ENTERING IN.

The church was dim and silent With the hush before the prayer; Only the solemn trembling Of the organ stirred the air. Without, the sweet, still sunshinet Within, the holy calm. Where priest and people waited For the swelling of the psalm.

Slowly the door swung open, And a little baby girl. Brown-eyed, with brown hair falling In many a wavy curl, With soft cheeks flushing hotly, Sly glances downward thrown, And small hands clasped before her, Stood in the aisle alone.

Stood half-abashed, half-frightened, Unknowing where to go, While like a wind-rocked flower Her form swayed to and fro: And the changing color fluttered In the little troubled face, As from side to side she wavered With a mute, imploring grace.

It was but for a moment; What wonder that we smiled By such a strange, sweet picture From holy thoughts beguiled? Up then rose some one softly, And many an eye grew dim, As through the tender silence He bore the child with him.

And I, I wondered, losing The sermon and the prayer,

If when some time I enter,

The many mansions fair,

And stand abashed and drooping

In the portal's golden glow,

(Gur God will send an angel To show me where to go!

-George Horton, in Sunday-School Visitor.

THREE WADS OF BREAD.

BY E. C. WAGGENER.

Paul C---- was a "jolly good fellow," so every one said. Thirty years old, perhaps, a Parisian in every sense of the word, with that courageous nature, lively and a little inclined to teasing that is the characteristic of the children of man. Paris. Nevertheless he had an excellent "Pardon me, monsieur," said he, ap-heart, and was ready to throw himself proaching Paul: "but now that you are into the fire if necessary for the very one recovered I must recall to you that the whom an instant before he had made the target for his jests.

- It was at R-, that pretty little neighboring city to Puy, that Paul found means renounced my rights. I have bimself one morning for pleasure and the only desired that you should be in a drinking of certain healthful waters, for condition physically to permit you to R-, as every one knows, is a charming resort, and filled, during the summer at least, with a crowd of guests. Paul and his friend Edouard Duchesne were at the same hotel and took their meals together at the table d'hote, where they had for a neighbor in front of them an Englishman, known to be very rich and very eccentric, and whose life, they | fury. said, was but a series of endless journeyings around the world.

every act and feature, so did the stranger also the same, with the exception of a betray the nativity of his country. Short young physician and friend of Paul's, of stature and fat, the face broad and ruddy, the skull bald and shining, the Duchesne. As upon the former occaheard blonde, the eyes blue as corn sion, when the adversaries stood in poflowers, he was truly the most perfect sition and the word was about to be type of an Englishman that it is possible given, Sir Arthur drew from his pocket to imagine. caught himself smiling at the impassible ing it to Paul, repeated the formula : visage of Sir Arthur Jacobson-for such was this stranger's name. This evening, then, when the events occurred that I hand upon his left shoulder. A moment am going to tell you of, and, by the way, the evening of departure of the two the branch of acacia above the Englishyoung men, as the dinner was drawing man's head shook slightly, cut by Paul's to a close, exhibarated doubtless by the ball, and Paul lay mort upon the ground, champagne they had taken. Paul amused his shoulder ploughed and torn. This himself while talking to Edouard in roll- time the wound was decidedly serious. ing balls of bread crumbs and launching Carried nearly senseless to his chamber, them between thumb and finger, as Paul, as soon as he could speak after the school children launch balls of paper, at agony caused by dressing the wound his neighbor the Englishman. It was a had passed, insisted to his doctor that thoughtless, not to say rude, exhibition he must be taken to Pay, to the house-on the part of Paul, but then Paul was of a sister who resided there. mot quite himself, and the temptation was for the moment irresistible. Sir Arthuf Jacobson, he slowly turned ingly, and that same evening, account his clear eves upon Paul and his com- panied by his physician and second, who panion, but his broad physiognomy lost refused to leave him, Paul was placed in nothing of its habitual placidity. One the care of Martha, his sister, whose would have supposed even that he had distress at his condition you can readily seen and comprehended nothing, had it imagine. The cause of the trouble, not been for the fact that with an air of however, Paul wisely kept to himself. the utmost indifference and phlegm he "It was an accident received when ridlifted the morsel of bread crumb and ing," was all he told her. slipped it into the pocket of his vest— The fever that the doctor had forgeeen slipped it into the pocket of his veststill, however, without uttering a sylla- with this wound soon made it appear-The bearing of this man was well cal- of extracting the ball and the short culated to excite the teasing humor of the Parisian, and scarcely a moment had elapsed since the launching of the first pellet when a second followed it, and taking the same direction as the first, went to flatten itself upon his shoulder, and, like the other, to travel the road to Sir Arthur's pocket. Angered a little by this systematic imperviousness, and certainly for the time being blind to the insult and inconvenience that such pleasantry had for its object, Paul believed it his duty to repeat his pellet for the third time. It struck his vis-a-vis upon the forehead immediately between the eyebrows. And still he received it with meither a movement nor a sign, though the waiters at the table could scarcely repress their hilarity on seeing him, with the same stoical gravity, lift his hand, remove it, and send it to join its comrades in his pocket. This amusement, in bad taste as you are bound to admit, had lasted long enough, and as the guests were quitting the table, Sir Arthur rose and followed their example, and Paul and his friend, their heads decidedly heavy with wine, got up in turn and went to smoke a cigar on the terrace. Hardly, however, his recent victim, who regarded him full stated that he desired to speak to him a ness. moment. "You must certainly understand, mon-"You must certainly understand, mon-"The day was near," said the doctor, sieur," said he, "that the play to which you delivered yourself a while ago constitutes a serious allront, of which I demand the reason. Morever, as a gallant man, you also see that you must accord me, without my forcing it, the reparation that is my right." "Precisely, my lord; I see, and I am at your service. To-morrow morning, then, monsieur, at five o'clock, behind the park."

salute you.'

"Which proves once more, my down Paul," said Edouard, when the stranger had turned on his heel, "that it does had turned on his heel, "that it does '"Do you know, Paul," said Martha to "Do you know, Paul," said Martha to not do to trust to appearance. Who would have supposed that little man so touchy on a point of honor? He takes

the thing, in my opinion, too seriously. "He has reason," replied Paul, in whose brain the freshness of the air had brought about a salutary reaction. "I have committed a serious and offensive stupidity; it is just that I take the consequences. But a truce to words! Come

to be my second witness." Fromptly at the hour appointed the next morning Faul and his seconds and Sir Arthur Jacobson and his seconds arrived at the spot indicated behind the park. Paul was a commercial man. peacefully inclined, and nothing of a of the dueling-code, and of practice,

possessed the natural and inherent courage of a brave heart which enabled him showing him what he had to expect; the under the present circumstances to third one was inevitably death. The pellet of bread, the third one he re-The seconds meanwhile had measured

checked them."

"A moment, if you please, messieurs: and he drew from his pocket a tiny white pellet and extended it to Paul,

"With this, monsieur," said he, "remembering that you struck me here;' and, tossing the pellet to the ground, Sir Arthur designated with his finger the outer part of his right arm. A minute later two reports were heard, and Paul staggered, his right arm pierced by a ball. The wound was serious, though not

dangerous, and, with care and nursing. three weeks from the meeting behind the park Paul was as good as well again. Sir Arthur had come to inquire for him daily, and Edouard Duchesne, tranquill ized by the condition of his friend, had sought. Nor were his expectations dis-long since returned to Paris; and soon appointed, for at the end of the street his arm in a sling. But scarcely had he gone a hundred!

yards beyond the hotel, when he found give him time to speak. himself face to face with the English- "I know, monsteur,"

reparation you have accorded me is not the only one that you owe me. I have waited until to-day, but have by no fight anew.

"Very well, sir-count upon me," replied Paul, who felt born within him a sudden anger at the cold persistency with which this man pursued his ven geance. Too much of a Parisian to feel rancor himself at an injury so trifling. Sir Arthur's stubbornness put him in a

The next morning, then, a new encounter took place under the same con-If Paul betrayed himself a Parisian in ditions as the other; the witnesses were who had taken the place of Edcuard More than once Paul had a second pellet like the first, and show-

With this, monsieur, remember that you struck me here," and he laid his later two reports came simultaneously, and 3.3848.1 The transit was not difficult, and, deeming it best to gratify his desire, that As the first pellet struck the arm of doctor consented and arranged according ance, and, aggravated by the difficulty journey from R----, speedily ran into delirium, and complications of other kinds. In short, though the cure of the patient was positively promised by the doctor, it would be a long and tedious process, "six weeks certainly, perhaps a little longer." Madame Martha, reassured by the doctor's confidence, decided to take advantage of the occasion to impress upon her brother the excellent qualities of a certain young woman whom for a long while she had intended as his future Jeanne and her mother, then, had wife. been called upon in hot haste, and that same day installed by this shrewd tactician. ostensibly to assist and relieve her, by the pillow of the wounded. For a long time the fever and delirium continued, but at last ceased, and when Paul entered into the areamy and peace ful state of convalescence, his eyes rested always upon the fresh and charming face of this young girl who had voluntarily and for many days past been his nurse. He recalled the thousand-andone cares of which he had been the recipient, and of which he had taken count but vaguely in the weakness of body and brain produced by serious had they made their appearance there illness. A strange, sweet emotion in-than Paul found himself confronted by vaded his heart. He extended his hand to Jeanne, who smiled and gave him her in the face, and in excellent French own with charming grace and gentle-

yours. I have the honor, monsteur to in his dream that he had absolutely forgotten the events that had furnished the

> him one morning-"I have for withen to tell you of it before-that a geotleman has been here regularly every day to ask for news of you?"

"A gentleman? Oh, yes," replied Paul, whose cheeks had flushed a little - 'yes. Sir Arthur Jacobson, was in

"That was the name," said Martha. with me to the house of M. D ____, whom adding insemiringly, "A friend of yours, I know slightly, and whom I shall ask perhaps?"

"Yes, a friend"-wish a bitter smile. "I must see him soon. To-morrow I shall be ably to leave the house, and it shall be my first visit."

As a flash Paul had comprehended the immensity of the peril that awaited him -that he had returned to life again sportsman, but in default of knowledge simply that his enemy should take it him. Yes, those two first encountfrom ers were truly insignificant, though

membered it well-had struck immedithe ground, charged the pistols, and placed the principals. As they were about to give the word, the Englishman when love sang in his heart, and the future smiled before him, tilled with the sweetent promises! It was indeed too much, and the vindictiveness, Paul told Limself, of a brute rather than a man.

Blind fury took possession of him toward this ferocious adversary who allowed him to take breath only to strike hing down the surer. This time it should be a duel to the death between them, but one and Paul prayed for it devoutly -where consciousness of right would put in the hand of the feeble a superior force that would lead to victory.

The next morning, bright and early, still feverish with anger burning in his heart, but very resolute not to wait til' the peril came to seek him, so eager was he to finish it, Paul sallied out alone, certain of encountering him whom he Paul was able to go without carrying: in which he lived he perceived Sir Ar-his arm in a sling. of his victim's progress. Paul did not

"I know, monsieur," said he, "that you still awrit me. If I submit to this Inst exaction it is because I also have : desire to finish once for all with the crueity of your pursuit, but I put a condition upon this final encounter-that i shall not take place until a month from to-day-that is to say, the morning af ter the day when I shall give my name and property to a young: girl whom I love with all my heart, who loves me in return, and who will be my wife."

"You are going to be married, then?" said Sir Arthur, with an accent of in terest and cusiosity." "In that case] will wait; but; of course, under the circumstances"-and he gazed Absist at the numbial bonadiction?"

"Certainly," replied Paul, but very coldly: "I know nothing to prevent it, and bidding each other a courteous good merning, the two men parted.

One month later precisely, the permit of the Maire and the benediction of the priest united Paul and Jeanne, the latter more beautiful than ever in her bridal robes. Paul. also, was very happy despute the fact that his happiness was tinctured with secret sadness, and accepted with a proud and joyous smile the congratulations showered upon him at the door of the sacristy by the throng of guests. The last of the file was Sir Arthur Jacobson, who said to him, in an undertone, as ha slipped into his hand a my casket of chased gold, and turned

"My present to you, monsieur."

THE WOMEN OF COREA.

THEIR SOCIAL COMDITION AND QUEER COST UME.

A Life of Strict Seclusion -- Wearing Their Husband's Coats For Head Coverings-Their Holida V.

Nothing could be more dreavy and hopeless than the social condition of the women of Corea. They cannot be said to occupy any position at all, and are re-garded as of the least importance in the family order and arrangements. The ubjection of women has reached the e. streme point in Corea, and their sec Jusion is strictly enforced after the seve with year, except with those of the lowe. # and poorest classes, who cannot help Lwing seen while filey work or carry burdens on the streets and roads. Even these your creatures try to cover their faces at sight of a man, although they are not as levely as our less ian squaws. Their; costame is no sid a o comlinesss. on dress of Like the men the consta Corean women is of white a stton, or of ven of the the lustrous grass cloth was

fibre of a wild nettele that give vs on the White is peninsula as well as in China. really the color of mourning; 1 ut from the fact that the whole nation it. ordered dies.

into mourning garb when a kim, the practical minds of a few cen turie ago voted to stay in mourning an d be ready for untoward events rather t han make the change from blue to we clothes so often. Their costume, os ·ite sisting of baggy trousers, long pett. coat, and short jacket, has nothing a recommend it on the score of beauty or grace of outline, and color is the one redeeming point. The full petticoat is gathered to a band, but even the poorest women make their skirts a half-yard too long, after the fashion of the palace ladies, and then gather and tie them up in bulky folds around the waist. They wear the shortest little long-sleeved jackets. The Corean stocking is of white cloth thickly wadded with cotton, and the quantity of padding for each stock-

is regulated by law. The padded stocking makes the whole people seem afflicted with elephantiasis. A wellwoven straw sandal protects the foot in ordinary times, but in rainy and wintry weather they wear the regular wooden sabot of Holland, but raised by two pieces of wood under the foot and heel that relate it closely to the Japanese

ing

Often the women wear full petticoats of pale blue and pale green cloth, and their short jackets of green, blue, or pink give good solid touches of color to the costumes. When walking in the streets they throw a green nown so their heads, and hold it would the eyes. as to conceal expand coats on properly, Than y are supposed to be the coats of their soldier husbands, and the wives have them ready to hand over at the instant call to war. Very often the green coat is folded and laid on the top of the head as a pad or cushion for the heavy bundle, jar, or basket they may be car rying there. Little girls wear the same costume in miniature, but the whole wealth of the color-box is spent on their clothes, and their bright pink, blue, and green gowns are surpassed by

gether. While the beauty of some of the chil-dren suggests the possibility of beauty among the women, no one's experience In-doors their hair dressing proves to The Corean women, unlike good chil them with stones in some dirty pool or wooden sticks by the hour. Two women when the down-trodden women of Corea The women's great holiday comes in

The Lost Affantis,

The Lost Atlantis, Forms by centuries there has been a tradi-tion of a loss lost island called Atlantis. The Greek geographers located it in the Atlantic Ocean, west of the northwest part of Africa and the Fillars of Hercules. The sea-kings of Atlantis are said to have been defeated by the Atheniatis. All the legends agree that it was a vast island, of inexhaustible resources, and in habited by a race of superior people. For ages this island has existed only in legendary lore. But now, when the light of modern research is turned full upon the investiga-tion, behold the lost Atlantis at our very doors.

So the bigoted medical fraternity goes groping about in the dark, seeking for an Atlantis or Esculapius, when if they would investigate, they would behold the lost At-lantis at their very door. With their ancient text book, a case of physic, a paper in their wristcoat giving them license to practice, ex-periment and dose with their injurious drugs, cauterize and perform unnecessary acts, with no person or laws to hold them accountable, they continue their bigoted, unjustified prac-tice, staring into vacancy, and imagining that they see in themselves an Esculapius. Wrapped in ancient bigotry, they are cry-ing out against all improvements that have So the bigoted medical fraternity goes

wrapped in ancient bigotry, they are cry-ing out against all improvements that have been made in medical science. They de-nounce any new idea advanced by a layman or an opposition school as a fraud.

Why cause humanity will not be benefited? Not at all, but because their specialism did

Not make the discovery. Yet they concede that there is no remedy known to their materia medica that will cure an advanced kidney malady and the discases arising therefrom-although many of them know from crowning proof that Warner's Safe Cure will-but unscrupulously treat symptoms and call them a disease, when in reality they have they are but

reality they know they are fut symptoms. A few of the more honest physicians ad-mit that Warner's Safe Cure is a valuable remedy, and a great blessing to mankind, but say, in so many words, when asked why they do not prescribe it, that they cannot, according to their code.

n-

J. G. Mont.

ing to their code. Nevertheless, the world is fast becoming satisfied that the cure for kidney and liver disease, in whatever form or condition, has een discovered, and there is no doubt but hat Warner's Safe Cure and its fame will e long after such bigotry as we have in-uced is dead and buried. sta.

 e late eminent physician and writer, Dr.
Holland, published in Scribner's 'ily, and showed his op'n'on of such big-nd no doubt was satisfied that Atlantis controls in the second state of the second s otry, a vassibly be discovered in a propriemight ; tary me. follows: licine, when he wrote editorially, as

beless, it is a fact that many of the Never etary medicines of the day were sful than many of the physicians, them, it should be remembered, best propri more succes and most of overed or used in actual medi When, however, any shrewd g their virtue, and foreseeing were first dis. cal practice. e opinion of the bigotei, all t them." person, knowin their popularit them, then, in th

Harryton jertin-

The Duchess of resire instruction in place facilities int has arranged with an don women sirymaid to give lessons at dairy won Farm.

Mrs. M. R. Stanton, a Brooklyn widow, while walking last summer in the Catskills, feil over an embankment near a bridge, and blames the township authorities for it. She has broke no bones, but has sued for \$10,000 for damage to her The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Baltimore, Md. beauty.

Packing Them Rather Closely.

"I was talking with an old lumber-man the other day, who wanted to make an impression on me," said a friend to the Diner-Out, "and he made out a pretty good case. 'Talk about river drivin'!' he exclaimed scornfully, they don't know anything about it, nowadays. When I used to work on the river, we used to drive the logs up stream instead of down, and the river was so full of 'em that we had to stand 'em on end just as they growed and pole 'em along in that way.' "-Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

keeping busy all the men-of-war that can be spared from home defences.

Germany's foreign policy it said to be

Card of Thanks.

If the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam should publish a card of thanks, containing exprestions of gratitude which come to him daily, from those who have been cured of severe throat and lung troubles by the use of Kemp's Balsam, it would fill a fair-sized book. How much better to favite all to call on any drug-gist and get a free sample bottle that you may test for yourself its power. Large bottles 500 and \$1.

THERE are over three hundred thousand bes-keepers in America.

In General Debility, Emaciation,

CONSUMPTION, AND WASTING IN CHILDREN, SCOTT'S EMULAION OF Pure Cod Liver Oil with Scorr's EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, is a most valuable food and medicine. It creates an appetite for food, strengthens the nervous system, and builds up the body. Please read: "I tried Scotr's Emul-sion on a young man whom Physicansat times gave up hope. Since he began using the Emul-sion his Cough has ceased, gained fiesh and strength, and from all appearances his life will be prolonged many years."—JOHN SULLIVAN, Hospital S.eward, Morganza, Pa.

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.

A Radical Cure for Epilepile Fils. To the Editor-Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in its vir-tues that I will send free a sample bothe and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P O. and Express address. Resp'y. H.G. ROOT, M. C. 183 Pearl St. New York.

No optum in Piso's Cure for Consumption Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.



Swellicge, Bruises, Sprain, Gaile, Dtrains, meness, Stiffness, Cracked Heele, Scratches, Astractions, Fisch Wonds, Stringhait, Sore-rost, Distemper, Colic, Whidow, Pell Evil, stuis, Tumors, Spints, Ringbones and Spavia its early Stages. Directions with each bottle.

AT DECOGISTS AND DEALERS. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.



FOR DYSPEPSIA. A POSITIVE CURE FOR INDIGENTION AND ALL Stemach Troubles Atising Therefrom.

Your Druggist or General Dealer will get Vera-Cura for you's net already in stock, or it will be wrat by mail on receipt of 28 cts. (5 bases \$1.00 in lamps, Sample scal on receipt of 2-cent stamp.



coats with the sleeves made up of strips of different colored cloths sewed to

> proves it, and the general indifference of Corean men to the green-draped fig ures that skulk by must be warranted by facts and their wide experience of the unveiled women who for centuries have failed to evolve a bonnet, or veil, or national head-gear, or asserted the rights of their head to a proper covering of its own. These exceptional bonnetless women, putting up with such makeshifts as their husbands' coats for centuries, do not command one's sympathies as much as if they went honestly bareheaded. there were anything to be seen inside the green coats but their stolid, stupid, heavy faces, one might pardon for coquetry's sake the ugly veil. be quite a simple affair, the abuodant black hair being parted and smoothly drawn back into a knot at the nape of the neck, and caught with a thick silver or gold pin. Some of the women seen in the Queen's suite at the palace were enormous chignons of false hair, weighing ten and twenty pounds, but this is a head dress of rank and for state ceremony. At the same time their petticoats are distended by bamboo hoops that exceed the "tilters" of so many years ago. The singing and dancing girls at the palace wear full divided skirts that allow them to ride astride of ponies in the royal procession, and they have a coquettish little cap for winter and a full brimmed hat for summer as a mark of their profession. The Queen wears the same dress as other Corean women, only that it is made of silk and fine materials, and the jacket and broad girdle are handsomely embroidered. On very rare occasions she has given audience to foreign ladies, and she has discharged all the astrologers and wizards in her suite, and employs a woman physician who recently went out from America. dren, are heard if not seen at night, and in the stillness succeeding the curfew bell of Seoul one hears them lifting their voices in quavering, camp-meeting wails, and singing the most plaintive songs. The white cotton clothes of the people are washed by the women, who pound watercourse, and they are ironed or given their silken gloss by being wound tightly on wooden rollers and pounded with sit on the ground facing each other. with the roller between them, and play a regular and lively tune with their drum sticks. One hears that steady rat-tat all day and half the night; and as they do not know or drink tes, it is a question get even the poor privilege of gossiping about their sad condition. The women's great holiday comes in June, when for r, whole twenty-four hours they are privileged to roam the city with uncovered faces, and visit all the public places. Mon are supposed to modestly withdraw on that day, to avert their eyes or at most to cover their faces with their bands, and only peop through they function the thousands of homely With their sands, and only peop through their fingers at the thousands of homely women, who swarm the streets on the bladies' day, -Harper's Da ar.

virtue went out o rain clog, and curiously combine the two.

From this on the cure proceeded

"when the invalid would be able to leave his room."

And gradually, as strength returned to his feeble body, love increased in his heart, and the tender, unaccustomed sentiment, combined with the warm sun of April, contributed not a little to

hasten complete recovery. Strange as it may seem, though int five o'clock, behind the park." "The conditions?" "Pistols—thirty paces—au vise. In memory of the causes that have given it

an hour my seconds will wait upon birth, Paul at this point was so abserbed five different languages.

a few intimates, every one had now retired, and, profiting by a moment of solitude, Pauklifted the lid to find-a pellet of bread, yellowed and dried up, but still the third one! . Paul comprehended at last-this pres-

ent that Sir Arthur had given him was forgetfulness, condonement, life and happiness. It was no shame to his manhood that a tear of joy sparkled upon his lashes.

That same day. Sir Arthur Jacobson left the country to return no more, and three years later died in Holland, leav. ing to Paal-"a man," so the will read, "brave enough to face the consequences of a momentary indiscretion"-a fortune that amounted to more than \$400,000 .--New York Dispatch.

Nonchalance on the Scaffold.

"I defended a young Englishman, named Black, recently hanged for murder in New Jezsey," said a former lawyer of this city to me the other day. "He was a splendid young fellow, and had evidently been well brought up. He had been in the English Navy in some capacity, and was at the siege of Alexandria. During the six months he was in jail he was the life and soul of the place. He told stories, sang songs, cracked jokes, narrated his adventures and gave dramatic recitations. People from the town went to the jail on purpose to. en-joy his society. Poor fellow! He committed the crime for which he suffered when he was on a spree. The gallows was erected in the court room. When he stood under it he said to the Sheriff: When "It seems to me that rope isn't properly

fastened at the beam. I don't want any blundering."

The Sheriff asked him what was wrong. He pointed it out and the error was rectified

"Let me see the nonse," he said. Having examined it carefully and tried

how it worked, he said : "Dip the noose and the part over which it works in water and that will

make it go casy." This was done and the Sheriff said that as only a couple of minutes were left, he had better think of the next world.

"Put the knot right under the ear," he said.

"Don't you desire to say a few words

of prayer?" the Sheriff asked. "All right," was the reply. "I'm ready. Let her go, Gallagher."-Brooklyn Citizen.

"Let a girl bleach her nair," says a Boston doctor, "and within threemonths she will have trouble with her eyes, pains in the head, and be well on the way towards some nervous disorder requiring a doctor's services haif the time." And yet they will bleach.

Patti can carry on conversations in



A DELIGHTED YOUNG WOMAN.

Look at my face and my hands-not a pim- | My face was all blotches-complexion like tailow;

ngo.

Such as you may there some time No wonder they thought me and called me a fright: See my fresh checks, and I'm getting a dim-

No one need have pimples and skip gray and sallow. If she'll take what I took, ex'ry morn

I don't look at all like I used to, I noon, and night. know.

I asked the delighted young woman what she referred to, and she answered, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the best beautifier in the world, because it purifies and enriches the blood, and pure rich blood gives good health, and good health-beauty.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is guaranteed to cure all Blood, Skin and Scalp Diseases, as Blotches, Eruptions, Salt-rheum, Totter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Scrofulous Sores, and Swellings, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded.

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SOLDIERS ALL GET PENNIONS