

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Pond-lily is the latest tint. The fan-shaped sachet is a novelty. The bonnets of the season are small. Jet nail-heads or cabochons are sure of being in style.

There is a woman's brass band in Glouville, Ohio.

Dona Amelia Cardia is the first woman doctor in Portugal.

Hats trimmed only with ribbon demand a generous quantity.

Bleached cows' tails are used for looping back heavy portieres.

A single woman runs a Bearmont (Peon.) livery and boarding stable.

Gold key rings are among the little favors sent to brides and grooms by poor but elegant friends.

Brown University has decided to admit women to its classes on the same conditions as men.

Arizona has a woman mining expert in the person of Nellie Cashman, a beautiful brunette, only twenty years old.

Oscar Wilde says that the secret of the charm of the American women is that they behave as if they were beautiful.

A commendable tendency to lighten the weight of wool fabrics is noticed in the importations of winter dress goods.

A Kansas City man has been compelled to pay a fine of \$50 for kissing the hand of a beautiful lady who objected to the familiarity.

Mme. de Valsyre, the noted French advocate of woman's rights, handles the foils with great skill and is fond of steeplechasing.

There are 108 ladies now serving as poor law guardians in England and Scotland, and the number of women elected to this position increases every year.

In London a new wrap now very fashionable is the "marine cloak." It is made of blue, brown or black cloth, and has three tiny capes edged with gold braid.

Some new traveling bags are made in fine Mackintosh cloth, applied to firm but light-weight leather. Fire gilt and brass trimmings are used instead of nickel-plate.

The new cult known as the "Society for the Promotion of Spinsterhood" is flourishing in England, and is devoted to proving the superiority of the single over double blessedness.

Seven girls have passed the requisite examinations at Brown University, and will take up the Freshman studies there under the privileges of the coeducational law recently enacted by the corporation.

The indiscriminate slaughter of seagulls which formerly characterized the shooting season at Flamborough, the well-known promontory on the Yorkshire coast, is not so common this year, one reason assigned being that the fashion of wearing sea birds' feathers is dying out.

Chili must be a very expensive place in which to live. A lady's board costs from \$30 to \$100; dress silk from \$6 to \$20 the yard, and the modiste will charge you from \$30 to \$50 for making it. As much as \$12 a dozen has to be paid for linen handkerchiefs and \$18 for a pair of button boots.

Women seem to have it all their own way in a Sinaland parish in Sweden. There is a female teacher at the school, a postmistress, a female organist, and a female secretary at the savings bank. In addition there is a female tailor, a female bookbinder, a female shoe maker, a female butcher and a female baker.

In Washington there is a young woman who has a hothouse in which she finds not only play but profit. Last year she sold 100,000 violets, and obtained good prices for every one. This year she hopes to be able to give up her place as clerk and to devote her whole time to raising these fashionable flowers.

Women are coming to the front in Salvador as well as elsewhere in spite of the fact it is not considered at all good form for women to work there. A young woman's telephone school has been established by the Government for the express purpose of training young seniors for the service of the company there.

Victoria has another strange taste for a Queen. She has a fancy for wild animals and takes an unusual interest in everything concerning them. Carter, the lion tamer, has been invited to Windsor, and also the entire Edmunds family, who have distinguished themselves in taking care of the wild animals of a certain show.

The oldest woman minister in the United States is the Rev. Lydia Sexton, who is now in her ninety-third year. She has been in the ministry between forty and fifty years. In 1870 and 1871 she held the position of chaplain in the Kansas State Penitentiary. Her religious denomination is known as the United Brethren. The old lady is in excellent health and declares that she expects to live to the end of this century.

Prosecuting Attorney—"Are you acquainted with the prisoner at the bar?" Possible Juror—"Yes, sir. We formerly sang in the same church choir. He was the leader." Prosecuting Attorney (to the Court hastily)—"We'll take this man, your Honor."—Chicago Tribune.

Five million dollars was paid out last season by summer tourists and boarders in New Hampshire alone.

Frances Willard and Dr. Keeley. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union endorses the Gold Cure for Drunkenness.

Miss Frances E. Willard, President of the World's and National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, recently drew down a storm of criticism and adverse comment upon herself and the organization she represents by announcing that the Keeley cure for drunkenness and the opinion that was being "boomed" by the press for political purposes. This statement was so manifestly absurd that the leading journals of the country at once denied it in editorials, giving as proof of its falseness a number of cases of habitual inebriety which have undoubtedly been cured by the Keeley Bichloride of Gold. Miss Willard, who is careful to correct a mistake when she makes one, has since investigated the Gold cure, and now comes forward with a letter publicly avowing her faith in the Keeley cure, and declaring her sympathy with the great work being done by it. The Eastern branch of the Keeley Institute at White Plains, New York, is coming to the front with a most gratifying percentage of cures of drunkenness and the drug habit. Men who have frequented institutions for inebriates for years without benefit are, almost without exception, cured of their disease at the White Plains Keeley Institute, and after the three or four weeks of treatment return to their families with health fully restored and ambitious to redeem the past. The medical profession, which was at first antagonistic to the Gold cure, has been convinced of its effectiveness by the good which has been done at White Plains, and physicians throughout the Eastern States now send their patients to the Institute. Drunkenness is undoubtedly a disease, and in the Keeley Gold treatment a remedy has at last been discovered. Moreover the cure is effected without restraint or physical pain, the treatment consisting of a hypodermic injection of the Bichloride of Gold, and also the remedy taken internally. It seems a very simple way out of a great evil. The branch at White Plains is under the direct supervision of the parent house. The treatment is identical with that administered by Dr. Keeley.

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It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity it costs less than a tenth of a cent a day. Strain a medicine. Prevents and cures all diseases. Good for young chicks. Worth more than gold when hens lay.

Sample for 25 cents in stamps. Five packages \$1.24. 14 lbs. \$1.50. Six cents per package. Sample of BEST POLTRY PAPER Sent Free. L. B. JOHNSON & CO., 25 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

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For INTERNAL as much as EXTERNAL use. Stomach Pain, Cramps, Inflammation of the Liver, Rheumatism, Biliousness, Fevers, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pleurisy, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Stiff Joints and Strains. Full particulars free. Price, 25 cents per bottle. L. B. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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The Great Liver and Stomach Remedy

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fevers, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pleurisy, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Stiff Joints and Strains. Full particulars free. Price, 25 cents per bottle. L. B. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking one of Radway's Pills every morning, about ten o'clock, as a dinner pill. By so doing

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Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Head in the Morning, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Discomfort, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Throat.

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have all the virtues of the larger ones; equally effective; purely vegetable. Exact size shown in this border.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

All That Glitters is Not Gold—At the Police Court—A Snapper—Second Place—He Didn't Tarry, Etc.

His baggy trousers and his saucy The maiden quite enraptured, And his well-trimmed and curled mustache Her fickle fancy captured.

She thought in him she'd met her fate And promptly gave up Harry; But now she finds, alas, too late! He can't afford to marry.

—New York Press.

A SNAPPER. "I struck a great snap yesterday," remarked Lightair.

"How?"

"I picked up a turtle."—Washington Star.

AT THE POLICE COURT. "You are charged with being a vagrant. What are your means of getting a livelihood?"

"Whatever the court will be pleased to give me."—Toledo Blade.

SECOND PLACE. "That Sallie Harkins is the greatest girl for getting bargains at second-hand."

"Isn't she? I understand she's going to marry a widower."—New York Sun.

HE DIDN'T TARRY. Tramp—"You work pretty hard, don't you?"

Farmer—"Not very; the only work I doe to-day has been to thrash a little wheat and three big tramps."—New York Journal.

OMINOUS. Mr. Dolley (tenderly)—"Miss Scadds, I indulge the hope of some day winning your love."

Miss Scadds (shaking her head)—"My friends tell me that you indulge too much, Mr. Dolley."—Epoch.

A LAST RESORT. Tom—"Do I think she would marry you? Well, no, I do not."

Jack—"You must be jesting."

Tom—"No, I am in earnest. You see she is only in her second season now. There is still hope for her."—Yankee Blade.

THEIR RESPECTIVE VALUES. Mrs. Meddlergrass—"Young Sassafras has run off with our daughter, Jerusha."

Meddlergrass—"Oh, he can have her."

"And he took the sorrel mare."

"What's that? Get me my gun! I'll go after the scoundrel right away!"—Epoch.

MATTER OF FACT. Mamma—"Johnny, see that you give Ethel the lion's share of that orange."

Johnny—"Yes'm."

Ethel—"Mamma, he hasn't given me any."

Johnny—"Well, that's all right. Lions don't eat oranges."—Denver Sun.

PROPER FATE FOR DAUBS. Mrs. Allsoul—"There is nothing that gives me so much pleasure as to sit and watch the pictures in the fire."

Mahlstick—"Yes, there are pictures which must give anyone a pleasure to see burning. Did you buy those chromos for that purpose?"—Boston Transcript.

A PROVIDENT CHILD. "Edith, how often have I told you about leaving your crusts? There may come a day when you'll be glad to get them!"

"Yes, mamma," replied Edith, with a demure, whimsical countenance, "that's what I'm saving 'em for."—Chicago Standard.

THE PROSPECTS. George—"Laura, have you had any talk with your father yet about—about my coming to see you so often?"

Laura—"Yes."

(With much concern)—"What are the prospects, dear?"

"He says it all depends upon your prospects, George?"—Chicago Tribune.

HE DIDN'T KNOW. Marie (crossly)—"That Harry Haskins never does not know when to go home."

Katie—"What's the matter; keep you up till midnight?"

Marie (pettishly)—"No; he went away at half-past 9, when he might as well have stayed till half-past 11. Mamma and papa weren't at home."—Detroit Free Press.

SHE FOUND HIM INTERESTING. First Fair Parishioner—"You have got a new minister since I went to Europe?"

Second Fair Parishioner—"Yes."

F. F. P.—"A young man, too. How do you like him?"

S. F. P.—"I find him very interesting."

F. F. P.—"You do? I shouldn't think you would. They say he's engaged."

S. F. P.—"Yes; he's engaged to me."—New York Press.

SHE SHOWED UP. "You have no humor in your makeup," said the husband to the wife. "If you would look at the funny side of life once in a while your trials would be less burdensome."

"You think so?"

"I know it."

"And I have no sense of the ridiculous?"

"Not a particle."

"I guess that's so, or I should never have married as I did."—Philadelphia Press.

THE PORK EMBARGO RAISED. "Beg pardon, sir," said the man who had been standing up in the aisle of the car, as he weighed himself down by the side of a man who was trying to occupy

two seats, "but have you ever traveled in Germany?"

"I have not, sir," gruffly answered the man addressed.

"It's an interesting country," rejoined the other pleasantly. "You ought to visit it. You would have no trouble in getting in now."—Chicago Tribune.

COULDN'T WAIT SO LONG. A German peasant family had made all their arrangements to emigrate to the United States. The day before the family was to take its departure the eldest son, Hans, who was an enormous eater, intimated that he did not care to go West.

"Has some village maiden beguiled thee to remain behind?" asked the father.

"Nothing of the kind."

"Why, then, dost thou not wish to go with us?"

"I've been talking with the school-master, and—"

"Well, what did he say?"

"He says that when it is 12 o'clock with us here in Germany that—"

"That what?"

"When it is 12 o'clock here with us that in America it is 9 o'clock in the evening."

"Well!"

"I don't want to go to a place where I have to wait that long for my dinner."

And the poor fellow completely broke down at the mere thought of it.—Chicago Times.

BOOMERANG PLEASANTRY. The early riser was out watering his grass when the funny man came along and stepped on the hose.

The early riser turned around to see what had shut off the water so suddenly, and the funny man laughed at him.

"Get off that hose!" exclaimed the early riser.

"Oh, don't mind me," said the funny man. "Go on and water your grass."

Then he noticed that the nozzle was carelessly pointed in his direction.

"Here! Point the other way!" he cried.

The early riser glanced down at the nozzle and his face lit up with pleasure.

"Amusing to shut off a man's water, isn't it?" he asked.

"But, my dear sir," expostulated the funny man, "I didn't—"

"It's intensely funny," said the early riser; "you'd better get off that hose."

"But I can't," said the funny man. "Don't you see the nozzle's pointed right at me, and if I do—"

"Oh, well, I'm in no hurry," interrupted the early riser. "If you enjoy it I don't know that I have any reason to object."

He sat down on the railing surrounding his grass plot and rested the nozzle on his knee, still keeping it pointed toward the funny man.

"I say," said the latter, "if you'll turn that the other way I'll get off."

"Oh, I wouldn't put you to so much trouble," said the early riser. "Enjoy yourself."

The early riser held the nozzle between his knees while he took out a cigar and lit it. The funny man watched him puff it for a moment. Then he said:

"See here, old man, my leg's getting stiff."

"Why don't you shift legs?" asked the early riser, disinterestedly.

The funny man tried it, made a slip, and the stream almost reached him before he could get his foot on the hose again. The early riser chuckled.

"Say, I'll break your head!" cried the funny man, excitedly.

"All right," returned the early riser, carelessly. "But be careful or you may slip off the hose again."

The funny man glared at the early riser a moment and then said:

"If I were as mean as you are I'd go into the pawnbrokers' business."

"If I were as funny as you are," said the early riser, as he leisurely puffed his cigar, "I'd hire out to a burlesque company."

The funny man tried to walk along the hose to get further away from the nozzle, but the water splurted out a little with each step and he stopped. Then he got desperate, stepped off, and started to run. The stream caught him in the middle of the back.

When he got out of range he turned and shook his fist at the impassive early riser and made some terrible threats.

And the early riser muttered as he began watering the grass again:

"Funny that a funny man can't take a joke on himself."—Chicago Tribune.

Sky-High Mining.

C. C. Rees, of Tucson, Arizona, proposes to go on a mining expedition in a balloon. A rich blanket ledge is known to exist in the face of a cliff in Cataract Canyon, 1200 feet above the bed of the Colorado, and is not accessible by ropes lowered from above. So Mr. Rees will go up in a big anchored balloon and try to hold himself steady against the interesting spot until he can dig a lodgment in the cliff. The balloon will come in handy after that in going to and from work. It is proposed to have the aerial car built in seven or eight compartments, each one of which will have sufficient buoyancy to sustain the basket and a man's weight. Then, if there is too ardent contact between the balloon and the cliff and one or more of the compartments are broken, Mr. Rees need not necessarily play the "Humpty-Dumpty" act.—New York Journal.

Mummy Economy.

A curious illustration of the domestic economy of the Egyptians has been met with in the unwinding of the bandages of the mummies. Although whole webs of fine cloth have been most frequently used, in other cases the bandages are fragmentary, and have seams, darns and patches. Old napkins are used, old skirts, pieces of something that may have been a shirt, and once a piece of cloth was found with an arm-hole in it, with a seam gusset and band finely stitched by fingers themselves long since crumbled and their dust blown to the four winds.—Harper's Bazar.

There are rabbits in Tasmania which have developed toe-nails by climbing trees. The climbing also keeps the nails worn down, so they do not have to be cut. Here is a solution for the troublesome toe-nail problem which some human beings may desire to imitate.—Buffalo Express.

There is a vigorous and determined movement on foot among the men in Philadelphia against the promiscuous surrendering of seats in public conveyances to women.

E. B. Walthall & Co., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures every one that takes it." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

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The demands of society often induce ladies to use quick stimulants when feeling badly. They are dangerous! Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is adapted to such cases.

Commendable. All claims not consistent with the high character of Syrup of Figs are purposely avoided by the Cal. Fig Syrup Company. It acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the system effectually, but it is not a cure-all and makes no pretensions that every bottle will not substantiate.

A King in the Family. Dr. Hoxsey's Certain Croup Cure for colds, coughs, croup and pneumonia has no rivals. Cures without nausea or any disarrangement. Sold by druggists or mailed on receipt of 50 cts. Address A. J. Hoxie, Buffalo, N. Y.

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It's a powerful general, as well as uterine, tonic and nerve, imparting vigor and strength to the entire system. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to derange digestion; a legitimate medicine—not a beverage.

If you're a tired, nervous, or suffering woman, then the "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine that's guaranteed, in every case, to bring you help. If it doesn't give you satisfaction, you have your money back.

From Father to Son.

Scrofula is a blood poison which descends from parent to child.

it is a taint which must be eradicated from the system before a cure can be made. Swift's Specific, S. S. S., drives out the virus through the pores of the skin and thus relieves the blood of the poison.

BOOKS ON BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES FREE. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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A Throat and Lung Specialty.

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