

Write It Down.

Write it down in a book, so you can see it every day, that St. Jacobs Oil is as sure to cure Lame Back or Lumbago as you write it down. It does its best with it and leaves behind a cure that stays.

The French imports for 1898 increased \$84,033,000 and the exports decreased \$90,957,000.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-Tobacco, 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.

Yale students have erected a substantial building to be devoted to mission and social work.

After the Grip

Thousands of people say Hood's Sarsaparilla quickly restores the appetite, regulates the heart, vitalizes the blood, cures those sharp pains, dizziness, heavy head, that tired feeling. Hood's Sarsaparilla has marvelous power to expel all poisonous disease germs from the blood, and overcome the extreme weakness which is one of the peculiar effects of the grip. Get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

America's Greatest Medicine for the Grip.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

A Soldier's Fortitude.

Here is a story given in the New York Sun. Its pathos and its exhibition of a soldier father's patriotic pride will appeal to feeling and to sympathy. When, on the battle-line, tidings came to Captain Capron of the regulars, announcing the death of his son, killed at Las Guasimas, he went, when duty permitted, to where the body lay. The dead soldier's hat was placed over his face. His poncho covered his body. Only the feet, clad in mud-clothed shoes, were visible. White-faced, but sternly erect, the father stood, gazing upon the last of three brave sons. Then, gently lifting the hat from the face of the dead, and looking at it with tearful eyes, he said, with proud tenderness: "Well done, my boy!" Soon replacing the hat, he strode off, with soldierly earnestness, to where his duty lay, to die, a few months later, of disease contracted at Santiago.

COULD NOT SLEEP.

Mrs. Pinkham Relieved Her of All Her Troubles.

Mrs. MADGE BABCOCK, 176 Second St., Grand Rapids, Mich., had ovarian trouble with its attendant aches and pains, now she is well. Here are her own words:

"Your Vegetable Compound has made me feel like a new person. Before I began taking it I was all run down, felt tired and sleepy most of the time, had pains in my back and side, and such terrible headaches all the time, and could not sleep well nights. I also had ovarian trouble. Through the advice of a friend I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and since taking it all troubles have gone. My monthly sickness used to be so painful, but have not had the slightest pain since taking your medicine. I cannot praise your Vegetable Compound too much. My husband and friends see such a change in me. I look so much better and have some color in my face."

Mrs. Pinkham invites women who are ill to write to her at Lynn, Mass., for advice, which is freely offered.

After-Effects of the GRIP

Grip is a treacherous disease. You think it is cured and the slightest cold brings on a relapse.

Its victims are always left in a weakened condition—blood impure and impoverished; nerves shattered. Pneumonia, heart disease and nervous prostration are often the result.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People will drive every trace of the poisonous germs from the system, build up and enrich the blood and strengthen the nerves. A trial will prove this. Read the evidence:

When the grip last visited this section Herman H. Eveler, of 811 W. Main St., Jefferson, Mo., a well-known contractor and builder, was one of the victims, and he has since been troubled with the after-effects of the disease. A year ago his health began to fail, and he was obliged to discontinue work. That he lives to-day is almost a miracle. He says: "I was troubled with shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart and a general debility. My back also pained severely. I tried one doctor after another and numerous remedies suggested by my friends, but without apparent benefit, and began to give up hope. Then I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People extolled in a St. Louis paper, and after investigation decided to give them a trial. "After using the first box I felt wonderfully relieved and was satisfied that the pills were putting me on the road to recovery. I bought two more boxes and continued taking them. "After taking four boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People I am restored to good health. I feel like a new man, and having the will and energy of my former days returned, I am capable of transacting my business with increased ambition. "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are a wonderful medicine and any one suffering from the after-effects of the grip will find that these pills are the specific." H. H. EVELER, Mr. Eveler will gladly answer any inquiry regarding this if stamp is enclosed.—From *Cole's Co. Democrat, Jefferson City, Mo.*

Look for the full name on the package. At druggists or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y. 50c. per box. 6 boxes \$2.50.

Easy Chances.

A slip may sprain, a thump may bruise; easy chances for pain and trouble. An easy way to cure right off is to use St. Jacobs Oil. It takes no chances and knows what it can do.

On the average in Russia there is only one village school for 12,000 persons.

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.

One pound of Indian tea will make 170 strong cups of the beverage.

To Florida Resorts.

The Plant System reaches the finest resorts in Florida, Cuba, Jamaica and Porto Rico. Tickets by both rail and water from the East. Tri-weekly steamship services between Port Tampa, Key West and Havana. Beautifully illustrated literature, maps, rates, etc., upon application to J. J. Farnsworth, Eastern Pass. Agent, Plant System, 261 Broadway, New York.

Americans pay \$8,000,000 for looking glasses.

Trifling That Costs.

There is a way of trifling that costs a heap of money. Neglect rheumatism and it may put one on crutches, with loss of time and money. St. Jacobs Oil will cure it surely, right away.

Consumption was unknown in Mexico until the last three years.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

In very clear water sunlight may penetrate to a depth of over 1500 feet.

Knocks Coughs and Colds. Dr. Arnold's Cough Killer cures Coughs and Colds. Prevents Consumption. All druggists. 25c.

Michigan legislators drink mineral water at the expense of the State.

Lane's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

The people of London are computed to spend \$6,000,000 daily.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c if C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

It is estimated that one crow will destroy 700,000 insects every year.

I could not get along without Piso's Cure for Consumption. It always cures.—Mrs. E. C. MORTON, Needham, Mass., October 22, 1894.

In 1898 Wisconsin had a population of 2,333. To-day it is about 2,000,000.

Like oil upon troubled waters is the influence of Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar upon a cold.

Good players on the harp are the scarcest of all musical performers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

Married couples in Norway can get railway tickets at less than the regular rate.

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

Gibraltar's Great Guns.

It has been assumed by a large number of people, especially in England, that Gibraltar has always commanded the straits which bear its name. That belief was erroneous until recently. The straits are twelve and a half miles wide, and the best guns mounted at Gibraltar heretofore could not possibly cover that distance. A few weeks ago, however, two of the newest 9.2-inch wire guns, thirty-six feet in length and firing a projectile of 380 pounds weight, were mounted on Europa Point. These guns have a range of fifteen miles and are most formidable weapons.

Remarkable Whist Hands.

F. H. Johnson, W. W. Beckwith, S. A. Weller, Mr. Tracy and Mr. Fallon were playing whist at Holihan's Inn in Derby when a deal was made in which every player received a full suit of cards. It is said that such hands have been reported only three times, twice in London and once in New York.—Hartford (Conn.) Courant.

THE OLD GARRET.

Swing ajar the garret door,
Hark! the rusty hinges creak!
Pause before you venture o'er
The old threshold, worn and weak,
Comes, as of such questions will—
Who knows what's beyond the sill?
Here, all things are plain to see—
There all things are mystery.
Where old treasures are shut fast
In the storeroom of the past.

From the rafters overhead,
Whispered herbs, in dusty rows,
Hang like branches green and dead;
But, when'er a soft wind blows
Through the window's broken pane
Faint, sweet fragrances again
From their leaves are shaken free,
As an old-time memory
In the cobwebbed minds of men
Stirs, and tries to live again.

Here the spider's web is spun
In the dust and in the gloom.
Here are woven, one by one,
In a voiceless, noiseless loom,
Fabrics fit for fairy wear,
Faint as frost and quite as fair,
Showing patterns rarer far
Than those of old lace are
When a light from heaven's blue
Shines the silken meshes through.

In that shadowy corner stands
An old cradle, and it seems
Slowly rocked by phantom hands
While a baby sleeps and dreams
On a pillow, long unpressed,
And a lullaby of rest
Trembles softly through the gloom
Of this memory-haunted room,
From the lips that long ago
Turned to dust where grave-flowers
grow.

In that old, worm-eaten chest,
What quaint things are stored away!
Stomacher and brodered vest—
Satin gown and wig of gray.
I can fancy phantom folk
Dancing at the midnight stroke,
In the garments hidden here
For who knows how many a year?
'Twere an eerie sight to see
Their grim, ghostly revelry.

Almost hidden from the sight
By the wreckage of the past
In the dim and dusty light
From the cobwebbed window east
Shows a mirror, and therein
Many a ghost of what has been
Seems to rise and swiftly pass
Like a shadow o'er the glass,
In the depths of it I see
Things that almost frighten me.

Faces moldered into dust
Long ago look out at me
From the tarnished frame, whose rust
Mocks at human vanity.
As a shadow forms, for they
Form, and fade, and pass away,
Like the ripple on a stream,
Or the fancy of a dream,
Here—then lost in shadows vast,
The procession of the past.

Longer here I dare not stay,
For it somehow seems to me
We are trespassers today,
Shut the door and turn the key,
Leave it to the dead, who quit
Their old graves to visit it,
Whence they come or where they go,
What they come for—who shall know?
I shall solve the mystery
When the grass grows over me.
—Eben E. Rexford, in Boston Transcript.

HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY.

By ANNE C. HYATT-WOOLF.

A merchant of Constantinople went to the baths, as is the custom in Turkey, before morning prayers. After performing his ablutions, on his way to the mosque he lost in the street his purse. Devoutly he said his prayers, and it was not until he was leaving the mosque that he became aware of his loss. At once he sent for the town crier.

"I have lost my purse," he said; "it contains 200 gold pieces; proclaim my loss throughout the city, and whoever brings it back to me shall be rewarded with one-half its contents."

The crier did as he was bid. A sailor had found the purse, and when he heard to whom it belonged, immediately he took it to the merchant, gleefully anticipating the rich reward that he thought was to be his. He gained admittance to the merchant's house; immediately he saw him he produced the purse, saying, "Here is your purse, with 200 gold pieces inside."

"Ah, let me see!" ejaculated the merchant. He counted the money, and found there was exactly the sum the man stated, the amount he had lost. "You are a thief!" said the merchant.

"What! you dare to call me a thief when you have just counted your gold in front of me, and found there precisely the 200 pieces, just as the crier proclaimed?"

"Yes, I shall say that you are a thief!" ejaculated the merchant. "In my purse there were two emerald earrings, and they are not there now. Restore them to me at once or I will have you imprisoned."

"It is false; there were no earrings in your purse," shouted the sailor, angrily.

And what the sailor said was true, but the merchant thought that by accusing him of theft to frighten him so that he would go away and hide, and by this base device he hoped to save his 100 gold pieces.

"You have stolen my emerald earrings. Give them up to me at once, or I will take you before the kadi," repeated the merchant, who, having once told the lie, thought he must stick to it.

Again the sailor again stoutly denied this wicked accusation, and demanded the promised reward. The merchant, seeing that this was not a man to be frightened into silence, and feeling every moment that he delayed less and less inclined to part with his money, said: "Come, you are a thief, and you shall go with me before the kadi, and he will justly punish you for stealing my valuable emeralds, and if you don't come I will have you dragged along."

"I am innocent and quite willing to appear before the kadi, so that he may judge between us," replied the sailor.

So together they went to the kadi's court. The merchant there stated his case, how he had lost his purse, how the sailor had found it, and returned it with all the money in; but two

emerald earrings, worth, he declared, double the amount of the 200 gold pieces, had been stolen from his purse, and evidently by the sailor, seeing he was the man who acknowledged having picked it up.

Again the sailor denied having stolen emeralds or any other precious stones. "It is true that I picked up the purse," he said, "but there were only the 200 gold pieces in it, just as the crier proclaimed."

The kadi was greatly puzzled and mystified, not knowing whom to believe and whom to disbelieve. The merchant was a rich man and held an honorable position in the city, while the sailor looked so fearlessly and frankly in his face that he could not believe he was a thief. So in his perplexity he pronounced this sentence: "That the sailor be acquitted of the charge of theft, but because of his carelessness in losing such valuable articles he forfeit the promised reward."

Great was the sailor's anger at being thus cheated out of his hundred gold pieces.

At this time there lived in Constantinople the celebrated Chorluli Ali Pasha. The sailor decided to present his case in a petition to him. Ali Pasha, always willing to give justice to the poor, summoned the merchant, the crier and the sailor to appear before him.

"What was it that the merchant told you he had lost, and bid you cry throughout the town?" he asked the crier.

"A purse containing 200 gold pieces," was the prompt reply.

"Yes," interrupted the merchant, "that is true; purposely I did not tell him about the emeralds, fearing that if the purse fell into the hands of an ignorant man, who knew not the value of gems, he might perchance under such a great temptation, when he discovered their value—here he stammered and stammered—" he might be tempted to keep purse and jewels, and say nothing about what he found."

Ali Pashi shook his head as the man jumbled out these ridiculous reasons.

"What do you say you found?" he asked the sailor.

"A purse with 200 gold pieces," was the unvarying reply.

"Then," said Ali Pasha, "it is very evident that since the purse—the merchant lost contained two emerald earrings, as well as 200 pieces of money, that the purse found was not lost by the merchant but by some one else. So let the merchant have his purse cried again and again until some God-fearing person having found it restores it to him; and let the sailor keep the purse he found for forty days, and if it be not claimed within that period, then let him keep it for his own."

"Nay, nay, Chorluli Ali Pasha," said the merchant, bowing low; "now I come to think of it the emerald earrings were not in that purse. Until this moment I had forgotten, but now I remember that for better security I hid them away in a place known only to myself."

"You speak too late," said the pasha. "And by this lesson learn that they who go about to deceive others oftentimes deceive themselves; and sometimes one falls into the ditch that he himself made."

NIAGARA'S NEW BRIDGE.

It Will Span the Gorge on the Site of the Structure Destroyed in 1864.

A new suspension bridge is to be built across the Niagara gorge. During the past two years both of the famous suspension bridges at the falls have given way to steel arches, and the new suspension bridge will therefore be the only structure of the kind to connect New York state with the Dominion of Canada.

The bridge will extend from the points near the village of Lewiston, N. Y., and the quaint old town of Queenston, Ontario, where in 1850-51 another suspension bridge was built to connect the Lewiston mountain with Queenston Heights. That old bridge was many years ahead of the profitable demands of the times, and when it was destroyed it was never rebuilt.

The wrecking of the old bridge forms one of the important events in the history of the Niagara region. Early in 1864 a mighty mass of ice came down the Niagara river from Lake Erie. The owners of the bridge were fearful for the safety of the structure, for the guys were anchored just above high water mark. Orders were issued to loosen the guys and lift them up out of the way of the icy mass. This was done, the ice jam went out, and no damage was caused. The guys were not reanchored, however. Suddenly, out from the southwest there came a fierce gale, which swept down the Niagara chasm. It caught the bridge full on the side, and soon the structure was swinging back and forth. The men in charge could do nothing to protect it from the wind. About 11 o'clock on the morning of Feb. 1, 1864, it gave a great surge and then the greater part of it fell into the river below. It was a complete wreck. Back and forth the old cables swung until last fall they were cut away.

From tower to tower the span of the new bridge will be a little more than 1000 feet, while the span of the suspended portion will be about 800 feet. The outside width of the bridge will be 28 feet, and the roadway will have a width of 25 feet. This width of floor will afford room for a single trolley car track laid through the centre, with space on either side for teams. The towers are four in number, two being on each side of the river.

An Explanation.

The Fox—Good morning, friend. I'm afraid there is something about me you don't like.

The Bird—Well, you're right! It's your appetite.—Puck.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

HANDSOME DESIGNS FOR DRESS AND SKIRT.

NEW YORK CITY (Special).—Colored costumes may be selected with a view to becomingness and the fashion of the moment, but a street toilet of fine black chevrot or broadcloth is un-



LADIES' WALKING TOILET.

divaled for elegance and refinement of style. Black chevrot is here shown united with velvet (both of good quality), the closing being made in centre front with tailor-covered buttons and buttonholes. Simplicity and smartness are equally combined in the basque, the tailor-made style being greatly relieved by lapels, collar and cuffs of velvet, that makes the finishing of such a garment easy of accomplishment. The waist portion is rendered glove-fitting by double bust darts, under-arm and side-back gores, the back portions being of full length and ending in coat laps below the waist line. The cutaway basque portions, fitted over the hips by short single darts, are joined to the pointed

lower outline of waist, meeting the backs in deep coat laps that are marked at the top by single buttons. Above the closing the fronts are reversed to form lapels that meet the rolling collar in notches. The fashionable two-seamed sleeves are fitted at the top by four short darts which may be omitted in favor of plaits or gathers, if so preferred. The wrists are finished with flaring pointed cuffs of velvet. The sleeves are striped with bands of ribbon velvet. The skirt comprises seven gores, the novel feature being the shaping that gives a distinct spring at the foot of each gore, suggesting the flare of a circular flounce. A close adjustment is presented at the top and the fulness in back is laid in single backward-turning plaits that meet over the placket finished in the centre back seam. Basques in this style may match or contrast with the skirt in broadcloth, velvet, poplin or satin. Braid may be used as decoration or a simple tailor finish of stitching may be adopted.

The skirt may form part of a costume or be made separately to wear with odd waists, which are still fashionable. To make the skirt in the medium size will require five yards of forty-four-inch material. To make the waist will require two and one-half yards of material forty-four inches wide.

A Stylish Petticoat.

The very handsome petticoat shown in the large illustration is made of violet taffeta, the foot decoration consisting of two narrow frills with heading of black silk applique embroidery. Silk skirts are the rage and it does not require great wealth to make it possible to indulge in this luxury of refinement.

The design is economical in the extreme, as the front gore can be cut of one width of silk and all the others on the double fold of silk twenty-two inches wide. The yoke that extends to the back gores can be of fine cambric or nearsilk in the same color and a double casing is made at the top of the back gores through which tapes are inserted to shirr the fulness to position.

The circular flounce which forms



LADIES' SEVEN GORED PETTICOAT.

long coat that is snug about the shoulders, but allows perfect freedom for the limbs. The model shown is exceedingly smart at the same time that it is simple, and is suited to both smooth and rough-faced cloth, as well as to velvet, when that material is preferred. As illustrated, however, it is made of heavy chevrot in national blue and is trimmed with a ribbon frill of the same color headed with fancy black braid. With the coat are worn a quaint picture hat of blue felt, faced with ribbon frills, and comfortable suede gloves, fleece lined.

The yoke fits the shoulders perfectly, and the pleated skirt portion falls snugly enough for warmth without in the least incumbering the wearer. The sleeves are small, but not tight, there being just sufficient fulness at the shoulders to support the epaulets. Ribbon frills at both neck and wrist make a tasteful finish that is eminently childish at the same

time. The coat is lined throughout with silk and can be slipped on and off with ease. To make this coat for a child of four years two yards of material fifty-four inches wide will be required.

the lower portion is lined throughout with good crinoline and joined to the lower edge of the upper portion of silk, the flounce being finished at the foot with velveteen facing exactly in the manner of a dress skirt. Tiny frills of satin ribbon, velvet, braid or any preferred decoration may be used in place of that here shown. While specially designed for silk this skirt may be made of moreen alpaca, mohair, brilliantine, sateen, percaline, nearsilk, cambric or any preferred material. To make this skirt in the medium size will require eleven and one-fourth yards of twenty-two-inch material.

Fabrics For the Sheath Skirt.

It is very evident that the sheath skirt has come to stay with us during the spring and the summer at all events, even though having a few rivals in somewhat less severe skirt models for tall, slim figures. The fabrics composing the sheath skirt may be slightly draped or decorated without adding bulk, because the materials thus treated are almost invariably soft and pliable. But these effects are not for broadcases, satin and velvet stripes and similar tissues.

The Spring Skirts.

The spring will see nearly all skirts made with side closings, either real or simulated by buttons and lacing cords. The lengthened skirt with its close sheath effects will remain in vogue; open-fronted coats and basques will continue in great favor, and everything designed to impart a look of slenderness and grace will be followed by the modiste and tailor in the making of gowns for the new season.

An Ornament For the Hat.

A new hat ornament consists of an enameled hat studded with mock gems, and fastened spiral fashion on a long gilt hairpin. The ball sticks straight out of the knot.

A Child's Coat.

No outer garment worn by little girls is more generally becoming or more completely protective than the



A LITTLE GIRL'S COAT.

The circular flounce which forms