

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn!
Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes Tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot, Callous, Aching and Sweating Feet. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Shoe Stores. 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Nearly three million Congo walking sticks are imported into the United States every year.

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-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions has sent several medical missionaries to the Philippines.

"The Prudent Man Setteth His House in Order."

Your human tenement should be given even more careful attention than the house you live in. Set it in order by thoroughly purifying your blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Erysipelas—My little girl is now fat and healthy on account of Hood's Sarsaparilla curing her of erysipelas and eczema. Mrs. H. O. WHEATLEY, Port Chester, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-traiting and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

RAWDAY'S READY RELIEF

For headache (whether sick or nervous), tooth-ache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Rawday's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effects a permanent cure.

A CURE FOR ALL Summer Complaints, DYSENTERY, DIARRHEA, CHOLERA MORBUS.

A half to a teaspoonful of Ready Relief in a half tumbler of water, repeated as often as the discharges continue, and a final saturated dose of Ready Relief placed over the stomach or bowels, will afford immediate relief and soon effect a cure. **EXTRAORDINARY**—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Flatulency and all internal pains.

Malaria in Its Various Forms Cured and Prevented.
There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers, aided by **RAWDAY'S PILLS**, so quickly as **RAWDAY'S READY RELIEF**. Sold by all Druggists. **RAWDAY & CO., 25 Elm Street, New York.**

WHY SUFFER? Get a box of Birdsell's Guaranteed Pile Ointment. It gives instant relief and has real merit. 50 cents a box at druggists, or send to **E. T. LAIDLEY, 76 Pike Street, Port Jervis, N. Y.**

Horse Killed by Snakes.
Abram Robeson, near Grantsburg, Ind., while hunting for a stray horse, which had been missing for two days, noticed a large blacksnake which retreated toward a cave formed by an overhanging ledge of rocks in one of the high bluffs surrounding his pasture land. His horse was found lying in this cavern, but covered with what looked to him like a mountain of snakes, so numerous were the reptiles.

Robeson obtained his shotgun and opened fire, continuing until his cartridges were exhausted. After the battle he counted the bodies of 413 snakes, lying around and over the body of his horse, which was dead, while many reptiles escaped in a wounded condition. He believes that his horse, which was a magnificent animal weighing 1000 or more pounds, had been charmed by the reptiles, so that he was powerless to escape, and he had finally succumbed through weakness. —New York Press.

WOMEN are assailed at every turn by troubles peculiar to their sex. Every mysterious ache or pain is a symptom. These distressing sensations will keep on coming unless properly treated.

The history of neglect is written in the worn faces and wasted figures of nine-tenths of our women, every one of whom may receive the invaluable advice of Mrs. Pinkham, without charge, by writing to her at Lynn, Mass.

MISS LULA EVANS, of Parkersburg, Iowa, writes of her recovery as follows:
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I had been a constant sufferer for nearly three years. Had inflammation of the womb, leucorrhœa, heart trouble, bearing-down pains, backache, headache, ached all over, and at times could hardly stand on my feet. My heart trouble was so bad that some nights I was compelled to sit up in bed or get up and walk the floor, for it seemed as though I should smother. More than once I have been obliged to have the doctor visit me in the middle of the night. I was also very nervous and fretful. I was utterly discouraged. One day I thought I would write and see if you could do anything for me. I followed your advice and now I feel like a new woman. All those dreadful troubles I have no more, and I have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash a sure cure for leucorrhœa. I am very thankful for your good advice and medicine."



E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash a sure cure for leucorrhœa. I am very thankful for your good advice and medicine."

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursion to California Without Change of Cars.

Leaving Washington, D. C. every Tuesday and Friday on the Southern Railway, Piedmont Air Line and Sunset Route, will operate Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions to San Francisco, Cal., without change of cars, via Atlanta, Montgomery, New Orleans, Houston, San Antonio, New Mexico, Arizona and Southern California. The cars are the very latest pattern of Pullman Tourist Sleepers, beds equal to any standard sleeper, lunch, lavatory, private apartment for ladies. Three and one-half days to Mexico and Arizona, four days to Los Angeles and Southern California, and five days to San Francisco, Portland, Oregon, through the semi-tropical gardens of the South, and via picturesque Mt. Shasta in seven days with only one change of cars. Tacoma and Seattle, Washington, after noon of seventh day. Tourist carfare less than any other route; railroad fare the same, effecting saving of \$25.00 to \$30.00. Return service leaving San Francisco Tuesdays and Fridays.

For information and reservations, inquire of A. J. Foster, Gen'l Agt., California Tourist Lines, 100 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C., or Alex. S. Thwait, Eastern Pass. Agt., 271 Broadway, New York.

The Free Methodist Church of America has about 25,000 members.

America's greatest physicians have conquered La Grippe and its after effects. Their treatment has been thoroughly tested in the hospitals of Europe and of this country, and is embodied in Dr. Kay's Lung Balm.

Rev. H. B. Dye, of Morrison, Iowa, writes: "Mrs. Dye had a bad attack of La Grippe which settled on her lungs. She used Dr. Kay's Lung Balm, with most decided good effects, which is a repetition of past experience with her. Nothing is so prompt and positive in its effects on her lungs." You should write for free advice and a copy of Dr. Kay's Home Treatment, an illustrated book of 116 pages of receipts, etc. Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co., Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

China has begun the manufacture of smokeless powder.

What Do the Children Drink?
Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called Grain-O? It is delicious and nourishing, and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. GRAIN-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choicest grades of coffee, but costs about 1/2 as much. All grocers sell it. 15c. and 25c.

There has been a decrease in accidents in the Swiss Alps this year compared with last year.

Lanc'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 25c and 50c.

Germany's production of iron amounts in nine months to nearly 5,500,000 tons.

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.

Germany publishes 6333 periodicals of various kinds.

H. H. GREEN'S SONS, of Atlanta, Ga., are the only successful Dropsy specialists in the world. See their liberal offer in advertisement in another column of this paper.

In Austria fourteen is the legal age for marriage for both men and women.

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

Peculiar Accident to a Boy.
While a little boy named David James Francis was playing with his companions on the seashore at Burry Port, the other evening he noticed a penknife at the bottom of a large iron pipe fixed in an upright position.

The lad forced himself bodily into the pipe, only to find that there was not room enough for him to stoop down to pick up the knife.

In the attempt to do so one of his legs doubled up under him, and shortly afterward his comrades were attracted to the pipe by the screams of the venturesome David James. Being powerless to render and help they ran for assistance, and a number of men came to the rescue.

Owing to the bending of the boy's leg, it was impossible to pull him out by his arms, and the pipe had to be disembedded before the boy could be got out. He had been a prisoner for three hours and a half.—London Leader.

A WOMAN'S WORD.

"Strange, ain't it, how a woman's word, for answer, yes or no, can plunge a heart by passion stirred in ecstasy or woe?"

An' that's jus' what's a-botherin' me— I'd give a world to know Jes' what her answer's goin' to be— I'll bet she says it slow.

I'd rather hear the doom o' death, 'Twould be no harder blow, Than jes' the simple whispered breath— Her little answer, "No."

But then upon the other side, Altho' I dare no guess, Yet there's a hint she doesn't hide— I b'lieve she'll answer "Yes."

How She Helped Him.

By CHARLES BATELL LOOMIS.

Littlewood Phillips had been in love with Mildred Farrington for two years, ever since he first met her at the Hollwell's card party. He had no good reason to doubt that his love was returned, yet so fearful was he that he had misread her feelings, so much did he dread her refusal of his suit, that he had never hinted that she was more to him than any of the girls he met at the church societies and card parties in Newington. Innumerable chances for a declaration of love had offered themselves, for he was a regular caller at the Farrington mansion, but this youth was as devoid of spunk as a hare, and was no nearer the goal of his desires today than he had been when Cupid first aimed his dart at him.

So matters stood when a snowfall that brought sleighing in its wake visited Newington, and Littlewood became conscious of the fact that he had actually asked Miss Farrington to take a ride with him. Of course he must perform bring matters to a crisis now. He was afraid that Judge Farrington would be asking his intentions, and it would be humiliating to have such a question come before he could refer him to the girl for an answer. No, beyond a doubt he must pluck up courage to ask her to be his wife or else cease calling upon her—an alternative that was hideous enough to chill his heart.

The evening was soon at hand. A crescent moon shone in the east and the stars were cold and scintillating. He walked to the livery stable and asked for the cutter, and a few minutes later he was driving a handsome chestnut to the house where his thoughts spent most of the time. Miss Farrington kept him waiting a good half-hour, but he reflected that it was the privilege of her glorious sex, and it only made him love her the more. If she had come out and placed her dainty foot upon his neck he would have been overcome with rapture. In fact, in his present state, which had a'so been his state for twenty-four months, Littlewood was not many removes from a calf.

It was cold waiting, so he got out and hitched his horse and paced in front of her house, her faithful sentinel until death—if need be. Not that there was any reason to think that his services would be required; but it pleased his self-love to imagine himself dying for this lovely being of whom his tongue stood in such awe that it could scarce loose itself in her presence.

At last she appears. The restive horse slants his ears at her and paws the ground in admiration of her beauty. For Mildred was as pretty as regular features, a fair skin and melting eyes could make her.

Littlewood handed her into the sleigh, stepped in himself, tucked in the robes and chirruped to the horse. That intelligent animal did not move. A flush of mortification o'erspread the face of the would-be amorous swain. A balky horse, and at the start! What chance would he have to deliver his precious message that was to make two hearts happy? He clicked again to the horse, but again the horse continued to stand still.

"You might unhitch him, Mr. Phillips. That would help," said Mildred in her sweet voice.

"Oh, yes—to be sure. I must have tied him. I mean I—er—I— I think I did hitch—er—"

"There seems to have been a hitch somewhere," she answered.

He stepped out of the sleigh and looked over his shoulder at her in a startled way. Could she mean anything? Was this encouragement? Oh, no. It was too soon. (Too soon, and he had been in love two years!) He unhitched the horse and once more placed himself beside his loved one.

The frosty night seemed to have set a seal upon her lips, for as they sped over the crunching snow and left the town behind them she was silent.

"I must have offended her. I've probably made a break of some kind," said Littlewood to himself. "How unfortunate. But I must tell her tonight. It is now or never. This attention is too marked to pass as a mere courtesy of the winter season. She knows I never took anybody but my mother sleigh riding before."

"Mister" Phillips. Ah, then she was offended. To be sure she had always called him that, but after his last remark it must have an added significance.

"Why, of course, or else I wouldn't have come."

Did she mean that as a slap at him? Was it only for the ride and not for his company that she had come? Oh, he could never make an avowal of love after that. He knew his place. This beautiful girl was not for a faint-hearted catfish like himself.

"Xun—nun—no, to be sure not. I—er—thought that was why you came."

Mildred turned her gazelle-like eyes upon him. "I'm afraid I don't understand you."

That settles it. If she didn't understand him when he talked of nothing in particular, he must be very blind to his utterance, and he could never trust his tongue to carry such a heavy freight as a declaration of love. No, there was nothing to do but to postpone it. After all, her house was the best place for it.

The horse sped on, past mantled meadows and through pine woods full of filtered moonlight, and Mildred drank in the beauty of the scenes and wished that it were decorous for women to propose.

The night was ravishing, the sleigh-bells jingled harmoniously, the horse swept on with steady, rhythmic stride, and under the influence of sweet surroundings Mildred at last said, pointedly: "Is it so that more people get engaged in winter than in summer?" She blushed as she spoke. It was unmaidenly, but he was such a dear game. Now he would declare himself. But she did not know the capabilities for self-repression of her two-year admirer.

He said to himself: "What a slip, what a delightful slip! If I were unprincipled I would take advantage of it and propose, but I would bitterly reproach myself forever, whatever her answer was," so he said, in as matter-of-fact tone as he could master when his heart was beating his ribs like a frightened cagel: "I really can't answer off, but I'll look it up for you."

"Do. Write a letter to the newspaper."

Her tones were as musical as ever, but Littlewood thought he detected a sarcastic ring in them, and he thanked his stars that he had not yielded to his natural desire to propose at such an inauspicious time.

"What was that important thing you wanted to say?" asked Miss Farrington, after several minutes of silence, save for the hoofs and the runners and the bells.

"Oh, it wasn't of any importance. I mean it will keep—I—er—I was thinking of something else."

"I think you have gone far enough," said she, innocently, looking over her shoulder in the direction of home. Maybe the return would loosen his obdurate tongue.

His heart stopped beating and lay, a leaden thing, in his breast. Had he, then, gone too far? What had he said? Oh, why had he come out with this lovely being, the mere sight of whom was enough to make any one cast all restraint to the winds and declare in thunderous tones that he loved her?

"I think that we'd better go back," he said, and turned so quickly that he nearly upset the sleigh. "Your mother will be anxious."

"Yes, when one is accountable to one's mother one has to remember time. I suppose it is different when one is accountable to a—"

"Father?" said Littlewood, astutely.

THE REALM OF FASHION.

New York City (Special).—This dainty yet simple waist formed part of a dressy toilette of gray and white satin foulard seen of the Avenue a few



FANCY WAIST.

day's ago, the yoke being of tucked white mousseline over satin. The trimming consists of gray and white ribbon ruching and a fancy belt with silver clasp encircles the waist. The waist is supported by fitted linings that close in centre front. The yoke is shaped from "ready made" tucking or the material is tucked before being shaped by the pattern. The lining backs are covered to yoke depth with the tucking, the front yoke being included in the right shoulder seam and closed over on the left. A stylish feature is the extension of the shoulder portions on front and back to form prettily scalloped epaulettes over the sleeves.

The upper edges of the fronts and back are also shaped in scallops, the

darts taken up at the waist line, and underlying plaits meet with cloth, covered buttons and loops over the placket opening in centre back.

Black fancy straw turban is trimmed with wings, satin bow and strass buckle.

Attractive suits in this style may have basques of tan, brown, green, blue or red cloth, the rule being to select the shade that harmonizes the best with the coloring that prevails in the plaid.

Suits having skirt and basque to match may be of plain, checked or figured cheviot, serge, veiling, camels' hair, Venetian, broad or covert cloth, and braid, gimp, satin piping, or velvet may be used to trim if a less severe completion be desired.

To make this basque in the medium size will require one and three-quarter yards of material forty-four inches wide. To make the skirt will require four and a half yards of the same width material.

A White Lace Novelty.

White lace applied on colored stockings is a novelty. When lace is introduced in hosiery it is usually inserted, but the new style is to place a lace motif on the front or sides of a stocking and embroider the edges with colored silk, "applying" the lace at the same time. Openwork hose have long points from instep to knee in front and zig-zag stripes at the sides.

Pretty Waist For a Miss.

Gray cashmere is here prettily associated with grayish green satin, tiny satin buttons and silk passementerie forming the attractive decoration. Satin ribbon in the same shade is used for the crush belt that is slightly bowed at the left side.



BASQUE AND ONE-PIECE SKIRT.

right front lapping slightly over on the left and closing invisibly. The fronts are arranged with a modified blouse effect, the back having closely lapped plaits at the waist line.

The neck is finished with a standing collar to which is added scalloped portions that flare gradually from behind the ears to the back.

The two seam sleeves are of stylish shape, fitting the arm closely to near the top where the slight fulness is disposed in gathers. Stylish cuffs with pointed ends flare over the hands completing the wrists.

All-over lace, corded or tucked taffeta or spangled net may be used for the yoke, and if the sleeves are made from the same material, a pretty guimpe effect will result. Applique, lace, spangled bowknuts, irregular insertions, ruchings of chiffon or ribbon, passementerie or chenille trimming will make stylish and effective decoration.

To make this waist in the medium size will require one and one-half yards of material forty-four inches wide.

A Striking Tailor Suit.

Among the many striking combinations shown this season, black and white effects are much favored.

The circular skirt of fancy black and white plaid shown in the large illustration by May Manton, is stylishly worn with a tight fitting basque of fine cheviot or broadcloth, which is scalloped on the lower edge and strictly tailor finished. The perfect adjustment is accomplished by double bust darts, under-arm and side-back gores. The fronts lap slightly in double-breasted style, and above the closing smart lapels meet the rolling collar in notches.

The two seam sleeves are fashionably close fitting with gathers adjusting the slight fulness at the shoulders. The sheath fitting skirt flares stylishly at the foot, the front being cut on the bias fold of the material. The skirt is shaped in one piece and meets in a seam at the centre back. It is snugly fitted over the hips by short

the material under the box plait at the left side, but the closing may be made in centre back.

A stylish feature is the draped front, double box plaits being laid at each shoulder, which break into loose easy folds that blouse slightly at the waist line. Tapering box plaits are applied on the smooth back from shoulder to waist. A standing collar finishes the neck.

The close fitting sleeves have gathered puffs at the top, over the lower edge of which the material is applied in pointed outline, the wrists being shaped and trimmed to correspond.

Waists in this style may match or contrast with the skirt, attractive combinations being possible.

All-over lace, net, corded or tucked



DRAPED WAIST.

taffeta, fancy silk, satin or velvet, shirred or tucked mousseline, with soft wool or mixed fabrics, may have gimp, insertion, ruched or plain ribbon or applique embroidery for decoration.

To make this waist for a miss of fourteen years will require one and three-fourth yards of material forty-four inches wide.