

A MAGNIFICENT WOMAN

Holds Up Peruna as the Ideal Remedy For Female Catarrh.



Mrs. Clara Makemer, housekeeper for the Florence Crittenden Anchorage Mission, of Chicago, writes the following letter from 302 Chestnut street, Chicago: "Peruna is the best tonic I have ever known for general debility, a sure cure for liver complaint, and a never failing adjuster in cases of dyspepsia. "I have used it in cases of female irregularities and weak nerves common to the sex, and have found it most satisfactory." From early girlhood to the end of the child-bearing period few women are entirely free from some degree of catarrh of the pelvic organs. With Peruna the thousand and one ailments dependent upon catarrh of the pelvic organs can be wholly averted. "Health and Beauty" sent free to women only, by The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

BOUND TO FAIL.

The Loss of Football Players Sealed the College's Doom.

This promising young Detroit, six feet in the clear and trim as a racing sparrow, went into his father's office the other day and gave him a shock. "What is there for me about the establishment to do?" he began, without prologue. "We'll find a place for you, my boy, when the time comes. "But now? What is there now?" "See here, my son, if you've been getting into trouble, and need money, say so. Don't approach me in this roundabout way. I'm no spring chicken, and I've been over the course. Out with it." "I don't owe a dollar and there's nothing to conceal from you, I can see that there will be no more college for me, and I'm not going to stay around home as a deadhead." "No more college? Some one must have misled you. The business was never more prosperous, and I have plenty. Of course you'll go back and complete your course. I'll swell the allowance if you think best." "No, I've concluded to cut it all and go to work. I'm not so fickle as to take up with another alma mater. Besides, the other fellows would all be new. I would have no class memories, and I'd simply be a cat in a strange garret." "Certainly you'd not change. No one thought of such a thing. Go back and finish with the boys you started in with." "Father, you don't understand. That institution won't last three months. Four of the best football players have sent word that they must drop out. It is all up, and I want a job."—Detroit Free Press.

A Boy's Dewey Souvenir. Souvenirs of Dewey are to be had on every hand, if not for the mere asking, at least for the paying. But they are cold-hearted souvenirs, that have no intimate connection with the life of the great admiral. If one might get as a memento something that had been his own, that would be a different matter. A certain small boy has a keen appreciation of that fact. He feels that he has been more highly favored than the average mortal, for has he not even penetrated the sacred precincts of the Olympia and met the hero of Manila face to face? He was taken aboard ship by his father. After his return home the family observed that the little fellow was going about carrying his hand carefully bound up in a handkerchief. "Have you hurt your hand?" they asked. "Hurt my hand? No!" in disgust. Then in great dignity: "That is the hand that Dewey shook."—N. Y. Sun.

A New Standard for Art. Mrs. Oldschool—I can't see anything beautiful in that Session vase of yours. Mrs. Newrich—Why, my dear, there are over 60 of the loveliest dollars we ever had in it.—Jewelers' Weekly. Riches have wings and poverty has stings. Chicago Daily News.

Advertisement for Syrup of Figs. Includes an illustration of a woman's face and text describing the product's benefits for the kidneys, liver, and bowels. Text: "ACTS GENTLY ON THE KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS. CLEANSSES THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY. DISPELS COLDS, HEADACHES, OVERCOMES HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS. BUY THE GENUINE—MAN'D BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SUTHERLAND SAN FRANCISCO NEW YORK 208 BROADWAY NEW YORK. 208 BROADWAY NEW YORK. 208 BROADWAY NEW YORK."



A ROMANTIC CAREER.

Once Engaged to Napoleon Bonaparte, Mlle. Clary Afterward Became Queen of Sweden.

The names of Josephine and Marie Louise are connected with Napoleon and his fortunes, but who stops to remember that of Desiree Clary, to whom he was first betrothed? She was the daughter of a rich silk merchant of Marseilles, and the Bonapartes, who were living there in the years just preceding their aggrandizement, became acquainted with her family. Joseph Bonaparte fell in love with her, and obtained her promise to marry him when she should be 21; but Napoleon, appearing on the scene, acted with his customary emphasis, and declared that Desiree must belong to him. The family were used to falling in with his decisions, and they promptly agreed, Julie, the other daughter, who had had a liking for Joseph, agreeing to marry him in her sister's place.

Desiree was a light-hearted, pretty young creature, with a gay manner and a merry wit. Napoleon, according to the testimony of the Clary family, was not overattractive. One who knew him at that time thus describes him: "He wears threadbare garments and badly-cleaned, broken-down boots. In character, he is brusque, sulky, prone to fits of abstraction. He is born for mediocrity." But Desiree was satisfied with him. She found him all that heart could wish. To be sure he was poor, but that was a disability which could be amended.

In May, 1795, Napoleon left Marseilles for Paris, whence he wrote peremptorily to Mme. Clary, urging her to follow, buy a house, and live there with Desiree. The country-bred mother and daughter were aghast. Paris seemed to them the very center of bloodshed and tyranny.



Mlle. Desiree Clary.

ny. They did not accede to the proposition and a second letter from Napoleon was left unanswered.

He was now at the lowest ebb of his fortunes, and it could hardly help seeming to him that his betrothed had abandoned him. As for her, she had heard that he had, in his poverty, accepted money obligations from Mme. Tallien, and that he was courting, at her house, a rich and noble lady named Mme. de Beauharnais. All appeared to be over between them.

Soon Napoleon himself declared that the relations between them must be ended; his feelings had altered. Desiree wept, and owned that she loved him still; but on the advice of her family she released him from his promise. In 1796 he married Josephine de Beauharnais, and then began the brilliant march of his rising fortunes.

Desiree also drifted to Paris, where she became immensely popular, and in 1798 she married Gen. Bernadotte, then minister of war.

The upward steps of her husband are well known. He accepted the rank of prince royal of Sweden, and in 1818 he became king. Desiree had preferred living in Paris, and when she heard the news of her husband's accession to his throne she was at the piano practicing a piece by Gretry. She rose and sadly closed the instrument.

"However much I practice now," said she, "I shall always be told that I play like a queen."

She died in Sweden, an old lady of 82. Her life had been one of varying fortunes. M. Houssaye says of her: "She is intended for earthly honors. She is betrothed to Joseph, then to Napoleon, then to Duphot. She refuses Junot, and would be glad to accept Marmont. At last she marries Bernadotte. With Joseph she would have been an imperial princess, queen of Naples and of Spain; with Napoleon, empress of the French; with Duphot probably marechale and duchess; with Junot, Duchesse d'Abantes; with Marmont marechale and duchess of Ragusa. Bernadotte, the former sergeant of marines, placed the crown of Sweden on the head of this little bourgeoisie of Marseilles."—Youth's Companion.

Novelties for Autumn. The latest novelty in capes is made of chene glace with a black velvet scroll pattern all over it. Full panels of Russian net edged with passementerie trimmings hang over the shoulders, and black and white tulle with a tall foundation of heavy silk forms the ruche at the neck.

White tulle tied in a large bow in front is one of the popular decorations for the neck, and among the new collar bands arranged to wear with different dresses is one of white satin ribbon, with a scalloped frill of ecru embroidery ruffled on the edge with a very narrow colored satin ribbon.

The tongue of a full-grown giraffe is about 18 inches long.

CHARMING OLD LADY.

Mrs. Kruger, Wife of the Boer President, Makes a Favorable Impression on Strangers.

A South African correspondent of the Washington Star, who recently interviewed President Kruger of the Transvaal republic, says that as the Boer statesman closed the conference he went across the hall into a low ceilinged, whitewashed room and leaned for a moment over a placid-faced, motherly little woman, who was seated on a rocking chair, darning stockings. This was Mrs. Kruger, who, though one never hears of her, interested me mightily, because she seemed so utterly oblivious to the turmoils that are besetting her husband's nation. She got Mr.



Mrs. Kruger. (Wife of the President of the Transvaal Republic.)

Kruger's hat, escorted him to the door and then went back to her work. It was difficult to think of her as the first lady of the land. Yet she has been Mr. Kruger's constant helpmeet through all the years of his public life, and their affection for each other seems to have grown with each succeeding year. She is Mr. Kruger's second wife, and was a Miss Du Plessis, a name of prominence in South Africa. Kruger's first wife was an aunt of Miss Du Plessis, and bore him one son, who died. Sixteen children were the fruit of this second marriage, and of those seven are living. The girls are comfortably married to burghers in and about Pretoria, and the boys take an active interest in the army. One son-in-law, Capt. Eloff, has made himself famous by building the most expensive mansion in South Africa. He has accrued a fortune in real estate operations, and is supposed to be worth \$2,000,000. One of Kruger's sons acts as his secretary, and another is captain of an infantry company. Mr. and Mrs. Kruger live in a little two-story cottage, painted white and covered in front with morning glory vines. Their ambition is to see their nation independent of Great Britain, and then spend their last days peacefully and quietly in this little home.

THE CORSET'S TRIUMPH.

Medical Men of Europe Have Pronounced It an Essential Item of Feminine Apparel.

After all the abuse that has been leveled at the corset, after all the outpourings and tirades of the "rational" dress advocates and health faddists against an item of dress without which it is well-nigh impossible for any woman to look really well, honor has at last been paid to it by a medical man. His plea for the corset is based both on artistic and hygienic grounds. Lately there was on view at Dresden a collection of pictures by Cranach, who lived during a period when the corset was not in the fashion. A careful survey of these paintings revealed to the medical critic two very important facts, one being that the women subjects were all suffering from curvature of the spine; while the second—a natural consequence of the first—was that not a solitary female figure in the canvases seemed to wear clothes properly. Unhesitatingly, therefore, the conclusion was arrived at that corsets are essential to the female form divine, both from the doctor's and the modiste's point of view. It is to be hoped, therefore, that no more nonsense will be talked about the beauty or the healthfulness of the corsetless figure. That excessively tight-lacing is pernicious it needs no second Daniel come to judgment to tell us. Common-sense should guide every woman in this matter; but if some are foolish, as some ever will be in all matters, it is manifestly absurd that all should be condemned. There should be no "fashion" as to waists, for this must obviously lead to abuse; but, on the other hand, the use of the corset should be regarded as one of fashion's essential adjuncts, and the wise doctor will recognize it, too, as an equally essential item of feminine apparel.—Lady's Pictorial.

Making a Child Too Quiet. Play is the proper and natural outlet for a child's thoughts. To restrain his motion is to drive back his living fancy into the recesses of his mind, and this results in his confusion and unhappiness. Some children who are forced to be still and passive when they are longing for action find relief in whispering over stories to themselves; but it is an unsatisfactory substitute for dramatic action. And it is also morally injurious, for the necessity of concealing one's ideas destroys after awhile the ability for fluent expression, and brings about timidity and distrust of our friends.—Florence Hull Winterburn, in Woman's Home Companion.

An Excellent Hair Tonic. Cologne, eight ounces; tincture of caustic soda, one ounce; oil of English lavender, oil of rosemary, one-half dram each. Apply to the roots of the hair once or twice a day. It is positively necessary that the scalp should be kept clean. Shampoo at least once a week.

SHE STOOD HIGH.

Her Name Had Appeared in the Society Column and She Was Arrogant.

A family living in a North side flat lately welcomed a new housemaid. The girl had just come from Michigan and her appearance was prepossessing. Soon after her advent it was discovered that she was inclined to treat the family with a patronizing air. "Mary, you must do better, or I shall have to find some one to take your place," the mistress remarked the other morning. "I don't allow anyone to speak to me that way," replied Mary with a toss of her head. "I'm just as good as you are, and I want you to know it."

Mary bounced out of the room and returned in two minutes with the weekly paper from her town. Among the social items was the following: "Miss Mary Hansen has gone to Chicago to spend the winter. Miss Hansen is an acknowledged belle in the leading circles of Sawdust Creek."

Mary waited until her employer had had time to read the "personal," and then she said, with withering scorn: "As I have always been accustomed to going with the very best in my town, and as I don't believe you ever have your name on the society page of the Sunday papers, I guess I can't afford to stay with you."

The North side woman declared the domestic incident closed. —Chicago Inter Ocean.

QUALITY AND NEWS.

Fame and Excellence Are Determining Factors in Successful Development—One of the Important Functions of High-Class Newspapers.

In presenting interesting phases of scientific and economic problems, high-class newspapers frequently give information of as great value in their advertising columns as in those devoted to the publication of the principal events of the day; and when the fame of a product is extended beyond its natural limits into foreign lands, and a large demand created throughout Great Britain and her Colonies and the principal seaports and cities of Europe, Asia and Africa, it becomes a pleasant duty to note the fact and to tell of the points of excellence on which so great a success is based. We refer to the now world-famed laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, the product of the California Fig Syrup Company. The merits of this well-known excellent laxative were first made known to the world through the medical journals and newspapers of the United States; and is one of the distinct achievements of the press. It is now well known that Syrup of Figs is an ethical proprietary remedy, approved by the most eminent physicians everywhere, because it is simple and effective, yet pleasant to the taste and acceptable to the system, and not only prompt in its beneficial effects, but also wholly free from any unpleasant after-effects. It is frequently referred to as the remedy of the healthy, because it is used by people who enjoy good health and who live well and feel well and are well informed on all subjects generally, including laxatives. In order to get its beneficial effects, it is necessary to get the genuine Syrup of Figs, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

A Thrifty Damsel.

A spirit of thrift was shown by a young woman who entered a car with sundry boxes and bundles. Another young person came in at the next station and recognized her. "Oh, my, who is to be married?" "Nobody; and we last of all."

"Then what are the flowers for?" "A funeral; our teacher died, and we girls put together to get this wreath."

"Poor thing; did she know she was going to die?" "I don't think so," then, after a pause, she added, cheerfully, "but she died by this time," all being said in the most unconscious way.

"How much was the wreath?" "Two dollars and sixty cents. I only had two-twenty-six."

"Did you pay the difference?" "Dear, no. I made him give it to me for two dollars, so I saved my own quarter I put in, but I'm going to make the girls think I paid two-sixty."

"Well, that's right; the wear and tear is worth a quarter, surely."—Detroit Free Press.

No difference how cheap a thing is of feral people want it for less.—Acheson Globe.

Some men are so fond of an argument that they will dispute with a guide board about the distance to the next town.—Chicago Daily News.

Compensation at Last.—If it is really a disgrace to die rich, we begin to understand why it is that wicked little boys so often live to grow up and succeed in business.—Detroit Journal.

"Isn't there lots of kinds of doctors?" asked the disciple of cheeropathy; "there are allopaths and homeopaths and osteopaths and—" "Yes," answered the dyspeptic, gloomily, "all paths lead but to the grave."—Kansas City Star.

Dobley—"I understand that young Spending is being pushed for money." Mrs. Dobley—"Why, I heard that he was spending a gay summer at Atlantic City." Dobley—"Yes, that's it. He takes a constitutional every morning on the board walk in one of those wheel-chairs."—Criterion.

"Do you dance on your toes, Miss Quick-wit?" "Never, Mr. Clumsy. Other people do that for me." And he didn't know just what she meant until he tried to get at other dance with her.—Colorado Springs Gazette.

Questions Answered While You Wait.—"What sort of fruit is that?" asked the inquisitive one of the fruiterer. "Those are hawpaw." "Where do they come from?" "From the banks of the Maunee."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Hicks—"What is your opinion of the new woman?" "About the same as my wife's opinion of the new girl." "She is all right for a little while, but she very soon develops into a nuisance."—Boston Transcript.

"I vowed I would never speak to her again." "And are you going to keep your vow?" "I presume I must. But, oh! how I would like to tell her once more just what I think of her!"—Indianapolis Journal.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is often ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Feminine Credulity. A woman believes a man when he says she is sensible, even though she has but a moment since believed him when he said she was pretty.—Detroit Journal.

Many People Cannot Drink coffee at night. It spoils their sleep. You can drink Grain-O when you please and sleep like a top. For Grain-O does not stimulate; it nourishes, cheers and feeds. Yet it looks and tastes like the best coffee. For nervous persons, young people and children Grain-O is the perfect drink. Made from pure grains. Get a package from your grocer to-day. Try it in place of coffee. 15 and 25c.

Just Wrath. "Fine lot of guys they are," said the alderman. "To be calling me dishonest. I never took a cent of pay from anyone that I didn't render value received."—Indianapolis Journal.

Non-Territorial Expansion Means paying rent for a poor farm. Now is the time to secure a good farm on the line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway in Marinette County, Wisconsin, where the crops are of the best, work plenty, fine markets, excellent climate, pure soft water, land sold cheap and on long time. Why rent a farm when you can buy one for less than you pay for rent? Address C. E. Rollins, Land Agent, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

"You shall pay dearly for this!" he hissed, and the person addressed did, for it was the coal man, who had just deposited a ton in the cellar, who made the remark.—Philadelphia North American.

Advertisement for Ayer's Pills. Includes an illustration of a man's face and text: "Ayer's Pills. Dizzy? Then your liver isn't acting well. You suffer from biliousness, constipation. Ayer's Pills act directly on the liver. For 60 years the Standard Family Pill. Small doses cure. 25c. All druggists."

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black. Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers. 50 CENTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. E. HALL & CO., BATHING, N. H.

Short of Conscience. Dr. Parkhurst says that man is merely a gorilla with a conscience. If there is any semblance of truth in his theory, then there are a lot of men who are just plain gorillas.—Topeka Capital.

Railroad Enterprise. The constantly increasing business of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad has necessitated very material additions to the telegraph service. During the past year nearly 2,000 miles of copper wire, 166 pounds to the mile, have been strung. New lines have been placed in service between Baltimore and Pittsburg, Baltimore and Parkersburg, Newark, O., to Chicago, Philadelphia to Newark, Philadelphia to Cumberland and Cumberland to Grafton. During the summer several of these wires were quadruplexed between Baltimore and Cumberland and duplexed west.

Like all new Baltimore & Ohio work, the lines are constructed in the best possible manner.

Penalties of Fatherhood. Occasionally you will meet in this drear, world the father of a family of girls who wears a new overcoat, but you will never come up with such a father who can afford to have his teeth filled.—Acheson Globe.

MRS. PINKHAM says that irritability indicates disease. Women who are nervous and snappish are to be pitied. Their homes are uncomfortable; their dispositions grow constantly worse. Such women need the counsel and treatment of a woman who understands the peculiar troubles of her sex.

EVERY-DAY TALKS WITH WOMEN

your Vegetable Compound has done for me. It has helped me more than anything else. I suffered for a long time with nervousness, pains in back and limbs and falling of the womb; also had neuralgia in my head and could not sleep. I told



MRS. ELLEN FLANAGAN, 1810 Mountain St., Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Three years ago I was a sufferer from chronic dyspepsia, was irritable and cross, and can say that after taking seven bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was entirely cured. I take great pleasure in writing this to you and would be pleased to be interviewed by any one who is afflicted with that distressing complaint. I am very grateful to you."

Advertisement for John M. Smyth Co. guitars. Includes an illustration of a guitar and text: "JOHN M. SMYTH CO. MAMMOTH MAIL ORDER HOUSE. 150 TO 166 WEST MADISON ST. CHICAGO. 5,000 GUITARS AT \$2.65. THIS ELEGANT GUITAR FOR \$2.65. No more, no less, than 5,000 of them, probably the largest contract in guitars ever made—an instrument that positively sells from \$2.00 to \$7.00. When this lot is exhausted we cannot duplicate this offer. Quantity talks. Only by operating on such a big scale, together with our well-known small profit policy, could such an offering be possible. Another reason for distributing such a bargain broadcast is the confidence we feel that every guitar sold will win for us a permanent patron and a friend whose recommendation we can count upon. We will forward the guitar to any address C. O. D., subject to examination, upon receipt of 25c. We, however, advise that cash in full be sent, as that saves return charges for money and we stand perfectly ready to refund money if the guitar is not all and more than we claim for it. Remember our special price on 5,000 of them only is... \$2.65. In which is listed at lowest wholesale prices everything to eat wear and use, is furnished on receipt of only 10¢ to partly pay postage or expressage and as evidence of good faith the 10¢ is allowed on first purchase amounting to \$1.00 or above. [OUR MONTHLY GROCERY PRICE LIST FREE]

Advertisement for Christmas Presents Free. Includes text: "CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FREE. ONE OF THE GRANDEST OFFERS EVER MADE. The first five persons procuring the Endless Chain Starch Book from their grocer, will each obtain one large 10c. package of 'RED CROSS' Starch, one large 10c. package of 'HUBINGER'S BEST' Starch, two Shakespeare panels printed in twelve beautiful colors, as natural as life, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, the finest of its kind ever printed, all absolutely free. All those procuring the Endless Chain Starch Book will obtain from their grocer two large 10c. packages of starch for 5c. and the beautiful premiums which are being given away. This offer is only made for a short time to further introduce the famous 'RED CROSS' Starch, and the celebrated 'HUBINGER'S BEST' cold water Starch. Ask your grocer for this starch."