ing soul is the weary to world of the purest biles,

## HIS SACRIFICE.

was a hot, sultry day towards the last of July. In the front room of young girl of 18. A few moments later the door swuns

open and her brother, a young artist, ered. He greeted her pleasantly as be prepared to refresh himself. Well Trix how have you been to

"O. as uncomfortable as ever," she replied, peevishly. Never mind, dear; perhaps we will have more money another summer."

"Always patience," she replied crossly. "It's well enough for people to talk

"My dear Trix, I think you are a little unkind. You know I have tried to give you everything I could possibly afford. O, Trix, you mustn't talk so." "Forgive me, Chauncey. I will try to do without it."

"That's the girl," and he smoothed the pretty hair from the white forehead Globe: and sighed. He wished to see his sister as well dressed as other girls, but circumstances forbade; his pictures did not sell, and he felt the time was fast approaching when they would have to leave their pleasant rooms and go to

One evening, about three months later. Chauncey Selford came home,

Trix was there, but she did not notice be worn a week later at the grand ball tune!" and seated himself at the instru-Lord Percy Carlton.

"Here is something Mrs. Bradbury's

day. You will go," she added, looking faces irradiated with pleasure. "I cannot," he replied. "But if you

really wish to go," as her face fell, "I can hire a carriage." "What shall I wear?" ment later.

"I can't wear that; it's for the ball."

"Then you can stay at home," he re- a little while." plied, huffily, as he left the room. she thought. "Why, he never spoke a cross word to me before. O, if I could row from the enraptured group. marry some rich old man, then Chaun-

cey would have time and money to study art." Meanwhile Chauncey had gone to his

Httle studio, and after shutting the door threw bimself into the armchair and buried his face in his hands. That night he had meant to tell

Beatrix that they would have to leave their rooms and go where they could stated by Lord Brougham to have been live cheaper. Then the invitation to the most successful instance of reparthe reception. He could not go and tee on record. Judge Robinson was could not well let her go.

"It is of no use to fight against poverty," he said, bitterly. "We will al. gave Curran an opportunity of retort ways be poor, and we might as well when the judge made a brutal attemp live as our means will allow, without

"Miss Fairfax," he exclaimed in sur-

"Ah! I have taken you quite unawares, have I not?" with a sweet smile on her face. "But you will certainly pardon that when I tell you I bring you work. Mrs. Carlton wishes these oictures," and she handed him a list. That will help you, will it not?" "You are my good angel, Edythe. If

I could make a living." "It is too bad, Chauncey, but if you would let me help."

"No. Edythe, I must fight my own battles without belp." "Well," after a few moments' stience, "I must go. How is Beatrix?"

And seeing he was in no mood for talk-Chauncey Selford had given up every-

place in his heart. His love for Edythe thoughts of her he loved away. He

Beatrix went to the reception. Lord Percy Carlton she first met there, who, being much interested in her history, tion, married her,

Beatrix said before she went that upon ago he lost one of the brilliants and The road operates in Mrs. Blee's park, their return Chauncey could go abroad brought the ring here for repairs. Tve ind is capitalized for \$10,000, just as a

line had she written him. At length, was responsible for any misfortune. poor and careworn, he took a room in Plague take such silly notions, any the slums of the city. What little sketches he made for a paper barely

kept him alive. Edythe had tried faithfully to find him, but had failed. One day as she was passing through the slums on an errand of charity, she happened to glance up at a window and

naw Chauncey Selford. She started back as if struck of a "He in this place of all others, the

proud Chauncey, come to this," s'ie

She knocked at the door. An old weman opened it. Edythe asked to see Mr. Selford. After much bantering with the woman shengained admit-

down. He did het motte an che approached him. The touched him hand, but oproach hock, as she felt the cold jut opring back, as she felt the contact

COLD AIR HEALTH.

ody and harmful to health. This is an error. Cold is a most potent agent for

of the human body. It is a wise plan

true, has many wise uses in the matter of health. It induces outdoor life, ride the system of poisons through copiou perspiration and through the score rays of sun destroys germ life.

em. It stimulates activity in every organ. When cold attacks the surface of the body the blood is set into more When cold attacks the surface free circulation as a means of bodily warmth. It is through the circulation of the blood that the human anatomy is kept in a state of repair.

when the food has been digested and converted into liquid form, it is taken up by the blood and carried the rounds of the waste places. When the cold causes increased circulation it also rings about more perfect nutrition.

Man's face and hands illustrate how weather-proof the body becomes when exposed to air. Continued activity in dreulation on the surface caused by the air coming in contact with the skin, tends to nourish and thicken the skin. Thus man's skin grows thicker in winter just as animals are supplied with a double coat of fur. The savages who when they have money, but then, dwell bareheaded in the open air are what's the use fussing; I never have seldom, if ever, known to be afflicted had anything since we came to New with bald heads, while, with the civilan who shields his scalp from air, baldness is prevalent.

The Indians who, if not now, in former days roamed our Western borders. practically without clothing to shelter their bodies, became, through long exposure, so inured to cold that it gave them but little discomfort.-St. Louis

When Chopin, the great composer and one day snowbound. Some peasants the drift, and escorted the strangers to instant death. a post-house to exchange horses.

As the travelers entered the little house, Chopin went to the plane, and, her brother's careworn face, because striking a few chords, exclaimed joyshe was engaged in making a dress to fully, "Santa Cecilia, the piano is in given by Mrs. Charles Cariton, sister of ment. As he sat there improvising, the peasants stole in and stood watching As he entered the room Trix looked him with mingled amazement and de light.

"We shall see whether they are lover footman gave me. I have not opened of music," said Chopin softly to his it yet." He tossed it over to her as he friend, and thereupon he began to play his fantasia on Polish airs. The peas-"O, Chauncey, an invitation to Gussie ants stood in silence, their eyes fixed on Bradbury's reception a week from to- the planist's flying fingers and their

"The horses are ready." Chopin started up, but a dozen voices cried, "Finish that wonderful piece-finish it!" And the postmaster, who had heard only s few bars, said pleadingly:

"I'll give you a courier, horses, every thing you want, if you will remain just

The fantasia was finished, and at last "What can be the matter with him." the planist was allowed to depart. though with many expressions of sor-Years afterward, when all Paris fell under the charm of his skill, Chopin

often recalled the tribute paid him by those Polish peasants.

Mr. Justice Robinson's encounte with John Philpot Curran has been known to be the author of some anonymous pamphlets, a circumstance which to crush him when a young and inexperlenced man at the bar. "I have Just then a knock at the door and a searched all my law books," said Curran, "and I can find no precedent on the judge, "Is rather contracted." "My books," replied Curran, "may be few but the title pages give me the writers names. My shelf is not disgraced by any of such rank absurdity that their very owners are ashamed to own "If you say another word, sir." sald the judge, "I'll commit you."
"Then, my lord," replied Curran, "i

vill be the best thing you have commit

ed this term." The judge endeavored

o get Curran disbarred, but falled .-The Secret of This Opal. A New Orleans jeweler tells a rathe. whimsical little story at the expense "Pretty well," he said with a sigh. of a gentleman of this city who plumes himself on his freedom from superstition. "Back in the '80s some time." said the jeweler, "he bought an opal thing for his sister. She held the first ring while on a visit to El Paso, Tex. The setting was supposed to come from Fairfax was great, but he had put all the Mexican mines and was remarkably handsome and full of fire. It was was poor and likely to remain poor all mounted with ten small brilliants and made really a very striking ornament but, as usual, the friends of its owner were continually predicting that it would bring him bad luck. He laughed after a few months of marked atten. at their alarm and finally took a good feal of pride in vaunting his superiority They went immediately abroad, to popular superstition. About a month worn this opal for over ten years,' be said, 'and I've yet to discover that it how.' When I repaired the mount

examined the setting carefully and was greatly amused to discover that it wasn't an opal at all, but merely a task, which Jean watched with great plece of colored glass. Opals, by the interest. way, are easily imitated, the current hellef to the contrary notwithstanding When I told the gentleman about it i made him so mad that he gave the ring to his negro porter."-New Orleans Pimes-Democrat.

There is a kind of knowledge from which many persons shrink. It is that which involves certain duties and re-

It is the vain endeavor to make our-selves what we are not that has strewn history with so many broken purposes and lives left in the rough

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR IN TEREST TO THEM.

vesile Members of Every Mousehold -Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children

When the harvests are gathered and They have festivals, where they play like an army of big children let out for a romp, but they enjoy the "sky swing" best of all. This festival swing s a gigantic structure over ninety fee nal activity on the part of the organs high, and its seat is nearly fifty feet of providence which gives us a change all ready for the sport, there is a blare of seasons. natives climb up the side pillars to the high cross-bar, walk nimbly out to the repair the injuries done by the ener-vating heat of summer. Summer, it is swing-ropes fastened nearly 100 feet bove the ground, and then slide down



in an ordinary backyard swing the swing back and forth till it gets to flyute. The swingers work till the swingframe; then they sit, one on the other, and wait for the swing to end its pendulations. Usually there are very exciting contests to see which team of planist, was a young man, he traveled swingers can make the swing fly the through Poland with a friend and was highest, and it occasionally happens that a man will lose his grip and fly succeeded in getting the sleigh out of through the air to certain and almost

An Emperor's Playthings. Emperor Kuang Hsu, of China, is said to have the finest collection of toys of any monarch. While still a little boy he became deeply interested in all sorts of foreign inventions, and, being an emperor, the small celestial had his taste ratified, and toy models were secured if whatever he took a fancy to. He was given a miniature railroad train perfect in design, an electric car, watches, musical toys, a phonograph and hosts of other things that he fancled. After having learned to ride the machine with as little ceremony as if he had been just an ordinary China boy. But the eunuch who had bought the bicycle for the Emperor was banshed in disgrace. From being interestd in foreign inventions Kuang Hau became fond of foreign books, including he Bible, and as soon as he became old nough to actually rule he began to inroduce foreign methods in his kingiom. This new plan worked all right until it resulted in the discharge of high officials and the dism'ssal of vicewas locked up to keep him out of mis-

thief from an Oriental standpoint. Whilst you are wading in stream or po-Old Santa's sharp'ning up every tool

To fashion some toys for you.

And this is the sons he'll hum, hum 'I'll make a trumpet and drum, drum

drum. Then they can have the jolliest not I love to be working for good little boys!"

Swinging in hammocks 'neath leafy trees, Old Mrs. Santa, with greatest case, Will dress up some dolls for you. The song she will sing is: "Stitch, stitch,

stitch. Which is the prettiest-which, which, Black eyes or blue eyes, friszes or curis? I love to be sewing for good little girle!"

snows, Searching for moss with an eager nose, Are getting ready to pull, pull, pull, Old Santa's pack when it's full, full,

Over the snow with dolls and with tor For good little girls and for good little boys.
-Youth's Companion.

Railway Controlled by Children. What is probably the smallest work ng electric rallway in the country is now being built in Macon, Mo. It is wned by the Blees Miniature Rapid Fransit Company, and when completed will be a mile in length, running around the grounds of a private park. The gauge of the road is three feet two nches, and each car will carry eight people. The corporation which controls this miniature railway is also on a small scale, for the officers are children. Frederick Blees, 13 years old, is President and motorman; Alvin Blees, 10 years old, is Vice President; Roy Denslow, 13 years of age, is Secretary; he Trea arer is 8-year-old Willie Blees, ind the Assistant Superintendent is Raymond Kirsch, who is 13 years old.

company of "grown-ups" would be. Making It Kosier. Little Jean's dolly had met with an seeldent, and her mother had procured new head for it. The removal of the old head proved to be a rather difficult

"I'm afraid, Jean, I can't get this old ead off," said the mother. Jean's face glowed with the light of an inspiration, as she said: "Never mind, mamma, just take the

the necessity of a new heart, and little Bessie's father, taking her on his knees, asked her if she knew what a new peart was. "Oh, yes," replied the little miss, "you

can buy one at the candy store for a That is the best sermon which makes

Keith's has no superior as a play house.... When a public theatre holds a thronged audience in the gallery that never makes the alightest outbreak in the way of comment of any description, save that of enthusiasm in applique, that theatre can be critically said to be refined and first-class in every department of theatrical etiquette.

PUBLIC LEDGER. PUBLIC LEDGER.

It is not hard to see why B. F. Keith wants another theatre in Philadelphia. The present house is entirely too small to accommodate the audiences that gather at his entertainments. Yesterday the people not only filled the seats but all the standing room, and the sale of tickets had to be stopped until some of the earlier comers had left.

TAGGART'S SUNDAY TIMES. "That most popular of all Philadel-phia's theatres-Keith's, where the temperature is always right, the audi-ences are always correct, the shows al-ways clean and good, and the attendants always courteous and well-be

BODY OF EDWARD VI. IS FOUND. ne of England's Missing King Are Dug Up at Windsor. The body of Edward VI., the boy

King of England, who reigned from 1547 to 1553, has, it is believed, been found at Windsor, England. It recalls the Bluebeard King Henry VIII. and his six wives; the pathetic boy King, his son; the unhappy Lady Jane Grey; the boy King's sisters, "Bloody Mary" and the great Elizabeth, and all the romances and tragedies of that great Tudor period, when men staked their lives on their religion and their politics and the English na-

ion was being created. The resting place of every King, from the Norman conquest down to Queen Victoria's predecessor, is known and suitably marked, with the solitary ex-

eption of Edward VI. This King alone has no tomb. In the great Abbey of Westminster, where his grandfather, Henry VII., first of the ludors, built a beautiful chapel, there no stone to his memory. Neither is there at Royal Windsor, where his terrible father was buried. In no building of the Church of England, which he helped so greatly to establish, is there a memorial to poor Edward.

There are authentic accounts of the arrangements for his funeral, but when ing at a speed of perhaps a mile a min- it comes to the matter of burial there is no precise record. The fact that a ropes stand out at right angles to the King of England lies dead without a monumental tomb to his memory is as-

after 300 years and more? It seems probable. An ancient coffin has been mearthed in Royal Windsor, and the body it contains is declared by high archeological authority to be that of King Edward VI.

Workmen were making the foundstions for a new station on the Great Western Railroad at Win 'sor, Recently they were excavating Thames street near the great castle which has been the chief residence of the sovereigns of England for 800 years. Nearest to the place where the men were at work is the Curfew tower of the castle, and not far away are the Garter tower. the Salisbury tower, and Henry VIII.'s

At a spot about 100 yards from the Curfew tower, fourteen feet below the bicycle the young monarch caught his street level and four feet in the chalk, imperial cue in the rear wheel while their pickaxes struck something that riding one day and was picked off the gave a hollow sound. In a few min-

was great. The police formed a cordon about the trench and the coffin was placed on a wagon and driven to the Windsor cemetery mortuary. There a careful examination was made by Dr. Hulbert in the presence of Mr. F. Lay-ton, chairman of the Windsor burial board, and other persons of local importance. It was found that there were really three coffins, one outside roys and governors. These appealed to the other. The outer one, of oak, was Empress Dowager and Kuang Hau much decayed. It broke and crumbled at the touch, but the bronze handles and copper nails and fastenings were intact, though corroded. There was no sign of any name on any of the cof-

Fitting closely inside the outer case was a beautiful leaden coffin, smooth as the top of a dining-room table. This inclosed a wooden shell in which the body was actually found, hidden from view by a quantity of fine sawdust. The corpse was wrapped in a silken emidered shroud of exquisite texture and did not crumble to dust when exposed to the air, showing that the body had been embalmed in a very careful manner. About the neck was a heavy gold chain. From this apparently a locket or pendant had been removed, which might have furnished a clew to

the identity of the corpse. The coffins and everything connected with them were of the finest quality. The metal handles were beautifully wrought. The dead man had clearly been of rank and wealth. This fact made the absence of any inscription on the comn all the more mysterious. Those who saw the body say that was that of a boy or a frail man. It was gracefully formed. The face was intelligent. The bands and feet were remarkably small and delicate. The heir was fair and long. There was no beard on lip or chin. This description corresponds very closely with that of the body of the boy King Edward VI.

as given by chroniclers of his time. The skin of the corpse had assumed dark brown color. At the back of the neck there was a deep dent. Whether this had been made after death or whether it was a mark of violence re ceived in life is in dispute. The body was buried under an ancient street, and could not have been placed there less than 300 years ago.

Tennyson's Three Queens. On one occasion Tennyson was asked by the present Bishop of Ripon whether the three Queens who accompanied King Arthur on his last voyage represented Faith, Hope and Charity. The poet's reply gives an indication of his idea of the spirit in which poetry should be read. "They mean that and they do not. They are three of the noblest of women. They are also those three graces, but they are much more. hate to be tied down to say, 'This means that,' because the thought within the image is much more than any one interpretation."

Musical Fish. Many fish can produce musical sounds. The trigia can produce longtave. Others, notably two species of ophidum, have sound-producing appar atus, consisting of small movable bones, which can be made to produce a sharp rattle. The curious "drumming made by the species called umbrivas can be heard from a depth of thirty

Show us a fault in our business and we stop it at once, no matter how profitable. don't believe a fault can ever be really profitable.

They said our Ague Cure was too bitter and powerful for the weak digestion of malarial

We have corrected the fault. It's cost us thousands of dollars to do it, but we have corrected it.

And there is no better medicine under the sun for every form of malaria than this new Malaria and Ague Cure.

Ayer's Hair Vigor Ayer's Cherry Pect Ayer's Comatone Ayer's Ague Cure



He (after the fiftieth piece)-I coul just die playing the banjo. She (ambiguously)-I could just die listening to you.

Her Flance. 'pose she's shook Billy Casey dat used er be her steady comp'ny. Kit-Not much. She lets care of her roll now. Mag-Git out!

Kit-Dat's right. I sez to 'r: Billy yer steady comp'ny yet?" and she drawed 'erself up, an' sez: "Mr. Casey s my financier.

3oftleigh-I-aw-have weally put in the entiah day at-aw-hawd labor doncher know. Miss Cutting-Is it possible! Softleigh-Yaws: not -aw - manua labor, but bwain work, doncher know

which is the-aw-hawdest of all.

Miss Cutting-Yes, it must be-for you.-Chicago News. What does the census show? Borrows-Easy, is he? Graphter-Well, I should say, I wrote to him once and asked him to lend me It seems I spelt "two" t double of

Not a Complete Job. Wife (sternly)—Well, sir! What's the matter with you? Husband-Why, m'dear, to shee zh rash turned up an' you waitin' up f me jush took my breazh away. Wife (icily)-Too bad it didn't take

and forgot to cross the t. He sent me

\$100.-Philadelphia Press.

way your stagger, too.-Philadelphia At the Senside Heroic Girl-What has become that handsome man who cheered so oudly when I rescued the little boy

from drowning? anda, proposing to the girl screamed and fainted.—New

Weekly. His Personal Rights. "Now that you are wealthy, Mr. Com nstock," said the man who dealt in edigrees and the like, "you really should adopt a coat of arms." "I'll do as I durn please," retorte Mr. Commonstock, hotly: "if I want to

go around in my shirt sleeves that ain't none o' your business."-Philadelphia "Social conditions in these Dutch i oublies were not all that could be de sired, I fancy."
"No, indeed. Just imagine June

Journal To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take LAXATIVE BRONG QUININE TABLETS. Aldruggists refund the money if it fails to cure E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c Sorrows are often like clouds, which hough black when they are passin

brides occurring in winter!"-Detroit

over us, when they are past become as if they were the garments of Go off in purple and gold along How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that came to be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHERNEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Wa, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 18 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation m de by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ch. c. Oh o. ALDING, RINNAN & MARVIN, Wholes Druggista, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, setting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Priov, Rc. pe bottle. Sold by all Druggista. Testimonials free.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

We cannot always be doing great work, but we can always be doing something that belongs to our condi-tions. To be silent, to suffer, to pray, we cannot act, is acceptal

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumpt has an equal for coughs and colds.—John Boysa, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900. Being forced to work and forced to

ance, self-control, diligence, strength of will and a hundred virtues which PUTNAM PADELESS DYES do not spot, stream or give your goods an unevenly dyed ap-pearance. Sold by all druggists.

Dost thou well to be discontent when

Kind looks, kind words, kind act and warm hand shakes—these are th secondary means of grace when me are in trouble and are fighting their

nds a Warning Note N you of the tru

iches excep Water of Life his world cannot be a

Love's labor Smart sayings usually sting. He who rests in God rises to heaven. Principle is the principal thing in life. The gain of scheming is only seem-

The desired things are not always the desirable ones. The car of works lies dead withou J. C. AYER COMPANY, the trolley of faith. Religion that is not used every day will not keep sweet.

> A short prayer will get to beaven onicker than a long one. The stronger the building the greater the danger when it sage. He who has no appetite for righteous

> ness has the fever of sin. The salt water of the world is sorry satisfaction for the thirsty soul. God has promised that the man wh will give mercy shall receive it.

The man who can be trusted out of sight will do just work out of sight. Whenever we are willing to do good God will see that we have a chance. God alone knows how much heaven oses when a young man takes his first The man who is not honest in his re-

ligion is not to be trusted in a horse trade The scaffold of creed may fall when the building of God's purpose is com-

The higher a man gets up in spiritual life the lower he is willing to do down

No man can love his neighbor as him self until he first loves God with his whole heart. A great many people go to church praying that they may hear preaching

What the Census Tella. What does the census say? Study the figures well; Each with a story to tell! Each with a heart and each with a soul Each with his joys or cares, Each believing that he somehow Should weigh in the world's affairs.

that will hit somebody else.

Wearily quitting their tasks to-night To toll to-morrow again; Faithfully hoping away For a glimpse of the chance for the lucky That each is to make, some day.

What does the census tell? Does it tell of the eyes that ache? Does it tell of the wreath on the little mound? Does it tell of the hearts that break? Does it tell us a story of brotherhood, Of help for the halt and blind? Does it tell of the proud who ride in from

And the weary who trudge behind? What does the census show? Hundreds of thousands of hands Knotted and rough and white and soft, Filling the world's demands; Tolling in hope, in doubt, Each with his woes or each with his joys That the world cares nothing about!

What do the figures mean? Hundreds of thousands o'er whom the grass Will some day be growing green! Hundreds of thousands of bubbles cast About on a troubled seaden in myriads hurrying past

With never a thought of me! -Chicago Times-Herald. and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quintue in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50g

"This won't do," exclaimed Mrs. Box excitedly, "there's thirteen at table." "Never mind, ma," shouted little Johnny, "I kin eat for two." Maybe He Needed It. "Why, Willie," said the lady caller,

"how tanned you are."

Johnny's Heroism

"Yes'm," replied the boy, "pa done Carter's Ink Is the

Statistics of Newspapers The total number of copies of news papers printed throughout the world in ne year is 12,000,000,000. To print hese requires 781,240 tons of paper, or 1,749,977,000 pounds, while it would take the fastest presses 383 years to print a single year's edition, which would preduce a stack of papers nearly

"Just think of it!" he exclaimed. Seven cities claimed the poet Hodifferent nowadays. Every city claims at least seven poets."-Washington

"If I Live Five Years, Then-." Everybody has these visions and is the better for them, tho' never realized. Fond desires become a fact by having a policy in the

PENN MUTUAL LIFE

921-923-925 Chestaut Street, Phila

Star.

SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET. DROPSY HEW DISCOVERY; give trans. Sect of instinuouslife and 10 days of instinuouslife and institution of the ins

WOMAN'S KIDNEY TROUBLES

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com. pound is Especially Successful in Curing this Fatal Woman's Disease.



disease is the most fatal. In fact, unless early and correct treatment is applied, the weary patient seldom survives. Of all the diseases known with which the female organism is afflicted, kidney

disease is the most fatal. In fact, unless early and correct treatment is applied, the weary patient seldom survives.

Being fully aware of this, Mrs. Pinkham, early in her career, gave exhaustive study to the subject, and in producing her great remedy for woman's ills—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—was careful to see that it contained the correct combination of herbs which was sure to control that fatal disease, woman's kidney troubles. The Vegetable Compound acts in harmony with the laws that govern the entire female system, and while there are many so called remedies for kidney troubles, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the only one especially prepared for women.

The following letters will show how marvellously successful it is: leucorrhoea, falling of the womb, and kidney trouble. I also had a pain

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: — I am failing very fast,—since January have lost thirty-five or forty pounds. I have a yellow, muddy complexion, feel tired, and have bearing down pains. Menses have not appeared for three months; sometimes I am trou-bled with a white discharge, and I also have kidney and bladder trouble. . . I have been this way for a long time, and feel so miserable I thought I would write to you, and see if you would write to you, and see if you could do me any good."—Miss Edna Frederick, Troy, Ohio. Sept. 10, 1899.
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have

used Lydis E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound according to directions, and can say I have not felt so well for years as I do at present. Before taking your medicine a more miserable person you never saw. I could not eat or sleep, and did not care to talk with any one. I did not enjoy life at all. Now, I feel so well I cannot be grateful enough for what you have done for me. You are surely a woman's friend. Thanking you a Ever yours

MISS EDNA FREDERICK

"DEAR MRS. PINEHAM: - I have taken five bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and cannot praise it enough. I had headaches,

Hunting Ostrich Nests.

Although the skin of an ostrich is worth from forty to one hundred dolars on the spot, the hunter of the desert usually prefers to search for the eggs when he has discovered an ostrich in flight. An English traveler in the Sahara, Mr. H. B. Tristram, decribes this search.

Once, and once only, I had the good fortune to take an ostrich's nest, although fresh eggs were not infrequently brought in by the Arabs. We observed with our telescopes two birds standing for some time in the same spot, and were induced to ride toward them. They rapidly scudded off, but on ntersecting their track we turned back and retraced it instead of continuing a

An ostrich's track is by no means easy either to follow or to retrace, for his stride measures, when he is at full speed, from twenty-two to twentyeight feet; and the oblong impression of two toes at so wide intervals affords no very evident track to any eyes less expert than those of a Bedouin huuts-

pot where we had seen the birds standng together, and where the sand was well trodden down. Two Arabs at once dismounted and began to dig with their hands, and presently they brought up four fresh eggs from a denth of about a foot under the warm sand. Ostrich-egg omelet we always found a most welcome addition to our desert bill of fare, and a convenient and portable provision, for from the thickness

of the shell the eggs keep perfectly

sweet and fresh for a fortnight or three A Durable Structure. Over 300 years ago Sir Francis Drake built an open aqueduct twenty miles ong to conduct water from the hills of Dartmoor to Plymouth, England. The town has just outgrown this supply and large reservoir is to be built.

Everything may come to the man who waits except another man who owes him money. The stomach has to work hard, grin1-ing the food we crowd into it. Make its work easy by chewing Beeman's Pepsin

One learns taciturnity best among those who have none, and loquacity among the taciturn. Assure yourself you have accom-

They always talk who never think

The caravan of life stumbles witho compunction over the bleaching bones of former pilgrims.

We ought not to judge of men's mer-its by their qualifications, but by the use they make of them. That is the best government which desires to make the people happy, and knows how to make them happy. To commiserate is something mor

than to give, for money is external to a man's self, but he who bestows com-passion communicates his own soul Salvation doesn't depend so much upon what the head thinks about God, as upon what the heart is doing with Christ. A psalm which cultivates the spirit of gratitude is a psalm which we ought often to read. If we were more grateful both our joy and our strength would be increased. Gratitude is born in hearts which take the time to count up past

Had fainting spells, was down-hearted, and would ery." — Mrs. Bertha Ofer, Second and Clayton Sts., Chester Pa. " DEAR MRS. PINKHAM : - I cannot find language to express the terrible suffering I have had to endure. I had female trouble. also liver, stomach, kidney, and blad-der trouble. . . . I tried several doctors, also quite a number of patent medicines, and had despaired of ever getting well. At last I concluded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable

when standing or walking, and some-

times there seemed to be balls of fire in front of me, so that I could not see

for about twenty minutes. Felt as

tired in the morning when I got up

as if I had had no sleep for two weeks.

medicine, I am a well woman. I can not praise your medicine too highly for I know it will do all, and even more, than it is recommended to do I tell every suffering woman about your Vegetable Compound, and urge them to try it and see for themselves what it will do."—Mrs. Masy A. HIPLE, No. Manchester, Ind.

\$5000 REWARD.—We have deposited with the National City Bank of Lynn, \$600, which will be paid to any person who can find that the above testimonial letters are not genuine, or were published before obtaining the writer's apecial permission.

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