And down underneath is the lovelies Where the four-leaf clovers grow.

One leaf is for hope, and one is for faith, And one is for love, you know; And God put another one in for luck-If you search, you will find where they

But you must have hope, and you must have faith: You must love and be strong-and so-If you work, if you wait, you will find the

place
Where the four-leaf clovers grow.
←Elia Higginson, in McClure's Magazine

## CLARE'S TWO LOVERS

"I know I'm pretty," said Clare Wintringham to herself, gazing composedly into the depths of her mirror, "but quaintance into ecstasies over me." It is not always very easy for a girl tried to be as impartial as possible on

so that certain spirals of golden brown ing, and she had gone into the outer hair which always hung over her fore- kitchen to get cream for the table. And head danced coquettishly up and down, as she stood there skimming off the "I am pretty. And then that \$1,200 a year that Uncle Bruce's will secured her spoon in thick leathery folds. The to me isn't altogether a disagreeable pill for some of my lovers to swallow. I don't think I was made for an heiress. T've always had an idea that I should make a splendld poor man's wife."

She took from her belt a withered rose and bunch of faded violets as she spoke, and arched her pretty evebrows over them in a puzzled fashion.

"Harvey Gellette gave me the rose," she soliloquized. "He's very handsome, and I always did have a weakness for handsome people; and he's a now." rising young man in his profession, people say. I like talented people, too. I'll keep the rose just a little while." And she laid it away in a certain satinlined box where she was wont to treasure souvenirs of these, her girlish days, "And Frank Hood's violets-poor Frank Hood! He's so silent and so about him that won't let you despise violets, either, not just yet."

And Clare went composedly to bed. For why should she lie awake and lose the roses of her complexion and dim the sparkle of these glorious violet eves, thinking about the respective claims of the various lovers who steps with persistency; he helped her hovered, moth-like, about the torch light of her charms? There was time enough to make up her mind-quite Clare, though she deciared he was

So, in the very middle of the season, when balls, operas and defeunes danold Aunt Dalmayne wrote a piteous letter up to her brother in town, setting forth that "she had the rheumatiz dreadful bad, and there wasn't' no re- there all day, making adieus?" liable help to be had, and she was that lonesome that she couldn't stand it no dlood calmly, "I am not going." longer, and wouldn't one of her three nieces come down and stay with her a spell?" Clare astonished the family able reply. "What do I care for busizircle by volunteering to go.

taking. It is a common farmhouse, not even nainted among the bills" as an egg can be of meat," said Para I suppose she is lonesome."

German class, and Laura belongs to dream of love in a cottage." those sociables, and I seem to be the getting tired of balls and dances and a year."-New York Daily News. suppers. I should like to try the other extreme, just for fun."

The scene looked indescribably beau tiful to Clare Wintringham that frosty December night, as the jolting old wagon, with a buffalo robe spread over the seat, and a sleepy old horse trotting in front, turned into the valley road, and she could see the ancient farmhouse, steep-roofed and brown with half a century of suns and rains, with the maple boughs wrestling overhead In the gale and the wooded hills rising up on every side, while one ruddy plied. beam of light glowed from the tiny window under the caves, casting, as athwart the road in front of the door.

"I guess she's expectin' of you," said you'll find it desput lonesome." "Oh" eried Clare, gleefully, as she playing, working or studying.

sprang out of the vehicle, "I think it's

mayne and evidently bestirred herself. this author: for the table was spread, and the old lady herself hobbled forward on a

survey, "you're as pretty as a picture," "Am I?" said Clare, laughing, "But, nunty, what a glotious fire you've got, and what a darling old ara, and how good that tea does smell?"

Dalmayne's rheumatism grew worse by payment. and she kept her room, but Clare went about as light-hearted as ever, doing ufacturers, merchants, jobbers, retailassistance as Mones Peckham, the

alved man, was able to render. The snew had fallen steadily all day. blown into diffts by the wind that form, on which were seated the digni howfell lugabriously through the taries of the nation, and threatened to gorges of the hills, and at last the wreck it. Constables, marshals, and twinglet deepened over the stormy the presiding officer tried, in vain, to earth. Clare was sitting thoughtfully before the firelight, peeling apples for Mr. Webster stepped to the edge of the a puddling, which was dear to Aunt platform, and in a voice as resonant as Dalmayne's soul, when Moses came in, a cathedral bell, said, "Gentlemen, you "Miss Clare," said he, "there's two must restrain yourselves. You must gentlemen got storm bound outside, move back."

and they've missed the way, and their borse is clean tired out, and they wanted to know if we'd give 'em a night's form. theiter. I told 'em Mrs. Dalmayne was iick and I wasn't boss, but I'd ask the roung woman that does the work." Clare winced a little and then

aughed outright at Moses' unpollshed language. "Of course they may come in," she

the coor on such a night as this." And she threw a fresh log on the tre What was her amazement, or airning to welcome the strangers, to schold in them no strangers at all, but Barvey Geliette and his friend, Frank

Powdered liberally with snow, their toses reddened by the wind, their features rendered unniturally rigid by sold, they stood blankly regarding her, but Clare came forward with the

prace of a young duchess. "Good evening, gentlemen. Pray hardly supposed that in the storm bound strangers who sought shelter er I was to welcome old acquaint

"But, Miss Wintringham-exceedingy glad to see you, I'm sure," stam-mered Mr. Gellette, awkwardly—"but what can you possibly be doing in such "Didn't Moses tell you?" she asked. demurely. "I am doing the house

work here." "Miss-Miss Wintringham!" "Well, why not?"

Mr. Gellette had no reply ready; he only rubbed his hands, smiled feebly and advanced toward the blaze, while Mr. Hood was exchanging in turn his greeting with the former heiress. "It is a surprise, Miss Wintringham,

to see you here," he said, frankly, "but a very agreeable one." I don't think I'm sufficiently beautiful what new mood of gallantry had taken to send all the young men of my ac- away all Frank Hood's awkwardness. "It is as good as a tableau," she thought, gleefully, when Hood had to judge of her own looks, but Clare explained to her that unexpected business had taken them across the country in the dead of winter, thus bringing "Yea," said Clare, nodding her head about so entirely unanticipated a meet-

> heard Gellette's voice speaking. "Of course the father has failed, and they've lost everything. A great pity, for with that face she might have married well."

golden accumulation which followed

"And what is to prevent her marrying well now?" Frank Hood's slow, deliberate tones answered. "My dear fellow, we must all look out for the main chance. In fact, I was once a little smitten myself, but of

course it's quite out of the question Mr. Hood did not reply; and Clare, as she stood there with burning cheeks,

was glad that he did not. But when she came back to preside at the tea table, with Moses Peckham temocratically seated at the lower

end, she was as composed as ever. The storm continued in unabated violence for two days, during which time Mr. Gellette yawned over the week's him. Well, I won't throw away the oldnewspapers, smoked his cigar beside the fire and systematically ignored Miss Wintringham's presence.

"A fellow mustn't let himself get eninngled," was his mental reflection. Frank Hood, however, reasoned otherwise. He haunted Clare's footclean the windows, wiped the dishes, even essayed to sweep the floors. And more of a hindrance than a help. seemed to like it.

On the third day the weather cleared cantes were at their height, and when gloriously, and Moses Peckham brought round the strangers' horses. "Come, Hood," said Gellette, impatiently, "are you going to stand "Be off as quick as you like," said

"Not going? But business ..." "Hang business!" was the unaccount ness? Miss Wintringham has prom-"My dear," said Mrs. Wintringham | ised to be my wife, and my business is

And when Harvey Gelette was gone Clare told her lover the truth. At first "And Alantha Ann is as full of whims Frank was half inclined to be vexed. "But you want me, Frank, don't

conxing way in the world. "Well," said Clare, "Mirlam's busy "Of course I do," said Frank, "But, with her conservatory lessons and her darling. I had such a bright little "And it shall all come true," said only one disengaged. Besides, I am Clare, "in spite of the twelve hundred

> Favored and Petted. kiel, attended a fair, and were each given a little money. "Daniel," asked the mother at night, "what did you de

with your money?" "Spent it," answered Daniel. "And what did you do with yours, Ezekiel?"

"Lent it to Daniel," the brother re

"That answer sums up the story of Webster's home life in childhood," says it might be, a javelin of brightness one of his blographers. "Every one was giving, or lending, to Daniel of their money, their time, their activity and the rough charloteer who had been their love." He was regarded as a sort sent to the depot to meet Mrs. Dal-mayne's city niece, "but I'm afraid help him. Ezekiel would tax himself

Mr. Thayer, who refers to this incident in his book, "Successful Careers," And she entered the low-ceiled kitch. | thinks the petting was due in part to en, all aglow with the roaring fire of Webster's nature, which magnetized pine logs on the hearth. Aunt Dal those with whom he associated. Says

"He was one of those rare and fortunate beings who, without exertion, draw to themselves the devotion of "Why, my dear," cried Aunt Dal. other people, and are always surroundmayne, stepping back to take a second ed by men and women eager to do and suffer for them." Mr. Thayer's explanation is justified

by the fact that during his political career the manufacturers of New England and the merchants of Boston And before Clare slept that night she were always ready to honor his drafts. such a record. A man in Philpdelphia had taken Mrs. Dalmayne's heart fair. There was probably not a retail store comes the nearest. He belongs to 30 in that city-grocer's, haberdasher's of secret societies." She had been an inmate of the farm. tailor's-that would not have charged house for about a week, when one of whatever he might have bought, though those grand ante-Christmas snow. the proprietor knew it would be a storms came on which vell the whole "long account." Most of them would I use the signs and grips of only three country in spetless white and hang the hardly have thought of complaining if woods in royal robes of ermine. Aunt the credit given had never been honored

Webster magnetized them all-man the whole work of the house, with such ers-as he did the massive crowd at Bunker Hill, which had gathered in multitude surged up against the plat restrain the eager crowd of people

> Instantly there was an undertow that carried the crowd away from the plat

But this "petting" of the great orator sniured him outside of New England The South and West looked upon him at the attorney of the Lowell and Lawrence mills. The coddling to some de ree was a detriment to him as a man and a statesman. "It is good for pald. "I wouldn't turn even a dog from man to bear the yoke in his youth," says a Hebrew prophet. Mr. Webster's neck was seldom galled by the yoke of self-denial.

> Keeps a Drop in the House. There are over thirty-five liquor deal ers in London privileged to brand the royal arms on their goods and announce themselves "purveyors to the Queen.

or Foods Used by Gut-of the Way People

At the Department of Agriculture Washington, hidden away in an Think what a oscure corner, is an odd sort of exhibit of queer foods eaten by out-of-the-way people. There is a loaf of bread made from the roasted leaves bread made from the roasted leaves of a plant allied to the century plant. Another kind of bread is a dough of juniper berries. These are relished by some tribes of Indians, while thers manufa ture cakes out of dif. The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. 21. ferent kinds of bulbs. The prairie Indians relish a dish of wild turnips. which civili ed people would not be likely to enjoy at all. In the great American desert the "screw beans," which grow on mesquite bushes, are utilized for food. Soap beiries furnish an agreeable diet for some sav ages in this country, while in California the copper-colored aborigines do not disdain the seeds of salt glass. Also in California the Digger In-And Clare wondered in her heart dians collect pinenuts, which are seeds of a certain species of p'n (sometimes called 'pinons'), by kin dling fires against the trees, thus causing the nuts to fall out of the cones. At the same time a sweet gum exudes from the bark, serving the purpose of sugar. The seeds of gourds are consumed in the shape of mush by Indians in Art ona.

In addition to all these things the whilit referred to includes a jar pulverized crickets, which are eaten in that form by the Indians of Oregon. They are roasted, as are likewise grasshoppers and even slugs. These delicac es are cooked in a pit, being arranged in alternate layers with hot stones. After being thus prepared they are dried and ground powder. They are mixed with pounded acorns or berries, the flour eing kneeded into cakes and dried in the sun. The Assinibolnes used a kind of seed to stop bleeding at the nose. Among other curious things used for food are acorns, sunflower seeds, grape seeds, flowers of cat-tails, moss from the spruce fir The exhibit embraces a number of models representing grape seeds enormously enlarged. It is actually possible to tell the species of a grape by the shape of the seed. There is a dians mix with tobacco for the sake of economy. This, however, is only one of a thousand plants that are utilized in a similar fashion

Wouldn't Lie Down with the Lamb "The hardest thing to train a wild east to do is to perform with a weak, defenceless animal," remarked A. L. Hutchins, an old circus and menagrie hand, who has deserted the arena and ring for mercantile pursuits, and was at the Laclede vesterday in his capacity as a commercial travelera "I remember once several years ago an effort being made to persuade a very docile lion to lie down with lamb. The idea was certainly a good one, but it took several lambs and also several weeks before the lion, which as willing to jump through a burning hoop, sham death on being shot. etc., could be persuaded;to allow a lamb to enter his den with impunity. Twice he killed a lamb in the presence of his trainer, and the second, time he nearly killed the trainer who rathes recklessly tried to get away the carcass. Finally, the lion would tolerate a lamb in its den just as long as the keeper stood over it with an iron bar. But the effort was so evidently forced and the performance was so utttrly lacking in smoothness Wintringham, rubbing his nose. "But you?" said Clare, with the prettiest and interest that it was abandoned Louis Globe-Democrat.

Wall Paper and Candle Light.

Every one knows that when the walls of a room are papered with a light paper it looks much more cheer ful, but we hardly realize the great difference between dark and light pa-One day, while they were boys, Dan, pering. A scientist has now tel Webster and his elder brother, Eze measured it in a systematic way, and has come to the following results Suppose the room is convered with black cloth, and requires 100 candles to give it a certain degree of tight. If you take away the black cloth, and paper, the room with dark brown paper, 87 candles give the same amount of light. With blue paper 72 candles will do; with fresh yellow paint 60 candles give as much light, and with clean deal-board walls, 50 candles are sufficient. But if the room be painted in white, 15 candles make it as light as 87 candles with the dark drown surroundings. The conclusion is evident. Not only is it had for the eyes to have a sudden contrast of dark and light, but it is also to do something for Daniel, whether much more expensive to light 12

candles where two or three would be sufficient. A Great Secret Society Man A greatest secret society man in America is Abner Markoe, of Chicago -at least that is what Mr. Markoe says himself, and he would like some person to dispute his claim. "I a n 52 years of age," said Mr. Markoe, and I am a member of 42 societies. I have taken the highest degrees in Masonry, Odd Fellowship and the Knights of Pythias, and hold chairs in several of the fraternal insurance orders. I don't think there is another man in the United States who has

"Don't you get your grips confused sometimes? "No," said Mr. Markoe, orders. It would take a man with two heads to remember 42 of them.'

-New York Mail and Express. THERE are over a hundred different kinds of Christians and you may hunt a long time before you find an equa thousands to hear his oration. The quantity of good in any other hun-

Helpful Hints. All letters written to friends by nurse or patient during measles or any other contagious disease, no matter how "light" the case may be, should be thoroughly baked in an oven before sending out of the house.

If, by any chance, books have beer used by a patient in illness, such as scarlet fever or any other contagious disease, they should be immediately burned up. This is the only safe way A child recovering from such an-atplay with. Let the books be given, if the paper, and that the fools' cap and the mother is willing, but they must be

destroyed afterwards. Even if they have remained or shelves in the room and the patient has not so much as touched them, they should be burned, for books have a way of preserving germs of disease, and the name of "foolscap." must be used only by people who are not ill with anything infectious.

Kissing a woman on the stage of the theater must taste a great deal like eating painted fruit made of wax

What a fine book agent an alligator

Sarsaparilla

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Lit-

A Reasoning Mind. The Clergyman—And why should lit tle boys say their prayers every night The Good Boy-So's the Lord car have a chance to get what they wan

by norning. Means to an End. Little Sister-This book says the old monks used to wear hair shirts. wonder what that was for? Little Brother-Guess that was s

they wouldn't sleep in church. America's College Yells The college yell is purely an Ameri-can invention and is unknown in other simply cheer or scream the name of their college, no attempt being made at

Good Arithmetic. Johnny Green, at school, was asked by his teacher: "If I gave you three cakes, and you mother gave you four, and your aunigave you five, how many cakes would

"Huh!" said Johnny. "I guess should have enough!"

Taking No Chances. First Boy (skating)-It's most dinner

anything. "This thin ice is crackin' all the time and if we weighed any heavier we'd ge through. I promised mamma I would

Second Boy-It won't do for us to en

A Burglar Alarm. Little Dot-Would it be wrong to pre cend something that wasn't so if you was in danger?

not take any chances, and I won't."

Mamma-I presume not. Why? Little Dot-I was thinkin' that if a sewatch on the bedpost, so he'd think ton Journal. there was a awful cross mouse in the room.-Good News.

The Secret of Success One day in huckleberry time, when little Johnny Flails And half a dozen other boys were starting with their pails

To gather berries, Johnny's pa, in talking That he could tell him how to pick so he'd come out ahead.

First find your bush," says Johnny's pa "and then stick to it till ton've picked it clean. Let those go chasing all about who will In search of better bushes, but it's picking I'o look at fifty bushes doesn't count like

picking one." and Johany did as he was told; and, surenough, he found by sticking to his bush while all the other chased around

search of better picking, 'twas as hi father said: for, while all the others looked, h worked, and so came out ahead. and Johnny recollected this when he be

came a man; and first of all he laid him out a well determined plan. while the brilliant triflers failed with all their brain and push, Wise, steady-going Johnny won by "stick ing to his bush." -Nixon Waterman, in St. Nicholas.



What though my clothes don't fit me and What though my hat is second-hand?

The Origin of "Footscap." Everybody knows what "foolscap" paper is, but everybody does not know now it came to bear that name. In order to increase his revenue, Charles granted certain privileges amounting to monopolies; and among these was sive right of which was sold to certain parties, who grew rich and enriched th Government at the expense of those who were obliged to use the paper. A that time all English paper bore the royal arms in water marks. The Par llament under Cromwell made sper of this law in every possible manner and, among other ludignities to the memory of Charles, it was ordered tack may ask for his or her books to that the royal arms be removed from bells should be used as a substitute When the Rump Parliament was prorogued, these were also removed; bu paper of the size of the Parliamentary journals, which is usually about sev enteen by fourteen inches, still beary

> Rissing a woman on the stage a he theater must taste a great deal ike eating painted fruit made of wax

What a fine book agent an alligato:

mail sock of geese, such as, if it is pund successful, will save much labor

when I was in Alabama, between humorous complaint.
A gentleman and lady came out of a Porter's Gap and Millerville, I came to Madison avenue church at an hour a country place where a man was driv-ng ten or twelve geese from a bunch to

a cotton patch. on the necks of those geese?"
"Those are gourds full of water.

"Yes, at last," he answered.

"What do you think of our preacher?"

"He is very fine, but has poor ter-

Henry Ward Beecher was once the

subject of a cane presentation, and stood while the sopkesman of the don-ors made a speech that ran into an elab-

"He didn't want me to have the cane

until I really needed it," said the preach-

er, to an intimate friend who comment

Paul Morphy, a chess player, once at-tended church in New Orleans, when

the bishop of a foreign diocese was

present. The young rector had prepared

preacher is the first man I ever met

he had nothing left but a bishop."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Spike" Brady, who was a well-known

club, which went on special invitation. The preacher, thinking he might not

again get a hearing from the boys,

made a special effort that consumed

"Spike" was asked what he thought

of the preacher.
"Got round to third all right, but was

an ice wagon in getting home," the

Too Ingenious.

It is impossible to find such an inge-

ious method of escape from a dilemma

that its yery ingenuity shall react on

the head of the too clever originator,

Mr. Spielmann, in his "History of

Punch" gives an amusing case in

On the occasion of the wedding of

the Prince of Wales, a brilliant com-

pany assembled at the publishing office

of Punch to see the cortege pass. Soth-

ern, one of the invited guests, arrived

on the other side of the way, but was

unable to cross because of the dense

crowd. His friends caught sight of

him and pointed to a policeman. Soth-

"Get me through," he whispered, "and

was at his wits' end. He could not

The man seized the idea and Sothern

stealthy addition was made to it by one

of his Punch friends, who found 8oth

ern's device so original that it suggest

The policeman suddenly disappeared

in the crowd, and not till then did the

comedian realize that a timely bribe

ad left him to mix with his friends for

the rest of the day, and to eat his dinner

with his hands firmly secured in the

The Queen's Avenue.

Queen Elizabeth not only seemed to

ave all the prerogatives of power, but

excited in her subjects a chivalry which

would no doubt surprise a monarch of

the present day quite as much as it might delight him. One of the most

gallant services ever rendered her, al-

nost as flattering as the offer of Si

Walter Raleigh's cloak to save her feet

from the mud, is connected with Hamp-

den House, the home of the great En-

The Hampdens were a great family

for many centuries, and a stanza

quoted in "Ivanhoe" is typical of their

For striking of the Black Prince a blow, And glad he did escape soe.

Hampden House stands on the sum-

mit of the Chiltern Hills, and is about

three miles from Princes Risborough,

which was the residence of the Black

Prince. It is not unlikely that, during

some altercation between subject and

prince, high words may have been

used; that the lordly Hampden of that

earlier day could not restrain himself,

and in the heat of dispute thoughtless

ly struck the Prince; but of this there

by Mr. Hampden. On looking from the

window, she was struck with the gran-

manacles.

glish patriot.

mportance:

Tring, Wing and Ivinghoe,

Three churches all of a row; These three Hampden did foregoe

ed to him a further development.

much time.

all-player answered.

ern took the hint.

I'll give you a sovereign."

gretfully, "but I'll try."

"Afraid I can't," said the

sermon in honor of his distinguished

ed on the length of the speech

cal railroad man.

orate oration.

John Corning, when superintendent of the Central Pacific Railway, on the drive the geese into that cotton patch and keep them there all day weeding occasion of a visit to his brother, Erastus, in Albany, was taken to church, out the cotton. There is no water in the cotton patch, and I have to give them water in this way to keep them there "Those geese will weed out more cot-ton in a day than two people would. They will eat the grass and weeds, but asked Erastus, as they left the church.

they won't touch the cotton."
"But how do they get the water or of the gourds under their necks?" They drink out of each other's gourd. Each gourd has an opening in the side, so that another goose can put his bill into the gourd and drink. If you will stay here long enough you will see it for yourself." I waited there half a day to see that

performance, and finally I saw it. The reese did just as the man said they yould. When a goose got thirsty he walked up to his neighbor and coolly drank out of the gourd on his neck. When asked if he had yet made a crop with the help of the geese, he re-

visitor, in the delivery of which he tired every one except the bishop, who paid olid that he had made a small crop last close attention. Part of the congregarear, but only had a limited number tion left the church. of geese, as he was only experiment-This year he has over a hundred who hadn't sense enough to stop when reese in harness, and they have succeed

ed in keping his crop cleaned out so

far. He has 100 acres under cultiva-

tion, and says that he will make the best crop he has over made. his great Arctic exploration, was invitafter-dinner speaker talked an hour. When asked how he came to think of rhythmical, measured yell, as in this | using the geese as farm hands, he respeaker?" asked a friend. alled that two years ago he had a small atch of cotton near his house. In this atch the goese raised about his yard swered the explorer. vere allowed to run.

"Bright and interesting, but provok-ingly long in operation," replied the He noticed that the cotton had little er no grass, and no weeds at all, and egan to watch the geese. He found hat they literally ate every weed and base-ball player in the Mississippi valvery blade of grass, but they did not ley a few years ago, once attended church in Dubuque, Iowa, with his

Finding how valuable they were for his purpose, he resolved to try them in a larger scale and is delighted with de experiment. He Sat Down.

He was no orator, but he knew when e had said all that he could say. He vas a Maine man, and attempted to peak in town meeting on a subject hat greatly interested him. "Fellow-citizens," he sang out lustily,

s he arose-"fellow-citizens!" A long and embarfassing pause, and then he idded: "If I only had the ideas I ought to have on this subject, and had the words to express those ideas, I think I could relieve my feelings." How the burglar should break in at night I'd crowd cheered as he sat down!-Lewis-

> Observant. Counsel-Did you observe anything articular about the prisoner? Witness-Yes; his whiskers. Counsel-What did you observe with reference to his whiskers?

> A Good Idea. "If you could have your choice of names, which one would you choose?

Witness-That he had none.-Tid-

"Either Smith or Jones." "Why such a common one?" "So my country relations couldn't d me so easily in the city directory.

hear the thought of losing such a din ner, and in such a company. Then an ingenious idea came to him. HER HAPPY DAY. "Put your handcuffs on me, and drag me across, and I'll give you two sover eigns," he said to the policeman.

AND MARRIAGE. at the same time. He slipped on the handcuffs, and with a loud, "Make way Two Open Letters From a Chicago Girl -How Happiness Came to Her.

A CHARMING STORY OF MEDICINE

there!" dragged his prize through the mass of humanity which before had Among the tens of thousands of refused to stir, but which now parted women who apply to Mrs. Pinkham for and squeezed and gave all its energies to the task of assisting the custodian of sdvice and are cured, are many who wish the facts in law and order in his efforts to arrest a their cases made lawbreaker. After much pushing, and public, but do not some rough handling, the dishevelled comedian was landed at Punch's pubgive permission to lishing door. publish their "You'll find the money in my waist names for reasons roat pocket," said Sothern. as obvious as in But he did not observe that after the policeman had secured the money s

the following, and no name is ever published without the writer's au thority; this is a bond of faith which Mrs. Pinkham has never broken. Chicago, Jan A friend of

hink my trouble is profuse menstruction My symptoms are • • • • etc.

Our doctor (my uncle) tells father that I am in consumption, and wants to take me to Florida. Please help me! Tell me what to do and tell me quickly. I am engaged to be married in September. Shall I live to see the day? • • • • LUCY B. W.

Chicago, June 16th, '95. My dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

This is a happy day. I am well and gaining weight daily, but shall continue the treatment and Vegetable Compound during the summer, as you suggest. Uncle knows nothing about as you suggest. Once knows nothing about what you have done for me, because it would make things very unpleasant in the family. I would like to give you a testimonial to publish, but father would not allow it. • • • • I shall be married in September, and as we go to Boston, will call upon you. How can I provemy gratitude? • • • •

LUCY E. W. Just such cases as the above leak out n women's circles, and that is why the onfidence of the women of America i stowed upon Mrs. Pinkham. Why are not physicians more candid with women when suffering from such

s no authentic record. ailments? But the most interesting tale is told Women want the truth, and if they of an open glade or avenue in front of cannot get it from their doctor, will Hampden. It is said that Queen Elizseek it elsewhere. abeth, on her visit to the grandfather of the patriot, was shown to her room

The coolness is refreshing:

the roots and herbs invigordeur of the timber and beauty of the ating; the two together anilandscape, and asked: mating. You get the right "Do you not think, Mr. Hampden hat if you had an avenue opening down combination in HIRES the hill it would be an improvement?" Rootbeer. Next morning she looked out again, Made only by The Charles H. Hires Co., Philadelph A He. postuge makes 5 gallens. Held over the and there on the hillside lay the scores of noble trees which had obstructed her view. The "Queen's Avenue" had been

S3.A DAY SURE. SENT A stick of timber 119 feet long and 22 inches square, without a knot or blemish, has been cut in a mill at A POSTWASTER'S WIFE.

LEEDS WOMAN WHO ASTONISHED HEE PRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS.

right little woman, rosy and fresh from her household duties, dropped into a chair before the writer and talked with enthusiasn

shining in her snapping, black eyes.

The people in the pretty village of Leeds
Centre, Me., have watched with some interest the restoration to complete health of Mrs. W. L. Francis, wife of the Postmaster. So general were the comments on this inte esting case that the writer who visited Mr. Francis and learned from her that the statements regarding her troubles and her subse uent extrication therefrom are entirely true. All of her neighbors know what has been the agency that has performed this

been the agency that has performed this cure, but that others may be benefited by her experience. Mrs. Francis has consented to allow herstory to appear in print.

"If there is anything on earth that I dread more than another," she said, "if is to see my name in the papers. But in this case I conquer my repugnance and give publicly the same credit to the savior of my life as I would to one who had dragged me from a death beneath the waves. In fact, I have extolled my preserver so enthusiastically and unreservedly; have sought out sufferers and recommended the remedy to so many friends and acquintances that already my neighbors jocularly call me 'Pink Pills Francis.' But really, my recovery is something that I consider wonderful. I know that there are so many testimonials of medicine in the papers nowadays that people do not pay as much heed as formerly, but I do wish folks who are suffering would remember that what I say comes right from the heart of a woman who feels that she had a new lease of happy life given to her.

"Eleven years ago I was afflicted with ner-

"Well," said the chess player, "that Dr. Elisha Kane, on returning from ed to a banquet in New York, where an "Doctor, what did you think of the "It was like an Arctic sunset," an-

are suffering would remember that what I say comes right from the heart of a woman who feels that she had a new lease of happy life given to her.

"Eleven years ago I was afflicted with nervous prostration. My existence until two years ago was one of dragging misery. Anyone in the village will tell you of my condition. My blood seemed exhausted from my veins and month after month I grew weaker. I was able to undertake only the lightest household work, and even then I could perform it only by slow and careful movements. "During all these sorry months and years I was under the care of this doctor and that, but their medicines helped me only spasmodically, and then I fell into relapses more prostrating than ever.

"In the night I used to be awakened by the most excruciating pains in my heart and side, and was obliged to use pellets of powerful medicine that the doctor gave me for relief in such attacks. At last my condition became so grave that I weat out only infrequently. We live upstairs, you notice, over my husband's store, and in descending the stairway I frequently was obliged to sort of fall and slide over the steps in order to descend, such was the strain on my system resulting from even this slight exertion. Occasionally I visited the neighbors, but I was obliged to sit and rest to recover breath while secending any elevation. In short, it did not seem that I could live, such was my complete physical prostration.

"One day I saw an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and although my faith in remedies was weak by that time, I sent for a box and tried them. That was two years ago. Now I call myself a well woman. Isn't it wonderful?

"I haven't had one of those excruciating pains in the heart for a year and a half, why, even the first box of pills helped me. I can walk miles now; can do my work easily; have gained in weight constantly, and you would scarcely believe it, but a little while ago I was examined for endowment life insurance and was accepted unhesitatingly after a careful ex

sician,
"Do you wonder that I'm shouting 'Pink
Pills' all through our village? I haven't
taken any of the remedy for some months
for it has completely built me up, but at the
first sign of trouble I know to what refuge to
fice.

first sign of trouble I know to what refuge to fice.

"Last year my aunt, Mrs. M. A. Blossom, of Dixfield, P. O., was here visiting me. She was suffering from lack of vitality and heart trouble, but she was skeptical about my remedy that I was so enthusiastically advocating. At last, however, she tried it and carried some home with her when she went. A little while ago I received a letter from her and in it said, 'I am cured, thanks to God and Pink Pills.' She also wrote that her husband had been prostrated, but had been restored by the remedy.

"We feel up this way that such a sovereign cure cannot be too widely known. That is the only reason why I allow my name to be used in this connection. I know also that by personally recommending them I have helped many of my friends back to health, for I never let an opportunity pass when a word of connect may direct some one."

He did try, but unsuccessfully, for the closely packed crowd indignantly proagainst being disturbed. Sothern word of counsel may direct some one."
One of the persons to whom Mrs. Francis recommended Pink Pills is Station Agent C. H. Foster, of Leeds Centre, and the reporter found him patro ing the platform awaiting

found him patro ing the platform awaiting the arrival of the morning train. Mr. Fester, who is one of the most trustworthy, capable and energetic men in the employ of the Maine Central Railroad, appeared in unusually good heaith and spirits, and we made inquiry as to the cause.

"Do you know," replied he, "I think I've made a discovery, or, at least, Mrs. Francis has for me. I have been in poor health for a long time with a heart trouble variously complicated. We have been so fully interested in Mrs. Francis' wonderful recovery that . at once determined to give the medi-cine recommended a thorough test, So, about two months ago, I bought the first box of Dr. Williams Pink Pills. Only two months, please note, yet already I am so much improved, so much better able to fuifil my duties, so sanguine that I am on the road to recovery, that I feel like a new man.

"I can now walk without the fatigue I necessary least a second of the secon

once experienced, my heart affection appears to be relieved, and I have joined the Pink to be relieved, and I have joined the Pink Pills Band in our community."

Mr. Foster commenced taking the pills at a time when he was completely prostrated, after he had suffered such a severe attack of heart trouble that it was necessary to carry him home from his office. Since then he has faithfully adhered to the remedy and is constantly improving, so much so as to excite his enthusiasm and his gratitude.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a con-densed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfai-ing specific for such diseases as lecomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpi-tation of the heart, pale and sallow complex-ions, all forms of weakness, either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, (5) cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by address-ing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

The story goes in Boston that Gov. Russell called on a friend a short time igo who had a very bright son, about years old. The Governor's host was rery proud of Willie, and the Governor talked a long time to the boy. Finally the conversation shaped itself so the Governor said: "By reptiles we mean such creatures as creep along the round. Can you name one as an ex-imple, Willie?"

Willie thought a moment, and then milingly replied: "Oh, yes; my little baby brother." And the Governor went lown into the billiard-room.

Beart Disease Relieved in 80 Minutes. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One does convinces. If your druggist hasn't it in stock, ask him to procure it for you. It will save your life.

serpents retreat down the throat of the mother when pressed by sudden dan-

The young of several species of

Do Not Despair because you have tried m ny nedictnes and have falled to receive benefit. Remember that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when Il others fall to do any good whatever.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathacile and iver medicine. Harmless, reliable, sure.

Edison now o'aims that the X-ray is sound wave and its photographs are imply shadows of sound vibrations.

Perseverance is quite often a mere virtue. We see people who are intensely active in what is not only of no use, but an injury to themselves and every

body else. RUPTURE Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER, 1015
Arch St., PHILA. PA. Fase at once no operation or delay from business. Consultation free.
Endorsements of physicians, ladies and prominent citizens. Send for circular. Office hours 9

When defeated in ambitious preferment it is only one of weak and narrow mind who will indulge in so dark a passion as revenge. BUY \$1.00 worth Dobbins Floating-Borax Soap

BUY \$1.00 worth Dobbins Floating baths of bobbins Soap Mrg Co., Philadelphia, Fa They will send you free of charge, postage paid, a Worcester Pocket Dictionary, 298 ; ages, bound in cloth, profus-ly illustrated. Offer good until August 1st only. An Australian genius has recently invented a cartridge for sporting guns made of mica. It has the advantage of allowing the charge to be seen and

prevents heating of the gun. J. S. Parker, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "Shall not call on you for the 300 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of catarrh. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggista, 75c.

The Salzwerk artesian well, in Westphalia, Prussia, is 8521 fathoms in depth, the increase in temperature be-

ing one degree Fahrenheit in every fifty-four. FITS stopped free by Dr. KLINE's GREAT NERVE RE-TORER. No fits after first day's use Marvelous curest. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 221 Arch St., Phila.

Professor Michael Foster, the physiologist, says that fatigue is due to a

poisoning of the cerebellum. Mrs. Wins.ow's Scotning Syrup for children teething, softens the guns, reduces inflamma-tion, silays pain, cures wind colle. 20c a bottle.

The late Richard A. Proctor stated that our earth receives only the one two-billionth part of the heat of the

After six years' suffering, I was cured by Piso's ure.—MARY THOMPSON, 29 1-2 Ohio Avenue.

Deseronto, a town in Canada, is ighted with gas made from sawdust obtained from the lumbering mills in



## Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its benedicial who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you pur-chase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxa-tives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

Mr. John J. Barry lives at 104 Concord st., Brooklyn, N. Y., is 65 years old. He used to be a freight clerk, but for eleven years has done no work, mainly on account of rhoumatism. He has always been troubled a good deal with constipation, but a Tabules, he commenced a course of according to directions. As a result the trouble from constipation is sible benefit.

FOR FIFTY YEARS! MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP as been used by Millions of Mother or their children while Teething for ov-lity Yet.». It scothes the child, softens the must, allays all pain, curse wind colle, as a the best remedy for discreya. Twenty-tive Cents a Re-

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PISO'S CURE FOR BURKS WITHER ALL LISE FAILS.
Bost Cough Syrup, Tames Good. Uso in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

"Brevity is the Soul of Wit." Good Wife, You Need

SAPOLIO

few months since, his attention having been directed to Bipans treatment with them, using them

overcome and there is a positive improvement to be noted in the con dition of his rheumatic joints. His daughter, who lives with him and has suffered a good deal from dyspopsia, also uses the Tabules and has found in them the greatest pos-

Pipans Tabules are sold by druzglets, or by mall the price (20 cents a box) is sent to The Ripans sem cal Company, No. 10 Sprace sk, New York, mple vial, 10 cents.