

Nervous Prostration

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cave Nerve

Strength and Good Health. "Hood's Sarsaparilla has helped me wonderfully. For three years I have been doctor ing but could not get cured. Soon after beginning to take Hood's Sarsaparilla there was a change for the better. In a short time I was feeling splendidly. For several months previously I could not lie down to sleep on account of my heart trouble and

Nervous Prostration. I now rest well and am able to do work of

whatever kind. If I had not tried Hood's

Sarsaparilla I do not know what would have become of me." MRS. S. BRADDOCK, 404 Erie Avenue, Williamsport, Pennsylvania.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do no purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

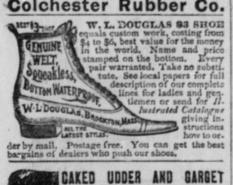


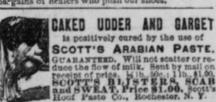
It has more than three times the strength of Cocea mixed with Starch, Arrewroot or Sugar, and is faz more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY

Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.



Colchester Rubber Co.







HALMS Anti-Catarrhal Chewing Gum

A rich gold mine has been found in the Colorado Desert, sixty miles from San Bernardino, Cal., and twenty miles from Indio. Old miners think that this is the mine where the Indians used to find the gold they showed to people in Caliente.

During this century over 160,000,-000 copies of the Bible have been printed in over 350 different languages and dialects. No very important tongue of the earth is now unrepre-

A Means Out of the Difficulty.

Any strain or bending of the back for any length of time leaves it in a weakened condition. A means out of the difficulty is always handy and cheap. Do as was done by Mr. Herman Schwaygel, Aberdeen, S. D., who says that for several years he suffered with a chronic stitch in the back, and was given up by doctors. Two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil completely cured him. Also Mr. John Lucas, Elnora, Ind., says that for several years he suffered with pains in the back, and one potle of St. Jacobs Oil cured him.

THE University of Pennsylvania will send an expedition to Labrador in June.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

THE University of Michigan has over fifty of its own graduates upon its faculty.

SUFFERERS FROM COUGHS, SORE THROAT, ttc., should try "Brown's Bronchial Troches," a simple but sure remedy. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.

"A dollar saved is a dollar earned." A box of Scott's Arabian Paste in the stable saves many dollars in a year. It is fully gnaranteed and should be in every first-class stable. See advertisement in another column.

Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure Acts upon the delicate lung tissues and prevents pneumonia and consumption. A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y., M't'r.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

READY RELIEF CURES AND PREVENTS

Colds, Sore Throat Stiff Neck Catarrh Toothache Neuralgia

Hoarseness Bronchitis Headache Rheumatism Asthma Sprains

Quicker Than Any Known Remedy. No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumaric, Bedridden, Infirm, Crippied, Nervous Neuralgic, or prostrated with diseases may suffer

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

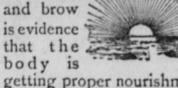
Will Afford Instant Ease. INTERNALLY—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausca, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sieeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhoza, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Maiarious, Billous and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, soquickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Ulity cents per Bottle. Sold by Druggists. ... BE SURE TO GET RADWAY'S.

A Ruddy Glow

on cheek with the and brow is evidence



getting proper nourishment. When this glow of health is absent assimilation is wrong, and health is letting down.

taken immediately arrests waste, regardless of the cause. Consumption must yield to treatment that stops waste and builds flesh anew. Almost as palatable as milk.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggieta 1:000,000 ACRES OF LAND COMPANY IN Minnesota. Seud for Maps and Circu-

They will be sent to you FREE.

HOPEWELL CLARKE, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

500 VIRGINIA FARMS to \$10 per acre. Write for our e reular giving description; sent free. PYLE & DEHAVEN, Petersburg, Va.

BEECHAM'S

(Vegetable)

What They Are For

Biliousness dyspepsia sick headache bilious headache

indigestion bad taste in the mouth foul breath loss of appetite

sallow skin pimples torpid liver depression of spirits

when these conditions are caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book.

Write to B. F. Allen Company, 365 Canal street, New York, for the little book on Constipation (its causes consequences and correction); sent free. If you are not within reach of a druggist, the pills will be sent by mail, 25 cents.

GOOD-BYE.

Kiss me, and say good-bye; Good-bye, there in no word to say but this Nor any lips left for my lips to kiss,

Nor any tears to shed, when these tears dry Kiss me, and say good-bye.

Farewell, be glad, forget :

There is no need to say 'forget.' I know, For youth is youth, and time will have it so, And though your lips are gaie and your eyes

Farewell, you must forget.

You shall bring home your sheaves.

Many, and heavy, and with blossom twined Of memories that go out of mind: Let this one sheaf be twined with poppy

leaves When you bring home your sheaves.

In garnered loves of thine, The ripe good fruit of many hearts and

Somewhere let this lie, gray and salt with tears;

It grew too near the sea wind, and the brine Of life, this love of mine, This sheaf was spoiled in spring,

And over-long was green, and early sere, And never gathered gold in the late year From autumn suns and moons of harvesting, But failed in frosts of spring.

Yet was it thine, my sweet.

This love, though weak as young corn withered.

Whereof no man may gather and make Thine, though it never knew the summer heat:

Forget not quite, my sweet. -Andrew Lang, in Worthington's Magazine. here to-day. Please take a seat."

THE MARPLOT. BY ARTHUR FIELD.



just reach her from her brother, do not ride, yourself, Miss Van and cast her Etten?" pretty blue eyes downward in si-At the end of the thing." breakfast table

opposite where she sat another young lady was enjoying the contents of a newly arrived morning newspaper. At the first glance a stranger viewing this quiet domestic scene would have thought that the young lady reading the news-

paper was the first one's double. Closer observation would have resulted in the hypothesis that they were twins, and singularly similar in appearance, though by no means identical. The latter surmise would have been equally incorrect as the home in Chesterville. former, for there was a year's difference in the ages of the two sisters, Netta, the one reading the newspaper, being the younger of the tree. The Miss Van Etten considered him. being the younger of the tree The sisters usually dressed alike, and in the street were almost indistinguishable to all but the closest acquaintances. As to disposition, who ever found two sisters alike in that respect,

even if twins? "Was your letter from Robert?" asked Netta, eventually looking up from her paper.

affirmative nod.

"He is quite well, I suppose?" Another nod.

"I am going over to the Sandersons, this morning.

"All right, dear." "Won't you go?"

"No, thanks. I have to cook."
"Very well. Perhaps I shall stay to lunch, or I may be back early." "There is no need to hurry, dear, unless you choose. I shall be too busy to feel lonely," replied Augusta,

still very thoughtful. Netta went upstairs shortly afterwards, and arrayed herself for calling, after doing which she came down, to be interrupted. kissed her sister good-bye, and departed on foot for the home of the

Sandersons. the breakfast things a little later, and | road. Augusta rose, went to the window to see that Netta had really gone, and then ventured upstairs to her own

Going to her wardrobe, she took several neat looking gowns down from their pegs, and selecting the prettiest,

prepared to make her toilet in an exeedingly careful manner. For a person who was about to do cooking the conduct of Miss Augusta Van Etten seemed incomprehensible. Somebody has said though, that wo-

man is an enigma. But what could there be enigmatical about a simple young country girl, scarcely out of her teens, and reared in the bucolic atmosphere of a place

like Chesterville? To avoid any appearance of being about to develop a mystery we will state the facts of the case as simply as "These are only some of the illus-

possible. Robert Van Etten, the head of the family, and brother of the two girls, was engaged in business in Phila-

led him to consider that it was an excellent thing for everybody, and as his sisters were rather isolated where they lived, he took every opportunity of bringing them in contact with young men of a desirable character.

of Mr. Van Etten's, as well connected as he was well-to-do, would call to pay

visiting arrangement, and her own elaborate toilet making, explain themselves. As for Augusta, her conduct was pardonable, perhaps, for she was paper to Miss Van Etten to sign, to a year her sister's senior. Her own which she promptly affixed her signaconscience was doubtless easy on that ture with the stylographic pen propoint, which also amounts to a good | duced by her visitor. deal. At any rate Augusta felt that her appearance, when she descended have to apologize for having stayed so to the parlor to await the arrival of long, and get upon my wheel again for

Seated near the window, Miss Van Etten commanded a view down the time? Your brother must arrange it road leading to the village, and final- somehow. I am delighted with Chesly, a little before noon, she had the terville. Everything is so lovely here. pleasure of seeing the gleam of steel Why do we have to leave such pleasfixings in the sunshine, and a young ant places?
man astride of a trim looking "safety" Miss Van rapidly approaching the cottage. Miss Van Etten surveyed the stranger critically as he descended from his bicycle and strode with an athlete's easy grace of movement up to the porch of the front door.

"Ring-a-ting" went the bell, and Augusta listened for the coming of the maid to answer it.

No maid materialized, and the bell was rung again a little louder. Miss Van Etten rose from her seat

and went to the door. A young man was bowing profusely to her when she opened it.

"Miss Van Etten, I presume?" the handsome young man said, promptly. "Yes, Mr. Seymour," retaliated the young lady-adding at once, "Come in Mr. Seymour. I received a letter from my brother in Philadelphia this morning, stating that you would be

The young athlete dropped comfortably into an inviting chair, responding "Yes-Philadelphia-brother-delighted," and so forth among

the polite rejoinders. "Doesn't bicycling fatigue one Etten twisted in- dreadfully?" asked Miss Van Etten, to a whisp the as soon as she had scolded the girl for letter which had her tardiness and found her own seat. "Not those who are used to it. You

"I am afraid Chesterville would be shocked out of its senses if one of its lent meditation. female inhabitants dared to do such a

> "And yet such a charmingly picturesque place, too!" "Yes, Chesterville was rather pretty,

Miss Van Etten conceded. "Wasn't it rather dull sometimes?"

"Yes, terribly so." "Were the neighbors sociable-who were they, and what were their

Before Miss Van Etten was conscious of her actions she was giving a detailed description of her neighbors, and her caller was listening as intently as if he really intended making his

His attentiveness was really flattering, to say nothing else. The more he

He was evidently encouraging her in order to lengthen his call. that was not at all unpleasant. After the neighbors had been exhausted the conversation drifted to favorite authors. It was surprising to see what a similarity existed in their tautes.

The conversation was so animated that another wheelman, approaching Augusta wagged her head in an the cottage was scarcely noticed by the busy couple.

A commonplace looking man dismounted from his bicycle, put a package under his arm, and walked up to the front door.

"It is one of those horrid book Etten, as she caught a glance of the newcomer through the window. On second thought she rose

"No one at home, mind, Clara!" she by, I forgot to tell you about." said firmly to the girl. "I don't wish "So it seems."

A minute later the man retraced his

The servant came in to take away ed, and rode off quietly down the 'Those book agents are a perfect nuisance," commented Miss Van Etten. "Intolerable," replied her vis-a-vis,

promptly, adding, "as a rule they travel around with third-class publications, and are so deficient in manner as to bore people insufferably. If two. they would only sell first-class works and conduct themselves correctly, it mour has brought you from Robert. would be very different."

Miss Van Etten acquiesced amiably. The subject of favorite books was

"You have seen the new society novel, I presume," enquired the Philadelphian. Miss Van Etten had not been so fortunate. A dive into the bicycling costume, and from some inner receptacle the young man brought

trations," he remarked, carelessly; "the volumes have been gotten out in the most superb style. To tell you the truth, Miss Van Etten, the author is a delphia, from which city Chesterville most particular friend of mine, and I was distant some fifty miles; and am so enthusiastic about the success being himself married, the girls were of his work that I am actually playing left a good deal to their own devices. the roll of an amateur book-agent. Robert's experience of matrimony was sorry to hear you speak so dis-d him to consider that it was an ex-paragingly of the profession a few minutes ago, although they decidedly

"With the greatest of pleasure, Mr.

Seymour." The young man handed a slip of

"I am awfully obliged. Now I shall Mr. Seymour, was about as satisfactory a five mile spin to Harrisburg. So deas could be wished, a reflection quite lighted to have met you. When will conductive to her fuller peace of mind. you be in Philadelphia? May I have the pleasure of seeing you again, some-

Miss Van Etten was blushing. There was a hasty touch of the fingers, a low bow, elaborated to almost the length of the garden path, and the book agent was gone.

"I have brought Mr. Seymour back with me. He called this morning and you were out. (An inflection on the out.) But for Mr. Seymour's assistance I don't know what would have happened, for I encountered a lunatic in my walk and, well, Mr. Seymour will explain. He has a parcel for you, too, which in his haste he forgot to leave, and he would not allow me to bring it back, so accompanied me to deliver it in person. It is a birthday

present for you from Robert." Miss Augusta Van Etten stood stupidly staring at the speaker, her sister, for fully a couple of minutes before an idea began to dawn upon her

befogged comprehension. Then she managed to gasp hysteri-

"Mr. Seymour." "Is there anything so terrible looking about your brother's friend? Can't you ask him to sit down? Have you seen a ghost, or has a witch gone riding by on a broomstick, or what

has happened." "Oh, nothing," gasped Miss Van Etten, as she sank bak into a chair, her anticipated guest and her sister

Netta having seated themselves. "What did you say about a lunatic?" cried the elder Miss Van Etten, trying to cover up her absolute bewilder-

ment and chagrined feelings. "Mr. Seymour, please give my sister an account ot that individual's actions from whom you were kind

enough to rescue me.' "A rather good looking young man on a bicycle-

Miss Van Etten the elder almost uttered a shrick. "Met your sister at a lonely part of the road, between the two villages and had the audacity, not only to address her, which by the way he did by her correct name, but to insist that he knew her and that he had spent an

hour or more with her to-day previous to meeting her again." "I happened to come on the scene ting his hand into his clothing, as we both surmised to get some weapon, I caught him a blow which apparently brought him to his senses, for after looking at us both for a few seconds with a bewildered air, he jumped on his bicycle and rode away at the top

of his speed." "But he wasn't feeling for a wea-pon!" interposed Miss Van Etten.

"Pray, how do you know?" "He was simply going to show you the illustrations of the latest society

"What on earth do you mean, Augusta?"

"That I am the greatest idiot on agents, I know," remarked Miss Van earth and that our resemblance to each other caused the misunderstanding which led to your adventure. The person you saw called here and I went to the door to intercept the believed him to be Mr. Seymour, who maid, who was going to answer the I was expecting as I had been advised of his visit by Robert, which, by the

"Believing it to be Mr. Seymour, I chatted with him for over an hour. steps down to the gate, strapped his Oh, the baseness of that man, the package back on the machine, mount- cold-blooded villainy of book-agents! He led me on in my delusion in the most wanton manner, and induced me to even sign a contract to take a copy of the book from him on the strength of an assertion that the author was a particular friend, and that he was greatly interested in his success." (Irrepressible laughter on the part of

"It is the same book that Mr. Sey-"I even went so far, surmising that it was Mr. Seymour I was talking to, to send out word to the real Mr. Seymour when he called that I was not at

home," sobbed Augusta. "What an awful disappointment you have had, and how fortunate it was that I was out and happened to meet Mr. Seymour. We have arranged to go fishing this afternoon, won't you

come with us, Augusta, dear?" But sufficient for the day is the evil thereof, when it leads you into a fearful piece of maladroitness and leaves you with a headache, and a younger sister, already through the unfair intervention of providence, ahead of you in a matter of so much importance .-New York Advertiser.

Teas of Various Qualities.

The ordinary Oolong tea, costing sixty or seventy cents a pound, has a capacity of about 110 balf-pint cups merit it, but you see, in my case it's to the pound, while the same amount entirely different, something like a of Ceylon, silver-tipped tea, costing gentleman making a wager that he \$32, will supply over 1500 half-pint will cross the continent without a dol- cups, and in addition the beverage is The letter this morning had an lar in his pocket. I simply insist that vastly superior to that of common nounced that Mr. Seymour, a friend all my friends, of whom I have a large brands. The intrinsic value of imnumber, assist me to gratify my ported teas rarely exceeds that figure, hobby, and just for fun, make them but in certain instances, where the toa all sign a contract to take the book market has been cornered, as high as his respects when passing through all sign a contract to take the book market has been cornered, as high as Chesterville, on his bicycle, and it and help swell the bank-account, as \$175 for a pound has been paid in bespoke for him a hearty welcome. well as increase the reputation of my London. Society people have lately Mr. Seymour was due, the letter friend, the author. I your case, I see declared in favor of the expensive stated, Tuesday morning, and as this that you are such an enthusiast over teas, and the dainty 4 o'clock teas are was Tuesday the reason of Miss Van his works, I shall scarcely have to in- no longer the economical social events Etten's acquiescence in her sister's sist—you will most willingly do it." of yore.—Philadelphia Record.



Milwaukee (Wis.) telephone girls must wear black gowns.

Most of the telegraph operators in Sweden are women. Grandmothers at thirty are not at

all unusual in Peru. The Empress of Russia has a dress for which she is said to have paid \$15,-

There are more than 250 native women studying in the medical colleges

The Empress of Germany and her children decided to spend the spring in Italy.

The combination of black and rose color is to be a favorite one for elegant evening toilets.

Ada Negri, the new Socialistic poet of Italy, is a peasant girl, and is only twenty-three years of age. Mrs. J. Heiskill has just been re-

elected Librarian of the Paola (Kan.) public library for the fourteenth time. "Flutterers" is the new name given in the West to the young ladies who

serve refreshments at afternoon teas.

Mrs. Amelia Barr, the novelist, says death is not worth dying 'until life's lessons are all finished and a grave is well earned." If you wear a bonnet or small hat

then be sure you must wear a veil. A hat may be independent of a veil, a bonnet never

The Duchess of Cleveland, at the advanced age of seventy-five years, is writing a historical study of the mysterious Kasper Hauser. The capital of \$1,400,000 donated

seven years ago, now amounts to \$2,-000,000, and is to be used for building a hospital. Mrs. George M. Pullman, wife of the palace car inventor, is a handsome woman, with a well-poised head, regular

by Mme. Boucieaut for a Paris charity

features, dark eyes and hair, and a fine, delicate complexion. Miss Harriet Adams, a daughter of Judge F. G. Adams, of Kansas, has been graduated in surgery from the State Medical College. She took the first prize for the best commencement

It is now said that the first woman to practice law in the courts of this country was Miss Arabella A. Mansfield, of Mount Pleasant, Iowa, who passed a successful examination for admission to the bar in 1869.

examination.

Professor Koenig, of Berlin, is anxious that the German system of teaching sewing to girl pupils shall be introduced into the United States. He will advocate it, and make Cincinnati The wife of Postmaster-General Bis-

sell is said to have a wonderful voice, few professionals being more gifted, and it has been carefully trained, and the lady expected to go on the stage, when her marriage interferred. A timely tip on the continuance of the rage for masculine fashions among

women of high fashion is seen in the windows of a New York haberdasher. There is a card shown there which reads: "Ladies' shirts made to order." Mrs. Sarah S. Jacobs, who recently celebrated her eighty-first birthday, has been doing clerical work for more

Boston, and with an accuracy and fidelity none of the brethren could Mrs. Hannah Henry, of Hartford, Conn., declares that she is 104 years old. She is deaf and blind, and has lost the sense of taste and power of memory. She lives with Mrs. Free-

than thirty years at the City Hall in

man, her daughter, who is eighty years New mohair braids snow surpes in shot effects. Iridiscent gimps are also set forth again, as they are used by Worth, Pingat and other leading lights of fashion. Some of the two-inch mohair braids are crossed with gold and silver stripes.

Mrs. Kendal, the actress, who is so justly noted for her lovely complexion, gives the following as her complexion recipe: Ten hours' sleep every night, a four-mile walk every day, vigorous rubbing in cold water, brown bread, no sweets and no coffee. The Queen Regent of Holland years

the plainest kind of clothes, but spands

much time and thought on her small

daughter's toilets, Queen Wilhelmina wears nothing but material of the most exquisite texture, and all her linen has the "W" and crown beautifully embroidered upon it. Mrs. Annie Besant wears a handsome ring sent to her by Mme. Blavatsky. In speaking of it she said: "It is very magnetic, and after it was given to Mme. Blavatsky she wore it

during the remainder of her last in-

carnation. I shall wear it during the rest of my stay on earth this time.' Umbrellas are more needle-like and thin than ever. Changeable taffeta is most popular as covering, red, dark blue, brown and tan being good colors. The casings of these umbrellas come in plain spreads of red, blue and brown, and they make a neat and pretty effect when carried by a tailor-

Miss Mary Philbrook, of Jersey City Heights, who is the first woman in New Jersey to apply for admission to the bar, first became interested in law while typewriter and an anuensis in a lawyer's office, where she had access to legal literature. She is only twentythree years old, but her employer, Mr. Minturn, Corporation Attorney of Hoboken, calls her a capable young woman, and expresses full confidence in her ability to conduct cases in

made girl.