

WOMAN'S SPHERE

SCREEN FOR SICK ROOM.

It Contains Receipts for the Trifles Needed by All Invalids.

For the especial delectation of those who must stay in bed much of the time, there is a screen made which not only shuts off dangerous draughts and curious eyes, but has receptacles for many of the trifles necessary for the invalid both day and night.

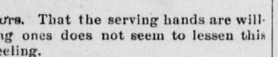
It has three panels, the central one purely decorative and the two outside fitted with shelves, pockets and brackets. There is a candle on an extension-arm, a place for the morning paper and one for the many letters that come to the "shut in."

A bracket placed conveniently low holds a watch to tick away the hours and there is a place for any medicine necessary, while a high shelf is made attractive with books, photographs and flowers.

An invalid well enough for the couch or easy-chair will find this screen as desirable an accessory as does one who is confined to the bed.

One who is either an occasional or a permanent invalid has two great trials not usually counted in the list of her sufferings: one is the inconvenience of asking for every tiny little want—a handkerchief, a pencil, a postage stamp or any one of a hundred things desired by any active mind for an inactive body.

She will often go without rather than ask, or, having asked so often, grows irritable at the conditions which require her to be always demanding favors.



AN INVALID'S SCREEN.

That the serving hands are willing ones does not seem to lessen this feeling.

The second trial is that, to every trifle in the house seems to gravitate toward the bed and to be deposited there—the flossam of the flowing tide. All these inanimate things have been brought by one or another of a loving family with the intention of giving pleasure to the invalid.

There are books, letters, newspaper cuttings and other trifles that need to be removed, but they all stay in an ever-increasing heap to the annoyance and despair of the invalid, who must either tolerate the confusing embarrassment of riches or call upon some one to remove the tiresome accumulation.

When even the "grasshopper is a burden," these things depress the spirits. Perhaps the bed-screen will show the way out of some of these annoyances.—Illustrated American.

Was a Real Colonial Dame.

Betsy Otis Perkins, of "Stoughton," widow of Luke Perkins V., of New London, Conn., died recently in Sharon, Conn., 99 years old. She was the fourth great-granddaughter of John Otis, the Puritan, who with Rev. Peter Hobart joined the Pilgrims at Plymouth in the autumn of 1620. Not being in harmony with the religion of the Pilgrims, they settled the town of Hingham. She was the daughter of James Otis III., of New London, the gallant midshipman of the frigate Alliance, and bearer of dispatches from Commodore Barry to Gen. Washington in 1782. She was the granddaughter of Richard Otis V., of New London, whose house was burned by the British September 6, 1781, at the time of Arnold's invasion.

Curious Marriage Custom.

A very peculiar custom is prevalent in Lithuania. On the occasion of the celebration of a marriage the mother of the bride, in the presence of numerous witnesses, administers to her daughter a vigorous box on the ears. In case of a dispute between the husband and wife at any later period this blow may be cited as a plea for divorce, she contending that she was constrained to enter the bonds of matrimony by physical force.

Use for Christmas Cards.

With regard to the question of what to do with old Christmas cards, a correspondent says that they are much appreciated by missionaries for distribution in India and China. The fact that that have handwriting on them makes the cards all the more precious in the eyes of Indian children.

Her Personal Electrician.

The public generally is not aware that Fannie Daveport carries with her a personal electrician whose duty it is to fix lights and mirrors in her dressing-room so that she can see exactly how her magnificent attire looks from every point of view.

REMEDY FOR CROUP.

First of All, Place the Sufferer in an Upright Position.

This is a disease of childhood, although we sometimes meet attacks in grown-up people.

There are two forms of this trouble—the membranous croup and the spasmodic croup.

The membranous croup is a very fatal disease, causing many deaths. In some ways it resembles diphtheria, and, like this disease, it requires the best medical skill.

The spasmodic or common form of croup may be treated intelligently at home, unless the attack lasts too long or occurs too frequently, when a physician should be consulted.

In this form of croup there is a swelling and inflammation of the glottis, which is that part of the throat where the voice is produced by the air passing through the vocal cords, or another form may be the result of a nervous contraction of the muscles of the throat.

It usually occurs at night. The child awakens out of a sound sleep, gasping and choking, and the difficulty of breathing is often distressing to witness. The mother or nurse must retain her presence of mind, and while acting promptly will try and quiet the child's fears.

Keep the child in an upright or sitting posture, and loosen all bands around the throat or body; put a cold compress around the throat—the colder the better, as it will the more readily break the spasm of the glottis muscles; never mind if the child screams; pin it snugly on, and over it put a dry towel; after a short time you will see the breathing gradually become easier, the struggles cease, the face become a more natural color, and the child, being somewhat exhausted from its fight for breath, will gradually drop into a gentle sleep. Giving the child anything to swallow during the spasm will only make matters worse, as it will interfere with the breathing and frighten the child more. Children that are predisposed to this trouble should be taught to breathe through the nose, if they are old enough. They should be warmly clothed during cold weather, wearing flannel underclothing. Their general health should be built up by giving them nourishing food, plenty of milk and by daily baths of tepid water, in which sea salt has been dissolved, enough to make the water taste strongly of it. A dessertspoonful of cod liver oil may be given three times a day. The child should also have all the sunshine and fresh air it can get without taking cold.

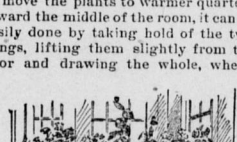
The cough syrups usually put up are of little use and will often nauseate. Generally, with good hygiene and good nursing the child outgrows the predisposition to it altogether.—Louise Lannon, M. D., in N. Y. Journal.

NEAT FLOWER STAND.

It Is Easily Moved from Its Place in the Bay Window.

The flower stand which our illustration represents combines the advantages of a stationary window-shelf and a portable flower stand. The space of the bay window is nearly all left vacant for other furniture, such as sewing-machine, sewing-chair, etc. When extremely cold spells make it necessary to move the plants to warmer quarters toward the middle of the room, it can be easily done by taking hold of the two wheels, lifting them slightly from the floor and drawing the whole, wheelbarrow fashion, in any direction. The same operation with reversed motion will push it back to its place when danger from frost is past.

It is made of one-and-one-eighth-inch boards, pine being preferable, as this is not so liable to warp out of shape, mitered at the corners, and about six inches narrower than the bay window is wide. This gives three inches play on each side, which is necessary to keep it from binding when being moved. The posts, or legs, are of one-and-one-half-inch plank, and can be carved to suit the builder's fancy; they are simply nailed to the top and braced in some way to give sufficient support. The braces of the stand illustrated are made of the same material as the top, cut similar to a shelf-bracket, and nailed in the corners. To give the corner-joints of the top additional strength, the posts are nailed right under and in the same direction of the joints, and the braces run at right angles to the same, reaching nearly clear across the top on each side. Casters, of course, are needed to make moving easy.—G. C. Greiner, in Farm and Fireside.



ORNAMENTAL FLOWER STAND.

LATEST SOCIETY FAD.

The French Smart Set Insists That Dogs Shall Be Married.

There is a brand new fad in vogue. It is the dog marriage. To be thoroughly fashionable nowadays one must own two dogs of opposite sex, and they must have been duly married by the staid and respectable canine selected by the fashionable community to act as the representative of the cloth.

Of course, says the New York Herald, it is from France that this new fad has come. When it is necessary to discover something particularly eccentric French genius always comes to the rescue. The fashionable to whom fell the honor of introducing this new and rather remarkable step for the advancement of canine creation was none other than Mme. Ephrussi, daughter of Baron Alphonse de Rothschild, the wife of Maurice Ephrussi.

The initial wedding of dogs in high society is so novel as to be well worth description. In the first place Mme. Ephrussi sent out formally engraved invitations to several hundred of her friends, announcing the approaching nuptials of Diane, her favorite poodle, and Le Petit Major, a handsome poodle, the property of Baron Alphonse de Rothschild. Not only were the recipients of these invitations asked to come themselves, but requested to also bring their dogs.

Not the least odd and attractive feature of the whole affair was the fact that many of these visiting dogs—in truth, the majority of them—were in full evening dress. Not evening blankets, but, if the dog was a male, in the swallow tail and trousers of the human, together with the standing collar, dress shirt and unspeakable tie.

With all this gorgeousness on the part of the guests, what must have been the worldly splendor that surrounded the bride and groom! Diane, who is described as a poodle of rare grace and beauty, wore a white satin dress, trimmed with beautiful lace, a long tulle veil, decorated with orange blossoms, and white kid shoes. Major, the bridegroom, wore a full evening dress. On the buttonhole of M. Major's very swell coat was a dainty orchid.

Presently all the guests had arrived, human and canine, the latter, of course, being given the preference. Mme.



WEDDING OF TWO POODLES.

Ephrussi's magnificent ballroom was thrown open. There everyone repaired, everybody and the dogs. A moment later and there softly floated through the air the strains of the ever familiar wedding march from "Lohengrin." Mining up the aisle, along which it had been arranged that the wedding procession was to pass, walked three small poodles, each in evening dress and semi-harnessed together with white ribbon. Following these came the bride, leaning upon the arm of rather hand of her mistress, while behind them, walking on his hind feet and without support, accompanied by Baron Rothschild, came M. Major.

Then came the bridesmaids and groomsmen, the former wearing white silk dresses and long veils, the latter in full dress and adorned with embroidered white satin coats. All these advanced upon their hind legs, but behind them came a host of canine guests, who were permitted to walk as nature had originally intended they should.

Away down at the further end of the ballroom the wedding procession was met by the staid and sober buldog of Comte de Berteux. Upon his head this honored canine wore a tall silk hat, and about his waist was tied the tricolor sash, his badge of office, for he was representing M. le Maire. After greeting the procession, the buldog seated himself upon an embroidered cushion. The Maire looked solemnly at the young couple whose destinies he was about to unite, and then barked distinctly three times. The bridegroom gave a short bark. The bride barked low and impressively. Then the Maire barked several times in quick succession, and there was a series of responsive barks, in which some of the rude and unthinking in the audience joined without request. A gold ring, with a diamond setting, was then slipped over the paw of the fair Diane, the Maire barked gleefully, and the procession moved to the adjoining room.

Following the signing of the register came the reception and supper. Every dog was given a seat at the table and a regular course supper was served. And so passed off the first dog wedding of which Dame Fashion ever acted as chief.

Care of the Tooth Brush.

The care of tooth brushes is not sufficiently observed. In our city houses, a writer properly remarks, they stand in their cups or hang on their racks above the set toilet-bowls day and night, absorbing any disease germs that may be floating about. They should be washed frequently—at least about twice a week—in some antiseptic solution, strong salt and water being two good ones of sodium and water being two good and readily provided cleaners. Tooth washes and pastes should also be kept carefully covered.

A Botanical Mystery Explained.

A Sunday school superintendent at the close of an address on the creation, which he was sure he had kept within the comprehension of the least intelligent of the scholars, smilingly invited questions.

"A tiny boy, with a white, eager face and large brow, at once held up his hand.

"Please, sir, why was Adam never a baby?"

The superintendent coughed in some doubt as to what answer to give, but a little girl of nine, the eldest of several brothers and sisters, came promptly to his aid.

"Please, sir," she said, smartly, "there was nobody to nuss him!"—Tit-Bits.

Rumor Verified.

First Girl—I am told that Charley behaved in a very chilly manner toward you last week when you went skating together.

Second Girl—Yes. He fell through an air hole, and when he came out he was covered with icicles.—Detroit Free Press.

That Was Why He Was Crazy.

"Look at that foolish Mr. Baker out on a day like this without an umbrella. Is he crazy?"

"I'm afraid he is. Let's hurry on. I don't want to meet him."

"Why not?"

"He may recognize this umbrella. It's his."—Odds and Ends.

Struck His Colors.

He had faced the fire of battle and had never flinched or quailed; He'd faced the wildest savage tribes with heart that never failed; But a terror wild possessed him, which he couldn't well conceal. When he saw a new beginner wabble toward him on a wheel.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Life's Mysteries.

Servant—The president of the A. B. C. Railroad company wants to see Mr. Greatman.

Mrs. Greatman (wife of a legislator)—Ask him to wait and then send out for my husband to come home at once. I am just dying for a new saskin sack and a diamond necklace.—N. Y. Weekly.

He Aroused Discussion.

Lucille—Cholly is such an uninteresting person.

Heleen—Oh, I don't know. He gave rise to an animated discussion last night as to whether a person can be considered absent-minded when his mind is neither here nor elsewhere.—Brooklyn Life.

A Fall.

I had a friend whose words were wise, Whose deeds were always grand, And who, it seemed to me, had been For some great purpose planned. But on a day he fell in love, Whereat his wisdom fled— Alas for all the foolish things That then he did and said! —Cleveland Leader.

Didn't Mean to Be Caught.

"Don't you let me catch you in here again," roared the grocer as he spanked the boy that had been filling his pockets with ginger snaps.

"It's your own fault that you caught me this time," sobbed the struggling kid.—Detroit Free Press.

Wailing of the Honeymoon.

She—I'm sorry to have to leave you Fred, in such a frame of mind, but I had a previous engagement, you know.

He—It might have been as well to you'd had a previous engagement before we were married—and kept it.—Harlem Life.

Strictly Formal.

"Oh, give me"—twas in rhyme he sighed— The literary lass replaced. "Declined for lack of space." —Washington Star.

A MOMENT OF SUSPENSE.

Young Man (on marriage bent)—What if she should say no! —N. Y. Truth.

The Supreme Test.

Love's flame is brightest when, at morn, It burns with keen desire To be the first to leave the bed, And go and build the fire. —Chicago Journal.

Not Plagiarism.

Spats—Hackley is being accused of plagiarism in his last book.

Socratous—I would not say that. He was merely collecting his thoughts.—Pittsburgh News.

Giving the Facts.

"Scribbles, I have accepted a position in an insurance office."

"Yes; they told me that you begged for it, and were glad to get it."—Chicago Record.

Invited to Call.

He—I suppose that sap-headed dude has proposed to you a dozen times.

She—No; once was enough. Come and see us when we get settled.—Detroit Free Press.

Had Love for One.

Sooter—What kind of a woman do you think I ought to marry?

Loker—A snake charmer.—N. Y. Journal.

His Identity.

Stranger—Who is that gentleman coming up the street?

Village Lad—That ain't no gentleman—it's my pal.—N. Y. World.

What the Ladies Took.

"In the last church bazaar, did the ladies take part?"

"No," said Slimpurse, "they took all!" —N. Y. Tribune.

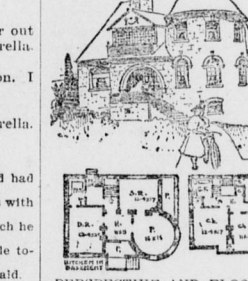
Domestic Architecture.

Copyright, 1906, by Herbert C. Chivers, Architect, St. Louis, Mo.

A small country house can be made very attractive by using in its construction irregular quarry faced stone. In some sections a great variety of colored stones come from the same bed of rock, and when they are laid with care, blending one into another and pointing with a raised cement joint, the effect is very beautiful.

In the accompanying design, the plan is arranged for a house located on a high knoll, with a decided slope towards the rear, so that the floor of the kitchen (which is in the basement) will be just one step above grade.

The first floor has a hall in the center. On each side of this hall there are wide



PERSPECTIVE AND FLOOR PLANS.

sliding doors opening into the parlor and dining-room. The parlor is 16 feet in diameter, the sitting-room is 13 feet 4 inches by 17 feet 2 inches, and the dining-room is 13 feet 4 inches by 20 feet in size.

There is a serving pantry connecting with the dining-room by a double action door and a dumb-waiter which serves from the kitchen below. The second story has four chambers and a large bathroom.

In exterior treatment the walls are of variegated stone and the roof is of stained dimension shingles. The estimated cost is \$2,200 to \$2,500.

CARE OF THE FACE.

How to Keep the Complexion in a Satisfactory Condition.

It is agreed that the too frequent use of poorly made cold cream is the prime cause of many troubles, causing especially blackheads. Not that it is not excellent in its place, and should be on every toilet table, but the ignorant use of it or of any other oily substance clogs the pores and retards natural action.

Cold cream should never be allowed to remain on the skin over night. It does no good and lots of injury. Wash the face with hot water, by rubbing it gently in with a flannel or soft towel, and then as carefully remove every trace of it with a perfectly clean one, keeping up a gentle massage until there is no oiliness on the skin at all.

This mode of treatment will be found a certain aid, and there will be no damaging results afterwards. So many people decry the use of soap upon the face which is all a gross mistake, providing a good, reliable quality is used, that which nothing is better than pure white castile, very delicately perfumed. Soap, with hot water, effectually cleans the pores, but, of course, it must be thoroughly washed off, and a brisk rub given to the skin to promote circulation. To sum it all up there are after all, only a few simple rules to follow if one wishes to improve her complexion, or to keep what she already has.

The general health must be good, the diet looked to, plenty of outdoor exercise taken, a fondness for the bathful cultivated, and one's temper kept untroubled at all costs.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Novel Design in Bedsteads.

Two beds are the latest thing for the sleeping-room. The frames are made exactly alike, and when pushed together lock like an ordinary double bed. Whenever desired, however, they can be separated. The handsomest bedsteads in the world, it is said, are made in America, and the work of carving, painting and inlaying keeps many men constantly employed. One of the most magnificent bedsteads to be seen is of Louis XV. design, made of enameled cherry. The panel at the head of the bed has a design of cupids, in which pink is the predominating color, and the panel at the foot has a scene showing Venus and Vulcan. The headboard, below the panel, is upholstered with pink damask brocade. Such a bedstead is valued at \$3,000. The bedsteads are not merely show pieces, but fine purchasers.

A Novelty in Portieres.

An agreeable change in the conventional portiere is to have for a door that is not constantly used a set of hangings, consisting of two side curtains and a deep valance, the former hung upon rods, so that they may be opened, if need be, but which are for the most part kept closed. These should be of some heavy material, of which there is a wide choice, running up and down the scale of cost. Among the more expensive fabrics velvet or some one of the thick, plain-surfaced goods of the broadcloth order may be satisfactorily used.

A Hint for Thin Women.

Women who wish to gain flesh should keep warm. One physician puts his whole prescription to such patients in one sentence: "Eat root vegetables and keep warm." Soft, warm, wadded lounging robes, deep, downy chairs and pillows to nestle in should be a part of the belonging of the woman seeking avoirdupois.

GRAVEL CURED

Says John J. Neill, 3560 Turner Street, PHILADELPHIA, PENN'A.

A healthier, heartier, happier man than John J. Neill, of 3560 Turner street, Philadelphia, could not be found in a day's search. The fact that he is still alive is a constant wonder to his friends.

In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

While in this frame of mind, he heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result, for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible.

The Inauguration.

For the Inauguration of President-elect McKinley, at Washington, the Lehigh Valley Railroad will make very low excursion rates, and this is your opportunity for sight seeing of the capital of the United States, attending the pomp and pageantry of the inauguration festivities, at a small cost to yourself.

This company offers the best of accommodations as to train service, and passes through the mountain of Pennsylvania where the most magnificent scenery of the "Switzerland of America" may be seen from the train.