SAFE DEFIED WINE SOAKED BURGLARS

They Get So Convivial That Their Hands Lost Their Cunning.

FOUGHT AMID CHEESES.

Daubed Themselves With Brie, Got Only Some Cigars, a Dress Suit Case and a Camera.

MOUQUIN'S CELLARS INVADED.

Bottles Strewn About Tell a Mute Tale of How the Robbers Fell by the Wayside Before Tampering with the Safe.

They say that locks and bold detectives keep
The cases where burglars gloried and drank deep,
And Mouquin, that great caterer, with one eye
Watches at night and does not try to sleep.

Margaux is gone, Chateau la Rose,
And Mouquin's choice cigars, where no one knows;
For festive burglars dallied with the wine,
As many a bottle on the carpet shows.
OMAR KHAYYAM (Fulton street translation.)

Sociable burglars called at Mouquin's restaurant on Fulton street on Friday night, smoked some of the good cigars they found there, and, liking the flavor, carried off about $80 worth. They drank a few bottles of champagne, broke open the cash register on the Camembert cheese counter, but, finding only fifteen cents in it, left it there, and then busied themselves with the safe, which they couldn't enter.

The failure of the thieves to get the night's receipts which were in the safe was due to their making the error of mixing business with pleasure. This leads the police to suppose they were rank amateurs. Mr. Mouquin, however, thinks that no burglar living, except a bungler, could have wrenched himself past his wine cellar without succumbing to the temptation to take a drink.

The burglars broke in at the Ann street entrance, which has glass doors and large windows that should allow a passer-by to detect any burglars happening to be at work there. Then they smashed the lock of the cigar case, picked out the best smokes and lighted up for their own use some thirty-five cent perfectos. Mr. Mouquin knows this, because he found on the floor the paper bands that are glued around his Havanas.

Conviviality Their Undoing.

The next move of the burglars was what proved their undoing. They went and sat behind the bar so that they could not be seen from the street, and began to be convivial. This fact was found out by a distinguished Sherlock Holmes sort of a detective in the employ of the city. He reasoned it out by a subtle process of induction, all the information at his disposal being that empty bottles and glasses sat in a circle on the floor. As there were two glasses Mr. Holmes assumed that there were two men, and as there were five empty bottles he figured out, after some profound cogitation, enacted with his finger on his brow, that the men were very drunk.

It would not be difficult to reproduce from the signs left by the burglars the conversation they had there on the floor.

"Here'sh to youish and me," said Burglar No. 1, "and here'sh to both of us all at onsh."

"Thasn the stuffsh," hiccoughed Burglar No. 2, "and now lesh go 'break open shafe."

"Break open shafe," echoed No. 1, and they reeled and staggered downstairs to the cellar where the safe was.

They were very merry over it. Passers by heard them singing, but supposed that the sunny-hearted French night watchman was warbling songs about his native Switzerland.

Masks and Cheese.

"Let's put on our masks," proposed No. 1; "some one might come," and this they did.

"I smell cheese," said No. 2; "let's eat some," and they attacked some Camambert, for the wine had made them hungry. Then they ate a can of pate de foie gras and a lot of olives that sell for five cents each.

Their assault on the safe was of the comic opera kind. When they rushed at it with a jimmy they missed it half the time and struck the wall. There were symptoms, too, that they got into a fight, each one blaming the other for incompetency, or inebriety, for there were smashed cheese boxes and fractured pickle bottles about, and one of the men had fallen into a tub of ripe old brie. The safe was spattered with fragments of food, showing that the mix-up in the cellar was very general.

When the burglars gave up in despair they took a nap, in all probability, for Mr. Mouquin's alarm clock was found set to explode at 4 a. m. Then they packed up the cigars in Mr. Mouquin's dress suit case and left, taking with them the $25 camera with which the house photographs the smiles upon the faces of its delighted customers.

"A great advertisement for the firm," said Louis Mouquin. "It shows that our cigars are more popular than those sold in any restaurant downtown. Ours was the only establishment visited by the burglars on Friday night." And the delighted proprietor sent out for a bouquet to put in his buttonhole and lighted the only thirty-five cent cigar the burglars had left him.

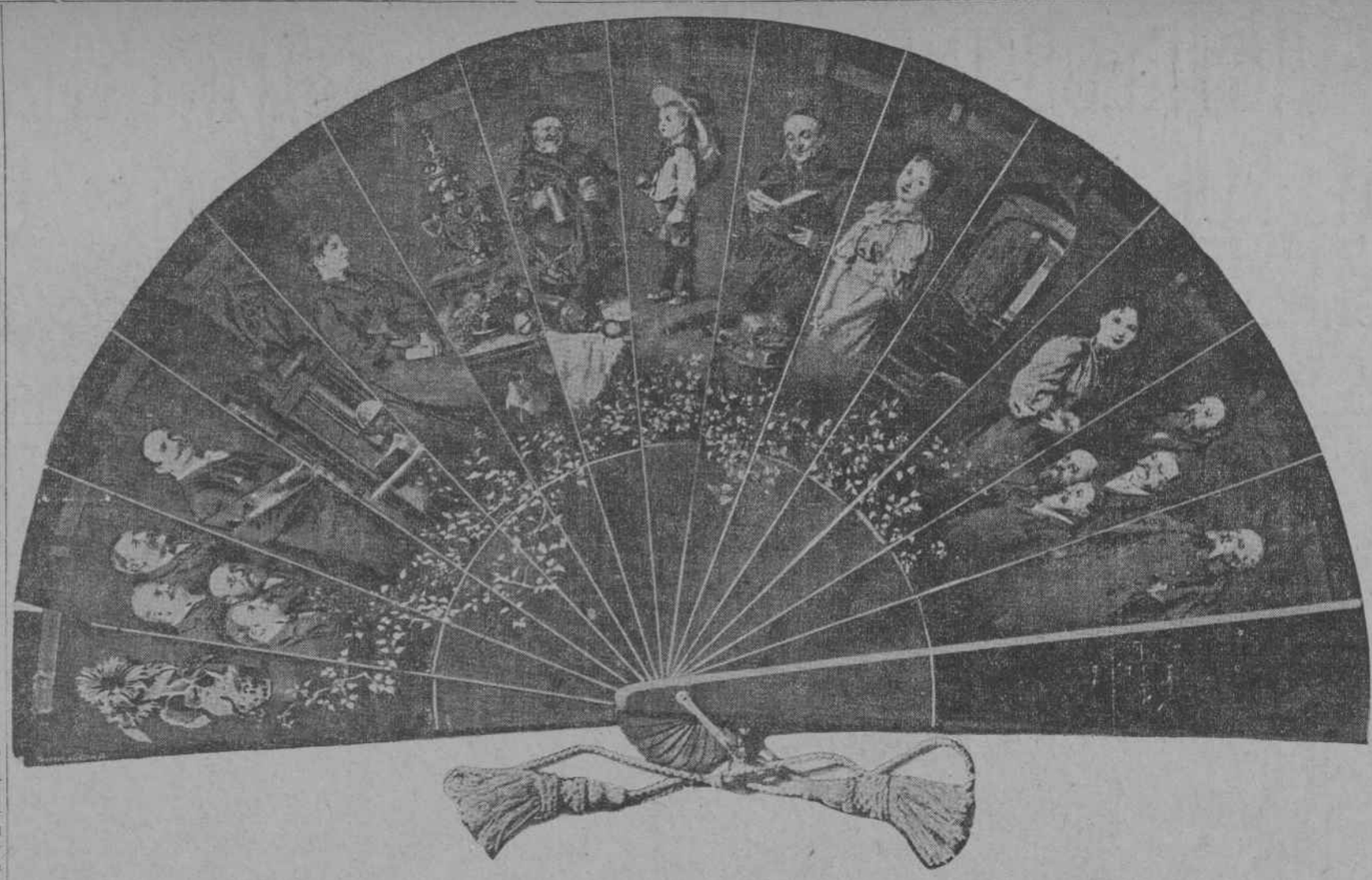
The Police Department was very angry. Under the old rule of the "Byrnes dead line" no criminals or burglars are allowed below Barclay street, and Chief of Detectives McClusky expressed himself very freely on the conduct of the burglars in going south of that thoroughfare.

"Either they did not know the rule about the 'dead line,'" said he, "or they wilfully despised it. If the latter turns out to be the case, my feelings will be very much hurt. 'Crooks' all over the country, it is supposed, know all about the 'dead line.' These Mouquin burglars haven't any more tact than a couple of cows."

All the other detectives were equally indignant at the impertinence of the burglars in jumping over the "dead line."

New Trust Company in Williamsburg.

The Williamsburg Trust Company is the name of a new corporation which is about to be organized by Williamsburg capitalists, among them John G. Jenkins, the president of the First National Bank; Moses May, Charles G. Reynolds, Henry Batterman, Frank Jenkins, Herman B. Scharmann, Roswell P. Flower, Marshal S. Driggs, Lowell M. Palmer, Charles M. Davidson and James Gascoine. The capital stock of the company will be $500,000 and the surplus $250,000. The company will begin business in April, in the basement of the First National Bank building, at Kent avenue and Broadway.



Latest Fad in Fans in Germany.

Society ladies of Berlin and other cities in the Fatherland now have their friends' portraits painted on their fans. They are reproduced in all sorts of attitudes and groups, but generally in the garb of their respective professions.

THE LAY OF THE FROST-BITTEN HEN

Cornered and Set to Rag Time by the Joyous Farmers Up the State.

There is a corner on in eggs and the "soft boiled" and the succulent omelet are rapidly disappearing from the New York breakfast table. Eggs to which no suspicion of age attaches are selling at fifty cents a dozen, and the market is bullish. Apropros of this the Journal has received the following peans of joy from Hen. Steinbrecher, of Little Falls, N. Y., the champion lyric poet of the Delaware Valley:

Happy days in sight for the actor-man an joy for the ham tragedi-an; sad outlook for the bean-er-le, for eggs is up in the air b'gee. Man livin' down in Jersey way, (rag time here) bought about a million dozen-a the other day (end rag time). Gittin' up a corner in eggs, by gum, sing merrily, farmers, rum-ti-tum.

Chance to git even with the city folks; corner on whites an' shells an yolks. Spin 'em a yarn that our hen don't lay; put our eggs in quicklime day by day; store 'em away by th' thousand doz.—biggest snap fur th' Rubes that ever wuz. Chance to lift th' mortgage off th' land; warble farmers to beat th' band.

Heard this mornin', down to th' store, eggs is four shillin's an'll rise some more. Sad are th' wails that are comin' from York, boom in th' market fur fat salt pork. Store hen fruit in a box o' bran; ship 'em to th' coy cold storage man. Drummer down at th' store las' night says eight shillin' eggs is sure in sight.

Let this here hen fruit corner grow; to his knees we'll bring Delmon-ico; th' Tavern Waldorf-Astoriay 'll raise their rates four plunks a day, an' Russell Sage's breakfast dish o' eggs, by gum, 'll make him wish 'at instead o' signing checks with ol' stub pens he was out in Jersey a-raisin' hens.

Keep your eggs till th' yolks get pale; wont be no more sliding scale. Eggs o' th' vintage o' '98'll sell "prime fresh," I tell you straight; an' fer real fresh eggs, why, holy smoke! 'f Gould buys a dozen he'll go flat broke! They've cornered wheat an' cornered corn, but we got 'em this time, sure's you're born. So, feller Reubens, git in line, for th' hen fruit corner of '99.

Sues to Recover Stolen Money.

The firm of E. Greenfield, Son & Co., candy manufacturers of Gwinnett street, Williamsburg, through their attorneys, Lippman & Ruck, served papers yesterday in a civil suit upon Lawyer Willard Sprague, counsel for Charles Neuman, the cashier and confidential clerk of the firm, to recover $8,000 with interest from 1894 to 1899. Neuman is in jail in default of bail on three charges of grand larceny. It is alleged that he embezzled more than $8,000 while in the employ of the firm.

PARALYZED WOMAN WATCHED ROBBERS

Unable to Move or Cry Out, She Sat While They Rifled Her Hoard.

THIEVES ON A CANAL BOAT.

The Captain's Invalid Wife Unable to Appear Against Them.

COURT MAY GO TO HER CABIN.

One Man Arrested, and Magistrate Mott Declares He Shall Not Escape Through Her Weakness.

Chained to her chair by palsy, too weak even to cry out, a woman saw three burglars ransack her room and carry off her husband's little store of money. The terror she endured may kill her.

The burglary was committed in the cabin of the canal boat George C. Baker, at the foot of East One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street. Captain L. P. Winager, the owner, who had sold his freight for $200, went ashore last Monday afternoon to buy provisions. He left the money in a tin can in a locker in the cabin.

Mrs. Winager has not been out of the cabin for a moment for ten years, ever since she had a stroke of paralysis. Nerveless and emaciated, she has spent all her waking hours in a large arm chair.

So these burglars found her when they had watched Captain Winager off the pier. They opened the door of the cabin, walked in, and began to search for the money which they seemed to know was hidden somewhere under the invalid's eye. To Mrs. Winager they paid no attention, except to laugh when she begged them not to rob her. She tried to scream, but her voice was as feeble as her body. She could not have made herself heard on deck if any one had been there. There was no boat near, and the pier was deserted. The robbers had everything their own way. The thieves found the money and made off.

Mrs. Winager's eyes are sharp, and her wits, too. She made a mental photograph of each of the robbers. When her husband returned she was able to give him a good description of them and a clear account of the burglary. Winager himself had seen three men like the thieves loitering about the pier when he went ashore. He told the police of the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station, and they arrested, on Friday night, James Kavanagh, a lodger at the Melrose Hotel, One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street and Third avenue.

The prisoner was arraigned in the Harlem Court yesterday. Magistrate Mott demanded where the woman who had seen the robbery was. He was surprised to learn that she was bed-ridden.

"This man if guilty shall not get off because the woman is unable to appear," he decided, and remanded Kavanagh for examination to-morrow. The Magistrate will probably go to the little cabin of the canal boat to hold court. The police say that Kavanaghs picture is in the Rogues' Gallery.

Discovered Sawing a Cell Bar.

Warden Rafford, of the Riverhead (L. I.) Jail, discovered Frank Cornish, a colored prisoner, sawing one of the bars of his cell. The saw was confiscated and Cornish is closely watched.

CHARGED WITH ABDUCTION.

Barber and Butcher Charged with Detaining a Fifteen-Year-Old Girl.

Gabriel Barth, a butcher, of 3044 Third avenue, was held in $3,000 bail, and John Lonongo, a barber, of No. 649 East One Hundred and Forty-seventh street, was held in $5,000 bail, by Magistrate Pool in the Yorkville Police Court yesterday morning on the charge of abducting fifteen-year-old Barbara Kunsman, of No. 1291 First avenue.

According to the story told by the girl she attended a ball on Washington's Birthday. There she met the two prisoners. After the ball Lonongo induced her to go to his barber shop. The girl not returning home her mother reported her disappearance to the East Sixty-seventh street police station. Detective Fitzgerald traced her to the barber shop, and last night reached the place just as she was coming out.

FOUR BOXES DID IT.

Remarkable Success of a New Pile Cure.

People who have suffered for months or years from the pain and inconvenience of that common disorder, piles, will look with scepticism upon the claims of the makers of the new discovery for a cure of all forms of piles, known under the name of Pyramid Pile Cure; nevertheless the extraordinary cures performed by this remedy are such as to warrant the investigation of any sufferer. As a case in point the following letter speaks for itself.

Mr. Henry Thomas, of sub-station No. 3, Hosack Ave., Columbus, Ohio, writes as follows:

Pyramid Drug Co.:

Gentlemen:—I want you to use my name if it will be of any use to you. I was so bad with piles that I lost work on that account. Nothing helped me. I read in Cincinnati of the many cures of piles by the Pyramid Pile Cure and I went to a drug store and asked for it. The drug clerk told me that he had something else that he thought was better, but I told him that I wanted to try the Pyramid first.

The first box helped me so much that I tried another, and then to complete the cure used two more boxes, making four in all. I am now completely cured. Have not a trace of piles and I had suffered for four years with the worst kind of protruding piles.

I suffered death from piles, but have found the Pyramid Pile Cure to be just as represented. I have recommended it to several of my friends and am thankful to be able to write you what good the remedy has done me.

Physicians recommend the Pyramid Pile Cure because it contains no opium, cocaine or mineral poison of any kind, and because it is so safe and pleasant to use, being painless and applied at night. The patient is cured in a surprisingly short time and with no inconvenience whatever.

The Pyramid Pile Cure is sold by druggists at 50 cents per package, and if there is any constipation it is well to use the Pyramid Pills at the same time with the Pile Cure, as constipation is very often the cause of piles, and the pills effectually remove the costive condition. Price of Pills is 25 cents per package.

Write to Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich., for little book on cause and cure of piles; sent by mail free.

GOOD DIGESTION

Means Long Life, Good Health, a Clear Head and a Bright Eye.

THE NEW DISCOVERY, STUART'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS,

GIVES GOOD DIGESTION TO EVERYBODY.

Many people suffer from dyspepsia, and do not know it. They feel mean, out of sorts, nervous, do not sleep well, do not have a good keen appetite, do not have the inclination and energy for physical or mental work they once had, but at the same time do not feel any particular pain or distress in the stomach. Yet all this is the result of poor digestion—an insidious form of dyspepsia—which can only be cured by a remedy specially intended to CURE it and make the digestive organs act naturally and perfectly digest the food eaten. Bitters, after-dinner pills and nervous tonics will never help the trouble. THEY DON'T REACH IT. The new medical discovery DOES. It is called Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, and it is a specific for dyspepsia and indigestion. It CURES because it thoroughly digests all wholesome food taken into the stomach, WHETHER THE STOMACH IS IN GOOD WORKING ORDER OR NOT. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, by digesting the food instead of making the worn-out stomach do all the work, give it a much-needed REST, and a CURE of dyspepsia is the natural result.

When you are nervous, run down and sleepless, don't make the common mistake of supposing your nervous system needs treatment and fill your stomach with powerful nerve tonics, which make you feel good for a little while, only to fall further than ever.

Your nerves are all right, but they are STARVED—they want FOOD.

Nourish them with wholesome, every day food, and PLENTY of it, well digested, and you can laugh at nerve tonics and medicine.

But the nerves will not be nourished from a weak and abused stomach, but when digestion has been made perfect by the use of this great remedy, all nervous symptoms disappear.

Who ever heard of a man or woman blessed with a vigorous digestion and good appetite being troubled with their NERVES?

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will certainly set your stomach and digestive organs right; they can't help but do it, because they nourish the body by digesting the food eaten and rest the stomach.

You get NOURISHMENT and REST at one and the SAME time, and that is all the worn-out dyspeptic NEEDS to build him up and give new life to every organ and added zest to every pleasure.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is a godsend to the army of men and women with weak stomachs, weak nerves, and justly merits the claim of being one of the most worthy medical discoveries of the times.

It is so cheap that the poorest can receive its benefits, costing but 50 cents a package at all drug stores.

It is prepared by the F. A. Stuart Company, of Marshall, Mich., and any druggist will get it for you. If you are troubled with any stomach trouble, you can ill afford to be without it.

To Cure Nervous Dyspepsia.

TO GAIN FLESH, TO SLEEP WELL, TO KNOW WHAT APPETITE AND GOOD DIGESTION MEAN, MAKE A TEST OF STUART'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS.

Interesting Experience of an Indianapolis Gentleman.

No trouble is more common or more misunderstood than nervous dyspepsia. People having it think that their nerves are to blame, and are surprised that they are not cured by nerve medicine and spring remedies; the real seat of the mischief is lost sight of; the stomach is the organ to be looked after.

Nervous dyspeptics often do not have any pain whatever in the stomach, nor perhaps any of the usual symptoms of stomach weakness. Nervous dyspepsia shows itself not in the stomach so much as in nearly every other organ; in some cases the heart palpitates and is irregular; in others the kidneys are affected; in others the bowels are constipated, with headaches; still others are troubled with loss of flesh and appetite, with accumulation of gas, sour risings and heartburn.

Mr. A. W. Sharper, of No. 61 Prospect street, Indianapolis, Ind., writes as follows: "A motive of pure gratitude prompts me to write these few lines regarding the new and valuable medicine, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I have been a sufferer from nervous dyspepsia for the last four years; have used various patent medicines and other remedies without any favorable result. They sometimes gave temporary relief until the effects of the medicines wore off. I attributed this to my sedentary habits, being a bookkeeper, with little physical exercise, but I am glad to state that the Tablets have overcome all these obstacles, for I have gained in flesh, sleep better and am better in every way. The above is written not for notoriety, but is based on actual fact.

"Respectfully yours,
"A. W. SHARPER,
"61 Prospect street, Indianapolis, Ind."

It is safe to say that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure any stomach weakness or disease except cancer of the stomach. They cure sour stomach, gas, loss of flesh and appetite, sleeplessness, palpitation, heartburn, constipation and headache.

Send for valuable little book on stomach diseases by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

All druggists sell full-sized packages at 50 cents.

Interesting Experience

Of an Iowa Lady Who Was Cured of Dyspepsia After Suffering for Twenty-five Years.

Mrs. Sarah A. Skeels, an estimable lady residing at Lynnville, Jasper Co., Iowa, was for twenty-five years a sufferer from Dyspepsia, and her complete restoration to health is so remarkable that we present the facts in the case for the benefit of our readers, many of whom have doubtless suffered in the same manner and will, therefore, be interested in learning how all stomach troubles may be avoided and cured. Mrs. Skeels says: "I used only one package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, and I received such great and unexpected benefit that I wish to express my sincere gratitude. In fact, it has been six months since I took the medicine and I have not had one particle of distress or difficulty since. And all this in the face of the fact that the best doctors I consulted told me my case was incurable, as I had suffered for twenty-five years. I want half a dozen packages to distribute among my friends here who are very anxious to try this remedy. Truly yours,

"MRS. SARAH A. SKEELS."

The reason why Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are so successful in curing indigestion and stomach trouble and the reason why it never disappoints those who need it and use it, is because nothing is claimed for it except what it will actually perform. It is not a cure-all, and no such claims are made for it. It is prepared for the sole purpose of curing Dyspepsia and the various forms of indigestion.

There is scarcely a patent medicine made but what is claimed to cure dyspepsia as well as a hundred other troubles. When, as a matter of fact, a remedy to cure Dyspepsia must be prepared especially for that and nothing else; and among all the remedies, patent nostrums, bitters, etc., so extensively advertised you will find that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the only one advertised as a cure for dyspepsia and nothing else. The remedy is prepared by the Stuart Co., of Marshall, Mich., and for sale by all druggists at 50 cents per package, and if you suffer from any form of stomach derangement or indigestion, a trial will not disappoint you.

A little book on stomach troubles mailed free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

Heart Disease.

SOME FACTS REGARDING THE RAPID INCREASE OF HEART TROUBLES.

Do Not Be Alarmed, but Look for the Cause.

Heart troubles, at least among Americans, are certainly increasing, and while this may be largely due to the excitement and worry of American business life, it is more often the result of weak stomachs, of poor digestion.

Real organic heart disease is incurable; but not one case in a hundred of heart troubles is organic.

The close relation between heart trouble and poor digestion is because both organs are controlled by branches of the same great nerves, the Sympathetic and Pneumogastric.

In another way also the heart is affected by that form of poor digestion which causes gas and fermentation from half digested food; there is a feeling of oppression and heaviness in the chest, caused by pressure of the distended stomach on the heart and lungs, interfering with their action; hence arise palpitation and short breath.

Poor digestion also poisons the blood, makes it thin and watery, which irritates and weakens the heart.

The most sensible treatment for heart trouble is to improve the digestion and to insure the prompt assimilation of food.

This can best be done by the regular use after meals of some safe, pleasant and effective digestive preparation, like Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, which may be found at most drug stores and which contain valuable, harmless digestive elements in a pleasant, convenient form.

It is safe to say that the regular, persistent use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at meal time will cure any form of stomach trouble except cancer of the stomach.

Full sized package of the tablets sold by druggists at 50 cents.

Little book on stomach troubles mailed free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

Catarrh of the Stomach.

A Pleasant, Simple, but Safe and Effectual Cure for It.

Catarrh of the stomach has long been considered the next thing to incurable. The usual symptoms are a full or bloating sensation after eating, accompanied sometimes with sour or watery risings, a formation of gases, causing pressure on the heart and lungs and difficult breathing; headaches, fickle appetite, nervousness and a general played out, languid feeling.

There is often a foul taste in the mouth, coated tongue, and if the interior of the stomach could be seen it would show a slimy, inflamed condition.

The cure for this common and obstinate trouble is found in a treatment which causes the food to be readily, thoroughly digested before it has time to ferment and irritate the delicate mucous surfaces of the stomach. To secure a prompt and healthy digestion is the one necessary thing to do, and when normal digestion is secured the catarrhal condition will have disappeared.

According to Dr. Harlandson, the safest and best treatment is to use after each meal a tablet, composed of Diastase, Aseptic Pepsin, a little Nux, Golden Seal and fruit acids. These tablets can now be found at all drug stores under the name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, and not being a patent medicine can be used with perfect safety and assurance that healthy appetite and thorough digestion will follow their regular use after meals.

Mr. N. J. Booher, of No. 2710 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill., writes: "Catarrh is a local condition, resulting from a neglected cold in the head, whereby the lining membrane of the nose becomes inflamed and the poisonous discharge therefrom passing backward into the throat reaches the stomach, thus producing catarrh of the stomach. Medical authorities prescribed for me for three years for catarrh of stomach without cure, but to-day I am the happiest of men after using only one box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I cannot find appropriate words to express my good feeling. I have found flesh, appetite and sound rest from their use."

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the safest preparation as well as the simplest and most convenient remedy for any form of indigestion, catarrh of stomach, biliousness, sour stomach, heartburn and bloating after meals.

Send for little book, mailed free, on stomach troubles, by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich. The tablets can be found at all drug stores.

Danger in Soda.

Serious Results Sometimes Follow Its Excessive Use.

Common soda is all right in its place and indispensable in the kitchen and for cooking and washing purposes, but it was never intended for a medicine, and people who use it as such will some day regret it.

We refer to the common use of soda to relieve heartburn or sour stomach, a habit which thousands of people practise almost daily, and one which is fraught with danger; moreover, the soda only gives temporary relief, and in the end the stomach trouble gets worse and worse.

The soda acts as a mechanical irritant to the walls of the stomach and bowels, and cases are on record where it accumulated in the intestines, causing death by inflammation or peritonitis.

Dr. Harlandson recommends as the safest and surest cure for sour stomach (acid dyspepsia) an excellent preparation sold by druggists under the name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. These tablets are large 20 grain lozenges, very pleasant to taste, and contain the natural acids, peptones and digestive elements essential to good digestion, and when taken after meals they digest the food perfectly and promptly before it has time to ferment, sour and poison the blood and nervous system.

Dr. Wuerth states that he invariably uses Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets in all cases of stomach derangements, and finds them a certain cure, not only for sour stomach, but, by promptly digesting the food, they create a healthy appetite, increase flesh and strengthen the action of the heart and liver. They are not a cathartic, but intended only for stomach diseases and weakness, and will be found reliable in any stomach trouble except cancer of the stomach.

All druggists sell Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, at 50c. per package.

A little book describing all forms of stomach weakness and their cure mailed free by addressing the F. A. Stuart Co., of Marshall, Mich.

THE GREAT HUXLEY.

What Huxley, the Great English Scientist, Considered the Best Start in Life.

The great English scientist, Huxley, said the best start in life is a sound stomach. Weak stomachs fail to digest food properly because they lack the proper quantity of digestive acids (lactic and hydrochloric) and peptogenic products; the most sensible remedy in all cases of indigestion is to take after each meal one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, because they supply in a pleasant, harmless form all the elements that weak stomachs lack.

The regular use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure every form of stomach trouble except cancer of the stomach.

They increase flesh, insure pure blood, strong nerves, a bright eye and clear complexion, because all these result only from wholesome food well digested.

Nearly all druggists sell Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at 50 cents full-sized package.

Send for Free book on Stomach Troubles to F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

Miss Hallie Erminie Rives, the talented young novelist who startled New York by her novel, "Smoking Flax," last Winter, and whose second effort, "As the Hart Panteth," just published, has met with instantaneous success, was so greatly a victim of dyspepsia that her physician forbade her writing for two years and exacted a rigorous diet which she protested against as "starvation." Of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets she writes: "I believe that they saved my life. I was a victim of nervous dyspepsia, than which nothing is more debilitating nor depressing, nor, indeed, more dangerous to a naturally frail physique. A few tablets relieved the distress I experienced after eating, and a few more made me once more see the gold instead of the purple of life. Within three weeks they effected a permanent cure. I would like to clasp in warmest gratitude the hand of the man who invented Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. He is the savior of dyspeptic mankind."

Hallie Erminie Rives