

"A Stitch in Time Saves Nine."

A broken stitch, like the "little rift within the lute," is the beginning of trouble. "I am tired, not ill." "It will soon pass away." "I don't believe in medicine." These are the broken stitches that lead to serious illness. Nature is wise and in Hood's Sarsaparilla she has furnished the means to take up broken stitches. Why? Because it starts at the root and cleanses the blood.

Bad Blood—"For years I was troubled with my blood, my face was pale, I never felt well. Three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla made me feel better and gave me a healthy color." *Mae Cross, 24 Cedar Av., South, Minneapolis, Minn.*

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

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

Jugs as Floats.
There are various things used for floats in fishing, from the pretty little painted floats of cork up to good-sized jugs, these last being used in juggling for catfish in Western rivers. The jug used as a float is tightly corked, and the rope or line that serves as a fish line is tied to the handle, the hook at the other end on the bottom being baited with a frog or other attractive morsel. The jug may be used as a float for a single line, or two jugs may be placed as floats, one at either end of a trot line, from which a number of baited lines depend.

A big catfish of the kind not uncommon in Western rivers, weighing fifty or a hundred or more pounds, would even make a jug bounce lively in the water, and a comparatively small fish would give it motion, whereupon the fisherman, who might be on the bank waiting developments, would put off in his skiff and take up the line.

FOR MIDDLE-AGED WOMEN.

Two Letters from Women Helped Through the "Change of Life" by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—When I first wrote to you I was in a very bad condition. I was passing through the change of life, and the doctors said I had bladder and liver trouble. I had suffered for nine years. Doctors failed to do me any good. Since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, my health has improved very much. I will gladly recommend your medicine to others and am sure that it will prove as great a blessing to them as it has to me."—*Mrs. Geo. H. June, 901 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.*

Relief Came Promptly

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I had been under treatment with the doctors for four years, and seemed to get no better. I thought I would try your medicine. My trouble was change of life, and I must say that I never had anything help me so much as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Relief came almost immediately. I have better health now than I ever had. I feel like a new woman, perfectly strong. I give Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound all the credit, and would not do without her medicine for anything. I have recommended it to several of my friends. There is no need of women suffering so much for Mrs. Pinkham's remedies are a sure cure."—*MAHALA BUTLER, Bridge-water, Ill.*

Another Woman Helped

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during change of life and derived great benefit from its use."—*MARY E. JAMES, 136 Coydon St., Bradford, Pa.*

The Hon. Geo. Starr Writes

No. 2 VAN NESS PLACE, NEW YORK.
DR. RADWAY—With me your Relief has worked wonders. For the last three years I have had frequent and severe attacks of sciatica, sometimes extending from the lumbar regions to my ankle, and at times to both lower limbs.
During the time I have been afflicted I have tried almost all the remedies recommended by wise men and fools, hoping to find relief, but all proved to be failures.
I have tried various kinds of baths, massage, moxas, outward application of liniments of various kinds to mention, and prescriptions of the most eminent physicians, all of which failed to give me relief.
Last September, at the urgent request of a friend (who had been afflicted as myself) I was induced to try your remedy. I was then suffering fearfully with one of my old turns. To my surprise and delight the first application of your Relief effected a cure, and rubbing the parts affected, leaving the limbs in a warm glow, created by the Relief. In a short time the pain passed entirely, and although I have slight periodical attacks approaching a change of weather, I know now how to cure myself, and feel quite master of the situation.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is my friend. I never travel without a bottle in my valise.
Yours truly,
GEO. STARR,
Emigrant Commissioner

ADWINS READY RELIEF
Sold by all Druggists.

RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm Street, New York

AGENTS! AGENTS! AGENTS!
The grandest and latest selling book ever published
DARKNESS IN DAYLIGHT
OR LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE
—WITH INTRODUCTION—
BY REV. LYMAN ABBOTT.

Splendidly illustrated with 250 superb engravings from push-right photographs of real life. Ministers say: "God speed it." Everyone laughs and cries over it, and Agents are selling it by thousands. 100,000 more Agents wanted all through the South—men and women. \$100 to \$200 a month made. Send for Terms to Agents. Address: HARTFORD PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Conn.

HOW TO GET OFFICE Write for Free Catalogue of the Government Office Training School, Washington, D. C. Women Eligible. Positions Permanent.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time.
CONSUMPTION

WITH LOVE—FROM MOTHER.

There's a letter on the bottom of the pile, Its envelope a faded, yellow brown, And has traveled to the city many a mile, And its postmark names a little unknown town.

But the hurried man of business pushes all the others by, And on the scrawny characters he turns a glistening eye. He forgets the cares of commerce and his anxious schemes for gain, The while he reads what mother writes from up in Maine.

There are quirks and scratchy quavers of the pen Where it struggled in the fingers old and bent, There are places that he has to read again And ponder on to find what mother meant.

There are letters on his table that inclose some bouncing checks; There are letters giving promises of profits on his "species." But he tosses all the litter by, forgets the golden rain, Until he reads what mother writes from up in Maine.

At last he finds "with love—we all are well." And softly lays the homely letter down And dashes at his headlong tasks pell mell, —Once more the busy, anxious man of town.

But whenever in his duties as the rushing moments fly That faded little envelope smiles up to meet his eye, He turns again to labor with a stronger truer brain, From thinking on what mother wrote from up in Maine.

Through all the day he dictates brisk replies, To his amanuensis at his side, —The curt and stern demand and business lies —The doubting man cajoled, and threat defied.

And then at dusk when all are gone he drops his worldly mask And takes his pen and lovingly performs a welcome task: For never shall the creaking type or short-hand scrawl profane The message to the dear old home up there in Maine.

The penmanship is rounded schoolboy style, For mother's eyes are getting dim, she writes; And, as he sits and writes there, all the while A bit of homesick feeling grips his throat.

For all the city friendships here with Tom and Dick and Jim And all the ties of later years grow very dim; While boyhood's loves in manhood's heart rise deep and pure and plain, Called forth by mother's homely words from up in Maine.

—Holman F. Day, in Lewiston Journal.

The Diamond.

A SOUTH AFRICAN EPISODE.

Ned Cummings went into Cape Town in an Indian steamer in the first year of the diamond excitement. He had never had as good a chance to get rich easily, and he was not going to let the chance slip by. So, one fine morning, with a knapsack slung over his shoulder, a good American revolver strapped to his hip, and a Hottentot as a guide, he tramped away toward the Vaal river.

Ned, swinging along under that southern sky, caught up with two men tramping in the same direction.

"Shipmates ahoy!" roared Ned in his jolliest sea voice, which he could raise above the sound of the tempest. "Whither bound?"

"For the mines, and be blowed to you," growled one of the men.

"Bet you a plug of navy you cut drift from your ship without asking leave of the old man."

"What's that to you, you lubber?" was the reply of the man, a sulky, dark-browed fellow, evidently a sailor, but far from a pleasant-looking one.

"My name is Matt Fralick," said the man. "I deserted from the bark Assumption, bound to Ceylon. This man is a Lascar, named Joe, who cut away with me. Now, who are you?"

"Ned Cummings, able seaman; left the steamer Rajah at Cape Town, because I wanted to make a strike for these new diamond fields; for you see I've mined in California, Peru and Australia, and I don't want it said there's any new places, whether gold or diamonds, that I ain't had a hand in."

Days passed, and they were yet upon the way, holding a course by the skillful guidance of the Hottentot, who knew the way well.

They came down into the camp amid the barking of dogs, but scarcely noticed by the miners, who expected to see new men come into the fields day after day. Ned was an active man, and before night he had learned all the rules of the camp, and had marked off a claim for himself and his two companions. His Hottentot looked on in supreme disgust as he saw his friend mark out the ground and fall to work.

"That's so foolish," he said touching Ned on the shoulder. "You come hunt?"

"Ned showed him a small diamond, not larger than a common shot, which had been given him in Cape Town. Kanadu uttered a snort of disgust. "You come hunt," he insisted.

But Ned refused, and Kanadu left the camp, and the men washed on under the burning sun. There was not much work in Matt Fralick or the Lascar, and the burden fell on Ned's shoulders.

"Let's quit without any hard words," Ned said. "I want a man with me that can take a fair share of the work, and you and the Lascar are just about equal, you see. I'll strike a new claim, or buy you out."

They chose to go out, thinking he could do nothing alone; but Ned had made his plans, and after the two left him, he hired a half-breed Hottentot to sort. From that time he did better, and found several stones of fair value. Two weeks of this work and the two came back, and wanted to join

him again, offering to let their united labor go against his. But Ned would not do it.

A month later Kanadu sauntered lazily into the camp looking for Ned. He grinned widely as he saw the sailor at work.

"Find him, master?" he asked. "Some of 'em," said Ned. "How are you, old chap?"

"Me well," replied Kanadu, grinning again. "Me always well. S'pose you let me see what you find."

Ned produced the bag and showed the diamonds and Kanadu gave a snort of disdain.

"Look dis," he said, opening his hand. In the centre of his brown palm glowed a diamond of great size and brilliancy, the largest Ned had ever seen.

"You take him, Ned," he said. "Den you come out dat hole and hunt good deal."

"You give it to me?" cried Ned. "No want him. S'pose you gib me gun, dat all right," said Kanadu.

Ned eagerly accepted the offer and quickly had the jewel, fearing that other eyes might see it. Other eyes had seen it—those of Lascar Joe, and he was literally stricken dumb at the sight of the wonderful diamond, Ned was busy all that day, and in the night, with only Kanadu for a companion, he slipped away, and before morning was far away from the camp. He had bought another revolver at the mines and Kanadu had a beautiful rifle, the price of the big diamond. That night they camped beside a shining river, and the Hottentot kept watch while Ned lay down to sleep. He was tired and awoke after some hours as a cry of agony rang through his ears, and started up with his revolver ready, to see Kanadu lying on his face, his blood soaking the earth and two men springing at him, with knives and pistols gleaming in the moonlight—men whom he knew—Lascar Joe and Matt Fralick.

"Give up the diamond and you shall go free!" hissed Matt, as he leveled his pistol.

"Never!" cried Ned.

The pistols cracked together and Matt fell dead and Ned staggered back, with a bullet through the fleshy part of the arm. He fell over the prostrate form of the Hottentot and before he could rise the foot of the Lascar was on his breast.

Ned was weaponless, for his pistol had fallen from his hand as he received the bullet.

"Fire!" cried Ned. "I'll never beg for life from such as you; don't think it."

At this moment came a loud roar and a great, hairy body passed over the prostrate man, sending the Lascar to a distance of 20 feet. Ned staggered up and ran into the woods, leaving his enemy a prey to the lion, which had come to his aid so opportunely. Five minutes later he was joined by the Hottentot, who had been stunned by the bullet which grazed his skull, and the two kept on their way all night, and finally reached the settlements. Here Ned bade the Hottentot farewell and reached Cape Town. The diamond sold for \$50,000, and Ned owns a ship which runs from New York to San Francisco. But he never saw the African coast again, and probably never will.

THE SOUTH SEA BUBBLE.

All England Was Mad to Support This Surprising Delusion.

The advances in science lead to hopes of the sudden accumulation of gold, just as the discovery of new worlds led our ancestors to invest in many inflated enterprises of commerce and conquest. This older temptation has passed away, for there are no new worlds to discover, and this small globe has been practically staked out, but the mysterious domains of science are still illimitable, and afford vast opportunities for inflated schemes which have their prototype in the South Sea Bubble.

Let us refresh our memory of this surprising delusion. It arose in the reign of Queen Anne, nearly 180 years ago, and when we consider the extent of the speculation and gambling which it caused and the number of those who lost everything and who consigned their families to bitter poverty, we are tempted to class it with those other calamities which preceded it and which afflicted England so heavily—the great fire of London and the plague.

The South Sea company claimed to have enormous sources of profit in certain exclusive privileges, obtained from the Spanish government, for trading in their possessions in South America and Mexico; and it may be well for us in these times of the flotation of schemes for obtaining gold from salt water and from sands, of power from air and something more ethereal than air, to be reminded of the many bubbles that came into existence and burst at the time of the collapse of the South Sea Bubble.

The stock of the South Sea company rose from one hundred to a thousand, and an army of future victims crowded the offices of the company, anxious to invest in what they believed would suddenly enrich them. Indeed, all England seemed to go mad, and the craze of the time is reflected in the writings of Pope and Swift.—Prof. John Trowbridge, in Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.

Two Definitions.

The humors of examination papers were illustrated by Dr. Haig Brown, who, speaking at the City of London college upon the responsibility which rested upon examiners in weighing fragments of knowledge, said that the question, "What are the Chiltern Hundreds?" once received the reply, "Small animals which abound in such numbers in cheese." The inquiry, "What is a cherub?" elicited, in its turn, the answer, "An immoral being of uncertain shape."—Argonaut.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Designs For Costumes That Have Become Popular in the Metropolis.

NEW YORK CITY (Special).—This city is the point where all milliners get their first selections. The new



SPRING MODELS FROM PARIS.
(1. Empire. 2. Trianon. 3. Chantilly 4. Boer. 5. Directoire.)

style indication already approaching is leaving on one side toques, berets and round hats of the folded and cumbersome order. These will be replaced by picture hats, which in point of style will astonish the world by the time the early season begins.

Marked favor is bestowed on all sorts of head wear approaching the Directoire and First Empire styles

One thing, we must be careful in holding up the skirt thus adorned, for plaits awry cease to be ornamental.

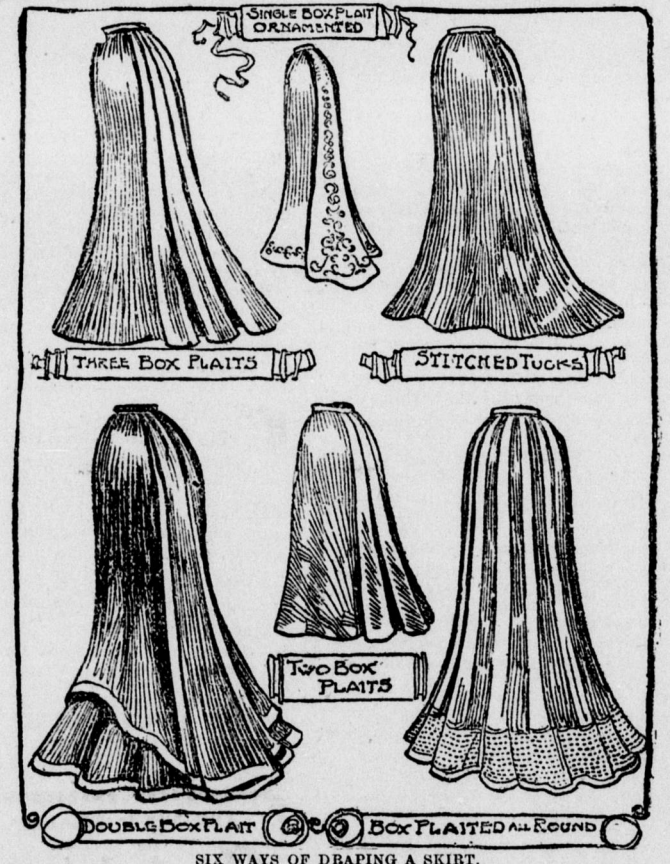
TWINS.
To return to the single plaits—some like them in pairs. And, indeed, some figures really do seem to be better set off by twin plaits than by one. In this case the plaits are always single.

THREE OF A KIND.
In this case they are single, too. There's really no need for explanations, since the cut tells the whole story.

BOX PLAITS ALL AROUND.
Though these paragraphs deal with the arrangement of back fullness, the plaits on this graceful skirt go all the way around.

STITCHED TUCKS.
This is another way of taking care of the ubiquitous back fullness, for if we have to have said fullness at all, we want it so well anchored that it will stay where it is put. This is an attractive way of managing this part of a skirt, which is made of crepe de chine or like fabrics—textures that are not sufficiently heavy to make a good, solid box plait. As you see, this tucked arrangement is habit back, as to shape.

An Innovation in Girdles.
The unprecedented vogue of jet has led to its use in forms in feminine dress hitherto unheard of. The last new arrival to make its appearance among us, straight from La Belle France, is shown by our illustration. This is an ornamental jet girdle, made of fine quality cut black jet beads, on a silk foundation, with its ends finished with tassels to match. Some fasten simply with a hook and eye,



SIX WAYS OF DRAPING A SKIRT.

either in shape or mode of adornment.

These will be huge straw affairs with wide brims, filled in between and on top with magnificent flowers, preferably roses. Lots of lace, with strings tied under the chin and flowing over the front of the gowns, is a fair outline description of what can be expected in the later season.

The great hats of Neapolitan, Swiss and fancy braids will be anything but light looking affairs, summery only in the sense of protection to the face and in lightness of material and decorations.

Out of the New Skirts.
Just because we are one and all to have skirt fullness thrust upon us, there is not the slightest reason to fear that there's to be any painful sameness about said fullness. No, we may have our fullness where we want it, and how we want it. It may grace a skirt or an overskirt, or any other arrangement known to feminine apparel. It may be thick or thin, or in clusters, only it must be graduated; shapely, you know, and flaring out toward the foot and tapering in at the belt. In the large engraving are six of this approved ways of introducing the fullness.

SINGLE.
We will take a look at the single box plait first. This one is ornamented with stitched satin applique, which, of course, puts it in the more elegant list. The very same plait, sans ornamentation, however, is every bit as graceful and figures on any number of effective skirts. If inverted this box plait forms the old-fashioned side-plait effect.

DOUBLE.
The double box plait is almost as great a favorite, though one must admit that there's more of it to get out of shape, and disorderly generally.

while others fasten with a slide. They only come in one size, as they will fit any figure, because they are not intended to be worn tight.

The continued demand for jet for costumes, millinery, chatelaine bags,



PARISIAN JET GIRDLE.

Shrinkage in Book Values.
The value of a book depends a great deal on whether you are buying or selling it. Buy a book for a dollar, walk to a second hand shop around the corner, and you will be offered ten cents for it. The value shrinks ninety per cent in nine minutes. The touch of your fingers has made a second hand book of it. Go back in a quarter of an hour to buy the book again, and it is worth fifty cents. Four hundred per cent. has been added to its value in fifteen minutes. You must understand the necessity of profits to pay rents, living and other expenses before you comprehend the necessities of these sudden fluctuations.

Persons who sell second hand books are always surprised at the small price offered, yet every dealer has a tale of woe, of dead stock, and books that are worse than vacant shelves. It is difficult for buyers and sellers of second hand books to be in sympathy.—New York Herald.

Your Neighbor Has Them.
Has what? Those beautiful Shakespearian panels given away in introducing "Red Cross" and "Hubinger's Best" laundry starch, J. C. Hubinger's latest and greatest inventions. All starch put up under "Red Cross" or "Wash Tub" trade mark brands is genuine, and goods of a manufacturer with twenty-five years' experience.

These are his only brands; he has no interest whatever in any other starch, so be sure you get only the best.

The latest device to encourage high stepping in coach horses is a glass worn like goggles, the crystals being so formed that the ground appears clearer than it is. It is said to work all right.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. W. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Students govern the dormitories at the University of Pennsylvania.

My Hair Was Coming Out
"About a year ago my hair was coming out very fast. I bought a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor to stop this. It not only stopped the falling, but also made my hair grow very rapidly, until now it is 45 inches in length and very thick."—Mrs. A. Boydston, Atchison, Kans., July 25, 1899.

It Feeds the Hair
Have you ever thought why your hair is falling out? It is because you are starving your hair. If this starvation continues your hair will continue to fall. There is one good hair food. It is Ayer's Hair Vigor. It goes right to the roots of the hair and gives them just the food that they need. The hair stops falling, becomes healthy, and grows thick and long. Ayer's Hair Vigor will do another thing, also: it always restores color to faded or gray hair. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Write the Doctor
If you do not obtain all the benefits you desire from the use of the Vigor, write the Doctor about it. He will tell you just the right thing to do, and will send you his book on the Hair and Scalp if you request it. Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

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John A. Salzer, Seed Dealer, 1000 Broadway, New York City.

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\$3 & 3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.
Worth \$4 to \$6 compared with other makes. Endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers. The genuine have W. L. Douglas's name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send a pair on receipt of price and 25c. extra for carriage. State kind of leather, size, and width plain or cap toe. Can. free. W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

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Cures Coughs and Colds. Prevents Consumption. All Druggists, 25c.

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