"'Fessor," said Br'er Rabbit, den, "When'll spring be here again?

"Dar's some rumors in de town Dat she's been a-sneakin' roun'."

Ole Unc' Woodchuck jes' look wire An' whiff de smoke fum out his eyes

"'Fessor." said Br'er Jack, perlite, "Folks dey t'ink yoh knows a sight.

"Yoh's a wedder prophet, shore Wen yoh shadder's at de doah. "Is spring comin'?" Fum de smoke Ole Unc Woodchuck looked and spoke.

"Yes, I reckon she'll be beah,

"Sakes alive!" Br'er Rabbit said, "But Une' Woodchuck's got a head!"

-Vogue.

## THE KISS OF DEATH.



alls lay in shadow, the white houses and villas scattered at their feet amongst the green. The smooth sea was streaked with olive tints where the cloud shadows lay, elsewhere it shimmered blue in the sunlight; the beautiful vessel's bows divided it with soft, bubbling kiss; other of Nature's sounds there were none.

A white-frocked seaman sprawled over the heel of the bow-sprit. Two women in sammer gowns stood by the fore-rigging, talking. Abaft sat two men, one of whom held the tiller.

"Well, Trevor, say what you like, I don't care for foreign women; even the best of 'em are quite different from our girls. These two, now; you-wescarcely know anything of them. She may be the Countess Verskain, and the other may be her younger sister." "Hang it Mandevil! Didn't Lord

Exham himself introduce her to me? "Yes The credentials seem all right, and yet, I don't know. They don't seem to expect us to take liberties with them, "I say! Shut up, will you! I-er-I

Trevor's exclamation was so pointed that Mandevil begged pardon abruptly and confusedly.

"I had no idea." he said. "I might have guessed, too. You were always rather drawn to Russ women ever since you were attache out here. Awful enthusiast you used to be in those days, old chap."

"Yes, I was. I'm not ashamed to say so. Things are too awful in Russia. I wasn't doing right, either-in my posi-

"Belonged to one of their secret societies, didn't you?" "Yes. Heaps of their military and na-

val fellows are members. It was a naval Johnny persuaded me. But I dropped em. The beggars were too forward for me; they're so awfully in earnest; murder is nothing to them. I saw one poor fellow after they had given him a dose of prussic acid by some strange means-Lord knows how." "Ah! There's no antidote for that, is

"Not that I know of, old chap, except

an antecedent blameless life." "But I thought you couldn't clear out when once you belonged to those societies. Ain't you afraid they'll pot

you some day for a defaulter?" "No. Safe enough. They don't even know my name since I came into the

"By Jove! I wouldn't trust them. I should have been shy of a job like that one of catching Steplusky the other day, poor devil!"

"Coaldn't help it, my dear chap. On service, you know. I didn't like it, myself, I can tell you."

"They sent him to Siberia, didn't they?" "Yes poor brute!"

Feminine voices disturbed their conversation. Looking up they saw that Trevor's other guests were walking toward them. Both women were graclous-looking and slender, with winebrown hair and dark eyebrows. Both were undeniably beautiful with an attraction of their own. Their eyes were thoughtful and deep. No one could for a moment have taken them for Englishwomen and yet both were speaking that language.

"Lord Hinkley," said the elder woman, "Dolly wants to go on shore; can you send her? She has a garden party engagement.' "Certainly," said Trevor, rising. "And

you, Countess?" I-oh, I am tired; I will stay till the yacht gets in."

"May I have the honor of escorting Miss Dolly?" said Mandevil. The younger woman smiled graciously with pleased acceptance.

"Mr. Ratsey, have the gig manned," cried Trevor to the master.

The white-frocked crew came tumbling up from below; the polished gig was lowered, clattering from the davits, and took the water with a slapping splash; a couple of luxurious cushions were passed down into the sternsheets, and the master, touching his cap, announced the boat ready. In another moment Mandevil was handing his pretty charge down the little ladder which had been swung over. "Good-by. Dolinka," said the elder woman.

"Will you come back with the boat?" asked Trevor.

"No, old chap," replied his friend. Fou'll be coming in pretty soon. I think-I'll-go to the garden party.' And the boat dashed away shoreward "I'm afrald you'll be tired out before we get back to the shore," sald Frevor turning to the woman at his ide. "It will take us some time to work home against this light wind." "Oh, no," she answered. "It is deightfully restful. If you will let me fream and be lazy I shall be happy You will be the one to tire." And she

ooked up sideways. "I-madam-" be faltered. "Dear me! madam." "May I say 'Darya?"

"Why not?" He looked round. Had they been slone he would have ventured mor greatly, but the bright sun shone down upon them and several of the crew stood about the deck; the master, too. and taken the helm. Trevor's eyes showed his sudden passion. The wo-

man seeing, smiled. For the past week he had been in at tendance upon her. She was a change after Englishwomen, and could make

love gioriously he felt certain. Now they were alone upon the sea for the next Tew hours. He would at least make the time as long as possible. He paced over to the helm. "You needn't burry," he said to the

master. "Don't keep her too close to the wind. If we are back by sunset it will do very well "Aye. aye. sir," answered the man.

He went back to her. "I told my man he needn't take the eacht back till sunset," he whispered. She looked sideways at him for an swer. A look of velled invitation. He onged for evening; under the naked un glare love-making was impossible. Dare he ask her to go below? "Don't you think the sun is rather

glaring?" he said. "Oh, no. I like it, Lord Hinkley.

"'Hinkley'?" "Well, then-Trevor."

But even now Nature stepped in noil his moment "My lord!" It was Ratsey who spoke.

He looked up in annoyance.

"Something on the water out ahead dr. Looks like wind." He rose and looked. Across the pur

lark blue line slashed with sparkling, this terrible brotherhood might be sense departed. white wave crests. "Turn the hands up. Ratsey," he

The men came running on deck. Or ler after order followed swiftly. "Low er away the mainsail! Up aloft there secure the gaff topsails. Down with the ilbs! Smart now, men!"

With almost naval alacrity the sail came in. The dark line on the water crept nearer, the misty cloud wreath whirled heavenward and disappeared. Frevor had time, hurrledly, to say: "Will you not go below? You're not frightened are you?"

"Frightened? 1?" she smiled faintly 'Go on with your work," she continsed. "I shall remain on deck."

Hardly had she spoken when the squall struck them; the half-lowered foresail burst from their hands, with a single ballooning flap, and set hard igainst the lee rigging; the staysail blew out of its bolt ropes and slatted tself into ribbons and shreds; the cloud lay over, over, making the water bolt and bubble furiously in her lee scuppers; at last obeying her helm, she righted and fled seaward like a frightened horse.

All round them was the whirr and scream of the squall; the sea was whipped into spindrift and swept across their decks in a misty cloud, that, smitten by the sun, made a great rainbow arch over the forecastle. He turged and looked at her.

Her ruffled hair swept about her face and neck in wispy curls, her gown waved about her form in billowy folds; standing there erect, holding with one hand to a backstay, she seemed a maenad directing the storm; her flashing eyes showed power not fear; he gazed in admiration. On they swept before the wind, the mists of the flying was quiet peace. He had covered her with a boatcloak, so that her dress was iry. The sun in a few moments dried he decks, and, whilst the crew again made sail and brought the craft to the wind, he placed her in a deck-chair and sat at her feet, and as they talked she allowed his eyes to meet hers.

Presently she subtilely drew the conversation to anarchy and socialism. "I was a member of the society once." he said.

arches. "I have known many, mai poor Stephinsky, for example." His face flushed. "-- " He said inwardly. "I couldn't belp handing the

fellow over. A sailor is bound to obey orders. I was not so bad as Nelson with Caraccioli.'

"What did you say?" she asked, for

he had begun to mutter aloud.

unbroken record of

This is why

is in the bottle.

LUMBAGO CET UST AS EASY TO CURE

St. Jacobs Oil

"I didn't speak. But are you really of the Nibilist party?" "I may have been," she said.

"I have left them." "Ah! they are terrible societie pecially in their vengeance. A renegade is never forgiven." Her voice had sunk to a low, level

of such things." "Such things are." ple hills a thin veil of mist seemed to der through him; for an instant it irift; beneath it, on the waters, was a seemed possible that some member of

tracking him; that in some secure moment his life might be taken. He gave shouted. "It's a white squall coming simself a shake, and laughed—a short, lown. Up helm! Haid!"

Suddenly the great mainsail overhead gave a soft Sap. He looked aloft, then

over to the belmsman. "Falling of cal um, sir," said Ratsey. He looked at her. Calm! They could not get back by sunset without wind.

Alone there with her through the night! "What is it?" she asked. "Is the wind 'eaving us?"

"I'm afraid-I think so. Do you mind?" "Then can't we get back? We must get back!"

'Won't you stay?" he implored. "Here? with no other woman? Imossible!"

'You will be quite safe." "But, Lord Hinkley, I shall be comromised!"

Compromised. I can arrange so that hat shall not be." He arose and went ver to the master. "Ratsey." He spoke that she might

bear. "Yes, m'lord." "See here, now; pay attention! We may be out all night now that the wind has dropped. The Countess wants to get home. I will stay on board; I shall go and have a lie down. You take her ishore yourself; leave Jarvis in charge; he needn't call me unless he wants inything. You quite understand? As oon as the Countess is ready take her ishore. I don't think we are more than wo miles or so from Belcaro, see her

afely to the railway station." "Yes, my lord." She thanked him with her eyes, a ook such as a man will give much for and yet, what is there on earth more alse than a woman's look?

"Lower the boat, Ratsey," he said: spray enwrapping them, till at last the then to her, "Will you not come down squall spent itself, and once more there and get ready? The sun will set in a 'ew minutes." At the foot of the stairway she turned

"Good-night," he said unsteadily; "I wish you would stay." "Lord Hinkley! Impossible." "Well, but look here. You could

nave the cabin all to vourself: I'll stay on deck. Here! Here's the key; lock vourself up." And he smiled. She took the key; her eyes thrilled

"No." she said, softly; "even if 1 "Indeed!" And her brows rose is trusted you, what would your Mrs rundy say?" She had secured her wrap, and turn-

> "Trevor!" With a gasp was by her side.

ed to go.

No old-time doctor discards the medicine which can show an

Fifty Years of Cures.

To those doctors, who went up and down the country in every kind of wind and weather, faithful, patient, and true, Ayer's Sarsa-

parilla owes its first success. Today any doctor of repute who

prescribes any Sarsaparilla prescribes Ayer's. We have thousands

of testimonials from doctors all over this land that it is the one

safe Sarsaparilla, and the doctors know what it is, because we have

is "the leader of them all," not because of much advertising nor

because of what we put around the bottle, but because of what

It is the one safe spring medicine for you.

been giving the formula of it to them for over half a century.

"My love!" Then-what was it? A look of per mission? A woman daring enough can manage such things so easily; she was

## New Music One Cent!

The new monthly magazine, MUSIC, SONG AND STORY, gives its yearly subscribers 100 pieces of brand-new, copyright, vocal and instrumental music by the most popular composers and worth separately from 30 to 50 cents each, in addition to the magazine's bright stories, sketches, poems, recitations, mythic and fairy tales, folklore, musical and dramatic instruction, etc., and beautiful illustrations, all for \$1.00.

S. W. Simpson, Publisher, 70 Fifth Avenue, New York.

his arms. She put up her lips. Even in that supreme moment a hought intruded. "What strange

She struggled. He released her. strange qualm passed over him. In a moment she was outside the cabin and had locked the door. He sprang after her and beat upon the panel. In the act he was conscious of a frightful reeping within him, moving upward, which seemed to embrace first his "Yes," he said, carelessly, "one reads limbs, then his body. It flew to his orain, and, with a cry he fell prone. His imbs contracted against his will. His The same deep, steady, expression light hand clutched something; was it less voice. It sent a momentary shud- 1 letter? Had someone whispered big clock. "I wish I could sit up once 'Stepinsky?" His eyes started, his eeth guashed, his heart leaped—and in a while and see what a good time

"Let me go," she whispered, "till to-

"Could you take me ashore now?" she faltered. "Yes, my lady, it is quite smooth

"I am ready." As the boat rowed away she wept and choked behind her veil. The sun set and darkness came rapidly on.

"I'm afraid something's wrong, sir; he door's locked, and his lordship's never come on deck all night." "Trevor!" cried Mandevil, but no anwer came. He flung his weight igainst the flimsy door, which burst from its lock.

Lord Hinkley lay dead across the hreshold. When the first moments of horrer and passed, and they had laid the body

on the bed in the state-room, Mandevil "He's quite cold. He's been dead bours."

Ratsey and the steward had no anwer; both were speechless with terror. With difficulty Mandevil released a paper from the dead man's right hand. "Good God!" he muttered, as, having read it, he tore it into shreds, "The brother No. 414, having been

proved a traitor, has ceased to live. Witness, Sister No. 301. "By the order of the Brotherhood." "Prussic acid, I suspect," said the

"Impossible," said Mandevil. "Hinkey was not feeble-brained enough to sommit suicide." "Had he any tendency to epilepsy, do

ou know?" "It is possible. And, I say, you might ertify it as epilepsy. It will save And so it went out to the world .-

Allan Oscar in M. A. P.

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. Chensuy & Co., Props., Toledo, O Sold by Druggists, price, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best. Catarrh Cannot be Cured

Every lie, great or small, is the brink of a precipice, the depth of which nothing but Omniscience can fathom.

Beauty Is Blood Deep. Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The greatest affliction that can beman is the unkindnes of a

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever, 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money

Mischief lurks in the beginning; good beginning is hal fthe task. Pino's Cure is the medicine to break up shildren's Coughs and Colds. Mrs. M. G. Blust, Sprague, Wash., March 8, 1884.

Avarice sheds a blasting influence over the fairest and sweetest of man-He said, "cross his heart," he would never

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money. The wise and the active conquer diffi-culties by daring to attempt them. Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervous ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Resto er. & trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Lad. 231 Arch St. Phila. Pa.

Adversity borrows its sharpest stings

That which we acquire with most lifficulty we retain the longest. To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Lexative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. An able man shows his spirit by gentle words and resolute actions. He is neither hot nor timid.

RUPTURE Cure Guarant, ed by DR J. B. MAYER, 1013
ARCIS ST., PHILA. PA. Ease at once; no operation or delay from business. Consultation ince. Endorsements of physiciary, ladies and prominent citizens. Send for circular. Office bears 9 A. M. to 1 P. M.

He overcomes a stout enemy who overcomes his own anger.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak en strong, blood pure. 50c, \$1. All druggists. Affection is the broadest basis of a

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 2k a bottle. Absence makes the heart grow

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be mag netic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Be not too brief in conversation lest you be not understood, nor lest you be troublesome.

Found immediate relief in one bottle of Dr. Seth Arnod's Cough Killer Mrs. S. W. HATCH, Box 450, Wollaston, Mass., Aug. 17, 1898.

Beath Rather than Dismemberment There is a belief among the South Sea islanders that no man can enter paradise who has lost a limb, and for this reason a man will often die rather rhymes about boats, so one little fellow than submit to amoutation.

# CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

lomething that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household -Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

It was the uneasy time of day. It was likewise the time when the hands of the clock went around altogether too last to suit Janet. "You seem to love to say it's my beddme," she said, looking crossly at the

the grown folks have after we have gone to bed."
"We" meant Janet and ber dolls. "You can sit up to-night if you wish just as long as you like," said Janet's

"Truly?" asked Janet.

"Truly," said her mother. "Oh, thank you, mamma. Won't we ave a good time, though?" Then she went to tell the dolls.

"Dear ones," she said when she had ellected them together, "I know and I ong have known just how you fee about going to bed so early. So tonight you shall sit up just as long as you like, and we will see for ourselves just what good times the grown-up eople have.

Then they all went downstairs to the ibrary, where the family were. It was very quiet there, Janet thought. lder children were studying their lessons for the next day, grouped around the long table in the middle of the room, and her father and mother were reading. "Do tell me a long story, please

mamma," said Janet, bringing her little chair up beside her mother's; but her mother shook her head. "It would disturb the children study-

mg." she said. "Can I have an opera with my dolls?" "No. dear." "Isn't there anything to amuse me?" and there were tears in Janet's voice.

your for the grown people and you will lave to keep still." So Janet sat down and looked soberly t the fire.

"No. little daughter, this is the quiet

By and by her head rested against ner mother's knee. "I don't think grown folks-" she be gan, and that was all, until her father was carrying her upstairs-"have very good time at all," she murmured

Since then she goes to bed cheerfully "For it's really better for all of us my dears," she told the dolls .- Youth's



A boy is a terrible nuisance, bothers from morning till night, He teases and plays jokes upon you, And laughs when he gives you a fright.

Why, to-day, when I sat just as quiet With my beautiful, new picture book, My cousin siyed close up behind me And when I turned round, for a look, What do you suppose he had hold of, And dangled right over my head? Oh! a great ugly spider! My gracious! I screamed, and my heart sank like lead Twas only a Japanese spider; But my! such a horrid, big thing! Around at the end of the string.

Then he laughed, when he saw how But I managed to grab his short hair And I pulled it until he begged loudly, And declared his head was "snatched

Scare me like that any more: But he couldn't quite make me believe it. Cause he's said just that same thing be let him off easy, he begged so, Though I know that, most likely, he'll find new way to tease me to-morrow, But I'll just pretend I don't mind; For that makes him feel worse about it, Than if I should scold him, or cry,

l'hough I never could understand why. Why can't they be kind of quiet, And act more as girls always do? think they'd be lots and lots nicer, and worth twice as much, so! Don't you? Ohio Farmer.

Children in Holland.

or boys like to know that they bother,

Wandering through the crooked arrests of the little fishing village of Schereningen, from which the famous Dutch watering place takes its name, heard many shouts of laughter issuing from a garden inclosed by high walls. The gate was open, and I peeped n. My curiosity was rewarded by one of the sweetest sights I have ever witnessed. About twenty little Dutch maids and lads, their ages varying from three to six years, were enjoying 1 game of ordinary American tag. while a little attendant of about twelve rears stood by, busily knitting while the watched them. A bell sounded: they all fell in line behind the little snitter and walked demurely, two by two, in a serpentine line around the zarden and disappeared in a long hall, at the door of which each child took off ts little wooden shoes and held them n one hand behind its back, says a

writer in the Washington Star. In the meantime the principal came out and invited me, by signs, to enter. In the hall I noticed the little sabots laid orderly side by side. There were three halls in the kindergarten; in each were fifty children, between the ages of three and six years-the girls in gowns to their ankles, held out in balloon fashion with haircloth petticoats, little white shawls pinned over the shoulders and caps covering their straight yellow

locks. At this free kindergarten the children of the fisher folk, many of them fatherless, derive all care and attention. They are taught by the same methods used in Germany. All seemed bright and happy. In one room they

the floor, rolling like a sailor, and then rolng through the motions of rowing a boat and pulling in nets. He with great glee made me understand that be would be a fisherman when he was "so big," stretching up his arms, and oking an imaginary pipe. This amus ed the children so much and made them shout and laugh so loud that the teacher was obliged to send them to their seats and end our fun.

How She Arrived at It. A little girl, who had just entered school, jubilantly announced to her father that she had beaten all the girls above her in the arithmetic class and

"That was clover of you," said he ncouragingly. "How was it?" Well, you see, the teacher asked the girl at the head how much was 8 and 5, and she didn't know, and said 12, and the next girl said 9, and the next

one said 11, and the next one said 14. Such silly answers! Then the teacher asked me, and I said 13, and she told me to go to the top. 'Course it was 13."
"That was nice," said the father. "I didn't think you could add so well How did you know it was 18?" "Why, I guessed it. Nobody said 13."

A DANGEROUS COAST.

New Beacon New Being Placed in the "Atlantic's Graveyard." "The Graveyard of the Atlantic" is what seafaring men term that part of the ocean which lies off Cape Hatteras. Since America was discovered, this long, low piece of North Carolina, projecting far out to sea, has been more dreaded than any other cape in the Western Hemisphere. The bottom of the ocean there is strewn with the wrecks of vessels, and the great loss of life which has occurred there in marine disasters has well earned the place its title. A powerful light gives some warning to the mariner by night, but by day the dangerous shoals, about which storms rage sometimes for weeks together, are only revealed by a

line of foam-capped breakers. To prevent, if possible, further shipwrecks in the daytime, the Government has constructed a beacon, the only one of its kind in the world, which it is believed will do much in warning away ships and their crews.

It is what is termed a "day beacon," and is built on solid steel rods, forming a skeleton structure, which will stand about forty feet above the water at low tide. The skeleton holds a huge cage of iron, which it is believed can be seen through glasses at a distance of fully ten miles. The question of fastening the struc-

ture securely in the treacherous sands at this point has been a great engineering problem. Four steel disks will be sunk to a point fourteen feet below the bottom, and filled with concrete. They are of such a size that engineers be lieve they will form a huge anchor, pre venting the skeleton from being thrown over by the great force of the waves at this point.

The framework alone weighs thirty ons, and was towed to Cape Hatteras esting on pontoons filled with air, which are forty feet long and seven feet in diameter. If the beacon is successful, others are to be placed at different points on the coast.

### RECENT INVENTIONS.

ooking gear case, consisting of a rub ber tube, split on its inner face and stretched over the chain and sprocket wheel, with spreaders to open the tube as it runs around the wheels, allowing from one sprocket to the other. An improved valve for bicycle tires

s formed of a tube extending into the tire on one side and having cone-shap ed shoulders at either end, with a stem in the tube having a head at each end to engage the cones, the outer head be ing opened by the insertion of the pump, while the luner head opens auomatically under pressure of the air. A new voting machine has a set of evers for each office, operating num pered disks to register the vote, with a ocking mechanism which fastens the et as soon as one lever is used, repeat ng the operation for each set of candi dates. The levers are unlocked by the

next voter stepping on the booth plat-In a new blcycle propelling mechan ism the crank shaft carries a toother wheel meshing in a second whee mounted on a shaft close to the crank shaft, the power being applied to the face of the rear wheel by means of a

friction wheel carried by the rear shaft. Drawbridge openings can be automat cally closed by a new safety gate formed of a pivoted bar set on a post at one side of the bridge and operated by a system of levers to close across the opening when the draw opens and open again as the draw closes.



HE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific process known to the CALIFORNIA Fig SYRUP Co. only and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the Cali-FORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weaken ing them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial ffects, please remember the name of he Company -

CALIFORNIA FIG STRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, (b). L. Ey. NEW YORK, E. E. LOUISVILLE, Ky.

TEALTH and beauty are the glories of perfect woman H hood.
Women who suffer constantly with weakness peculiar to their sex cannot retain their beauty. Preservation of

young American women.

4-111

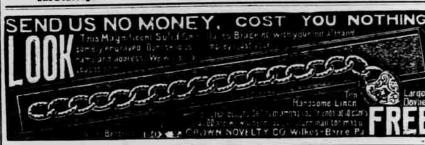
pretty features and rounded form is duty women owe to themselves. The mark of excessive monthly suf-THE ering is a familiar one in the faces of **MARKS OF** Don't wait, young women, until your good looks are gone past recall. Consult Mrs. Pinkham at the out-

SUFFERING

start. Write to her at Lynn, Mass. Miss Edna Ellis, Higginsport, Ohio, writes: "Dear Mrs.
Pinkham—I am a school teacher and had suffered untold agony during my menstrual periods for ten years. My nervous systom was almost a wreck. I suffered with pain in my side and had almost every ill human flesh is heir to. I had taken treatment from a number of physicians who gave me no relief. In fact one

dison St., Mt. Jackson, Ind., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM-I am by occupation a school teacher, and for a long while suffered with painful menstruation and nervousness. I have received more benefit from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; OR, SELF-PRESERVATION.



TRUMPET CALLS.

who makes the Calvary. Yokes are made for two-Christ and you. The heart is the seat of all true culture. God's Son was

without sin. but not without tempts You can ride to hell fast enough without putting your feet on the handle bars.

The hornets of doubt sting the soul of Ginger-bread on your house will not keep you warm.

kingship over men.

gain is a brother to Judas.

The age of miracles may be past, but the age of power is not. The unchanging love of Christ meets all our changing moods. Every man who sells the truth for

Slavery for God is more noble than

A man with a mattock is greater than monkey with a sceptre. We learn more from our own follies than from the wisdom of others. The stars of God's promises shine nore brightly in the night of grief.

You must love the King before you

can obey the laws of the Kingdom.

Your criticism of wisdom may be the parking of a little dog at a stranger. **600D HEALTH AND COMFORT** IN THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES



FEITH'S Austrian Patent D. R. P. 88503, **VOLTA CROSS OR VOLTA STAR** 

In cases of Rheamatism, in every part of the body, Neuralgia, Gout, Paralysis, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Noise in the Bar, Headache, Sleeplessness, Asthma, Hard-Hearing, La Grippe, Skin Diseases, Stomach Troubles, Bed-wetting, Colic and General Debility, PHITH'S VOLTA CROSS OR STAR gives relief and cure, which is proved by incontestable testimonials. Price per Star or Cross, consisting of 8 Elec-

1 Electric Element, - \$1.00 2 Electric Elements, 2.00 will be sent C. O. D., or after receipt of price, by LOUIS STREIT, 47 E. 3d St., IS WANTED. New York City.

sick stomach and our breath was very bad. After taking a few doses of Cascarets we have improved wonderfully. They are a great belp in the family." WILBELMINA NAGEL. HIS Rittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Catalogue of Sports 72 Pages, With Nearly 400 Illustrations.

FOR FIFTY YEARS!

Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

Chainless Cycle Mig. Co., Sole Manufacturers ROCHESTER, N. V. 3 8000 BICYCLES

by helping as advertise are expert. SE agive one Richer Agent In such horn FREE USE in advertise them. Write at once for our special winds.

QUICK RELIEF FEMALE PILLS relief in two days

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; given the control of the cont WANTED-Case of bad health that RelePA will not benedit. Send 5 ct. to Ripans de ni Co New York, for 10 samples and 1000 testimoni d

Bear in Mind That "The Gods Help Those Who Help

eminent specialist said no medicine could help

me, I must submit to an operation. At my mother's request, I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham stating my case in every particular and received a prompt reply. I followed the advice given me and now I suffer no more during menses. If anyone cares to know more about my case, I will cheerfully answer all

letters. MISS KATE COOK, 16 Adpound than from all remedies that I have ever tried."

THE GLORY OF MAN! Strength, Vitality, Manhood.

A Great Medical Treatise on Happy
Marriages, the cause and cure of Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical
Debility, Atrophy (wasting), and Varicocele, also on ALL DISEASES AND
WEAKNESSES OF MAN from whatever cause arising. True Principles of
Treatment. 870 pp. 12mo, with En-







... CURE CONSTIPATION. ... NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all drug

Your name on a postal card will get you Spalding's **Handsomely Illustrated** 

A. C. SPALDING & BROS. New York. Chicago, Donver 

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP nas been used by millions of mothers for their children while feething for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoca.

THE CINDERELLA BICYCLE he MOST BEAUTIFUL adies' Cycle made Pine material, fine workmanship, easy



RIEUMATISM CURED-Sample bottle, 4 days'
ALEXANDES REMED' CO., 246 Green wich St., N. J. framitted with | Thompson's Eye Water

Themselves." Self Help Should Teach You to Use SAPOLIO

RAL INVELF.

It Contains 125 Invaluable Prescriptions for acute and chronic diseases. Embossed, full gilt, PRICE ONLY \$1 BY MAIL (sealed). (New edition, with latest observations of the author.)

PRICE ONLY \$1 BY MAIL (sealed). (New edition, with latest observations of the author.)

Raad this GREAT WORK now and KNOW THYSELF, for knowledge is power.

Address The Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulinch St., Boston, Mass. (Established in 1860.)

Address The Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulinch St., Boston, Mass. (Established in 1860.)

Chief Consultaing Physician and Author, Graduates of Harvard Medical College, Class 1864. Surgeon Fifth Massachusetts Regiment Vol. The Mest Emineat Specialist in America, who Cares Where Fifth Massachusetts Regiment Vol. The Mest Emineat Specialist in America, who Cares Where Fith Massachusetts Regiment Vol. The Mest Emineat Specialist in America, who Cares Where Fith Massachusetts Regiment Vol. The Mest Emineat Specialist in America, who Cares Where The National Medical Association awarded the Gold Medal for this Grand Prize Treatise, which is truly A BOOK FOR EVERY MAN, Young, Middle aged, or Old, Married or Single.

The National Medical Association awarded the Gold Medal for this Grand Prize Treatise, which is truly A BOOK FOR EVERY MAN, Young, Middle aged, or Old, Married or Single.

The Diagnostician, or Know Thyself Manual, a 94-page pamphlet with testimonials and endorsements of the press. Price becents, but malled FREE for 60 days. Send now. It is a perfect VADE ments of the press. Price becents, but malled FREE for 60 days. Send now. It is a perfect VADE ments of the press. Price becents, but malled FREE for 60 days. Send now. It is a perfect VADE ments of the press. Price becents, but malled FREE for 60 days. Send now. It is a perfect VADE ments of the press. Price becents, but malled FREE for 60 days. Send now. It is a perfect VADE ments of the press. Price becents at the following.

The Peabody Medical Institute has been established in Boston 37 years, and the fame

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note