

"NO MORE DOCTORS FOR ME! They said I was consumptive, sent me to Florida, told me to keep quict, no excite-ment, and no tennis. Just think of it. One day I found a little book called 'Guide by Mis. Pinkham, and in it I famil out what ailed me. So I wrote to her, got a lovely reply, told me just what to do, and I am in splendid health now." LYDIA E, PINKHAM'S Vegetable

complets all those weaknesses and ailments supervalent with the sex, and restores per-

All Druggists sell it as a standard article, or sont by mail, in form of Pills or Lorenges, on receipt of \$1.00. For the cure of Kidney Complaints,

either sex, the Compound has no rival. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers letters of inquiry. Euclose stamp for reply.

Send two 2-cent stamps for Mrs. Pinkham's beautiful 83 rage illustrated book, entitled "GUIDE TO HEALTH AND ETIQUETTE." It contains a volume of valuable information. It has saved lives, and may save yours Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

## From Pole to Pole

ATER'S PARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the bioo

The Harpooner's Story.

New Redford, June I. 1883. Dn.J. C. ATRIK & Co.-Twenty years ago I was harpooter in the North Pacific, when five elbers of the crew and my self were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all everus, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it or us and our breath seemed rotten. Take it y and large we were pretty badly off. All our memory and a couple dozen bottles of ATER's abave a set of the and a set of a set of a set of a abave a set of a abave a set of a a set of a a set of a a set of a a set of to all the quotient than 1 have ever seen men-tical tablet by any other treatment for Sourvy, and Freeseen a good deal of it. Seeing no men-tical in your Almana of your Sarsaparilla being red for sourvy. I thought you ought to know of the, and at send you the facts. Respectfully yours, CALPH Y. WINGATS.

The Trooper's Experience. Varren, Barnitaland, S. Africa, March7, 2895. DE.J. C. ATER & Co.-Gentlement: I have pressure to testify to the great value of "acceptarilla. We have been stationed the over two years, during which time we to live in tents. Being under canvas for is a time brought on what is called in this "The a time brought on what is called in this inship? "weldt-sores." I had those sores for structure, I was addreed to take your Sara-gentla, its bottes of which made my sores daupper rapidly, and I am now quite well. Yours true, T. K. BODEN, Trooper, Cape Mounted Riffermen. #215 s timie h

Ayer's Sarsaparilla \* the easy thoroughly effective blood-purifier

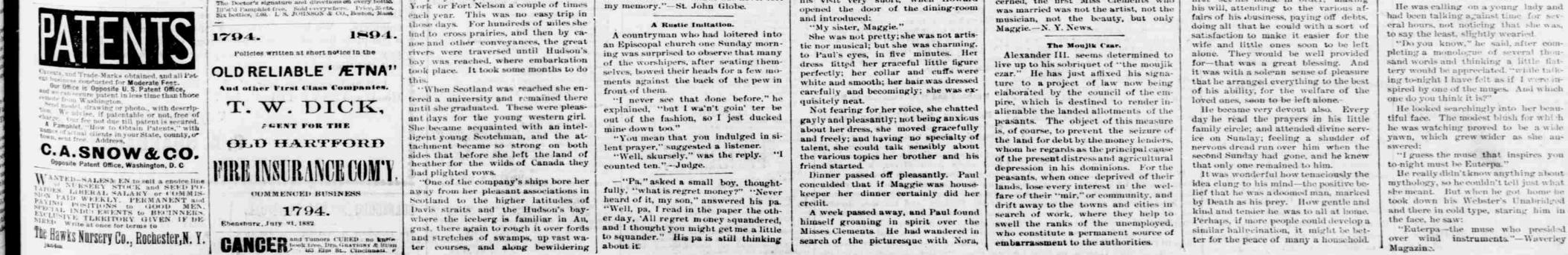
Mercury, and Contagious Discase PREPARED BT Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists: Price \$1; Bix bottle: for \$5.



TRY THE FREEMAN.





We challenge comparison with

every known product of petroleum. If you wish the most Most : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils

in the market ask for ours. ATLANTIC REFINING CO.,

pieces The Indian department displays PITTSBURG DEPE, much energy to suppress smallpox, PITTSBURG, PA. which often creates havoc among the oct18-89-1vr. natives of the plains. Doctors are sent

spring after their long rest. The flesh

is caten and the skins are taken care of

"These skins, as well as all others,

are a kind of legal tender, and it's a

common occurrence for the Indian to

visit a store, make his purchase, take a

bundle of ratskins from under his

arm, and count them out as five-cent

out regularly to vaccinate the Indians.

The doctor makes his rounds with the

agent who pays the bounties. A large

tent is pitched, and the tribe is re-

quested to appear. The stipulation is

that all must be vaccinated before re-

"The Indians are distinguished by

numbers as well as names, and, as they

are paid so much per head, every mem-

ber of a family must be produced and

fore being paid those requiring it are

"One day," said the doctor, "I was

vaccinating a tribe of Crees, when a

woman approached with a couple of

children. She had a rich, metodious

voice, with a Scotch accent. When she

spoke I stopped for a moment and told

ter to step into the next tent and 1

would attend to her in a few moments.

I saw she was not a squaw, and thought

she was the wife of a Hudson's Bay

company employe who wanted to get

vaccinated at the expense of the gov-

"While I was speaking the clerk

shouted out: 'No. 16,' and the woman

said in a low voice: 'I am No. 16.' She

bared her arm, and both she and the

children were attended to. She passed

on, received her bounty, and then out

"The face and voice of that woman

haunted me the rest of the day while I

cept scratching the arms of braves,

"At last the day's work was over and

"The shack, I may say, is a small but,

" 'My father,' said No. 16, in a voice

"When No. 16 reached a certain age

instruments laid aside. After supper I

among the herd of Indians.

quaws, and pappooses.

pass through the agent's tent. Be-

by the squaws.

ceiving the money.

vaccinuted

ernment

HALL'SHAIR RENEWER.

The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that

It does all that is claimed. It causes new growth of hair on baild heads—provided the hair follicles are not be also be able to be a set of the dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; pre-serves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lus trous, and causes it to grow long and HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its

effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evap-orate quickly and dry up the natural oil, eaving the hair harsh and brittle. as do other preparations.

Buckingham's Dve

WHISKERS Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more con-venient of application than any other.

PREPARED BY R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H. Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.



The Doctor's signature and directions on every bottle. Hilbard Pamphiot free, Sold everywhere, Price, Setta Six bottles, 100. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

No. 16 was concerned. The rats are in prime order in the

"By some means she learned that her transatlantic lover had been in the country, the reception he had received, and how he had been banished by her father. This, of course, caused her a good deal of grief, and consequently widened the breach between herself and father.

"At this time Fort Pellev contained a large number of employes belonging to the Hudson's Bay company, and the factor lived like a baron of feudal times. Meals were served in a large hall, while butlers attended to the or dinary duties.

"One morning, after the factor and his retinue had taken their places at the breakfast table, it was noticed that the daughter's chair was vacant. The mother was asked the reason, and she replied that the girl was ill and was unable to leave her room.

"The father, suspecting that she had heard of his actions toward the young Scotchman and that she was feigning sickness, determined to show her he was not to be trifled with. The mother was requested to tell her to come down, and the daughter obeyed the summons. "When she entered the hall it was quite evident that she had recently been weeping. The father, letting his passion get the better of decorum, upbraided his daughter before the em ployes, using the most harsh language toward the young Scotchman.

"For a time the daughter listened to him meekly, but the climax was reached where patience ceased to be a virtue. She arose, and, tossing back her loos hair, stood before him in defiance. Looking straight at her father, she said with much bitterness and determination: 'Before forty-eight hours I will disgrace you.' With that she rushed from the dining hall. The meal proceeded, and afterward the employes went about their usual voca-

"The father thought the affair of the morning would soon quiet down as far as his daughter was concerned, and eventually she would come around to his way of thinking. But he was mistaken.

The young woman left the fort. It was no use for her to try to leave the country, for she was too far away from civilization, and she also knew that none of the employes dare assist her. She therefore made her way to a tribe of Cree Indians. It did not take her long to make up her mind what to do. It was a terrible sacrifice, but she was determined to thwart her father's plans, and in order to do this she be came the 'pale-faced squaw' of a fullblooded Cree.

"Although, with her husband, she often encamped near the fort, her father never noticed her afterward. Her mother used to send her articles from the fort, but that was the only intercourse she had with her parents In order to distinguish her husband and family she had them assume the name of McLeod.

"The woman's story affected me very much," said the speaker, "and I was glad when my work was over, but the sacrifice No. 16 made has never left my memory."-St. John Globe.

brother to have his own way.

The young doctor was very proud of his sisters and their various attractions, and when his warm friend and fellowstudent, Paul Goddard, appeared to make him a short visit, he lead him from the office into the house adjoining it, delighted at the prospect of showing off the girls to a city gentleman.

A tour of inspection in the drawingroom preceded the actual introduction. Thus:

"This seene upon the Catskill mountains was painted by my eldest sister. Paul. We spent the summer there for the express purpose of allowing Nora to make sketches."

"Very fine," murmured Paul, trying his best to admire the mountains.

"And the music is Georgina's. Georgina is Sig. Skwallinni's best pupil.'

"A great talent," Paul murmured again.

"And this," continued Howard, opening the photograph album, "is Cordelia." He added no more, and truly the

face was sufficiently beautiful to need no comment. Paul spoke cordially: "What a beautiful face! Who is this

opposite your sister, Howard?" "That is Maggie. She is my youngest sister."

"And does she paint or sing?" "Oh, no. Maggie has no talent and no beauty. She is a good little thing. But come to your room. Dinner will

be ready at six." "So Maggie is housekeeper," thought Paul, as he looked around the tasteful apartment assigned to him. "I think Miss Maggie certainly has something of her sister's artistic eye. How exquisitely those flowers are arranged and how cool and fresh it is here, after a hot, dusty ride."

Seeking the drawing-room again, Paul found the artistic sister contemplating the scene from the back windows with rapt enthusiasm.

"Mr. Goddard," she said, advancing to meet him.

Paul made the necessary speech of gratification, wondering if it was the brown of the Catskill mountains that was daubed so extensively upon the skirt of Miss Nora's blue dress, and if it was artistic meditation that had made her pin her collar crooked, and forget her cuffs altogether. She launched at once into a bewildering sea of technicalities, and called upon Paul to admire effects of cloud and shadow, light and foliage, from the back window, till he feit like a reprieved prisoner upon the entrance of another sister, who was introduced as "my sister Cordelia."

The beauty was superb. Every curl of her glossy brown hair was arranged for effect. Her creamy complexion was heightened by a dress of soft .white muslin, with tiny green leaves scattered over it. She bowed with languid grace, but sat as if actually afraid to move, for fear of disarranging any fold of her faultless costume. Georgina appeared as the bell rang and Georgina spoke but little. It made her hoarse to

be always talking. Paul was inwardly resolving to cut his visit very short, when Howard opened the door of the dining-room

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supposed to excel. She con play simple pieces with feeling and xpression, and her fingers would fairly dance over the keys in livelier music, that required ibly. no wonderful talent or elaborate execution.

And it was wonderful how pretty the child-like face became in Paul Goddard's eyes. There was a charm in the constant cheerfolness that kept the rosy mouth ever smiling and sweet; there was a beauty of expression in the brown eyes that mere form and color can never give; there was an attraction always in the exquisite neat over since he passed safely into the ness of dress that was never stiff and thirties, and he is well and strong as prim, though so carefully arranged. ever. Baht I have no patience with Howard Clements, who loved his such foolishness. It is childish! Arnold. friend, and had hoped to secure him as you must not think of such a thing" a brother during his former visit, opened his eyes wide in amazement turned her husband, obediently. But as the days wore away and Paul linin his heart he was saving: "I could no gered in Mossvale. During his first more help it than I can live without visit Howard had hoped to see him breathing. But at all events, now that yield to the fascinations of the elder I have warned Bessie, 1 will say no Misses Clements, and no maneuvering more to annoy her." mother ever took more pains than this brother to display the talents and beaudown to his office. It was Carewe & ties of his sisters. That anyone would Carewe-a well-known law firm-and look twice at Maggie when in the com-Arnold was senior partner; his brother pany of the others had never occurred Jack comprised the rest of the firm. to Howard. As he entered the office, Jack, seated

But in the light of Paul's evident admiration the brother began to contemplate with different emotions the possibility of losing his little sister. He had borne with perfect composure the prospect of parting with the others. It seemed no great hardship, even when the separation involved the disappearance of Nora's masterpieces and Georgina's music rack. But to lose Maggie was quite another matter.

"Who," Howard asked himself, in dismay-"who would superintend the servants and keep the house in order: Who would wait with cheerful smiles upon him when the duties of his profession obliged him to ask for meals at all sorts of irregular hours?"

Visions of Nora in paint-bedaubed three weeks from to-day." dresses. Georgina with frowsy hair looked faint. and Cordelia in inert beauty presiding over the household filled Howard's brain; and, while he lamented, he admitted that "Paul's head was level" in his apparent choice. with affected amusement.

Maggie could scarcely believe she heard aright when Paul Goddard pleaded for the girt of her love and promised all loyalty and devotion if she observed. would come to preside over his home. see by glancing at yonder calendar, "But," she said, "you cannot really comes on Tuesday. My dream said that

love me." "I really can and do," was the reply "But I'm so plain and so stupid Howard said-" She paused and

blushed. "Weil, what did Howard say?" "Never mind "

"Tell me. That's a darling." "He said, then, that I was sure to be an old maid, and after the others were all married I was to stay here and help him keep up a bachelor's hall. I really don't see," she added, earnestly, "how Howard will get along."

"He must do as I do." "How?"

The murderer condemned to the scaf-"Seek a darling little housekeeper fold feels very much as Arnold Carewe felt in the days that followed. He for a wife." went about like a man in a dream. He

So, to the amazement of all concerned, the first Miss Clements who was married was not the artist, not the

nervous, even though it is only a dream -and therefore not infallible."

"All right, my dear, I will not," re-

Breakfast over, Arnold Carewe went

at a tall desk, glanced up with a

"I say, Arnold, I had a dream about

you last mght, which made me a trifie

uneasy," he began, "and, as you are a

little late this morning, I was beginning

to fear that something was atorss. Had

you not come in as you did. I intended

taking a cab and going up to your

"A dream!" (aghast.) "So had L

"Well, seeing you are all right, I'll

"So I did. January 10, as you will

at twenty minutes past two, precisely,

on Tuesday, January 10, you would de-

trembling like a leaf. No wonder, for

it was his own dream, in every particu-

lar. It seemed incredible. But he de-

cided to say nothing to his brother as

to the purport of his dream, but to pa-

tiently wait, and make all preparations

For a man to find that he has exactly

three weeks-twenty-one days-in

which to live, is a very odd sensation.

first "set his house in order," making

Arnold Carewe started to his feet

part this life!"

for the great finale.

tell you," returned Jack. "I dreamed

house. Glad you're all right, old feilow?"

What did you dream, Jack?"

strange look.

warned in time. Mrs. Carewe sat her coffee-cup down, After a time Bessie took the children and the small, white hand trembled vis away. Then she returned to his side

with a glass of cordial. "On, Arnold!" was all that she could "Here, dear, drink this," she said say. "But after all, we need put no sweetly; "it will help you!" faith in a dream! It is like believing H e obeyed her, and then lay watchin a fortune-teller's predictions. You remember how implicitly Will Braddon ing the graceful figure, as she moved used to believe that he was doomed to about the room. At last his eyes, in spite of his dedie before his thirtieth birthday, just because two different predictions to termination to the contrary, wandered that effect had been made concerning to the clock and rested there. hum? Well, it is three months and

Good heavens! Ten minutes past two! "Bessie," he moaned feebly, "come!"

Then all grew dark before his eyes; he felt like one stepping softly awaythen daraness fell.

"Arnold! Arnold! wake up! I am afraid you will sleep too long! It is past six o'clock!"

Bessie Carewe bent over his prostrate form, and Arnold Carewe opened his eyes "Am I in Heaven!" he gasped.

"Dear me-no! You have been asleep ever since half-past two! I gave you a dose of my sleeping medicine in that glass of cordial. I know you have not slept for nights. Why, Arnold, what are you staring at?"

For he was sitting up now, gazing in the rosy lamplight at that clock. Still ten minutes past two!

"Oh, yes," she hunghed lightly: "the clock is broken. Don't you remember the children were playing with it last summer, and broke the works? It has never been repaired. Why, Arnold, what is the matter?"

For he was upon his feet now, and, seizing his wife in his arms, swung her quite off her feet. His brain seemed turned with joy, it was cestacy; the knowledge that he was still alive, and life and hope and love were his yet.

that you are to die-don't look so paic. Then he told Bessie all, and she cried old boy; you are not dead yet, but a a little, but she said she was crying for long way from it-I dreamed you were joy. "It's almost as if you had died and to die on the 10th of January, exactly

come to life again," she said. "Oh, Ar-Arnold Carewe sank into a seat, and nold, let us be thankful." No wonder! That was the exact date

And Andrew Carewe has never believed in dreams since that day -Mrs. which his dream-three times repeated E. Burke Collins, in N. Y. Weekly. -had indicated. But he controlled his nervousness, and turned to his brother

A FEW EYE DON'TS.

"Perhaps you dreamed the hour, too, Don'r allow a cold wind to strike the while you were about it!" he jocosely eves.

Dos'r try to do eye work with the light shining in the face.

Dox'r go directly from a warm room into a cold, raw atmosphere.

Dos'r open the eyes under water in bathing, especially in salt water.

Dos'r have colored shades on the lamps; use white or ground glass. Dox'r let any strong light, like that

from electricity, shine directly into the

Don'r strain the eyes by reading. sewing or any like occupation, with an imperfect light.

Dos'r bathe inflamed eves with cold water: that which is as warm as it can be borne is better.

Dox't sleep opposite a window, in

such manner that a strong light will

Not What He Expected.

strike the eves on awakening.