

Cleanse Your Blood

The thing most desired of a Spring Medicine is thorough purification of the blood. With this work of cleansing going on there is complete renovation of every part of your system. Not only is the corrupt blood made fresh, bright and lively, but the stomach also responds in better digestion, its readiness for food at proper times gives sharp appetite, the kidneys and liver properly perform their allotted functions, and there is, in short, new brain, nerve, mental and digestive strength.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Possesses the peculiar qualities—Peculiar to Itself—which accomplish these good things for all who take it. An unlimited list of wonderful cures proves its merit.

A Swallow
is one of the earliest harbingers of spring—an equally sure indication is that feeling of languid depression. Many swallows of Hires Rootbeer are best for a spring tonic—and for a summer beverage. A glass for 25 cents. Write for list of premiums offered free for labels. Charles E. Hires Co., Malvern, Pa.

Try Grain-O!

Ask your 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. It also gives coffee.

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

Tastes Like Coffee

Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O. Accept no imitation.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

The best remedy for whooping-cough. Give the child Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, relief will come at once and the sufferer will soon be cured. Price only 25 cts.

Mall by Aerial Tram.

That American ingenuity is capable of devising means to overcome apparently insurmountable obstacles is proved by the method adopted to supply mail to the little town of Smuggler, in mountainous Colorado. The mail is carried over a tramway, operated by a mining company, from Telluride. The pouches are securely locked in a steel bucket twenty-four by thirty-two inches, and conveyed a distance of one mile, to an elevation of over three thousand feet, in sixteen minutes, and landed with perfect safety at the door of the Smuggler postoffice, which is located among the clouds.

This arrangement is perfect in every particular, and can be operated successfully every day in the year; whereas it would be almost impossible to carry the mail on horseback up the steep mountain trail during the winter season, on account of frequent snowslides.

Nothing in the Wide World

has such a record for absolutely curing female ill and kidney troubles as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Medicines that are advertised to cure everything cannot be specific for anything.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will not cure every kind of illness that may afflict men, women and children, but proof is monumental that it will and does cure all the ills peculiar to women.

This is a fact indisputable and can be verified by more than a million women.

If you are sick don't experiment, take the medicine that has the record of the largest number of cures.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Write to E. E. O'CONNOR, 209 N. Atlantic, N. C. (Advertisement with address and Thompson's Eye Water)

ANNIE LAURIE.

Across the sea a fragment,
Blown with the spray and mist,
Shoreward from rosy distances,
Where shade and shine hold tryst,
An old song set in colorings
Of gold and amethyst.

A ship on the horizon
Where misty curtains cling,
Lightly to clearer levels
Her sails of violet wings:
A schooner nearing the harbor,
Listen! The sailors sing:

"Maxwellton braes are bonnie
Where early fa's the dew,
'Twas there sweet Annie Laurie
Gave me her promise true."
O, the rainbow lights of boyhood
Kindle my skies anew.

"Maxwellton braes are bonnie,
How sweet that old refrain,
The promises of morning
Break into bloom again.
And on the lowly roof I hear
The music of the rain.

"Maxwellton braes are bonnie,
There's mother at the door,
The cattle down the dusky lane
Are coming as of yore,
And mounted on the pasture bars,
I swing and sing once more.

"Maxwellton braes are bonnie,
O, bonnie maid of mine,
Thro' all the mists of distance
Again the dark eyes shine;
The world is full of music,
And living seems divine!

Across the sea a fragment,
Blown with the spray and mist,
Shoreward from rosy distances,
Where shade and shine hold tryst,
A vision and a memory,
In gold and amethyst.

—Jennie Bodge Johnson, in Lewiston Journal.

THE Forging of the Daisy Chain.

Mr. Travers, pretending to rinse plates in the river Thames, looked perpetually toward Miss Daisy Middleton—industriously engaged in packing fishes. Over the meadow the rest of the picnic party was dotted mainly in pairs, as is pleasant to look upon at a picnic. If the truth were known, Mr. Travers was pleased to see Miss Middleton sternly packing, for of late she had seemed to bestow too much of the honey of her smiles upon a certain bee (to give him no worse title) of the name of Congreve; and Miss Middleton was rejoiced to see Mr. Travers pretending to rinse, since she had a certain undefined objection to hear his praises sung by others of her sex—as recently.

People entertaining such approximate sentiments have no business to be separated by a distance of at least 20 yards. So at any rate Mr. Travers thought, for he left the meadow sweets that sucked in the eddying stream behind him, and bearing the cèansed plates as a peace offering in his hand, approached the lady.

Miss Middleton lifted her eyes out of a hamper, and, perceiving his humility, smiled.

"With fingers weary and worn," he began, "and eyelids heavy and red—as you perceive, Miss Middleton—a man answering to the name of Travers has been standing in midstream—more or less mid—on an undeniable rickety stone for half an hour—torments foaming about him—fatal plunge imminent—and has rinsed picnic plates till he could do no more."

"During which time," she asked, "he broke—how many?"

"That is hardly generous," said Mr. Travers, gravely. "How many exactly I started with I don't remember. One—I admit it—came to pieces in my hand, as the kitchen maids say. And her I was compelled, morally and intellectually, to throw at a grasshopper that came up imperiously to sniff the mayonnaise. A saucer or two, by nature amphibious, started down stream. But what would you? I have four here as clean—"

"And I gave you 11," said Miss Middleton, sternly.

"It's better than picking daisies, like Congreve," said Mr. Travers, slyly.

"Would you like to clean some knives?" she asked, willing to change the subject. "They don't break so easily, and we shall want some for tea."

"It's no relaxation cleaning things that don't break," said Mr. Travers, discontentedly.

"You intend simply to be idle till tea?" she asked, scornfully.

"If you think I deserve a little recreation for cleansing all those plates," he said.

"Breaking them?"

"Let us split the difference and say 'aving them.'"

"You crack a joke and a plate in the same breath," she said.

"Don't you think I might take you out in that canoe?" he persisted.

"It's rather late," she said, doubtfully.

"We might find some of the floating saucers," he urged. "The grass-nopper got on one and was piloting it magnificently."

"But canoes are so unsafe. Perhaps if Miss Maltby would come with us, it would be steadier."

"This was a distinctly unkind reflection on Miss Maltby, whose attractions, in the opinion of many, were not detracted from by her weight, Mr. Travers, however, saw light in the unkindness, and willingly sacrificed a victim.

"Without in any way wishing to deny the merits of Miss Maltby," he said, "she would add more than a feather-weight. Besides, in adopting an invention like canoes, from the Chictaws, one must conform to their custom."

"Which is?" asked Miss Middleton.

"Based on the tribal motto—'Two's company.' The canoes were constructed accordingly, and only hold two."

"Then there would not be room for Mr. Congreve?" she asked.

"I fancied he was making daisy-chains," said Mr. Travers.

Now, if Miss Middleton had been adverse to the voyage, this foolish remark would have left Mr. Travers solitary. But she was not. She suffered herself to be constrained—not too readily. Yet since, when once the canoe was launched, Mr. Travers seemed to sink into abstraction, Miss Middleton took up the ball. Since this is the very simplest story, devoid of incidents or criticism, is sufficient to say of Miss Middleton's conduct, "such is life," and to report her remarks.

"You'll be very careful, won't you?" she said. "I'm like a cat—very frightened of water."

"What cat's avers to fish?" quoted Mr. Travers, irreverently. "That is—I mean—I wouldn't let a drop of water touch you for—what I really mean is, the canoe's perfectly safe. It would hold five with ease."

"I thought that the Choctaws—" hinted Miss Middleton well pleased with herself.

"Oh, yes, that's all nonsense," he said, distractedly. "I should say I am talking nonsense now. What I meant was that if five people were in it, it couldn't be safer."

"It does sound rather nonsense," said Miss Middleton, unmercifully.

It is not clear why maidens at these critical times are so much more apt to keep their heads than are men. Mr. Travers thought it a hard dispensation of nature, and sought refuge from his distraction by joggling the canoe.

"Aren't we shaking terribly?" asked Miss Middleton.

"Not at all," he answered.

"Canoes seem very frail," she explained.

"A girl I know," said Mr. Travers, thoughtfully, "used to tell me that she was quite nervous until she had tried a canoe, but in the end she thought otherwise. She even wanted to get engaged in a canoe."

"Did you gratify her wish," asked Miss Middleton, with a rush of dignity.

"The girl was my mother, you know," said Mr. Travers, scenting a mistake. "It was a reminiscence of hers. She was wondering how I should some day—"

"Yes, yes—don't you think we ought to be going back?" asked Miss Middleton.

"I should like to know your opinion of a boat as a popping place," he persisted.

Miss Middleton supposed that a square, solid sort of boat in the style of Noah's ark—guaranteed not to upset—might not be unsuitable.

"But would you not approve of a canoe?" he asked.

"It would rock so terribly," she said.

"Why should it rock?"

"Suppose," she said, "the man wanted to go down on his knees—just to emphasize his wishes—that would set it rolling to begin with."

Mr. Travers was willing to entertain that supposition.

"Then suppose the girl said 'No?'" Mr. Travers preferred not to suppose anything unpleasant.

"Still, if she did," said Miss Middleton, "the man would start up in a very bad temper and begin stamping about."

Mr. Travers was positive that no man would be guilty of such conduct. Miss Middleton failed to see how Mr. Travers could answer for men in general. Mr. Travers admitted that he was thinking of a particular case, which caused Miss Middleton to go on hastily:

"Then, again, if the girl didn't say 'No,' she would probably expect—"

"What?" asked Mr. Travers.

Miss Middleton had unfortunately forgotten the sequence of her sentence.

"But I must know, Daisy," he said, earnestly. He ceased to pad le and the canoe began to roll. "Would she expect—"

Continuous was the rolling of the canoe.

"We shall be over I'm sure," said Miss Middleton—"please—yes—yes—yes—"

"At any rate the man expects—" said Mr. Travers, and the rolling continued.

When some time later the canoe returned to the meadow from which it had started, the voyagers were grievously to perceive the tea was already almost finished. The others observed that punctuality was particularly important at a picnic. Mr. Congreve especially insisted on this.

"You shouldn't have been making daisy-chains, Congreve," said Mr. Travers, irreverently.

"What does he mean?" Mr. Congreve appealed to Miss Middleton for a solution.

"Mr. Travers has also been making daisy chains," she said.—The King.

Microbes of the Sea.

From the study of phosphorescent microbes, which has greatly interested students of sea phenomena, zoologists have now passed to the study of sea microbes in general, and are announcing their results with much enthusiasm.

The inference is that aquatic life produces a more interesting variety of microbes than do the circumstances with which we are more familiar. Some of the luminous or phosphorescent microbes, for instance can live comfortably at a temperature of zero, centigrade. Others give out beautiful colored liquids during their period of development. Many of the ocean microbes are also capable of spontaneous movement. As to form they are varied and have been found in almost all shapes.

The greatest number of microbes are to be found near the shore, the number decreasing toward the sea.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Designs For Costumes That Have Become Popular in the Metropolis.

NEW YORK CITY (Special).—Slashing is picturesque always, and has a flavor all its own. It is to be seen on garments intended for all ages of femininity, embroideries with ready-made slashings through which rib-



THE SLASH APPLIED TO THE TAILOR MADE BODICE.

bons are run being indulged in even by infants.

An example of slashing suitable for young matrons is shown in the accompanying illustration.

The example, in pastel rose broadcloth, appears in a promenade dress in semi-tailor effect. The under-

lately plain color (which is modish), one may choose a piece with polka dots, or other unobtrusive figures.

In the double column out two handsome spring waists are shown. The waist on the left is of corded colored taffeta, with fine valenciennes insertions between hemstitched and slightly puffed strips of silk, and has a small box plait back and front. That on the right is of mauve taffeta, with groups of tiny tucks, a fancy white ribbon being attached by hemstitching to either side of the tucks.

Fabrics That Are Favored.

Thread, silk and cotton appear in the fabric gloves. This style of glove has been brought to a great state of perfection lately, so the number of those who wear it is increasing. The weave is fine and smooth, the fingers graduated and tapering, the shape perfect, and the finish and shades just the same as a kid glove. Long openwork gauntlets, reaching to the elbow front, is the style of fabric glove introduced for wear with elbow sleeves, but probably it will not be generally adopted. Where a gown has elbow sleeves it is dressy enough to require kid gloves in keeping.

White Kids.

The exceedingly popular white kid glove will be as much a mode as ever. In kid and Swedish kid they will be well liked, while a new style of white doeskin will make its initial appearance and promises to have a very favorable reception. These last are great favorites in la belle France, and while the skin is quite heavy, yet they do not give the hand a bulky or large appearance. They are in white, or chamois color, with double stitched backs in self-color and have three large mother-of-pearl buttons.

Waist, Skirt and Bodice.

If you wish to acquire distinction in dress with your separate waists, see to it that there is some relation in



HANDSOME SPRING WAISTS.

bodice is of full mousseline in a paler shade, while the scarf, which in this case is laced through slashings which go round the figure, is of panne velvet, a shade darker, crimped at the ends. It is knotted at the left front in chou effect.

These slashed and laced effects are seen on skirts also, soft lace or contrasting silk being used on the lighter materials while cloth, panne or heavy liberty satin may figure on the cloth dresses.

The Shirt Waist Problem.

In the everlasting matter of shirt waists there is yet more to be said, though it does seem that the subject has been done to death.

Look about you and you'll admit there's room for more such wretched taste and judgment as is to be found on every side! The stout woman, as likely as not, is partial to plaids and checks, and a straight-across, accented yoke; while the slender sister is equally in love with up-and-down lines.

As a matter of fact, stripes are very much more the thing than plaids or checks. In fact, plaids and checks give one the horrors unless managed by an artist; you may call them the shoals of Dressdom! The number of tail ones who come to grief upon their treacherous squares is simply appalling. Perfectly managed, they are often most effective; but the number of botches is enough to scare most of us out. What we're getting at is the fact that white is the safest choice.

Those who are ever after color effects, however, are interested in the varied showings. There are stunning stripes, mostly white and a color, and there are plain colors in the dainty pastel shades, as well as the more pronounced hues.

If one doesn't care for the abso-

lute color between the skirt and bodice. The black skirt with bright colored waists which have no black in their composition is no longer considered swell. For example, a blue and fawn checked silk blouse is very good style with either a fawn or a blue cloth skirt, while with black it would be very ordinary.

A Lace-Trimmed House Jacket.



This is an indoor bodice, or, rather jacket, from Paris. It is of pink satin, with masses or rather heavy cream lace used for frills and revers. The front is of accordion-plaited white chiffon, having straps of narrow black velvet across the chiffon, held by tiny rhinestone buckles.

Household Hints.

If there is one thing on which the housewife prides herself, it is that of having her laundering done nicely, so that the wearing apparel may be the admiration of all. The washing is a small matter, anyone almost can do that, but to have the linens present that flexible and glossy appearance after being ironed requires a fine quality of starch.

J. C. Hubinger's new laundry starch "Red Cross" and "Hubinger's Best" brands are his latest inventions and the finest starch ever placed on the market; not a new starch made by a new manufacturer but a new starch by the leading and only manufacturer of fine laundry starch in the United States.

His new method of introducing this starch with the Endless Chain Starch Book enables you to get one large 10c. package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c. package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two beautiful Shakespeare panels, or one Twentieth Century Girl calendar, all for 5c. Ask your grocer.

The Major's Story.

"Major," said the romantic maiden, "what was the most eventful moment of your life—the moment upon which all your future depended? Surely you have had such a moment? You have been in many battles. There must have been a supreme moment or you—a moment that meant all in all to you."

"Yes," replied the warrior, as he pulled his goatee and reflected, "there was such a moment—once."

Then he was silent. His thoughts seemed to wander back, and the girl, anxious to hear the story of

Most disastrous chances,
Of moving accidents by flood and field,
Of half-breath' scapes! the illustrious
deady breach,
Of being taken by the insolent foe,
slapped her hands and rapturously exclaimed:

"Oh, how perfectly lovely! How I wish I were a man, so that I could go to war and have thrilling escapes and do heroic things! How glorious it must be to be able, when the danger is all past, to relate how, single-handed, you held the foe at bay until reinforcements arrived from the distant fort! Now tell me all about it, Major—about the moment that was so fraught with importance to you. I am just dying to hear the story."

"Well," he said, "I don't know as it's anything so very extraordinary. The fact is, the supreme moment I refer to—the one that was fraught with the most importance to me—was the moment when I was born."—Chicago Times-Herald.

How Consuls Are Made.

The following will illustrate one way of appointing a consul, says George F. Parker, in the Atlantic. Early in the present administration, the Republican members of Congress from a Western State of importance met and preferred claims to a consul for each district; all to be appointed upon the formal recommendation of the United States Senators. They did not pick out individual posts, with a man of special fitness for each; both Congressman and candidates knew their business too well to make it other than a wholesale job. The candidates were chosen at random, according to personal influence, or party importance, or the relative value of the places. At last every district save one had its representative abroad. In this one, every plan short of advertising had been tried, for more than a year, to get a man for a small place in France. Finally, a lawyer in a remote village agreed to accept it. He was nominated, confirmed, and sailed for his post, without any notice whatever to his predecessor, from the President or the Department, of his appointment. His arrival, with commission and order for possession, was the first notice to an incumbent whose retention had been promised. The new official had probably not thought of France since he recited his geography lesson thirty years before in some district school, while his manner gave the impression that he had first heard the name of the town to which he had come, when appointed as its consul.

Enlisted men of the United States Army are eligible to commissions whenever there are vacancies, provided that they can pass the examinations.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All drug stores refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

The wages of Chinamen at Amoy amount to about \$5 a month.

Jell-O, the New Dessert.

Pleases all the family. Four flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocer's. 10 cts.

The touchy man is not the best sort to approach for a loan.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S FASTEST CURE CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

Berlin has fourteen persons whose annual income exceeds \$250,000.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 1c. per box. If J. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

He's a lucky fellow who can fall in love without hurting himself.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Sphragis Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

Eyes of which the whole iris is visible belong to erratic persons.

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

The stammering judge is apt to be noted for long sentences.

Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. CADY Huntington, Ind., Nov. 13, 1893.

The man who excuses his own faults is seldom lenient with others.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

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

The proper distance between the eyes is the width of one eye.