

A SUMMER LONGING.

I must away to wooded hills and vales,
Where broad, slow streams flow cool and
And idle barges flap their listless sails—

DARKEST BEFORE DAWN.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

HERE'S nothing in
the paper," said Aurora
Clymer—"absolutely nothing!"

Miriam was a sweet, fresh-faced girl
of eighteen. Not, perhaps gifted
with Aurora's beauty, but when you
looked at Miriam Clymer once, you
always wanted to look the second
time.

"Where is Polly?" fretfully
questioned the elder sister. "It does seem
to me as if—"

"I should be busy too," said Miriam,
"if there was anything to do."

"What!" cried Miriam.
"More oatmeal, please," said Polly.

"Well, perhaps if you won't
mention it," said Aurora, timidly.

his assistance, he'll get an apoplec-
tic fit."
"Goodness me!" cried Polly. "It's
George Belden!"

"I'm awfully obliged to you
George," said Polly, holding up the
baby, "but I'm a nursery governess
at present, and can't leave my situa-
tion. But I'll call and see you and
Mrs. Belden as often as possible."

Polly blushed to the very roots of
her curly hair. She had not a word
to say for herself.

"Oh, Polly!" she cried. "And you
will lose your place?"

"I'm going to be baby's grand-
mother," said she.

"I was a sufferer with consumption,"
said Mrs. John D. Becker, 103 John street,
Evansville, Ind. "I had doctored with
numerous physicians without relief."

"I had a supposed incurable spinal
trouble, double curvature, besides other
serious and almost fatal troubles," said
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DR. R. C. FLOWER,
And His Congress of Phy-
sicians—Miracles in
Medicine.

Monstrous Tumors Felt Away—The Lame
Throw Aside Their Crutches and Walk—
Cancer, Consumption and Chronic Troubles
Cured in a Hysterical Flanner.

Our readers are well acquainted with
the name of Dr. R. C. Flower of Boston. His
miraculous cures of the most desperate and
abandoned cases when given up as incurable
by leading physicians has caused the Inter-
Ocean of Chicago, Cincinnati Enquirer and
New York Tribune to say if miracles were
ever performed, many of Dr. R. C. Flower's
cures belong to that class of wonders. The
Cincinnati Enquirer recently interviewed
numerous prominent people in all sections of
the country regarding Dr. Flower's treatment
of patients. Here is what they say. They
speak for themselves.

A Wonderful Cure.
Wm. Mix, a prominent lawyer and wealthy
gentleman of 1044 Third avenue, Louisville,
Ky.; Dr. R. C. Flower of Boston, Mass.,
cured my wife several years ago of the most
terrible and dangerous disease woman can
be heir to. I consider Dr. Flower's cure of
Mrs. Mix almost miraculous. I had spent
thousands of dollars on prominent physicians
in Louisville and New York without any help.

Henry D. Pusey, 615 Chestnut street,
Evansville, Ind., said: "I consider Dr. Flower
the greatest physician in all the world. I
don't believe there was ever such a doctor,
and I don't think there will ever be another,
and I form my judgment from his work. I
was a living skeleton when I went to
see Dr. Flower, over a year ago. I could not
eat anything, not even milk, without great
distress. I had wasted to a shadow; I had
given up hope and was given up. I recovered,
I did so. He told me all my trouble without
asking a question. Then I knew I was in
the presence of a man who knew his busi-
ness, put myself under his care. He im-
proved immediately, and am a sound, well
man today. You can say for me I believe he
has no equal on earth."

Mrs. James E. Smith of Corydon, Ind., said:
"About a year ago I visited Dr. Flower.
I was then helpless, in a paralyzed condition,
went on crutches whenever I went out. A
terrible tumor increased my already abnormal
size rapidly. I measured over three and a half
feet around the waist and over four feet from
hip to hip. The disease had settled in one
limb, and I had no use of it; was also fast
losing my eyesight. My nerves were shat-
tered and I had no memory. Not one of my
physicians thought I could be helped. The
physicians had given me up as incurable. Dr.
Flower had told me my troubles without ask-
ing me a question, or how they came upon
me. I took a course of treatment under him,
and thank God, I am today a well woman.
Look at me—tumor gone, natural in size,
sight restored, memory good, nerves like
iron, no crutches—I can walk for a mile and
not feel tired. Why, sir, I believe Dr. Flower
to be the greatest man of this age. He is a
miracle!"

"I was a sufferer with consumption,"
said Mrs. John D. Becker, 103 John street,
Evansville, Ind. "I had doctored with
numerous physicians without relief."

"I had a supposed incurable spinal
trouble, double curvature, besides other
serious and almost fatal troubles," said
Mrs. J. D. Clark, of Jonesboro, Ga.

consulted Dr. R. C. Flower, and he took my
case, and in a few months I was permanently
cured.
Nervous Prostration.
Mrs. Joseph E. Sprague, Brewster, N. Y.:
"I had been ill for ten years when I went to
Dr. R. C. Flower. After the first month his
treatment felt that he had helped me wonder-
fully. Was in a terrible condition; had ner-
vous prostration and cancerous stomach
trouble; also suffered with terrible head-
aches. Had been given up as incurable by
all doctors and had given up all hope myself.
But, thanks to Dr. Flower's skill, I am a well
woman today and able to attend to my house-
hold duties and do just what I like.
He also cured my son of enlargement of
the liver."

Fungus Stomach.
Dr. Brooks, of Brooks & Evans, a promi-
nent dentist of Portland, Me., said: "I am
an admirer of Dr. R. C. Flower. I consider
him the ablest physician of the age. Why,
sir, he can tell a sick person his disease with-
out knowing anything about him or asking
him a question, just as easy as he would read
his name. He has most successfully treated
and cured me of a very serious and danger-
ous internal trouble which threatened my
life. All the leading physicians of New York
and New England had treated my case and
all had given me up as incurable. In this
condition I applied to Dr. Flower, and in a
few months was permanently cured, for
years I have had no return of the trouble."

Throat and Lung Trouble.
Rev. P. R. Daney, 614 W. Edmond street,
Springfield, Ill., said: "Dr. R. C. Flower
saved my life. He cured me of throat, lung
and heart trouble. I was a physical wreck
and would soon have been in my grave. I
improved immediately under his treatment,
and in a few months was permanently cured."

Blood Poisoning.
Mrs. Josephine Boardman, Norwich, Vt.,
said: "Before going to Dr. Flower I had been
troubled for several years and almost paral-
yzed by several physicians, who
pronounced my disease blood poisoning and
cancer.
"After a few months' treatment with Dr.
Flower an entirely cured. I was confined to
bed for several years and almost paral-
yzed. Today I am perfectly well."

Cancer of Breast and Neck.
Mrs. Hiram Bond, Haverhill, Mass., (and
wife of one of the largest shoe manufacturers
in America), said: "Dr. Flower cured me in
1892 of cancer of breast and neck, also tumor
of womb and left ovary. I had three opera-
tions performed, but in each case the cancer
returned more violent than before. I was
pronounced incurable by the leading physi-
cians of New England. In this condition I
went to see Dr. R. C. Flower, of Boston. He
cured me, removing every trace of cancer,
tumor and bad blood, and all this without the
use of a knife, without pain or my losing a
drop of blood. I was under Dr. Flower's
care about two months. He has
cured many of my friends of similar dis-
eases."

Gastritis.
Hon. J. Willard Rice of Boston, said: "Dr.
R. C. Flower cured me of a gastric stomach
trouble which threatened not only my health,
but my life, and that after the best skill of
New York and Boston had failed to give me
relief. Dr. Flower is one of the most able,
learned and skillful physicians of this age,
besides he is the most genial and fascinating
man and as brilliant as a star."

Stomach and Catarrh.
J. H. Tucker, a prominent farmer of Leba-
non, Conn., said: "Dr. R. C. Flower has
cured me of a most serious stomach and
bowel trouble, together with aggravated
catarrh of stomach and nervous prostration. I
was in absolute despair when I visited Dr.
Flower. I had been disappointed by doctors
in their vain attempt to cure me. No sooner
did I begin Dr. Flower's treatment than I be-
gan to improve; my cure seems miraculously
quick to me; I am in the finest of health; I
owe it all to him. And that is not all. Dr.
Flower told me my troubles when I visited
him without asking me a question, better than
I could have told him."

Natigant Tumor.
Mrs. A. T. Longley, 801 Massachusetts ave-
nue, N. E., Washington, D. C., said: "Eight
years ago Dr. R. C. Flower, of Boston, cured
me of malignant tumor of womb and ovary,
after all kinds of treatment and operations
had failed. He stopped the hemorrhages and
removed those eating growths without pain
and without the knife. Her husband, A. T.
Longley, the superintendent of government
printing department, said he knew of other cures
equally wonderful."

A Rheumatic Tumor.
Mrs. J. R. Shrier, Jr., 51 Spring street, Char-
leston, S. C., said: "I truly can say that by
the skill of Dr. R. C. Flower, I escaped a
most horrible death. I had had rheumatism
for eight years, but lately it developed chaf-
ky joints. I was informed after being treated
by the leading physician of this city, that
there was no cure for my disease, and that
unless great suffering I would gradually
turn to stone. Besides my continuing suffer-
ing I was helpless, had but little use of
my limbs, was suffering from insomnia and
nervous prostration. In other words, I was
a helpless, ruined and abandoned creature.
In this condition I was taken to see Dr. R. C.
Flower during one of his visits to Savannah.
Under his treatment I began to improve im-
mediately, and today I can walk as fast and
well as anyone; use my limbs freely; the
swelling in my joints has disappeared; I sleep
well; my nerves are strong, and my cure is
considered by all my friends as a miraculous
escape from death."

Bank of Corsicana, Texas, said: "Dr. R. C.
Flower is the most wonderful physician I
ever knew. He cured me of a fungus cancer-
ous condition of the stomach and liver after
numerous physicians had failed to help me
and I had been given up to die."

The above testimonies are from many of
the most prominent, wealthy and influential
men and women of this country. They calu-
ly and deliberately say that Dr. R. C. Flower
cured them after they had been given up to
die, and that if it had not been for him they
would have been in their graves. They rep-
resent all kinds of business, all professions,
all positions of prominence, and nearly all
sections of the country. The testimony of
one is the testimony of all, proving his al-
most supernatural power in curing the sick,
and that his practice glorifies the world."

Dr. Flower has established a congress or
staff of physicians, and is locating a physi-
cian in every state in the union. These staff
physicians are the most skilled and able men
(regardless of their school). These staff
physicians examine patients, arrange for their
treatment and send a written diagnosis of
each case to him. From that time on they
are under his care, the same as if the doctor
had personally examined them himself. Thus
Dr. Flower's patients can be examined and
re-examined as needed by skilled physicians
who are in close touch and communication
with the doctor's practice. Dr. Flower spares
no expense in making the cure of his patients
absolute and complete.

Those wishing to know more of Dr. R. C.
Flower, by sending two 2-cent stamps to the
Flower Medical Company, 559 Columbus
Ave., Boston, Mass., will receive his work,
entitled, "Dr. R. C. Flower in the Sick
Room."

Ceremonial Manners in Japan.
Given a highly imitative race like
the Japanese and let one undeviating
standard be set upon them. Then,
says the Christian Register, genera-
tion after generation will no change
be witnessed. The standard will act
like that of the French Academy of
the language of France. Now, at home
in America, we have fifty standards of
manners—the reserve and reticent
manners, the slap-on-the-back man-
ners, the demagogic's manners, the
drummer's manners, the out-and-
dried business man's manners—these
and dozens of others might be spec-
ified. And it must be admitted by
even the most patriotic that the man
who should try to model his depart-
ment on all these schools at once
would come to a somewhat mixed re-
sult. Nothing of this bewildering
complexity has ever existed in Japan.
From Mikado to the top to coolie at
the bottom of the social scale, one un-
deviating standard has always pre-
vailed. Originally an importation
from China, it has been elaborated
through centuries of study of the most
elaborate ceremonial etiquette, till at
last through constant practice it has
become second nature. No one ever
saw anything else, ever dreamed of
anything else. There was one way of
saluting a superior, one of saluting an
equal, one of saluting an inferior, and
one's head would have been cut off
had he departed from it. No Japanese
child ever saw a drummer—saw only
prostrate artisans saluting Samurai,
Samurai saluting Daimios, Daimios
saluting Shoguns. The whole cere-
monial became organized into them as
much as their instinctive habits into
our setters and pointers, perhaps the
best mannered of our population.

Little girls of ten will one see here
whose finish of breeding would have
awakened the envy of a duchess at the
court of Louis XIV., at Versailles.
Female servants one will encounter at
a dinner in the house of a Japanese
gentleman whose grace, charm and
dignity are the quintessence of lady-
like refinement. "Trifles make per-
fection, but perfection is no trifle."
The simple fact is that the young
woman of twenty has been doing the
thing for a thousand years.

A Vampire Worm.
Speaking of wild beasts that are at
once large, ferocious and African, a
correspondent sends us an interesting
note about an earth worm. Africa
has already produced the largest earth
worm known to science, with the pos-
sible exception of megascoides aus-
tralis from Australia; but these are
giants of a perfectly harmless kind.
The worm to which we now refer is
said, by Alvan Millson, Assistant
Colonial Secretary at Lagos, on the
west coast of Africa, to inspire dread
among the natives of that coast. Its
appearance is against; the worm is not
only large—three or four feet—but it
is either of a rich, raw-beefy color of
a lowering black, the difference of
color being a mark of a difference of
species.

On one occasion a number of natives
were collected together when one of
these giants strolled casually into the
camp; the result appears to have been
a rapid flight on the part of the natives.
The reason for the awe-inspiring
character of the worm is its reputed
habit of sucking blood. It does not
seem probable that the most recent
results of zoological research are known
in tropical Africa, but it is a curious
coincidence that this research has
tended to show that the line of separa-
tion between the leeches and earth
worms is by no means so wide as it
was at one time thought to be. This
big earth worm of West Africa in-
habits a locality that is remarkable;
it does not, as do most earth worms,
burrow constantly in the ground,
throwing up castings, but lives in
deserted hills of termitaries.—Natural
Science.

Bicyclists in the German Army.
The sum of \$25,000 is included in
the German Army estimates for the
present year for the supply of bicycles
to the infantry. Two bicycles are as-
signed to each battalion. An instruc-
tion has been issued dealing with the
bicycle service. Bicycles are to be
used for communications between
columns on the march and for com-
munications between advanced guards.
When troops are in quarters bicyclists
are to fulfill the functions of orderlies,
especially where mounted orderlies
are wanting. They will also relieve
the cavalry from relay and intelli-
gence duties. In great fortresses the
whole of the duties now devolving upon
cavalry as message bearers will be
transferred to bicyclists.—Chicago
Herald.