RETROSPECT,

The roses were not just so sweet, perh As we thought they would surely be, And the blossoms were not so pearly whi As of yore, on the orchard tree : But the summer has gone, for all of that, And with sad reluctant heart We stand at rich autumn's open door And watch its form depart.

The skies were not just so blue, perhaps, As we hoped they would surely be, And the waters were rough that washed

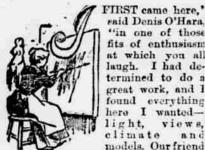
boat. Instead of the old calm sea ; But the summer has gone, for all of that, And the golden-rod is here ; We can see the gleam of its golden sheen

In the hand of the aging year. The rest was not quite so real, perhaps,

As we hoped it might prove to be, For instead of leisure came work sometim And the days dragged wearily ; But the summer has gone, for all of that, The holiday time is o'er. And busy hands in the harvest-fiel1 Have garnered their golden store.

The summer was not such a dream, perhaps Of bliss as we thought 'twould be, And the beautiful things we planned to do Went amiss, for you and me; Yet still it has gone, for all of that, And we lift our wistful eves To the land where beyond the winter snow Another summer lies. -Kathleen R. Wheeler, in Lippincott,

AN ARTIST'S ROMANCE



shall not always hide your light under bushel) in every way made me at home gether, for he was, or said he was, in-targeted in my make and tool her the whole in every way made me at home gether, for he was, or said he was, interested in my work, and approved of somewhat bitterly, "it was no use, I my subject. Sometimes I painted out of doors, favored by the soft oray she could not have been more serenely of doors, favored by the soft, gray light and equable climate for which this place is famous. Sometimes 1 Sometime this place is famous. Sometimes I would work in the studio, and often, taking pity on my loneliness, Treno-ings, and we would talk—as he alone can make any one talk. Altogether it was very pleasant, and I am not sure that I felt pleasad when one evening he strolled down here to show me a letter he had received from one of our fraternity asking to hire a studio for three months in order to complete r picture.

gone away. The man left in charge, "The handwriting was bold and clear; the signature at the end of the ind who made the arrangements for simple, concise words only, 'M. Dela. letting them, told me that a new rule We discoursed and speculated had been made by the landlord. They porte.' about M. Delaporte. We wondered if he was old or young, agreeable or the reverse; if he would be a bore, or a nuisance—in fact, we talked a great deal about him during the week that deal about him during the week that intervened between his letter and his arrival. Trenoweth saw to the arrangements of the studio. It was No. 2 he had agreed to let, and gave directions as to trains, etc., and then left me to welcome the newcomer, who

and ourselves, marking a line wedared not overstep. At the end of a month we knew little more about her than we did on the first evening. I contain the the crowd, artistic, critical and urious, who were gathered in the did on the first evening. I opined that she was a widow, but no hint, however skilful, no trap, however however skilful, no trap, however surged and pushed and thronged around one picture there, and I heard baited, could force her into confi-dence or self-betrayal. We called her Mrs. Delaporte. Her name was Musette, she told me. Her murmurs of praise and wonder from scores of lips as I, too, tried to get sight of what seemed to them so mother had been a Frenchwoman; of marvelous and attractive. At last a her father she never spoke. She break in the throng favored me. I worked very hard, often putting me to shame, but still she would not let looked over the heads of some dozen people in front of the picture, and I saw-the picture I had gazed at in me see the picture, always skilfully turning the easel so that the canvas such wonder and delight in the studio was hidden whenever Jasper or myseli of Musette Delaporte i Deservedly entered the pludio. We were never honored, it hung there on the line, permitted te- do so in working hours, but when the daylight faded and the and already its praises were sounding,

well known little tea table was set out, we often dropped in for a cup of tes and a chat. It was all so pleasant, se homelike. The studio with its drap "I turned away at last. My steps sere, however, arrested on the out eries and its bowls of flowers, its skirts of the crowd by sight of a woman plants and books and feminine trifles. whose figure seemed strangely familwonder how it is that some women iar. Her face was veiled and some

what averted, but I knew well snough that pose of the beautiful head, that soil of gold brown hair, just lifted seem to lend individuality to their sur roundings. The studio has never ooked the same since she left." He paused and laid down the sketch from the white neck. She-she did The usual gayety and brightness of 'us face was subdued and shadowed. not see me as for a moment I lingered there. Then I noticed she was not "I-well, it's no good to dwell on i slone. ' Leaning on her arm was a all now," he said abruptly. "Of course all now," he said abruptly. "Of course I fell madly in love with her. Whe could help it? I bet any of you fel crippled. As his eyes caught the piclows here would have done the same ture I saw the sudden light and won-I neglected work. I could only moor der that leaped into his face. I saw, and dream and follow her about, when too, the glory of love and tenderness

she let me, which I am bound to say in hers. I drew nearer; the man was raid Denis O'Hara, to bore Trenoweth considerably at speaking 'How could you do it?' he said : 'how could you?' 'Oh, Murice, "in one of those that time, though he was patient. And forgive me, 'said that low, remembered she was just the same always; calm, voice, 'Dearest; are we not one in at which you all laugh. I had de-termined to do a great work, and 1 scious of what mischief her presence You were so ill and helpless, and when great work, and 1 scious of what mischief her presence You were so ill and helpless, and when great work, and 1 scious of what mischief her presence You were so ill and helpless, and when found everything had wrought. As the third month you went into the hospital, oh, the here I wanted - I thought the avoided may the power so long and so empty, I here I wanted-light, views, I thought she avoided me; she never meant to tell you, but when it was fin-climate and let me into the studio now, and I must shed I had not the courage; so I just Trenoweth introduced me to the place, gave me inestimable hints, and (nc sent it, signed, as usual, M. Delaporte.

with reverence the hand that she had called poor and weak, so close that 1 the glossy brown surface, with its dark-heard the low-breathed murmur from ar lines, like the grain of polished mahis lips, 'God bless and reward you, hogany, and has probably given it a my noble wife!'

. "And she was married all the time !" aid Denis plaintively. "She might have told us!" Jasper Trenoweth was silent .- The

strand A Slamese Spectaele.

The King of Siam has a fine idea the picturesque. On the night of the grease is then removed by carefully fighting at Bangkok he ordered out his washing the gun in a strong solution of chair of state, and shielded by the gi-gantic royal umbrells made a midnight light faded into the distance, growing four hours. fainter and fainter as the troops, silent | Under this treatment the silver tuba

"In view of the be

Hood's Sarsaparilla I wish to give the fol

Poisoned With Creeping Ivy.

Largo Sores Broke Out

In the body of an adult person the

As pounds of blood. The blood has as its most important elements, mall round corpuscies, red and and white, in proportion of about 300 red to 10 white one. If the number of red corpuscies becomes di-ninished and the white ones increased the blood s impure, thin, lacking in the nutrition necesary to sustain the health and nerve strength of he body.

Then That Tired Feeling, Nervousness, crofula, Salt Rheum, or others of the long when rain of ills, according to the temperament and position, attack the victim.

The only permanent remedy is found in a re-table blood medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the severest critics as well as the most eager enthusiasts were giving it hem and increasing their number. It thus re-tores the vital fluid to healthy condition, ex-

mer. Was on the go all the time, but els all impurity, cures Nervousness, That Tired celing, Scrofuls and all other diseases arising om or promoted by low state of the blood.

That these statements are true we prove not by our own statements, but by what thousands reason, therefore, to be enthusiastic in my perfectly reliable people say about Hood's resparilla. Read the testimonial in the next praises of Hood's Sarsaparilla." SAMUEL S. SCHNELL, pastor of Free Baptist Church, Apala-

umn from a beloved clergyman. Then take chin, N. Y. Be sure to get only

The Pompous Man. It was during the holiday season and e was a very pompous man. As he walked through the finest and most ex

pensive store in town his air and man ner seemed to say that he owned itbut he didn't, as everybody knew. At length he found himself in the hosiery estimonial. I have several times been badly

department, and brave, indeed, was the display there. "Give me half a dozen pairs of those," As the old school of medicine simply tried to remove the symptoms instead of the sources of he said, pointing to a superb pair of silk stockings embroidered in a pattern them, much of the poison was left in my syste

to appear in an itching humor on my body with every violent exertion in warm weather. At all as intricate as a Florentine mosaic. times there were more or less indications of The little clerk raised her voice timid poison in my blood, up to a year ago last winter, ly: "Excuse me, sir, but I don't think you want half a dozen pairs of these: they are-" on my body. I then purchased a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after using that and a The pompous individual interupted

her with a crushing look. half of another bottle, the sores and humor dis-"Don't presume to dictate to me. appeared. I attended the Christian Ende convention in Montreal and also visited the said half a dozen pairs." World's Fair in the hottest weather of the sum-

The clerk was silent. She carefully arranged six dainty boxes, each with Had No Recurrence of the burning and itching sensation which had its exquisite and elaborate contents, marred every previous summer's outing. I have and then made out the bill painstakingly.

The pompous man drew forth his fat pocketbook and waited with a look of smooth condescension on his snug face "A hundred and eighty dollars, sir," aid the clerk, quietly.

The man gasped. The stockings were the finest in the market. They retailed at exactly \$30 per pairl-New York Adrertiser.

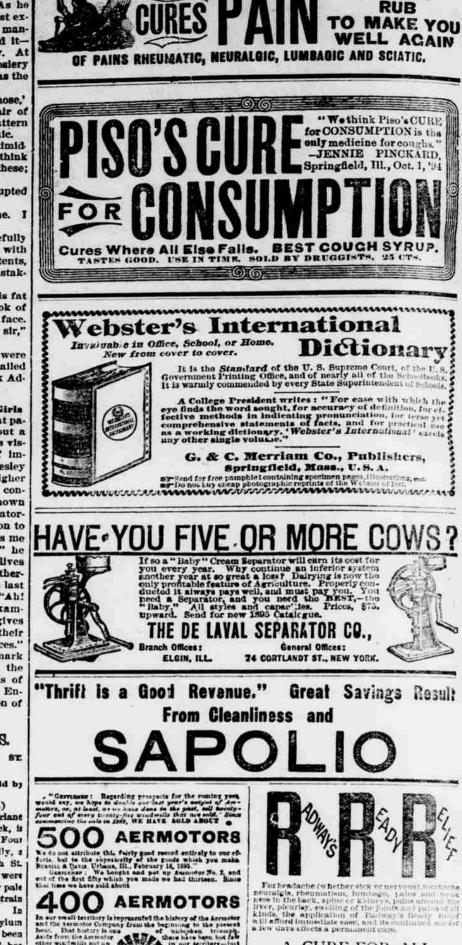
The Baronet and Wellesley's Girls Sir William Temple-not the great pacron and friend of Dean Swift, but a later incumbent of the title-on his visit to this country made himself immensely unpopular with the Wellesley girls. He did not approve of the higher education of women, and did not conperience of the spy contain no greater ceal his disapproval. He was shown through the class-rooms and laborator les, but could not be prevailed upon to said E. J. Edwards in his address on evince any enthusiasm. "It grieves me to see these young women here," he died Henry J. Raymond, then editor of said, "for I know that their home lives the Times, shut himself in his private must have been very unhappy; otherfice, giving orders that he should not | wise they would not be here." At last be disturbed until the work he had in he was taken to the gymnasium. "Ah! hand was finished. He proposed to this is better," he said, as he examwrite a life of Webster, and he wrote ined the light machines. This gives steadily for more than fifteen hours- them good figures and improves their a masterly, comprehensive, and, for a carriage. It increases their chances." newspaper, an exhaustive sketch and When the girls heard of this remark study of the departed statesman. That they were indignant and rang the exploit was for many years regarded changes on it, and Wellesley girls of that day have never forgiven the En-

A YOUNG GIRL'S TRIALS. NERVOUS TROUBLES END IN ST.

Physicians Powerless-The Story Told by the Child's Mother.

(From the Reporter, Somerset, Ky.) Among the foot hills of the Cumberlan ed in one of the papers. The editor had instructed his Washington correspondent upon three points only-one, that Mountains, near the town of Flat Rock, i it was desired that the correspondent the happy home of James Mel'horron. Four should write the whole account himself, months ago the daughter of the family, a bappy girl of sixteen, was stricken with St. so that it could be consecutive, sympathetic and free from the raggedness Vitus' dance. The leading physicians were which is inevitable when two or three consulted, but without avail. She grew pale men are engaged in preparing a lengthy and this under the terrible servous strain report. Next, the editor wanted it put and was fast losing her mental powers. In upon the wire sheet by sheet; last of fact the thought of placing her in an asylum ill, he was anxious to have it complete was seriously considered. Her case has been in the home office by 10 o'clock at night.' so widely taked about that the report of her Mr. Raymond's achievement did not cure was like moderaizing a miracle of old. rompare either with endurance or swift To a reporter who visited the home the ness of work with what this corre- mother said:

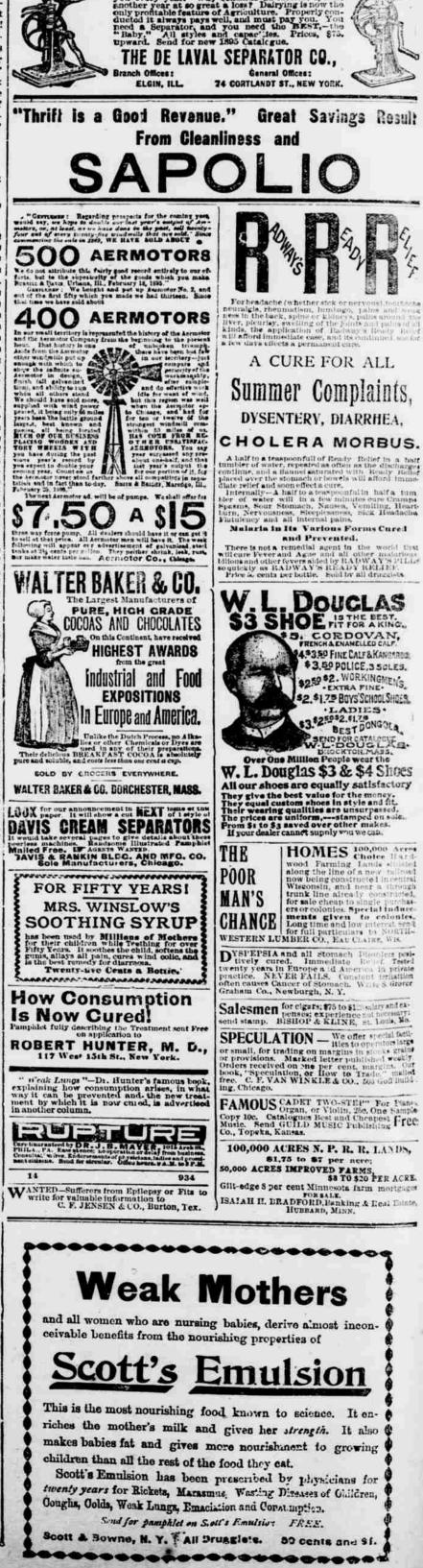
spondent must do if he were to meel "Tes, the reports of my daughter's sickness the requests of his managing editor. and cure are true as you hear them. Her af-The fall where Guiteau was to be fliction grewinto St. Vitus' dance from an hanged was three miles from the tele- aggravated form of weakness and nervous graph office. The execution was to be trouMs poculiar to herser. Every source of Certainly a half hour would elapse af- that physicians and modicine were power ter the drop fell before the body was de less. Day by day she grew worse until we livered to the surgeons, and after that despaired of her life. At times she almost there would be the ride back to the went into convulsions. She got so that we correspondent's office. At the earliest had to watch her to keep her from wandermoment possible the correspondent ing away, and you can imagine the care she could not see how he could begin his was.



ST. JACOBS

OIT.

ONLY A





building up its great white navy, thousands of visitors have beseiged the men-of-war whenever an anchorage in port has afforded the opportunity. Offters and men have been plied with juestionsconcerning everything aboard the ship, from the pennant that futters It her truck to the mysteries of her double bottom. And at last, when the breech block has been clattered back in to place, the visitor in nine cases out of ton will ask a question that has been perplexing him ever since he laid eyes on the gun.

"How do you obtain that deep bronze olor on the outside of these guns?" The questioner is well aware that the run is of steel, and he notices that the bronze color stops abraptly just over the curve of the breech. He has felt surreptitious little scratch with his nail without being any the wiser. Then Jack proceeds to tell the process by which the guns on our fighting craft are kept cleaner and glossier than those the hanging of Guiteau, which appear-

of any navy in the world. When a rifle comes from the arsons A is coated with grease to prevent rusting during transit, and this coating is kept on until the huge steel structure as been lifted into its carriage. The grease is then removed by carefully

commercial potash or lye. It is washed ace with this liquid and allowed to inspection of the troops, followed by dry thoroughly. The gun is then like a his body guard and making an impos glistening silver tube. The next operaing show. As they marched along bare tion, and one requiring more care, is footed-we read in the letter of a cor- the application of a mixture of sulphate respondent at Bangkok-their footfalls of copper dissolved in sweet spirits of scarce disturbed the quietness of night aftre. To an ounce of each is added a One flaring pine torch cast its light pint of distilled water. Four coats of upon the figure of the king and added this are poured on and rubbed down to the solemnity of the scene as its hard and allowed to dry for twenty-

as death, passed in long line.-Lon don Globe. stransformed into one of a warm rei-diab-brown without gloss. By adding arsonic to the same solution, and applying again, the gun assumes a darker ne. Now comes the hardest part of Jack's work, the polishing. Boiled oil is mixed with beeswax and turpentine until a comparatively thick substance results. This is laid on and polished down with cotton rags, at first and then with the palm of the hand. The result is the mahogany-brown so much admired by inquiring visitors. The brown coat lasts remarkably well

records of the triumphs of physical and mental strain than does our daily press. ournalism. When Daniel Webster

as one of the greatest personal achievements of journalism. It was always re- glish statesman for his poor opinion of ferred to when the endurance of the newspaper man was the theme. But it

It was a most exhaustive piece of work

A War Map

orrespondent.

was conspicuous because it was one of the first. It is so frequently matched nowadays that the achievement excites no especial interest in newspaper offices. Take, for instance, the report of

Wellesley girls' "chances."

VITUS' DANCE.

was to arrive by the evening train. I if she ever attained her ambition." h had been out all day, and when I came home, tired, cold and hungry, I saw

lights in No. 2, and thought to my-self, 'My fellow artist has arrived, who silently held out his hand for the then.' Thinking it would be only civil to go and give him walcome, I For a moment silence reigned

walked up to the door and knocked, throughout the room. The eyes o A voice called out, 'Come in !' and, all were on the bent head and sad turning the handle, I found myself in grave face of the man who set there the presence of-a woman! For a them, his thoughts apparently fa moment I was too surprised to speak. away, so far that he seemed to have She was mounted on a short step- forgotten his promise to finish the ladder, arranging some velvet wory which Denis O'ifara had begun. draperies, and at my entrance she turned, and, with the rich-hued stuffs | not much more to add," he said slowly.

quiringly.

rich contralto voices, so rare and se turbed. Her mind was absorbed in beautiful.

"'I'm not Mr. Trenoweth.' I said "I'm only an artist living in the next studio. porte had arrived; I beg your pardor ness. 'If it should fail,' she said to for intruding.' me. 'Oh, you don't know what the

ly. "This studio is let to me and you have staked on it." are very welcome.'

" 'To you?' I said, somewhat fool to me, and I would not presume to ask.

ishly. 'I thought you were a man.' I kept away for several All artists "She laughed. 'I have not that she was best undisturbed. All artists privilage,' she said. 'But I am an have gone through that phase of exartist, and art takes no count of sex. perience which she was undergoing. I hope we shall be friends as well as It is scarcely possible to avoid it, if neighbors. indeed, one has any appreciation for

"I schood that wish heartily enough Who would not in that place and with "At last one day I walked down to so charming a companion? There and he studio. I knocked at the door. then I set to work to help her arrange There was no answer. I turned the her studio and fix her casel. The pic- handle and entered. In the full light of ture seemed very large, to judge from the sunset as it streamed through the the canvas, but she would not let me window, stood the easel, covered no see it then. I forgot fatigue, hunger, longer, and, facing me, as I paused or everything. I thought I had never the threshold, was the picture. I stood met a woman with so perfect a charm there too amazed to speak or move. of manner. The case and grace and It was magnificent. If I had not known dignity of perfect breeding, yet withal that only a woman's hand had cona frank and gracious cordiality that rerted that canvas into a living, what as winning as it was resistless. breathing history I could not have be But, there-what use to say all this! lieved it. There was nothing crude, Only when I once begin to talk about or weak or feminine about it. The Musette Delaporte I feel I could go on power and force of genins spoke out forever. like a living voice, and seemed to de-

"That was a memorable evening | mand the homage it so grandly chal-When the studio was arranged to her lenged. Suddenly I became aware of setisfaction, she made me some ten a sound in the stillness-the low, stiwith a little spirit-lamp arrangement fled sobbing of a woman. I saw her she had, and then we locked up the then, thrown face downward on the room, and I took her through the lit- souch at the furthest end of the room, the village to try and find lodgings. Of her face buried in the cushions, her conres, Jasper and J, havin; decider whole frame trembling and convulsed that M. Delaporte was a man, had ex with a passion of grief. 'Oh, Manperied him to rough it like the rest of tice!' she sobbed, and then again only as. I could not let her stay in Tre that name-'Maurice! Maurice! Mau-

acwlyn itself, but took her up the hill "ice!" side to a farm house, where I felt cer "I closed the door softly sud wenn sain they would accommodate her. She was in raptures with the place, and I agreed with her that it was a paradise, as, indeed, it seemed to me Famo. She held so great a gift, and on that August night. I remember yet she lay weeping her heart out yon-the moon shining over the bay, the der, like the weakest and most foolish fleet of beats standing out to sea, the of her sex, for-well, what could I lights from the towns and villages sent | think, but that it was for some man's

tered along the coast or suid the sake." sloping hills. I did not wonder she was charmed; we all have felt that see stondy, a little less cold. charm here, and it doesn't lessen wit! "On the morrow," hesaid abraptly, time; we all have acknowledged that "she was gone, leaving a note of fars-slao. But I must hurry on. When well, and-and thanks for me. I feit Trenoweth heard of the new artist: a momentary disappointment. I should for he was rather put out. I could not like to have said farewell to her, and see why myself, and I agreed that the it was strange, too, how much I missed nistake was my own. M might stand her and Denis. The longliness and nistake was my own. M might stand for Mary, or Magdalen, or Maristia, just as well as for Maurice or Maleoin br Mortimer. However, when he cam-hade up my mind to go to London. Whether by chance or purpose I found heard no more about the disadvastaged of section data day means for them. I-is to to be ut that day means for them. I-strist to her finger-tips, yet with all her beauty and feednation holding.

Destacts Cannot be Cared w local applications, as they cannot reach the lisensed portion of the ear. There is only one vay to cure Deafness, and that is by constitu-ional remedies. Deafness is caused by an in-amed condition of the mucous lining of the ustachian Tube. When this tube gets in-amed you have a until and the state of the set of He glanced at Jasper Trepoweth. Lustachian Tube. When this tube gets a famed you have a rumbling sound or impec-fect hearing, and when it is entirely close Deafness is the result, and unless the inflam mation can be taken out and this tube re-stored to its normal condition, hearing will the destavate forware bins close out for a ed forever; nine cases out ten i by catarrh, which is nothing but an famed ondition of the nucleus surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

At last he roused himself. "There is forming a background for the pose of "All that Dennis has said of Musette the most beautiful figure woman could Delaporte is true, and more than true. boast of, faced me with as much case She was one of those women who are and composure as-well, as I lacked, bound to leave their mark on a man'i Canada. Five feet of strip are heated

"'Mr. Trenoweth?' she asked in. life and memory. After Denis left sc every minute. abruptly I saw very little of her. She "Her voice was one of those low, seemed restless, troubled and disthe completion of her picture. That mest and dissatisfaction which is ever

the penalty of enthusiasm had now I-I care to see if Mr. Dela. taken the place of previous hopeful 'Do not apologize, 'she said, frank | would mean. You don't know what

births over deaths in France. Mrs. Window's Soothing Syrap for children seething, softens the gums, reduces indaps ma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. No. a both

A German has invented a small "Still she never offered to show if house capable of holding four or - five persons to be used in diving and working in sunken ships or valuable wreck age of other character.

Dr. Kilmer's Swaxr-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Famplet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Profitable Farming in Wisconsin. Profitable Farming in Wiscousia. Settlers on the timber lands, now being offered n small tracks by the Northwestern Lumber Co., Ean Claire, Wis, are finding the soil so well adapted to growing all varieties of tame grames, that they are able to make dairying a very prof-lable industry. It is also said that potatoos, and all other vegetables, yield remarkly well, and are of such excellent quality that they sell read-ily at top prices in the big cities of the north-west. These lands are located in a thickly set-led country, couvenient to schools, churches led country, convenient to schools, churchend good markets.

Cases of infection have been fre quently traced to cats that have been llowed to spend hours in a sick room and then go to another house where they have been petted.

Mikes Pure Blood. These three word ell the whole story of the wonderful cures h Lood's Sarsaparilla. It is the best blood parifie and spring medicine.

Hood's Pills have won high praise for their promut and efficient yet easy action.

The line of perpetual snow varies ooth in latitude and in altitude above the sea all over the globe.

Are You Car-Sick When Treveling ! Car-sickness is as trying to many people as sea dekness. It comes from a detangement of the stomach. One of Ripans Tabules is an insurance against it, and box of them should be in ever traveler's outfit.

Forage made up in the form of cricks is being tried by the French was cilice. The bricks are made of hay, oats, and bran in cakes as hard as a board, and can be handled easily.

WE~ ~₹GIVE Absolutely free of cost, for a LIMITED TIME ONLY,

inless the gun be fired, when the heat of the discharge seriously damages the polish. The last coat is replenished bout every month.

In the old days, when smooth-bore An electric furnace for heating iron runs were painted black, they were polstrips used in making horseshoe nails ished to a high degree by rubbing with has been recently installed in Montreal cork.

> The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age. **KENNEDY'S**

In 1893, for the first time in four Medical Discovery. years, there was a slight excess o **OONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,**

Has discovered in one of our common

pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofuls down to a common pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred

cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certifi-cates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken. When the lungs are affected it causes

shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label. If the stomach is foul or billious it will cause squeamish feelings at first

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at beltime. Sold by all Druggists.



My heart is very sad to-nigh, Unrest is in the air. I cannot tell just what it is, Dyspepsia or despair.

. It is dyspepsis,

A . Ripans . Tabule

will dianal it.



Vanghan's Bargain Gatalogue

work before 3 o'clock, and between that "About this time, when our misery was time and 10 he was expected to write greatest and all hope had fied. I read of about 15,000 words, send it at white another case, almost similar, that had been heat over the wires, and have it com- cured by a medicine known as Dr. Williams' heat cover the wires, and have it com-plete in the newspaper office in New York. It would have been a physical impossibility to have written that re-port under those conditions. Therefore, the correspondent employed three stenographers, instructing them to mark their copy "A," "B" and "C." A little after 3 he began work with them. First, he dictated to stenographer A

am grateful. for some twenty minutes; then, leaving

am grateful." The foregoing is but one of many wonder-ful cures that have been credited to Dr. Will-ams' Pink Pills for Pale People. In many cases the reported cures have been investi-gated by the leading newspapers and veri-fied in every possible manner. Their fame has spread to the far ends of civilization and there is hardly a drug store in this country or abroad where they capnot be found. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale Poople are now given to the public as an unfailing blood builder and nerve restorer, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery the stepographer to write out his notes, the correspondent went to stenographer B, dictating to him twenty minutes, and then to C. When he had finished with stenographer C he returned to Stenographer A, who had by that time writen out his notes, and they were put

upon the wires, and so the correspondent went on a sort of treadmill expediforms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shuttered nerves. The pais are sold by all dealers, or will be tion, making the circuit of those three stenographers for seven hours. Ten

minutes after he had sent the last page sent post paid on receipt of price (50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company. Scheneohe received a dispatch from the home office stating that the account was all in type. It had been put in type almost tady, N. Y. simultaneously with its dictation, but

RICH IN FOSSILS.

for the correspondent. He had not only the Bad Lands a Bonanza to the to speak without interruption for seven Daring Geological Student. hours, but he had to bear in mind the faithful sending of the sheets as they "The Bad Lands," said Horatio Gar were written out. The achievement of .ett, one of the most earnest rock del-Senator Allen, of Nebraska, in speak- vers of the party from Princeton Coling all night in the Senate chamber has love that recently visited the Bad Lands become a tradition, but it was really no of North Dakota and Montana to colgreater exploit than was that of this lect fossils, to a Northwest Magazine representative. "are a strange combina-I might tell you of the courage re tion of desolation, horror, and incommired to obtain the document which prehensible freaks of the primeval spessed the Credit Mobiller scandal, of world. There are lofty peaks, bare and the courage and endurance which were brown-baked into spires of burning stary in order to secure the infor- rock by the hot suns of millions of mation upon which that latest of na- years. The valleys between are white tional scandals was based, that which deserts, covered with bitter, dusty, was called the sugar trust conspiracy. blinding alkall that has made all that But time fails. These illustrations will country a desert worse than Sahara

show of what service these qualities ever was said to be. are for you and for the great public. "The rivers run white or turbid with and how they are always to be confi- dils alkaline concretion in winter, and dentiy called upon and relied upon are dry and dusty channels in the sumthis alkaline concretion in winter, and when it is necessary to obtain the greatmer. The peaks, the valleys, and ever news which, after it has been print. ery feature of the whole region, in fact, ed, enables you to base your judgment seems to be thrown down upon the upon events, their causes and influ- earth in nature's angriest mood-a ences, and thus forms public opinion. hideous conglomeration, in which even

the geological strata are displayed and The Skill and Knowledge entangled. This strange region was Essential to the production of the most once the salt-washed bottom of a sea, perfect and popular laxative remedy and the traces of the receding waves are known, have enabled the California Fig visible on every hand. The fossila, Syrup Co. to achieve a great success in which were now our main pursuit, are the reputation of its remedy, Syrup of mostly aquatic animals. Few birds, Figs, as it is conceded to be the univer- and those mostly of the semi-reptilian sal laxative. For sale by all druggists. character, are found among them, while

innumerable bones of gigantic saurians A "chaser" that is shot from a rockdot the shale and sandstone of the valet and shoots around the heavens for leys. Mingled with them are remains fully ten minutes, has been invented of bear, antelope, and buffalo, and relics by a man in Victoria, Australia.

of an intermediate age, the bones of the mastodons and elephants-not mammoths and of a three-toed equine, one of the ancestors of the present horse.

Showing the location of battles in Kentucky, Tennesses, Alabama and Georgia has been published by the Louisville & Rashville K. R., and will be sent free upon application by pos-tal to E. G. Johnson, General Advertising Agent, Louisville, Ey. "Some of the saurians of the eocene and miocene periods were indescribably hideous. Looking upon the rem-

nants of these monsters and gazing or Seventy-five horses are used in the the awful scenery of the country-a bit

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