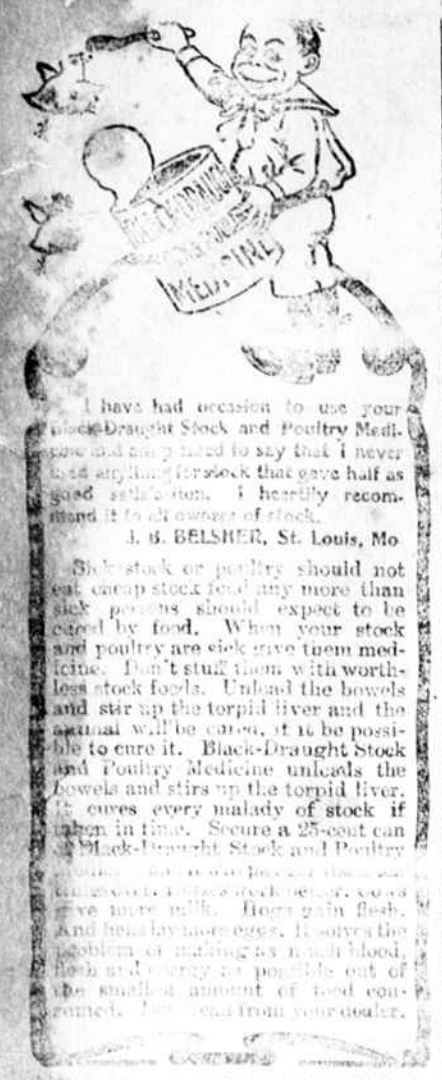

I have had occasion to use your Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and am pleased to say that I never used anything for stock that gave half as good satisfaction. I heartily recommend it to all owners of stock.

J. S. BELSHER, St. Louis, Mo.

Sick stock or poultry should not eat, cheap stock feed any more than sick persons should expect to be cured by food. When your stock and poultry are sick give them medicine. Don't stuff them with worthless stock foods. Unload the bowels and stir up the torpid liver and the animal will be cured, if it be possible to cure it. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine unloads the bowels and stirs up the torpid liver. It cures every malady of stock if taken in time. Secure a 25-cent can of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine. [illegible] cows give more milk. Hogs gain flesh. And hens lay more eggs. It solves the problem of making as much blood, flesh and energy as possible out of the smallest amount of food consumed. Buy a can from your dealer.

BECKER, KING OF FORGERS.

An Amusing Jibe The Dutchman Soon to be Free Again.

New York Sun.

San Francisco, July 20.—Charles Becker, known to detectives the world over as the king of forgers and to criminals as "the Dutchman," will walk out of San Quentin State prison on August 10, after serving a seven-year sentence for the forgery of a $22,000 check on the Crocker-Woolworth National Bank, of San Francisco, which was cashed at the Nevada Bank. His term was reduced to four and half years by his good conduct.

Becker has been a model prisoner and has never betrayed the wild beast that is under his calm exterior except at times when he has talked with James Cregan, his pal, who squealed. He has amused himself while in prison by drawing designs for entertainment programmes, and other ornamental work which shows plainly that his hand has lost none of its cunning.

To look at Becker one would never imagine that he was a criminal. He has a well shaped head, [illegible] intellectual features, Gorman's [illegible] and hands that any [illegible] might envy for the long supple fingers and the artistic touch.

The prison pallor on his face only adds to his intellectual aspect. His eye is mild until excitement lights it up. Then it is the eye of a criminal, fierce, full of the lust of conquest, capable of any savagery.

All one need do is to mention Cregan. Then in a moment you get a glimpse of the real man who has dominated some of the fiercest and most desperate criminals in this country, whose reputation for nerve and skill places him among the masters of criminal craft.

There was a report a few months ago that the American Bankers' Association would pension Becker liberally when he came out of San Quentin, but James B. Branch, secretary of the Association, denied this, as he said the Association [illegible]

members and not upon subsidizing criminals. Despite this denial several detectives here declare that Becker can command a handsome salary if he will agree not to forge any more bank paper. When a man is so expert that he can turn out bank bills better than the originals or can raise a check so that only the bank expert with powerful glasses can detect the fraud, he is worth bribing to restrain his skill.

The crime for which Becker has just paid by four and a half years in San Quentin was the raising of a check from $12, to $22,000. Frank S. Seaver, alias A. H. Dean, was the crook who planned the job.

He came out here from New York in December, 1895, and with him were Becker, James Cregan, of New York, and Joe McCuster.

Dean had about $2,500. He opened an office in this city, deposited his money in the Nevada Bank, drew small checks, made new deposits and in a skilful way became known to the bank officers.

Then he went to Woodland, near the state capital, and bought a $12 draft from the Bank of Woodland, drawn on the Crocker-Woolworth bank of San Francisco. This draft he brought to San Francisco and it was turned over by Cregan to Becker, who in five days altered the date and raised the amount from $12 to $22,000.

On December 17 Dean deposited this draft at the Nevada Bank to his credit, and on the following day drew a check against it for $22,000 and received the entire amount in cash. There was no suspicion excited by such a transaction, as Dean was supposed to be a mining man and many such men paid their hands in coin and drew much larger sums to meet the monthly payroll.

The forgery was only discovered at the end of the month, when the Crocker-Woolworth Bank sent its monthly account to the Woodland Bank. By that time the spoil had been divided among the four men and they had scattered.

Dean and McCusker were soon caught in Minneapolis and Becker and Cregan were arrested in San Francisco. The latter were released, as no charge could be made against them. They were preparing to go to Guatemala, when Dean, who had made a final appeal to Becker and Cregan for more money to hire a lawyer, confessed to Captain of Detectives Lees, of this city.

Thereupon Becker and Cregan were arrested in Newark, N. J., and were brought here for trial. McCusker was acquitted, as nothing could be proven against him. Dean turned State's evidence, and Becker and Cregan, on the first trial, were convicted of forgery and sentenced to five years.

On the second trial the jury disagreed, and on the third Cregan "squealed" and was allowed to go free. Becker saw that the game was up and pleaded guilty, with the stipulation that he was not to get more than seven years' imprisonment. The court kept faith with him.

Throughout his last trial he maintained the same calm as in previous trials, except on one occasion, when a newspaper artist attempted to get a sketch of him in court. He became wild with rage when he saw the artist draw a outline of his head, and threatened to throw the artist down the stairs if he persisted in the attempt. He was induced to desist only by the entreaties of his counsel.

Becker is a man of medium height, with a head and face that would attract attention anywhere. He is a German, speaks English without an accent, and is a man of education and refinement. He is a skilled musician and a linguist of no mean ability. He is a man who would be a success in any honest calling he might choose to follow.

Becker's nerve is shown by the fact that he was willing to attempt the passing of the forged check in the bank in which he had his own account. He had been a depositor there for years, and was well known to the officials. He had a large balance to his credit, and was in the habit of making large deposits. He was a man of means, and was known to be such. He was a man of good address, and was known to be such. He was a man of good address, and was known to be such. He was a man of good address