e offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by

Hall's Catarr'h Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheaey for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 5c, per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

For every million inhabitants in Russia there are only ten newspapers and journals of all sorts.

Southern Railway's Service for the

This popular route announces for the coming winter season the usual improved serv ce between New York and the South, via Washington. Four through trains daily are operated from New York, giving the most perfect through Car Service. Dining, Library and Observation Cars are operated on its Limited trains the year round. This route is the most picturesque through the Southern States. If Florida, Cuba, Texas, Mexico or California, call on or address Alex. S. Thweatt, Eastern Passenger Agent, 271 Broadway, New York.

The proportion of Latin students in elementary schools has increased.

Findley's Eye Salve Cures
Sore eyes in 3 days; chronic cases in 30
days, or money back. All druggists, or
by mail, 25c. per box. J. P. HAYTER, Decatur, Texas.

The proportion of female to male teachers is increasing in England.

"Duly Feed Man and Steed."

Feed your nerves, also, on pure blood if you would have them strong. Men and women who are nervous are so because make their blood rich and pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla their nervousness disappears

because the nerves are properly fed. Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

The King of Somaliland is in London to promote the interests of his domain. His subjects are chiefly half-noked barbarians, but he is highly cultured, speaking English, German, French, Italian and Spanish. The purpose of the Emir Soliman—for so he calls himself—is to civilize his peo-ple, an end for which he seeks British aid in the development of Somaliland. He confesses that five years ago he was with the Dervishes, fighting against England, but he has since become king, and has come to the con-clusion not only that the British are not only to be supreme in Africa, but also that they ought to be, because, to use his own words, they are "the great people. people." Coffee, corn, ostrich feathers, sheepskins, gum, india rubber, ivory and mines of silver and gold are all, according to the Emir, to be had in Somaliland; but there are no engineers, no machinery, no capital, and he wants these.

Like Finding Money.

The use of the Endless Chain Starch Book in the purchase of "Red Cross" and 'Hubinger's Best" starch, makes it just like finding money. Why, for only 5c you are enabled to get one large 10c package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c pack age of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the tieth Century Girl Calendar, embossed in gold. Ask your grocer for this starch and obtain the beautiful Christmas presents free

Island Seen Three Times in 160 Years Among the places visited by the German exploring ship Valdivia, recently returned from the Antarctic Ocean, was Bouvet Island, which, al though discovered in 1739, is known to have been sighted only twice since and until the Valdivia's visit had not been seen for more than seventy years. The island is the summit of a volcanic mountain rising 3000 feet above the sea. Its crater is entirely covered with ice, which caves down in a steep wall to sea level. It is about 1800 miles west of south from the Cape of Good Hope.

A 50c. Calendar For Two 2c. Stamps If you will send 4 cts. to J. P. Lyons, Art Publisher, 9 Murray St., New York, he will mail you a beautiful screen Calendar for 1900, size 11x 16 inches, in 3 panels, lithographed in 11 colors and gold. New York stores charge 50 cts. for Calendars as good

The "Blasting" Was Good.

"The guides who pilot visitors about in Norway," said a tourist who has just returned from a summer spent in that picturesque land, a pleasant, intelligent set of They have had so many associations with English and American travellers that they speak our language fairly well, and are always on the alert to pick up new words. Sometimes this desire leads to funny mistakes, too. While exploring some of the wild and precipitous cliffs one day with my precipitous cliffs one day with my guide, we came upon a spot which looked like an abandoned quarry. "'What is this, Karl?' I asked; 'have they been getting out stone here?'

"'Yes, sir,' he answered; 'it is where some time ago they have been shooting the rocks.

"Oh, ves; blasting,' I said, smiling, and Karl's quick ears caught the new word for 'shooting.' I heard him murmuring it to himself two or three times effections." times afterward.

"The next day our journey brought us into a large tract of magnificent forest. 'Karl,' said I, 'there ought to

be fine hunting here in the season."
""Yes, sir,' was the prompt reply,
'very good hunting." Then, with the
air of a man who seizes an opportun air of a man who seizes an opportunity, he added proudly, 'Indeed, it is near here, sir, that we blas bears."—New York Tribune. we blast many

Clarinda, Iowa, has an insane asylum which cost \$1,000,000. It is said by experts to be the finest building of the kind in the country.

OMEN do suffer!

Even so-called healthy women suffer! But they are not healthy!

The marks left by pain are on the young faces of many of our daughters. Pain that leaves its mark comes from a curable

MUST WOMEN SUFFER?

cause. If that cause is not removed its influence reaches out and overshadows a whole life. The reason Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been so uniformly successful for over a quarter of a century in overcoming the suffering of women, is that it is thorough and goes directly to the cause. It is a woman's

remedy for woman's ills.

MISS EMILY F. HAAS, of 148 Freeman St., Greenpoint, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I wish to state that I used your Vegetable Com-pound with the greatest success. I was very sick for nearly a year with was down-hearted and nervous; also suffered with painful menstruation and pain in back and limbs. I often wished for death. thinking nothing would cure me. had doctors, but their medicines did me no good. At last, by the advice of a friend, I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. and I am happy to say it has entire-

JENNIE SHERMAN, of Fremont,

Mich., Box 748, writes:
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel that I must write you and tell you what your medicine has done for me. I had neuralgia of the stomach for two years, so bad that I could not do any work. I had two or three doctors, but did not seem to get any better. I began taking Lydia E. Pink-

ham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and improved from the first, had and one box of Liver Pills, can say that I am cured.

better appetite, and after taking three bottles of Compound Vegetable Compound is a wonderful medicine.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS · GIVEN · AWA

The first five persons procuring the Endless Chain Starch Book from their grocer will each obtain one large 10c package of "Red Cross" Starch, one large loc package of "Hubinger's Best" Starch, two Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, as natural as life, or one Twentieth Century Giri Calendar, the finest of its kind ever printed, all absolutely free. All others procuring the Endless Chain Starch Book, will obtain from their grocer the above goods for 5c. Pross's Laundry Starch is something entirely new, and is without doubt the great-est invention of the Twentieth Century. It has no equal, and surpasses all others. It has won for itself praise from all parts of the United States. It has superseded everything heretofore used or known to science in the laundry art. It is made from wheat Keckuk, Iot 7a, an expert in the laundry profession, who has had twenty-five years practical experience in fancy laundering, and who was the first successful and original inventor of all fine grades of starch in the United State. Ask your greers for this all fine grades of starch in the United State, Ask your grocers for this Starch and obtain these beautiful Christmas presents free.

THE ELFIN.

sit in my high-backed, oaken chair In the dusky twilight time, and, waiting, nod as I hear the clocks Maké d'stant, dreamy chime.

Then, just as the last faint stroke dies out In a sweet, metallic hum. There comes a patter of two wee feet, And I know the Eilin's come.

I make no sound, nor move a hand, Nor open my fast-closed eyes. Yet riotous joy within my breast Demands to clasp its prize.

She's looking at me so gravoly now— I feel the wond'ring gaze— And now warm fingers with velvet touch My eyelids strive to raise.

A dart of the hand and I have her fast; With a cry half mirth, half fear, She springs to my lap and kisses my lips And nestles my bosom near.

What greater joy can the future hold, Or mem'ry's mind recall? My sweet little, dear little Elfin Queen, My darling, my love, my all!

These arms were made to encircle her,
This breast to support her head.
There's a strange, dull pain in my lonely

When the Elfin goes to bed. I've heard them say that the Elfin died Long years ago—long years!
They say I am but a poor old crone
Alone with my hopes and fears.

They say—I care not what they say, For I know my love's not dead; She'il come tomorrow when twilight falls-She's only gone to bed.

They found her sleeping her last long sleep In her high-backed, oaken chair, And marveled to see the heav'nly smile In place of the lines of care.

Then softly murmured a woman's voice:

"She has left all care and wrong
And gone to the land where the Elin went,
To be with her all day long."

—H. Arthur Powell, in New York Observer.

****************** A Love Story Of the Rain.

They had walked, strangely enough, half way home in complete silence when a man and a woman passed, like them, under one umbrella, but, unlike them, the woman was held snugly close to the man's side as she clung to his arm

As they passed, Robert Courtright said, half thoughtlessly, perhaps:
"They are sensible. If two are trying to use one umbrella, they are surely to be commended if they strive to take up as little room as possible. to take up as little room as possible. Even if it be noon, won't you take

my arm?"

"But they are plainly not such strangers as we," she returned, conscious that both were treading on dangerous ground.

we strangers?" he asked quickly, turning his eyes searchingly

The pretty face grew a trifle pale against its light brown hair. A lump seemed to climb to her throat, but she returned bravely: "Yes—that is, we'll always be strangers compared with the n."

Eight years went by and found Gabrielle Vaughne alone in the world, with necessity for keeping up a life in which all interest and all energy were dead. She had at last arisen from a tedious illness, and the nurse herself hardly recognized the tall, pale, sadfaced woman with the short, curls as the bright-eyed, light-hearted

She knew where he was; she knew that he had married three years after that bitter morning in the rain, and had married a wealthy wife. That was the reason that she had thrust him back from her long ago because of his poverty.

She had known his ambitions and his capabilities; knew his dreams of success, and she realized his ability to turn the dreams to realities. She was poor. Would she permit herself to haug a millstone about his neck? No; she would hurt his heart before whe would min his his she would ruin his life.

Time had proved that she had been right. He had risen—and now that she scarcely was able to know herself she would venture into his world and see for herself how happy and prosperous he was.

stebbe spring evening, steeling her heart to what might follow. The next evening she had walked past his great house and was starting back when a sudden shower barst upon her. She hurrying along when all at once was conscious of a sharp, childish cry at her side. Turning, she beheld a tall, sad-faced man trying to quiet a fretful baby of about two years, which held out its dimpled hands to her and "Mamma, mamma!"

"I must beg your pardon, madam. His mother has just died, and something about you seems to have re-

Gabrielle's heart softened at once. Going straight up, she took the tiny, out-stretched hands in her own and murmured: "Poor, motherless little

The father held out his umbrella over her, and for the first time she looked at him. The face was Robert's. She was glad for the excuse of turning to the baby again and murmured something unintelligible.

"If you will walk under my umbrella, as I am going your way, you can keep dry. And, too, I fear baby As they reached the foot of the broad stone steps she stopped.

But a perfect shriek from baby from baby arose when he found himself deserted in this fashion. Gabrielle could not

"Will you please come into the house with him? Mrs. Clarke may there be better able to get him away than I."

Leslie, entered the house, unknown, but welcome, even then.

A bold idea entered Gabrielle's hoad. She tried three or four times to speak and her voice failed. Finally she choked back the lump in her throat and said: "Would it be presumptuous in me to offer myself as nursemaid. I can show you some excellent references, and I am looking for some such position."

One evening two years later found Gabrielle alone in the dimly lighted room when Mr. Courtright entered. "Shall I call Mabel?" she began, starting from her station at the win-

"No, Miss Varney; stay, I have something to say to you. You remember how moved I was the first time Leslie called you 'mamma?' You thought then, no doubt, that it was because of the memory of my wife. Partly so, but mostly because I thought for an instant that you were the woman who—who might have been his mother if the fates had been kinder. Do you know, Miss Varney, that you often remind me grapily of a that you often remind me cruelly of woman I loved better than the world?'
"Your wife?"

"No. One I loved before I met my wife. Can you, will you, hate me if I ask you thus to be Leslie's mamma in truth as well as in word?" Moment after moment went by. At last she said:

"I, too, have loved long ago. And I can never in any way love another man. But—"

"Miss Varney"—he broke in.
"No, let me finish," she continued. "Take an umbrella and go down to the east gate. Do not ask a question but take the umbrella and wai there."

Then she sped upstairs. He was Then she sped upstairs. He was dazed; maybe that was the reason that he, as in a dream, did as she had bid and took his station down at the restic gate, where the softly falling rain dipped through the leaves on the gravel of the walk.

wel of the walk.

Suddenly he was conscious of a rustle at his side, and, turning, there stood a tall girl with a loving smile beaming above the same dark collar, with a sweet face shining from be-neath the same velvet bonnet remembered so well from long ago, and an old-time voice murmured; "Robert!

"Gabrielle?"

When they walked up to the house that night she clung lovingly to his arm under the narrow umbrella, for they were starngers no longer.

A QUEER CAROLINA ELECTION.

People Vote as to Which of Them Shall

The most remarkable election since the time of Aristides is reported from Judge's store in the hamlet of Lands. ford, S. C. Its object was to determine which citizens should be invited to leave the neighborhood for the improvement of its moral tone. A vitation to leave means "leave!" is never disobeyed, the man to whom it is given choosing whether he will go over the state line or "through the

There has recently been much illegal liquor selling about Landsford, and the presence of some undesirable women was supposed to be encouraged by the persons conducting the liquor traffic. Constable J. L. Rape seized a buggy and mule and fifteen gallons of liquor, which he intercepted in the night. Under the state dispensary law property used in conveying liquor unlawfully is confiscated. The man in unlawfully is confiscated. charge of the outfit escaped. A night or two later an attempt was made to kill a mule belonging to a prominent citizen, who was supposed to have instigated the constable to the seizure.

his brought matters to a point. Every white man in the neighbor hood was summoned to meet at Judge's n nod was summoned to meet at Judge a store, and they gathered to the number of fifty. All their names were enrolled, and the secretary then aunounced that there was to be an election, and put the question as follows:

you conscientiously believe there are any person or persons whose presence is contaminating to the moral and social atmosphere of this community, then write his or their names on a piece of paper, fold, and deposit in ballot box. On the contrary, if you conscientiously do not believe there og at every inch or so, showing an community, then so write it."

A box was opened, ballots were dis-

tributed, and managers were appointed. The voting proceeded silently, and there were no quarrels or threats. The man known to be the owner of the whiskey-laden mule the box was opened it was found that had carried the precinct by a majority which did not seem to gratify him. His name was on most of the ballots. It is not known whether he voted for himself or cast a courtesy ballot for some other man.

Several other men of those present received such liberal support that they began preparations next morning to finish picking out their cotton in a hurry. It was understood that those invited to depart will do so "as soon as practicable " and the only limit put upon their destination by the sense the meeting is that it shall be '' where"- New York Times.

Fleeing from Electricity

The rapid spread of electric tramways and electric light systems is driving magnetic observatories from the neighborhood of large towns and cities. The delicate instruments em ployed in such observatories lose their usefulness when extensive electric is this fashion. Gabrielle could not of "Will you please come into the ouse with him? Mrs. Clarke may here be better able to get him away an I."

So Gabrielle, carrying his child, a distance from the capital.

FOR WOMAN'S BENEFIT.

Women to Be Recognized.

Sixteen windows in the dome of the capitol at Denver, Col., are to have portraits of leading citizens of the state, and the women have demanded of the managers that their sex shall be represented in at least five of them. Among the women suggested are Mrs. Augusta Taber, Mrs. Albert G. Boone, wife of the scout, and Chippeta, wife Chief Ouray of the Utes. The Woman's Journal suggests as one of these portraits that of Margaret W. Campbell, a former resident of Colorado, through whose efforts in 1876 woman suffraça was authorized by the state suffrage was authorized by the state constitution.

The Queen Tends to Her Household.

Notwithstanding the great amount of business with which she has to deal, the Queen is to a large extent her own housekeeper. The first thing every morning a paper of suggestions from the clerk of the kitchen is placed before her, from which, in her own hand, she orders the menus of the day, both for herself and such of her grandchildren as may be with her. The Queen's chef receives a salary of \$2000 per annum, and has as satellites 52000 per annum, and has as satellites four master cooks, two yeomen of the kitchen, two assistant cooks, two roasting cooks, six apprentices and six kitchenmaids, besides pantrymen and other lesser lights.

A Bunch of Charms Now.

The proper wrinkle for the wearer of charms and bar aric jingles is a bunch of amulets, and the smart bau-ble shops cater to this new fad by making thirteen diminutive and dainty toys of gold, silver and crystal, all attached to one short chain from which they can serve as watch fob ornament, chatelane or bangle adornment, or as a play toy for the long neck chain. Each charm is a symbol of some blessing or virtue. The tiny amethyst heart in its rim of gold signifies happiness, the golden filbert long life, the bit of heather pressed within a flat crystal locket life-long happiness, the shamrock good luck, atc. A bean, a sprig of silver mistletoe, a tiny pig of bog oak, a violet and an anchor are among these charms.

Mme, Labori and the Cat.

Mme. Marguerite Labo i, before her first marriage, was a professional pianist. On a tour in England she was for a week the tenant of a handsome apartment belonging to another musician. During this time the latter

called and the fair pianist said:
"I have fallen in love with your cat. It is a musical prodigy. I never practice but it comes and sits down near me and looks at me with an ex-pression that is almost human. As long as I play it keeps quiet, as if its soul were lost in the pleasure of the performance. The moment I stop it wails as if to beg for an encore." "I dislike to destroy a romance," replied her friend, "but for the last.

five years I have made it a rule to feed the cat the moment my practicing was

Mme. Labori spent many years in Bost W. Mass, and became a social favorite at the Hub. She met her present husband after her return to the Continent, where she was enthe Continent, where she was en-gaged in professional music work. In appearance she is a typical Anglo-Saxon, with a well-knit frame, showing a love of outdoor sports. Her complexion is pink and white, and her bright dark eyes show an inheritance of health and vigor. — Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Wave the Hair Naturally.

Most important in waving the hair in the great undulations which are so popular for the pompadour effect just at present is to make it look as nat-ural as possible. The point of difference between naturally wavy hair and waves created by the curling iron is that the former undulate evenly and match all over the head, no matter from what part the hair is combed. The waves fit into each other. The artificial wavelets are all sizes, and no regard for making ends fit together.

While it is not possible to perfectly counterfeit nature, still, having de-cided upon the sort of coiffure desired, the waves can be manufactured owner of the whiskey-laden mule the surprisingly even. The first lock haveonstable had captured was present and voted like the others. When the head were waved in one impression of the hot iron. This can be done accurately by taking a few hairs from the first lock and combing it with the second to measure the waves. This must be continued all around the first lock, and extend all around the bead. Only in this way can a waved coiffure be made effective. The iron must also be of even temperature throughout the whole process, otherwise one wave will be tighter than another. When properly done the most simple ar-rangement is beautiful.

Latest Fancies in Lingerie.

The fondness that women have for dainty lingerie not infrequently leads them into grave mistakes in purchasthem into grave mistakes in purchas-ing it. The cheap garments, with their fluffy lace, while so attractive on the bargain table, lamentably fail to keep their character after one laun-

dering.

The cambric umbrella skirt, four and a half yards wide, with four sertions of Valenciennes and a lace ruffle is fashionable. Another favorite is a skirt of the same style with a two-inch Point de Paris inser-

made of fine French cambric, in platn white or with pink or blue dots. Colored batistes in delicate tints are much used for all undergarments, and are trimmed with fine thread laces. These materials launder well and are very

Materials launder well and are very durable.

Nightgowns are trimmed with Point de Paris lace, and have large revers trimmed with fine tucks and inserting the service of the service well. Gowns with the square yoke effect are elaborately ornamented with dainty satin bows of white, pink, lavender or blue. The empire gown does not lose its popularity, and it is most effective when trimmed with fluffy lace and dainty satin bows.

Some of the best shows are showing

Some of the best shops are showing petticoats made to fit snugly over the hips and flaring full at the knee. These are designed to be worn with the new box-plaited skirts.

The fluest corset covers are no longer fitted to the figure, but are

drawn into place at the neck and waist by tiny strings, Some exquisite creations in this line are fashioned of white silk and trimmed with creamy silk lace and insertion. Others are silk lace and insertion. Others are elaborately trimmed with white lace and baby ribbon. These special confections, however, command as high a price as the average woman pays for a silk shirt waist, and consequently are within the reach of only a favored few.

Creations in the line of silk petticoats are becoming more elaborate daily. As much labor is frequently expended in making one of them as would be required to turn out a complete costume. Accordion or knife plaited ruffles adorn all of the latest rettionate and where insertions of silk petticoats and where insertions of silk lace are added an appearance of ex-treme airiness is produced. The uptreme airiness is produced. The up-per parts of many of the skirts are trimmed with lovers' knots of lace.— New York Tribune.

Womanly Exercise Not New With Us. 1 Susan, Countess of Malmesbury, eeks to rid the mind of the fallacy that outdoor exercise is a special at-tribute of the women of the present day. Our mothers and grandmothers, she reminds us, could sit a horse, wield a salmon rod or use an oar. We know, too, that Mary Queen of Scots never could keep her health unless she rode twenty or thirty miles a day, and that the ladies of her court accompanied her when she went out

hawking.

Both the women and the men of past days led, forcedly, lives which were in the main quieter than ours, locomotion being so much more ex-

pensive, fatiguing and difficult.

Many things which formerly done at home by the mistress of house and her maid servants now are accomplished best elsewhere.

The doctor and the chemist of today are more reliable than those of the past, therefore the mother of the family does not find it necessary or even advisable to concoct medicines for those about her.

Certainly the principles and practice of today appear to have create la race of fine upstanding young women, of whom leave their homes where they have been loved and deli cately nurtured, to follow their husbands, enduring all manner of hardships without complaint.

ships without complaint.

Many of these women, who have never done a hard day's work in their lives, go to the colonies, and what their hands find to do that they bravely undertake. Their mental training would be of the wrong sort indeed had it not taught them the dignity of

those she loves.

Careful diet, continues the countess, and exercise specially adapted to the needs of each individual are the most powerful—indeed the only lasting—remedies we possess against the enervating effect of luxury or high pressure, and the sedentary existence which the stern necessity of earning a living has imposed on too many of our sex, and they are remedies which cannot be replaced by medical treat-

Almost every woman might, if she had the time at her disposal, derive benefit from the bringing into active posing that her efforts were directed rightly. The Swedish system of gymnastics fully recognizes this fact, and it is well known that there are special movements which improve the action of the heart or of the digestive faculties, as the case may be.

The whole secret lies in knowing what to do, but in not overdoing it, and in developing side by side the mental and physical qualities of our young girls as they are growing up.

Gleanings from the Shops Separate skirts of corduroy in staple colors, to be worn with flannel shirt

Separate skirts in various plaid com-Sinations to be worn with black velvet jackets.

Whip belts made of Mexican cinch leather fastened with a trace buckle

Many mottled green and brown woolen materials for golf suits and separate skirts. Many chemisettes and detachable

guimpes of lace and some tissue ma terial combined. Practical needlework cases of leather handsomely appointed with sterling

silver accessories. Imperial ties of rich faille tran-caise with silk-embroidered ends in patriotic emblems.

Sheath petticoats of taffeta finished around the lower edge with a mass of points, flutes or frills, below which is a deep flounce of crepe de chine.

Black taffeta jackets in Eton form finished with revers and high Medic tion and a full lace ruffle, protected by a dust ruffle.

The most desirable nightgowns are ribbon. —Dry Goods Economist.