" Durability is

Better Than Show."

The wealth of the multimillionaires is not equal to good health. Riches without health are a curse, and yet the rich, the middle classes and the poor alike have, in Hood's Sarsaparilla, a valuable assistant in getting and maintaining perfect health. It never disappoints.

Scrofula-"Three years ago our son, now eleven, had a serious case of scrofula and erysipelas with dreadful sores, dischargand erysipcias with dreadul sores, discharge ing and itching constantly. He could not walk. Several physicians did not help for sixteen months. Three months' treatment with Hood's Sarsaparilla made him per-fectly well. We are glad to tell others of it." Mrs. David LAIRD, Ottawa, Kansas.

MRS. DAVID LAIRD, Ottawa, Kansas. **Nausca** - "Vomiting spells, dizziness and prostration troubled me for years. Had neuralgia, grew weak and could not sleep. My age was against me, but Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me thoroughly. My weight increased from 125 to 143 pounds. I am the mother of nine children. Never felt so well and strong since I was married as I do now." Mrs. M. A. Warses, 1252 333 St., Washington, D. C. Eczema - "We had to the the heards of

Washington, D. C. Eczema – "We had to tie the hands of our two year old son on account of eczema on face and limbs. No medicine even helped until we used Hood's Sarsaparilla, which soon cured." MRS. A. VAN WYCK, 123 Montgomery Street, Faterson, N. J.



Hood's Pills cure liver ills; non-irritation the only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsa

Yellowstone Park's Geyser.

The largest geyser in the world is the Excelsior Geyser in Yellowstone Park. Its basin is 200 feet across and Park. Its basin is 200 feet across and 330 feet deep. This basin is full of boiling water, from which clouds of steam are constantly ascending. At long intervals water is spouted into the air to a height of from fifty to 300 feet.

The Republic of Gonst.

The smallest republic in the world is the little community of Gonst, com-prising 140 souls, who exist on the flat top of a mountain in the Pyrenees. This miniature republic is only one mile in area, has existed since 1648, and is recognized by both France and Spain. It has a council of twelve, who elect their president.

CATALOGUES OF THOUSANDS OF **PLAYS:** SENT FREE BENT FREE BENT FREE Largeat Assortment in the World. All kinds of Books for Home Amusements, lacinding 100 New Plays Just issued. Character, Reicher, Childrein Plays, Negro Plays, Dialogues, Mrs. Jaro Unit Characters only Tableaux Tyuante, Maket Dy Materiala, Ansteurs Guide to the stage, Guide to Scheeting Plays, "How to Make Up.' SAMUEL FRENCH, 26 West 22d Street, New York City,

Try Grain=0! Try Grain=0!

Ask you Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O. the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who

try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java. but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1 the price of coffee.

15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers.

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COODCARDEN is a pleasure and a profit. Gregory's seed book di rects a right beginning. Gregory's Seed insure the most successful ending. Get the book now it's free James J. H. Gregory & Son, Marblehead, Mass 7 ANTED — ase of bad health that R-I-P-A-N-S will not benefit. Send 5 cts. to Ripans Chemical New York, for 10 samples and 1000 testimonials.

FROSTED FEET. ETC. Cure guaranteed. day.

Women

Every One Knows. Why trifie with a sprain when every one that St. Jacobs Oil used in the worst case will so strengthen the injured muscle as to make it the best remedy for this lreaded pain.

During the year 1898 twenty-three per-sons gave \$11,176,000 to public institutions in the United States.

Beauty is Blood deep. Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathar-tic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all im-purities 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 drug-gists, satisfaction guaranteed. 10c, 25c, 50c.

Among the latest imports into England from Germany are foxes.

from Germany are foxes. **Deafness Channet Be Cured** by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitu-tional remedies. Deafness is caused by an in-famed condition of the mucous lining of the Bustachian Tube. When this tube gets in-famed you have a rumbling sound or imper-fect hearing, and when d is possible inflam-mation can be taken out and this tube re-tored to its normal condition, hearing will be caused by catarrh, which is nothing butan in-famed you forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing butan in-famed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can-not be cured by Hall's Catarrh cure. Send for circular. F. T. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Fills are the best. The lifeboats around the coasts of Great

The lifeboats around the coasts of Great Britain rescued 682 people during the past

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 head-ache. Price 25 and 50c.

Boston consumed or wasted 20,000,000,000 gallons of water last year.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarots. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever 40c, 25c. If C. C. C fail. druggists refund money

Italy now has twelve cities with over 100,000 inhabitants.

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

More than 1900 churches report no ad-ditions during the past year.

I use Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice. - Dr. G. W. PATTER-son, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

Last year the tonnage of the world was reduced by 290,000 tons through wrecks.

Go to Work.

Go to work on Lumbago as if you in-tended to cure it, and with the use of St. Jacobs Oil it can be cured very promptly and surely. Rub hard for penetration.

Henry Jones, the whist expert, better known as "Cavendish," died in London.

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

The Chicago Council has forbidden the use of the rod in the House of Correction.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, \$1. All druggists. Hypnotism is scientifically studied in ome of the French medical colleges.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c

Pekin is to have a new Chinese university with ten faculties.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money

There is a man in Australia who owns 00,000 sheep.

Coughs Lead to Consumption. Kenp's Balsam vill stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dan-gerous.

In France postage stamps are sold at all the eigar shops.

Pleasant, wholesome, speedy. Three adjec-tives that apply to Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

Where Our Summer Is Winter. The hottest region on the earth is the southeastern part of Persia, where it borders the Gulf. For forty con-secutive days in July and August the temperature has been known not to fall lower than 100 degrees, night or day.

A SAILOR ONCE AGAIN. For rather more than thirty years Our Uncle's been ashore, And Stars and Stripes have absent been Where often seen before. But soon our ships, just as of old, Will every sea explore, Our Uucle Sam's A sailor once again!

The Yellow Sea, the Red, the Black, The China and the White Shall often see the Flag that flew O'er Santiago's fight: And all the nations of the earth Shall learn—and learn aright— That Uncle Sem's A sailor once again !

And though he's been so long ashor He's quite at home at sea : And quite ats quick to trade as fight He'll surely prove to be. "Let cargo follow cruisers close All around the world," say we, "Now Uncle Sam's A sailor once again." —T. C. M., in New York Sun.

************************ MAGDALEN'S VOW.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES

************************ Miss Barbara Peckham had just sat

Miss Barbara Peckham had just sat down to her evening cup of tea. The Peckham Seminary for Young Ladies had been unusually trying to the temper and spirits of its proprie-tress that day, and Miss Barbara stood in serious need of her cup of tea. She was tall and spare and usually wore rich, lustreless black silk dresses, and heavy gold eyeglasses; her private sanctum was comfortably, not to say

sanctum was comfortably, not to say luxuriously furnished, with curtains of claret-colored cloth, a deep red car pet, and an aviary in the bay window, whose feathered inhabitants were mostly red—for Miss Peckham be-

mostly red—for Miss Peckham be-lieves in correspondence of colors. "Now," said Miss Peckham to her-self, "for half an hour's peace !" Vain hope! for scarcely had the ac-complished preceptress poured out her first cup of tea, and buttered her first muffin, than a stormy knock came to the door, and a tall, blooming girl burst into the room. "Magdalen Moore !"cried Miss Peck.

"Magdalen Moore !"cried Miss Peck-

"Magdalen Moore !" cried Miss Peck-ham, in surprise. "I won't stand it any longer !" said Magdalen Moore, her cheeks growing scarlet, her eyes aflame with dusky fires. "I'll go home tomorrow !" "Miss Moore, I am surprised !" enunciated Miss Peckham, wiping the tips of her fingers on her double dam-ask napkin, and taking off her eye-glasses.

glasses. "It's Charlotte Courtenay !" cried Magdalen, throwing back her masses of purple-back hair, with a quick, spirited motion. "She has twitted me with being a workhouse girl, though I never was in the workhouse.

"It's all as true as Gospel," said "It's all as true as Gospel," said Charlotte Courtenay herself a tall, self-possessed girl of eighteen, who was in Miss Peckham's graduating class, and one of the "show scholars" of the establishment. "And when Magdalen Moore tries on those high and lofty airs of hers, she'll find her-self mistaken in the tack." "Young ladias I am astonished at

self mistaken in the tack." "Young ladies, I am astonished at you," said Miss Peckham, taking ref-uge in the feeble conventionalities which are of so little avail in actual wordy warfare. "And," went on Charlotte Courtenay, twathleader "has father was a con-

breathlessly, "her father was a con-vict-a convict in Sing Sing prison! My uncle saw the man there in a gray My uncle saw the man there in a gray prison suit, making barrel hoops. And my uncle says it's a pretty thing for us, the daughters of gentlemen, to be crowded in here with the child of a convict! No, not even it Miss Jessur, who is worth a million of dollars, has chosen to adopt her out of the work-house "" entrance of the court she paused at Charlotte Courtenay's side. "Take my vinaigrette," said she, stooping over, "Nay, never weep. What is a man's love worth? Do you remember that night at the Seminary? Do you remember how cruel you were? Ah ! you never thought the time might come when I, too, could be cruel. Do you remember how I vowed vengeance? Well, this night's work wipes away that vow—I am re-venged !" Charlotte heard no more. The house !'

"It was not a workhouse," defiantly gasped Magdalen, on whose cheeks the crimson and white had alternately fluttered. "It was an asylum!" "Where's the difference?" sarcasti-cally demanded Miss Courtenay. "You are a beggar's brat all the same!"

Magdalen looked at Miss Peckham for protection, but Miss Peckham was as limp as a rag. The secret was out which Miss Jessup had so vehemently enjoined her to conceal. The sharp young eyes of her five and twenty young ladies had pried out her mystery at last. Magdalen flashed around upon Charlotte.

creature as that adopted daughter of Miss Tony Jessup's in my life !" "She is very beautiful," unwillingly owned Charlotte, who had matured into a fresh-faced, rather commonplace person.

prace person. "Quite the queen of society here," said Mrs. Dalzell. "Miss Jessup has promised me cards to their Tuesday evening receptions, and Miss Mag-dalen says she will secure us tickets to the Princess Della Foria's ball." "We were at school torother at the

to the Princess Della Foria's ball," "We were at school together, at the Peckham Seminary," said Charlotte, a little guiltily. "I used to quarrel dreadfally with her; but she seems to have forgotten all that, and to be dis-posed to be as gracious as possible." Charlotte Courtenay had never seen lorable alort henrydness grouphing

Charlotte Courtenay had never seen a lovely, sleek loopardess crouching for its spring, with all its claws sheathed in velvet, or she would have comprehended what this "gracious-ness" of Miss Jessup's adopted daughter meant.

"You are engaged to him, then? id Magdalen. "How delightful !"

"You are engaged to him, then? said Magdalen. "How delightful !" "We are to be married in the spring," said Charlotte, simpering and blushing. "Don't you think him quite handsome?" "Oh, very !" said Magdalen, with a smile which, to an acute physiogno-mist, would have expressed consider-ably more than sweet acquiescence. "It's so fortunate we have met you hear !" prattled on Charlotte. "Syd-ney is quite charmed with you and dear Miss Jessup." "I hope we shall be able to make your stay a little pleasanter," said demure Magdalen.

demure Magdalen. And Charlotte was delighted at the fortuitous chain of circumstances which had thrown the two parties of tourists together in Rome under the majestic shadow of St. Peter's.

But one evening, at the Princess Della Foria's, she came unexpectedly on Mr. Sydney Forton, on his knees to Magdalen Jessup, in a secluded corner, where the loonlight sifted down thro ugh gold-freighted orange-boughs and pink thickets of oleanders. She recoiled in angry dismay—al-met investigation

she recoiled in angry dismay—ar-most incredulity. "Sydney!" she exclaimed. Magdalen's ,dark eyes glittered triumphant defiance at her; a mocking mile scittilleted accound Magdelen's smile scintillated around Magdalen's

smile scintillated around Magdalen's full, scarlet lips. "You have interrupted our little tete-a-tete," she lightly said. "Mr. Egerton has just laid his heart at my feet. He says he was mistaken in be-lieving he could love you." "Sydney," wailed out poor Charlotte, "is this true?" "It is true," answered Egerton, doggedly.-rising from his knees, "I love Miss Jessup, and Miss Jessup only. Ever since I have been thrown into her society I have discovered how

only. Ever since I have been thrown into her society I have discovered how feeble was the tie that bound me to you. Here and now I ask for my re-lease."

lease." Charlotte Courtenay grew deadly pale. She grasped at a carved marble column for support. "Quite a scene !" said Magdalen, mockingly. "But if Miss Courtenay had not so inopportunely interrupted ns I would have eiven you my answer us, I would have given you my answer

--No !" "Magdalen ! Magdalen ! Oh, for heaven's sake !" pleaded Egerton, in "No!" mercilessly repeated the i'No!" mercilessly repeated the girl. "I never loved you; I merely lured you on for my own amusement! Do you think I could ever marry one

like you?" The withering contempt in her voice

cut like a knife, as she turned and swept scornfully away. But at the entrance of the court she paused at

women who undergo a nervous strain, are compelled to regret-fully watch the grow-ing pallor of their cheeks, the coming wrinkles and thinness that become more

Society

distressing every day. Every woman knows that ill-health is a fatal enemy to beauty and that good health gives to the plainest face an enduring attractiveness. Pure blood and strong nerves - these are the secret of health and beauty. Dr. Williams' Pink

1 ..

Pills for Pale People build up and purify the blood and Pills for Pale People build up and purity the blood and strengthen the nerves. To the young girl they are invalu-able, to the mother they are an accessity, to the woman approaching fifty they are the best remedy that science has devised for this crisis of her life

A

Mrs. Jacob Weaver, of Bushnell, Ill., is fifty-six years old. She says, "I suffered for five or six years with the trouble that comes to women at this time of life. I was much weakened, was unable, much of the time, to do my own work, and suffered beyond my power to describe. I was down-hearted and melancholy. Nothing seemed to do me any good. Then I made up my mind to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I bought the first box in March, 1897, and was benefited from the start. A box and a half curred me completely, and I am now rugged and strong." —Bushnet! (Ill.) Record.

The genuine package always bears the full name At all druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price 50f per box by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co, Schenectady, N.Y. "You are most noble and generous," said she, bitterly, "to taunt me with what is no faalt of mine-to humble me before all those girls. But, as truly as I live, Charlotte Courtenay, But, as I will be revenged upon you for this night's work !" And she went out of the room, cold

and pale as a statue, except where two scarlet spots glowed upon either cheek.

Magdalen Moore left the "Peckham Seminary" the next morning before the big bell rang for prayers, and Charlotte Courtenay had triumphed.

II.

"Newcomers, eh?" said Miss Antonia Jessup, looking at the Visitors' Reg-istry through a pair of double glasses; for Miss Jessup was going on sixty, and her sight was not what it had been. "And Americans, too, registered at the Hotel Polonia." "Let me see," said her adopted

"Let me see," said her adopted daughter, looking over her shoulder. "Oh, yes, General Courtenay and daughter, from New York; Mr. and Mrs. Dalzell, Sydney Egerton, Colonel Ward. Well, I hope they'll be agree-able."

For Rome was very dull that season, and Magdalen Jessup, as she was uni-versally known, was becoming terribly lonesome

"By Jove !" ejaculated General Courtenay—a tall, gray whiskered officer, with a deep bass voice, and a complexion painfully suggestive of old port--"I never saw such a peerless ness.

Sydney Egerton left Rome the next morning, and never saw Charlotte Courtenay's face again. And old Miss Jessup took her adopted daughter away to the baths of Baden, as royally beautiful as ever, for Magdalen was well content with her season in Berne well Rome.

Charlotte heard no more. The oleander boughs swam before her vi-sion-the white bars of the moonlight

were all blotted out. And when she recovered, a little group of the Prin-cess Della Foria's serving-women

were rubbing her hands with camphor,

and fanning her.

"Things generally contrive to balance themselves in this world," said the beautiful brunette, "if only one is content to wait long enough." And Charlotte Courtenay had paid dear for the arrogance and insolence of that one hour of her girlhood.— Saturday Night.

Spider Web Factory.

Some ten years ago a French mis sionary started the systematic rearing of two kinds of spiders for their web, and the Board of Trade Journal states and the Board of Trade Journal states that a spider web factory is now in suc-cessful operation at Chalais-Meudon, near Paris, where ropes are made of spider web intended for balloons for the French military aeronautic section. The spiders are arranged in groups of twelve above a reel upon which the The spiders are arranged in groups of twelve above a reel, upon which the threads are wound. It is by no means easy work for the spiders, for they are not released until they have fur nished from 30 to 40 yards of thread each. The web is washed and thus freed of the outer reddish and sticky cover. Eight of the washed threads are then taken together, and of this rather strong yarn cords are woven, which are stronger and much lighter than cords of silk of the same thick-ness.

simply because it was the fashion to do so. This spring there will undoubtedly be more tight-fitting waists than have been the fashion for some years— waists that will match the skirts of to the lower edge of the waist, a belt of the lower edge of the waist, a belt gathers. This pretty dress is suited to silk, then fabrics stripes,

LADIES' AFTERNOON TOILET.

New YORK CITY (Special).—Who sever made the foolish remark that shirt waists and separate waists were going out of fashion little knew how the foots and back, and the trimming continued in evenly spaced rows to the wists, where it is prettily slashed to expose the plisse of mousseline de soie. The neck is complete with a standing collar, surmounted by flar-ing circular portions squarely shaped on the outer edge. The narrow front gore of the skirt is schended in a cir-cular flounce, which is joined to the lower edge of the other four gores. The skirt fits the hips closely, small waist, and the flounce falls in stylish ripples to the foot, where it measures

OF FASHION.

waist, and the flounce fails in stylish ripples to the foot, where it measures a little over four yards. Four rows of the frizzed ribbon are applied in evenly spaced rows at top of flounce and outlining each edge of front gore. Many combinations will be suggested by the mode which may be all of one

by the mode, which may be all of one material if so desired, and trimmed with braid in various widths, gimp, folds of satin or silk, corded silk, ruchings or ribbon.

Serviceable and Becoming

Camel's hair serge in a serviceable shade of tan is here becomingly asso-

shade of tan is here becomingly asso-ciated with brown velvet in a pretty golden shade. The collar, shaped in pointed tabs, is edged with gilt cord, while on each tab is applied a cross design of long shaped topaz jewels. The waist is arranged over fitted body linings that close in centre back. The

THE REALM

that the

LADIES' WAIST

sensible the feminine population of this country is. No woman of sense and figure will give up that comfort-

able garment known as the separate waist until the municipal authorities

wants the gowns which they are made to wear with; but to wear with the same gowns will be separate waists of silk, satin or wash material, and smart women who are coming home from Denser with the same from the set of the woolen or cotton fabrics, stripes, checks or fancy mixtures making up satisfactorily in this style. One

Europe or who are ordering their spring costumes are bringing out any number of dainty and attractive waists suitable to wear with any kind of skirt

pass some law absolutely prohibiting the wearing thereof. There are critics who say that women's figures have not been improved by wearing these loose garments. Certain it is that a small waist and a general cramped ap-pearance is no longer fashionable; but, on the other hand women have a

pearance is no longer tashionable; but, on the other hand, women have a smarter look and do not have the ap-pearance of being simply advertise-ments for cheap corsets, as they did in the days when they laced them-selves into waists of heavy material simply because it was the fashion to do so.

An Elegant Gown

An Elegant Gown. The Parisian model of the elegant gown, shown in the large engraving, was of handsome gray broadcloth, combined with black guipure over white satin, but brocade, velvet, silk or other fancy mixed goods may be ef-fectively united with cloth, serge or other plain woolen fabrics in this style. The trimming is of half-inch-wide black satin ribbon gathered through the centre, and crystal but-tons studded with jet decorate the waist and sleeves. The shaped girdle is covered to match, the vest and front of shirt, and closes invisibly at left of shirt, and closes invisibly at left side. The waist is stylishly arranged over fitted linings that close in centrefront, the plastron vest portion being included in right shoulder seam and sewed permanently to lining, hooking over on left. The fronts are uniquely over on left. The fronts are uniquely shaped in squares at the top and are arranged in two forward turning being gracefully brought down on the edge of each plait. The back linings are covered to yoke depth with the contrasting material, the shaping and trimming being arranged on the whole back to correspond with the fronts.



fronts and back are joined to the lin-ings at square yoke depth, the lower edges being gathered and adjusted with slight blouse effect in front. A stylish accessory is the fanciful collar

stylish accessory is the fanciful collar that covers the upper part of the waist with round yoke effect. A standing collar completes the neck, at the top of which is a soft ruching of chiffon. The two-seamed sleeves fit the arm closely, stylish gathered puffs being mounted over the tops. Bands of velvet decorate the arm just below the puffs and the wrists are completed to

puffs and the wrists are completed to match. The full round skirt has a band of velvet ribbon topped by one

material may be used in place of the ribbon