast of Newfoundland. Those on board escaped by means of spliced ladders, stretch from the foremast rail to a ledge of rocks, but as the steamer was continually swinging from side to side like a pendulum, they could only get across at certain moments. Then, on account of a rising tide, the party had to clamber in the darkness, by means of ropes, to the top of a cliff over two hundred feet high.

The captain's wife was taken up with a rope around her waist. Not a life was lost, and on the following morning the wreck and the crew were discovered by fishermen.

had been delight. For Hansen was captain of the steamship Eugenie, which struck on the rocks of an uninhabited island on September 17, and in the pitchy darkness of the night the captain, his wife and crew reached shore by clambering over a line of swaying ladders spliced together, and then to escape the waves and the rising tide clambered, and were drawn by ropes up a cliff two hundred feet high.

The Eugenie, a single screw steamer of 1,550 tons, 320 feet in length, and valued at \$125,000, left the Tyne Dock, at Newcastle, September 7, bound for Louisburg, Cape Breton. The officers and crew numbered twenty-three, and the only woman was the captain's wife.

"From the 14th to the 17th," said the Captain, when seen at his hotel yesterday, "there was a heavy fog, and on the 14th there was a strong wind with a rolling sea. According to our cast of lead and dead reckoning, we should have been from thirty to sixty miles off the Newfoundland coast, and the water, that had been 47 degrees, rose to 33 degrees, showing apparently that we were near the Gulf stream. I was running the steamer nearly parallel with the Newfoundland coast.

Breakers Under the Bow. It was 7 o'clock in the evening, and I

had just gone upon the bridge, when suddenly a line of breakers appeared under our bow. I tried to swing the boat clear, but it struck, with a crash, knocking two big holes in its bottom and damaging the propeller. The boat was helpless. It had struck on a jutting point at the entrance of a narrow cove, and its headway and the great swells drove it into the further end of the cove, where it hung balanced on a rock under its after part, and with its forward half swaying from side to side in a forty foot sweep.

"Just before the steamer struck," said Mrs. Hansen, who, like her husband, can speak good English, although a Norwegian, "the captain said to me, as he left the cabin to go on the bridge, 'It's a dirty night, and I don't like it, but I shan't run you ashore.' And then, in a few moments, came the crash, and I ran on deck.

"It was awful, for it was so dark we couldn't see anything but white breakers dashing over the rocks, and great shadows that we knew were cliffs. The boat swung from side to side like an immense pendulum. I said to my husband, 'Will we be drowned?' and he said, 'No, and I knew he would get us all off safely.

Spliced Ladders Together. "Then the captain told the men to bring

out the ladders. They spliced them together, and they made a length of over thirty feet. They pushed the ladders over the rail at the prow, and a sailor stood ready to run ashore over them. There was no chance on the starboard side, for at each sweep of the pendulum the steamer went close to a sheer precipice, but on the larboard side there was a narrow ledge.

"The sailor watched his chance, the line of ladders was laid to the ledge, and he ran lightly ashore. There was a cheer, and another man stood ready, but he couldn't try till the boat swung back again. Then he, too, ran and clambered ashore. They took a rope then and held it, and one by one the men went over, whenever the boat swung to the right place.

"I was the thirteenth to go across, but the number wasn't unlucky. A rope was around my waist, but I felt afraid, for the water was dashing and surging just under me and the wind was blowing hard, and the ladders sagged and swayed. But I got safely over, and then the rest came, too.

"Although we were on land, we were in an unsafe place. The tide was rising, and we dared not stay there. The water rushed through caverns below and beside us, shaking the entire cliff.

Chimbed Up the Cliff. "Then Jens Kleppe, who had first

crossed the ladders, started to climb the steep cliff. He went up, now and then calling back to us. After a while he got to the top. He tore most of his clothes into strips, made a rope, came down that way, and met another sailor. Then they got a rope up and ladders, and before midnight got us all to the top. Oh! it was awful, though! The steep cliff and the great waves, and the breakers, and the howling of the wind, and the wreck there tied a rope around my waist again. Part of the distance I clambered, and then I hung right in the air while they drew me up.

Nothing had been saved from the wreck but the chart and log, and an extra blanket for the captain's wife. Rain began to fall, making the lot of the castaways more miserable and extinguishing their fire. When morning dawned, an exploring party found not a single inhabitant on the island, and also reported that there was no water, except for a few rain pools. There were rabbits and birds for food.

They were on Great Island, off the coast of Newfoundland. It was a mile and a half to the mainland, but a signal was fortunately seen by some fishermen, and they were rescued. Mrs. Hansen, who had borne up bravely, and without a murmur, was black and blue from having been swung against the rocks, and now that the danger was over, gave way to exhaustion.

The party was taken to St. John's, from which point nineteen of the crew were sent back to Europe. Captain Hansen, his wife, with the mate, boatswain and a seaman, came to New York on the steamer Cayton, arriving early yesterday morning. The Eugenie was a total loss.

FITZ HUGH LEE FOR U. S. SENATOR

The General Does Not Expect to Remain in Cuba Very Long.

WILL GO BACK SOON.

But Thinks That One of McKinley's Political Friends Will Succeed Him.

MCKINLEY SAW EVERYONE.

All Callers at the White House Were Granted an Interview by the President Yesterday.

Washington, Oct. 4.—Everybody who called at the White House to-day to see the President was admitted. Each interview was as brief as possible, but no one was turned away. The regular Monday receptions to the general public were resumed to-day, and about 300 visitors appeared in the East Room.

Senator Corbett, of Oregon, whose claim to a seat in the Senate will be taken up immediately after Congress assemblies, saw the President for a short time and discussed Oregon appointments, several of which are pending. Bishop Ametto, of the African M. E. Church of Ohio, paid his respects to President McKinley during the afternoon. Richard C. Kereira, National Committeeman for Missouri, with a number of Missouri Republicans, also called.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All drug stores return the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

SAGASTA TO THE JOURNAL.

Spain's New Premier Declares that He Will Establish Autonomy in Cuba and Will Recall Wewler from that Island.

BY FRANK MARSHALL WHITE. (Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.)

Madrid, Oct. 4.—I called upon Prime Minister Sagasta and to the Journal the Premier said, regarding the international question:

"I must study it with the Minister of Foreign Affairs.

"The only thing I can say is that I will fulfill my programme, establish autonomy in Cuba and recall Wewler.

"I consider international and financial questions as most urgent, and will give them my best attention."

WARD & CO. BRACE UP.

Get Many of the Creditors to Accept Stock Instead of Cash.

The work of transforming the stock of the firm of T. E. Ward & Co. into a stock company, in which the creditors would be shareholders, made greater progress yesterday than at any time since the work began. Creditor after creditor, it was said, had signed the agreement under which they were to receive stock in the new company in lieu of the money that was due them.

While this work was going on under the supervision of T. E. Ward, business was carried on as usual. The benefit to T. E. Ward & Co. of thus

WARD & CO. BRACE UP.

having creditors become shareholders is twofold; first, it enables them to pay off their debt at a lower price, and second, it prevents the possibility of any criminal action by any of the creditors.

While all this work was going on in the offices of T. E. Ward & Co., those in Wall street who were interested in the fate of the firm stated publicly that Ward was little more than a figurehead; in fact, that his share in the firm was exactly 10-23 per cent. The man behind the whole thing, they said, was Alfred E. Carr, whose reputation in Wall street is not of the best.

"I expect to leave for Dawson City in two days, and I don't propose to pay any fancy price for a boat either. We probably work in with some outfit, you know, and will get there for an outfit of say, \$75 or \$100. I could probably get down for nothing if I cared to lose time looking around for opportunities. Don't you worry about me. I'll get to Dawson City long before a whole lot of these fellows who started two months ago. They expect to run a mail out here once a month."

"Mister, please give me 10 cents, so I can advertise for a situation," said the poor clerk to the millionaire. "I will, on condition that you spend it in the Journal," answered the latter, who had acquired his riches by advertising in its columns.

PEOPLE AND FASHION CONSPICUIOS IN DAY'S DOINGS.

Sorosis Perceives Prosperity and Discusses Philanthropy---Sister Lilly Dewhurst Denounces Religious Red Tape---Miss Day's Diamond Complications.

"Sister Lilly" Dewhurst, the London rescue worker, is still very girlish and easily amused, in spite of her severe costume and ten years' toll in London slums. She is also frank in expressing her opinions, even when not complimentary to her audience.

"I do so enjoy all the newspapers say about me," naively, folding up a Journal which she had been reading. "You are so kind and generous to me, I really can't believe that I am so important in mission work as you Americans think. And, do you know, I look forward to my trip through the slums of this city with the greatest curiosity. I am told they are more picturesque and fully as wicked as ours in London. Then I shall so enjoy the contrast of seeing the clubs and all the beautiful places built for the rich. Sometimes I think it is not the poor alone who need spiritual service."

Sister Lilly is so cheery and sunshiny, and withal so utterly lacking in self-consciousness that one sees why she has retained her youth and beauty amid the dreadful surroundings of the London slums. She has always been greater than her work. Yesterday afternoon she spoke to the Deaconesses at their home, No. 245 West Fourteenth street. They sat in solemn rows, attentive and looking serious, in black frocks and white ties. Sister Lilly has been a famous personage to them so long that they could hardly realize that this rosy-cheeked, bright-eyed girl who stood before them was really the great missionary. Miss Dewhurst proceeded to demolish some of their reverential ideas by telling them that she did not like all the red tape which surrounds their work here.

"I'm not used to such a lot of rules and regulations, I don't see how you stand it." The prim little Deaconesses looked at each other in astonishment, and gently whispered things to each other which were not exactly prayers, but after a little while they smiled, and ever and anon softly applauded as Sister Lilly began to talk about the joys of religious work and the qualities necessary to accomplish it successfully. They realized better than she that she is a born leader of people, and does not need to trouble herself about ordinary rules and regulations like more commonplace mortals. She told them many incidents of her work in London, and admitted that she could form no idea of the kind of work necessary here until she had visited the slums.

Miss Susan De Forest Day laid aside her yachting costume yesterday and stepped on dry land long enough to take cab and drive to the Jefferson Market Police Court. Leon Russell and Etienne Castillon were to be arraigned at 2 o'clock to answer to the charge of causing \$8,000 worth of Miss Day's jewels to disappear.

Miss Day wore a natty street costume of light brown cloth, with coquetish touches of geranium red silk here and there to brighten it up. She wore a trim little walking hat and veil, showing that she understands the art of tasteful attire for land as well as sea.

She had to stay much longer than she had anticipated. Some other or other the jail authorities lost track of Russell. It was a trifle ludicrous to see them scurrying about and asking each other in frightened whispers, "Where is that fellow, Russell. Have you got him here?" For many years I have considered it impossible to materially change the condition of the poor. So I am hardly an optimist on the subject. During the past Summer, however, I talked with many people who are engaged in actual work that the rich are getting richer and the poor poorer. The first half of it is certainly true. The rich are getting richer, and there are more rich people in this country than ever before.

"But, on the other hand, I am convinced that the poor are also getting richer. We have not so many hopelessly poor people as we used to have. I know that the masses are becoming more prosperous." This sentiment was vigorously applauded. The speaker then discussed various philanthropic movements, and time to a large extent was given to a discussion of the work of the afternoon. Emily Warren Hoebing, chairman of the Committee on Philanthropy, opened the question for discussion by saying frankly:

"For many years I have considered it impossible to materially change the condition of the poor. So I am hardly an optimist on the subject. During the past Summer, however, I talked with many people who are engaged in actual work that the rich are getting richer and the poor poorer. The first half of it is certainly true. The rich are getting richer, and there are more rich people in this country than ever before.

But, on the other hand, I am convinced that the poor are also getting richer. We have not so many hopelessly poor people as we used to have. I know that the masses are becoming more prosperous." This sentiment was vigorously applauded. The speaker then discussed various philanthropic movements, and time to a large extent was given to a discussion of the work of the afternoon.

KLONDYKE TENDERFEET. GOOD NEWS FROM GOMEZ.

William Dugan, a Newarker, Writes That They Are Plentiful.

James Dugan, of No. 165 Fifth street, Newark, has received a letter from William Dugan, his brother, who is among the seekers after gold in the Klondyke regions. The letter is as follows:

"Lake Linderman, Alaska, Sept. 13. "Dear Jim—I arrived here yesterday. Should have got here a day or two before, but a terrific rain and wind storm, which arose with appalling suddenness, checked progress.

"I arrived at Dyea on the 7th, and, continuing on, reached a point within three miles of the dreaded Chilkoot Pass that this possible while the day was young. I had crossed the pass and was a mile beyond it by 11 o'clock. I laded my outfit, and my outfit weighed 125, and an Indian whom I hired for the purpose carries sixty-five pounds. It cost at the rate of 50 cents a pound from Dyea to this point, and the rest of the line with all classes of people, some with outfits weighing five and six tons, having been on the march since July 1st, are nowhere near Lake Linderman yet. Some fellows have paid out \$3,000 and \$5,000 for packing alone. A man is foolish to bring anything over this trail. The packers are making from \$20 to \$30 per day, but their work is simply awful.

"There are about two hundred men at this point, and about eight boats leave daily. The cost of a boat is \$400 and the demand cannot be filled. Some New York folks paid as high as \$1,000 for boats, and, of course, swilled the owners' heads and kept the prices high. There are more tenderfeet here than you could count in a month of Sundays.

"I expect to leave for Dawson City in two days, and I don't propose to pay any fancy price for a boat either. We probably work in with some outfit, you know, and will get there for an outfit of say, \$75 or \$100. I could probably get down for nothing if I cared to lose time looking around for opportunities. Don't you worry about me. I'll get to Dawson City long before a whole lot of these fellows who started two months ago. They expect to run a mail out here once a month."

"Mister, please give me 10 cents, so I can advertise for a situation," said the poor clerk to the millionaire. "I will, on condition that you spend it in the Journal," answered the latter, who had acquired his riches by advertising in its columns.

Seated on gilded chairs, in the artistically decorated ball room at the Waldorf yesterday afternoon, about three hundred Sorosis women gravely considered practical means of improving the condition of the very poor.

The rustle of silk, the glitter of jet, and the brilliance of Autumn flowers on dainty headgear perhaps accentuated the contrast between themselves and the people whom they desire to help, but that only gave an added pliancy to the discussion; it was such a leap from the Waldorf ball room to the tenement house.

These bright and animated women not only took their subject seriously, but the carefully arranged programme brought out the fact that the speakers had made a personal study of various phases of tenement life, and knew whereof they spoke.

In the general debate following the presentation of papers, it appeared that nearly every woman there had given some consideration to tenement house conditions. It was the first meeting of Sorosis since the summer vacation. There were a number of distinguished club

women present from St. Louis, Omaha and Boston. Naturally, there were friendly greetings between those who had not seen each other since the last meeting, and the members would not be the charming and thoroughly womanly creatures that they are if there had not been a little subdued gossip over new gowns and little personal affairs. The Sorosis women are wise in their generation, and arranged a dainty lunch to precede the literary exercises, in order that greetings might be exchanged, clothes discussed and everybody be put in good humor before the serious work of the afternoon.

Emily Warren Hoebing, chairman of the Committee on Philanthropy, opened the question for discussion by saying frankly:

"For many years I have considered it impossible to materially change the condition of the poor. So I am hardly an optimist on the subject. During the past Summer, however, I talked with many people who are engaged in actual work that the rich are getting richer and the poor poorer. The first half of it is certainly true. The rich are getting richer, and there are more rich people in this country than ever before.

But, on the other hand, I am convinced that the poor are also getting richer. We have not so many hopelessly poor people as we used to have. I know that the masses are becoming more prosperous." This sentiment was vigorously applauded. The speaker then discussed various philanthropic movements, and time to a large extent was given to a discussion of the work of the afternoon.

But, on the other hand, I am convinced that the poor are also getting richer. We have not so many hopelessly poor people as we used to have. I know that the masses are becoming more prosperous." This sentiment was vigorously applauded. The speaker then discussed various philanthropic movements, and time to a large extent was given to a discussion of the work of the afternoon.

But, on the other hand, I am convinced that the poor are also getting richer. We have not so many hopelessly poor people as we used to have. I know that the masses are becoming more prosperous." This sentiment was vigorously applauded. The speaker then discussed various philanthropic movements, and time to a large extent was given to a discussion of the work of the afternoon.

But, on the other hand, I am convinced that the poor are also getting richer. We have not so many hopelessly poor people as we used to have. I know that the masses are becoming more prosperous." This sentiment was vigorously applauded. The speaker then discussed various philanthropic movements, and time to a large extent was given to a discussion of the work of the afternoon.

But, on the other hand, I am convinced that the poor are also getting richer. We have not so many hopelessly poor people as we used to have. I know that the masses are becoming more prosperous." This sentiment was vigorously applauded. The speaker then discussed various philanthropic movements, and time to a large extent was given to a discussion of the work of the afternoon.

But, on the other hand, I am convinced that the poor are also getting richer. We have not so many hopelessly poor people as we used to have. I know that the masses are becoming more prosperous." This sentiment was vigorously applauded. The speaker then discussed various philanthropic movements, and time to a large extent was given to a discussion of the work of the afternoon.

But, on the other hand, I am convinced that the poor are also getting richer. We have not so many hopelessly poor people as we used to have. I know that the masses are becoming more prosperous." This sentiment was vigorously applauded. The speaker then discussed various philanthropic movements, and time to a large extent was given to a discussion of the work of the afternoon.

But, on the other hand, I am convinced that the poor are also getting richer. We have not so many hopelessly poor people as we used to have. I know that the masses are becoming more prosperous." This sentiment was vigorously applauded. The speaker then discussed various philanthropic movements, and time to a large extent was given to a discussion of the work of the afternoon.

But, on the other hand, I am convinced that the poor are also getting richer. We have not so many hopelessly poor people as we used to have. I know that the masses are becoming more prosperous." This sentiment was vigorously applauded. The speaker then discussed various philanthropic movements, and time to a large extent was given to a discussion of the work of the afternoon.

But, on the other hand, I am convinced that the poor are also getting richer. We have not so many hopelessly poor people as we used to have. I know that the masses are becoming more prosperous." This sentiment was vigorously applauded. The speaker then discussed various philanthropic movements, and time to a large extent was given to a discussion of the work of the afternoon.

But, on the other hand, I am convinced that the poor are also getting richer. We have not so many hopelessly poor people as we used to have. I know that the masses are becoming more prosperous." This sentiment was vigorously applauded. The speaker then discussed various philanthropic movements, and time to a large extent was given to a discussion of the work of the afternoon.

But, on the other hand, I am convinced that the poor are also getting richer. We have not so many hopelessly poor people as we used to have. I know that the masses are becoming more prosperous." This sentiment was vigorously applauded. The speaker then discussed various philanthropic movements, and time to a large extent was given to a discussion of the work of the afternoon.

But, on the other hand, I am convinced that the poor are also getting richer. We have not so many hopelessly poor people as we used to have. I know that the masses are becoming more prosperous." This sentiment was vigorously applauded. The speaker then discussed various philanthropic movements, and time to a large extent was given to a discussion of the work of the afternoon.

But, on the other hand, I am convinced that the poor are also getting richer. We have not so many hopelessly poor people as we used to have. I know that the masses are becoming more prosperous." This sentiment was vigorously applauded. The speaker then discussed various philanthropic movements, and time to a large extent was given to a discussion of the work of the afternoon.

But, on the other hand, I am convinced that the poor are also getting richer. We have not so many hopelessly poor people as we used to have. I know that the masses are becoming more prosperous." This sentiment was vigorously applauded. The speaker then discussed various philanthropic movements, and time to a large extent was given to a discussion of the work of the afternoon.

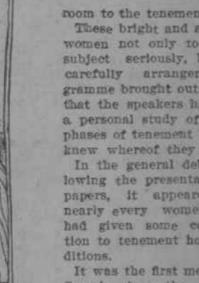
But, on the other hand, I am convinced that the poor are also getting richer. We have not so many hopelessly poor people as we used to have. I know that the masses are becoming more prosperous." This sentiment was vigorously applauded. The speaker then discussed various philanthropic movements, and time to a large extent was given to a discussion of the work of the afternoon.

But, on the other hand, I am convinced that the poor are also getting richer. We have not so many hopelessly poor people as we used to have. I know that the masses are becoming more prosperous." This sentiment was vigorously applauded. The speaker then discussed various philanthropic movements, and time to a large extent was given to a discussion of the work of the afternoon.

But, on the other hand, I am convinced that the poor are also getting richer. We have not so many hopelessly poor people as we used to have. I know that the masses are becoming more prosperous." This sentiment was vigorously applauded. The speaker then discussed various philanthropic movements, and time to a large extent was given to a discussion of the work of the afternoon.



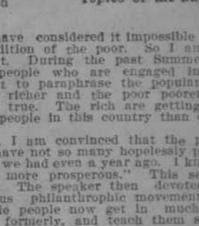
Sorosis Makes Her Winter Debut.



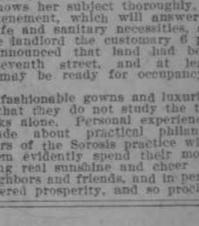
Architect Gannon on Model Tenements.



Mrs. Roebing Introducing Topics of the Day.



Miss Day's Diamond Complications.



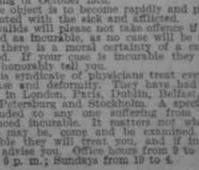
Sister Lilly Dewhurst Denounces Religious Red Tape.



Sorosis Perceives Prosperity and Discusses Philanthropy.



Sister Lilly Dewhurst Denounces Religious Red Tape.



Sorosis Perceives Prosperity and Discusses Philanthropy.

THE PRESIDENT IN NEW YORK.

The President of the great European and American Staff of Physicians (composed of German, English, American and Scandinavian doctors), at their office, 175 2d ave., cor. 14th st., New York, will render their service to the sick free of charge until the evening of October 15th.

The object is to become rapidly and personally acquainted with the sick and afflicted. It is a noble and a most commendable work. It is a moral certainty of a cure being effected. If your case is incurable they will frankly say so.

This syndicate of physicians treat every variety of disease and deformity. They have had vast experience in London, Paris, Dublin, Berlin, Brno, St. Petersburg and Stockholm. A special invitation extended to any one suffering from these or any other incurable diseases. It is a moral certainty of a cure being effected. If your case is incurable they will frankly say so.

City, Oct. 3, 1897.

Publisher New York Journal.

Dear Sir—Kindly stop my advertisement—Dressmaker wants to go out by the day—as I have all the work I want.

LYNGARD. 23 East Third street.

Get the Donkey Puzzle and you'll laugh. Price 10c. Chaffee & Selchow, 61 W. 125th st., N. Y.

RED ROUGH HANDS. Itching, scaly, bleeding palms, chaps, sores and painful finger ends, pruritus, blackish, scaly skin, dry, raw and falling hair, itchy scalp, all yield quick to warm with CUTICURA SOAP and gentle anointing with CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure.

Aticura. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug and Chem. Co., Sole U.S. Agents, Boston, Mass. "How to Produce Soft, White Hands," free.

ITCHING HUMORS Instantly relieved by Cuticura Remedies.

The President in New York.

The President of the great European and American Staff of Physicians (composed of German, English, American and Scandinavian doctors), at their office, 175 2d ave., cor. 14th st., New York, will render their service to the sick free of charge until the evening of October 15th.

The object is to become rapidly and personally acquainted with the sick and afflicted. It is a noble and a most commendable work. It is a moral certainty of a cure being effected. If your case is incurable they will frankly say so.

This syndicate of physicians treat every variety of disease and deformity. They have had vast experience in London, Paris, Dublin, Berlin, Brno, St. Petersburg and Stockholm. A special invitation extended to any one suffering from these or any other incurable diseases. It is a moral certainty of a cure being effected. If your case is incurable they will frankly say so.

City, Oct. 3, 1897.

Publisher New York Journal.

Dear Sir—Kindly stop my advertisement—Dressmaker wants to go out by the day—as I have all the work I want.

LYNGARD. 23 East Third street.

Get the Donkey Puzzle and you'll laugh. Price 10c. Chaffee & Selchow, 61 W. 125th st., N. Y.

RED ROUGH HANDS. Itching, scaly, bleeding palms, chaps, sores and painful finger ends, pruritus, blackish, scaly skin, dry, raw and falling hair, itchy scalp, all yield quick to warm with CUTICURA SOAP and gentle anointing with CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure.

Aticura. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug and Chem. Co., Sole U.S. Agents, Boston, Mass. "How to Produce Soft, White Hands," free.

ITCHING HUMORS Instantly relieved by Cuticura Remedies.

The President in New York.