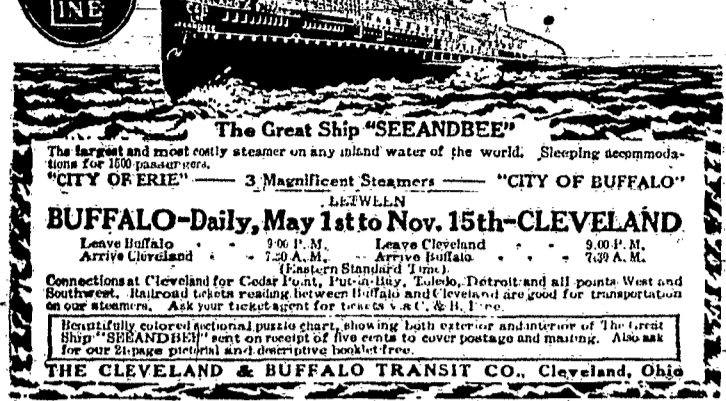


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Get rid of dandruff —
it makes the scalp itch and the hair fall out. Be wise about your hair, cultivate it, like the women in Paris do. They regularly use
ED. PINAUD'S EAU DE QUININE
the wonderful French Hair Tonic. Try it for yourself. Note its exquisite quality and fragrance. Aristocratic men and women the world over use and endorse this famous preparation. It keeps the scalp clean and white and preserves the youthful brilliancy of the hair.
Buy a 50c bottle from your dealer—or send 10c to our American Offices for a testing bottle. Above all things don't neglect your hair.
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Beautiful Bust and Shoulders
are possible if you will wear a scientifically constructed **Bien Jolie Brassiere**.
The drugging weight of an unconfined bust so stretches the supporting muscles that the contour of the figure is spoiled.
BIEN JOLIE BRASSIERES
But the bust back where it belongs, prevent the full bust from having the appearance of a business, eliminate the danger of dragging muscles and confine the flesh of the shoulder giving a graceful line to the entire upper body.
They are the distinct and most serviceable garments imaginable—come in all materials and styles—Front, Back, Hook Front, Surplice, Band, etc. Boned with "Wabolin," the rubber-boning—permitting washing without removal. Have your dealer show you **Bien Jolie Brassieres**. Write today for samples to show you.
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A Restful Rocker Pays Daily Dividends in Home Comfort
The cut illustrates one of the nearly one thousand styles of rockers and chairs shown on our sample floors.
\$3.38 for this Arm Rocker
Extra Heavy Stock—Mahogany Finish—High Back—Saddle Seat—Double Posts Under Arms
From our mammoth assortment you may select the rocker best suited to your purpose, from a good value at 98c to a superb piece in tapestry at \$58.00.
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3-in-One is a light, pure oil compound that never gums. 3-in-One lubricates perfectly sewing machines, typewriters, bicycles, locks, clocks, guns, lawnmowers—everything that ever needs oiling in your home or office. No grease. No acid. A little 3-in-One on a soft cloth cleans and polishes perfectly all veneered or varnished furniture and woodwork. Sprinkled on a yard of black cheesecloth it makes an ideal Dustless Duster Cloth. 3-in-One absolutely prevents rust on gun barrels, auto fixtures, bath room fixtures, gas ranges, everything metal, indoors or out, in any climate. It sinks into the unseen metal pores and forms a protecting "overcoat" which stays on. Free—3-in-One—Free. Write today for generous free bottle and the 3-in-One Dictionary of hundreds of uses.
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smooth, clear, free of wrinkles.
Use the exquisitely fragrant cream of the beauty flower of India and be complimented on your complexion.
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HE MADE BABYLON FAMOUS. HIRED APPLAUSE.

Its Enduring Memory Largely Due to The Great Rachel Made the Claque Earn Its Money.
Speaking of applause in theaters and the old time hired claque, a theatrical man relates the following concerning the great actress Rachel:
"It seems that upon a certain night she received a claque of her admirers, and if ever a man was to be proud of his hands Nebuchadnezzar would be proud of his hands as he was that man as he always been, a source of honor and glory even by her side."
"Mademoiselle, I cannot remain under the obliquity of a reproach from such lips as yours," he began. "The following is an authentic statement of what really took place: At the first representation I led the attack in person not less than thirty-three times. We had three acclamations, four huzzas, two thrilling movements, four renewals of applause and two indefinite explosions. In fact, such an extent did we carry our applause that the occupants of the stalls were scandalized and cried out la porte!"
"My men were positively exhausted with fatigue and even intimated to me that they could not again go through such an evening. Seeing such to be the case, I applied for the manuscript, and after having profusely studied the piece I was obliged to make up my mind for the second representation to certain curtailments in the service of my men."
"The writer thus goes on at some length to assure the actress he will try to make future amendments and requests her to believe in his profound admiration."—Exchange.

The Last Ditch.
When William, prince of Orange, afterward William III, of England, was elected stadtholder of the United Netherlands in 1672 and found himself in the midst of war with England and France he was asked by the Duke of Buckingham whether he did not see ruin impending over his country.
"Nay," he answered, "There is a certain means by which I can be sure enough not to see my country's ruin. I will die in the last ditch."
And, rejecting all terms of peace, he checked the invasion of France by opening sluices and flooding every tract of land, drove them from Holland in 1671 and made honorable terms with England and finally, after varying effort, brought the war to a successful close by a treaty with France in 1678.

Old Roman Lotteries.
Lotteries were features in the Roman saturnalia and in the banquets of the aristocratic Romans, the object in both cases being amusement. Some of the emperors adopted lotteries on a grand scale. Nero's prizes were sometimes a house and at others a slave. Hologabalus introduced the element of absurdity. One prize would be perhaps a golden vase and the next six flies. In the sixteenth century the lottery was adopted in Italy to encourage the sale of goods. The first recognized lottery in France was in 1656, and soon it became a popular mode of raising money for state purposes. In England the earliest sanctioned lottery was for the repair of harbors in 1629.

Not Like His Brother.
Lord North disliked music, but in spite of this King George III tried on one occasion to persuade him to attend a series of concerts that were being held under his majesty's patronage. But, no—Lord North refused to go. With all respect to his majesty, he declined emphatically.
"But," protested the king, "your brother—the bishop, never misses one of them."
"Sir," North retorted, "if I were as deaf as my brother, the bishop, I would never miss one of them either."

The Lion and the Lamb.
He was a gentleman of the old school, never had his wrinkled brown skin and wrinkled brown clothes, and it was with the most distinguished politeness that he gave his order to the butcher man.
"De madam say please to cut the two lam' chop sum de bon, sah."
The butcher man jerked a leg from a hook, and his customer watched him cut into it. And watching woman said to herself:
"Addition forty-eleven to the literature of the lion and the lamb."

In a Restaurant.
Why is it that people who dine at restaurants or in hotels so greatly prefer a solo table? Every head waiter knows that it is useless to offer guests a table in the middle of the room as long as there is one against the wall to be had. Is it some inherited instinct that has come down to us from savage ancestors who knew the wisdom of being protected on the flank or in the rear while they ate? Youth's Companion

Not Needed.
"I'm looking for a job," said the college graduate.
"What can you do?" asked the prominent man at the desk.
"I was the best all round athlete in my class."
"I'm sorry, but I don't think we can use you here. You see, we conduct an orderly business and don't require the services of a bouncer."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A Silk Producing Caterpillar.
In Assam, where the natives call it "seri," a silk producing caterpillar has been used for centuries for its employment for the purpose of being reared almost exclusively in that region. One of its advantages is that its cocoons are not soiled by the use of the caterpillar's silkworm. One end of the cocoon is closed only with the ordinary help of silk. This renders it unnecessary to kill the insect when its silk is used.

Imaginary Pains.
Don't laugh at hysterical people with their imaginary pains, says a physician. A "debision" is reality to the sufferer. When one believes one has a pain one has the pain. All pain is in the brain, and to believe one has it is to have it. It matters not a whit whether the message is sent by one's toe to that some kind friend is treading on or whether it is sent from one part of the brain to another.—New York Tribune.

Wrong Diagnosis.
"Your condition is very serious," said the doctor, "very serious indeed. What you need is an entire change of scene."
The patient seemed puzzled.
"But, doctor," he began.
"There's no but about it," insisted the physician. "A complete change of scene is the only thing that will cure you. By the way, what is your occupation?"
"I'm a scene shifter."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

STEALING A HORSE. A SACRED MOUNTAIN.

A Brazen Afghan Robber Who Had a Sense of Humor.
An East Indian officer, writing of life in Peshawar in the early seventies of the last century, relates the following:
The medical officer of my regiment was informed one night that a valuable and favorite Arab steed of his had been stolen. Over the border, gone forever, he never expected to see his horse again, but next day, much to his surprise, there came to him a bearded ruffian riding bare-backed the stolen steed.
He confessed that he had taken the animal, but, learning that it was the property of a hakim (physician), had brought it back. The horse had been tethered in line with others, with men, women and children sleeping in the open about them.
"How did you manage it?" asked the doctor.
"If the sahib will give the necessary order," he said, "I will show him."
The entire scene was reproduced, even to the night watchman asleep in a corner. Noiselessly the Afghan crawled toward the Arab, treading snake-like through the prostrate forms to where it was standing at the end of the row. Softly hissing to attract the animal's attention without causing alarm, he gently raised himself with arm extended. In his open palm were some lumps of goor (native sugar), beloved of horses, and while the Arab was enjoying these the man was crossing him with the other hand, whence suspended a watering bridle taken from his wallet. Quickly this was adjusted, and then, stroking soothingly, the robber passed his hand over the animal's back and down the hind quarters. Swiftly the head ropes were unhooked, then the heel gear released, and with a bound he was astride and away, his right hand backward flung, shouting triumphantly as he passed, "Thus was it done."
The joke was that he never came back. A double restitution would have been too much of a wrench.

Narrow Escape.
"Let me out of this building!" exclaimed the book agent.
"What's your hurry?" inquired the elevator man.
"Don't you try to get me into conversation. I used to think that sign, 'No solicitors allowed in this building,' was a slight, but it's a blessing and a safeguard. I'm a good book agent, but I don't want to do any more business around here."
"Haven't you sold anything?"
"Not a volume, and I came pretty near buying 500 shares of mining stock."—Washington Star.

The Limbs in Walking.
It is pointed out that in walking or running the arms and legs produce a "balancing" like that of the reciprocating and revolving parts of a locomotive. The movements of the legs react upon the trunk and tend to rotate it in alternate directions about a vertical axis, but the swinging of the arms, each in unison with the opposite leg, produces an opposing mechanical couple, the effect of which is to rotate the trunk in the other direction, thus balancing, in part at least, the rotating action of the legs.

What is Known About Fish.
Pliny, the great naturalist, who lived at about the time of Christ, reckoned the whole number of known species of fish at ninety-four. Linnæus, the great Swedish investigator of the eighteenth century, could classify 48, and he is known to have been the greatest ichthyologist of the age in which he lived. The progress made in that particular branch since the time of Linnæus seems all the more wonderful, for now more than 13,000 species show up in the catalogues of the fish.

The Arabic Day.
The Arabic day begins at sunset, and the particular one which begins any month is that on which the new moon is first seen after sunset. Apart from the cloudiness of the sky, there may be and generally is considerable difficulty in seeing the crescent, 1st, as it must always be in the radian of the set sun, and consequently there is always uncertainty for some time after sunset whether the day that has just begun is to be reckoned with the last month or as the first of a new month.

Something Cheaper.
Only the fact that a cold was very severe indeed persuaded Sandy Magee to go to the local chemist for advice.
"Mon, 'Ave an awfl' cold," he said plaintively. "Hav' you a good cure for it?"
"I have," said the man of drug prominently. "I know a sovereign remedy."
Sandy backed slowly toward the shop door.
"Hoor's awn, mon!" he said again anxiously. "D'ye no ken vin about fowerpence?"—London Answers.

The Astonishing Part.
Lord Townshend at the battle of Dettingen was standing quite near a drummer boy whose brains were dashed out by a cannon ball. His lordship gazed on the horrible spectacle for some moments in silence. At last an old officer poked up and said: "Why is your lordship surprised? Such things must happen in war."
"I know it," was the reply. "The what astonishes me is that a boy with so many brains should be here at all."

Good Reason.
An inspector explaining to a class that the land of the world was not continuous, said to the boy who lay prone to be standing to rest:
"Now, could your father walk round the world?"
"No, sir," was the prompt reply.
"Why not?"
"Because he's broken his leg," was the altogether unlooked for response.—London Mail.

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"What can you do?" asked the prominent man at the desk.
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