

**"Honor is Purchased  
by Deeds We Do."**

Deeds, not words, count in battles of peace as well as in war. It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its merit. It has won many remarkable victories over the arch enemy of mankind—impure blood. Be sure to get only Hood's, because

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Never Disappoints

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Pisco's Cure for Consumption.—**Louisa LINDAMAN**, Bethany, Mo., January 8, 1894.

In Madagascar silk is the only fabric used in the manufacture of clothing. It is cheaper than linen in Ireland.

**No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.**  
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. H. C. Druggists.

Traces of gold have been found in the province of Puerto Principe.

**Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.**  
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 50c. 25c. H. C. Druggists, refund money.

**ANNAPOLIS CADETS.**  
Now on Their Summer Trip in Foreign Waters.

One of the most pleasant things about being an Annapolis cadet is the chance they have of going on summer cruises. The second class men are now aboard an old-fashioned sailing vessel, such as was used by our navy before we had steam warships. These young men are required to do the work of common sailors; in fact, they do everything there is to be done on the boat. They started in June, and will return in September. They stop for a week or so at Plymouth, England, and arrangements have been made for them to spend a few days in London. Then they sail for Lisbon, Portugal, and the boys are wondering how Spain's neighbors will receive them. After that they go to Gibraltar, and then home again. Of course there is a good deal of fun to be got out of the trip, and a great deal to see; but it is a part of their four years' course at the naval academy, and they have to work hard scrubbing decks and taking in sails, and the slightest disobedience is punished. Before they left this country they stopped off Hampton Roads for a few days and went through a lot of drilling, including the "deserting of the ship." In this drill the crew puts provisions in the small boats, launch them and row away toward land, just as they would have to do if the ship took fire or were in a sinking condition.

**An Unhappy Name.**  
I remember hearing the following story from the late Canon Bardsley, author of "English Names and Surnames." There was once a woman—"a little crackey," I think," said the canon, by way of parenthesis—who had a son whom she had christened "What." Her idea seems to have been that when in after days he was asked his name, and kept saying "What," amusing scenes would follow, which was likely enough, especially if the boy was careful to pronounce the aspirate. Such a scene did, I believe, occur once when he went to school, and was told, as a newcomer, to stand up and furnish certain particulars. "What is your name?" asked the teacher. "What," blurted out the boy, amid the laughter of the class. "What is your name?" asked the master again, with more emphasis. "What," replied the boy. "Your name, sir!" roared back the infuriated pedagogue. "What, What!" roared back the terrified urchin. The sequel I forget, but I believe it one of those cases in which the follies of the parents are visited on the children of the first generation.—Notes and Queries.

**Getting Him to Work.**  
"I notice that your boy mows the lawn every three or four days. How do you get him to do it?" "S-sh-h! Don't let him hear. His papa threatened, when he bought the mower, to punish him severely if he ever dared to take it out of the basement."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Yang-Tu, China's delegate to the peace congress, was educated at Harvard.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 93, 24.]  
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—FOR SOME time I have thought of writing to you to let you know of the great benefit I have received from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Soon after the birth of my first child, I commenced to have spells with my spine. Every month I grew worse and at last became so bad that I found I was gradually losing my mind.

**Mrs. Johnson Saved from Insanity by Mrs. Pinkham**

"The doctors treated me for female troubles, but I got no better. One doctor told me that I would be insane. I was advised by a friend to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, and before I had taken all of the first bottle my neighbors noticed the change in me.

"I have now taken five bottles and cannot find words sufficient to praise it. I advise every woman who is suffering from any female weakness to give it a fair trial. I thank you for your good medicine."—Mrs. GEORGE M. JOHNSON, JONESBORO, TEXAS.

**Mrs. Perkins' Letter.**  
"I had female trouble of all kinds, had three doctors, but only grew worse. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and used the Sanative Wash, and cannot praise your remedies enough."—Mrs. EFFIE PERKINS, PEARM, LA.

**FOR WOMAN'S BENEFIT.**

**A Unique Necklace of Medals.**  
Mme. Lancelotti-Croce, the French artist, has made for the French government a necklace composed of twelve medals bearing the heads of the twelve most famous women of French history. The subject was inspired by Queen Margherita of Italy, and the ornament is to be presented to the Empress of Russia.

**To Soften New Gloves.**  
A new glove stretcher is a treasure to the woman whose patience is short when a warm hand and a new glove have to be introduced to each other. The stretcher is of similar shape to those now in use, with the exception that one finger is hollow and contains a powder, which is discharged inside the glove when the stretcher is in operation.

**A Lotion That Removes Freckles.**  
To remove freckles, mix one ounce of lemon juice, a quarter of a drachm of powdered borax, half a drachm of pulverized sugar, and let it stand in glass for a few days; then apply it and let it dry on the skin. Or apply with a linen cloth two tablespoons of grated horseradish mixed with a teaspoonful of sour milk. If a girl freckles easily she should keep this lotion and use it frequently, being careful not to allow it to touch her eyes.—Ladies' Home Journal.

**The Sublimated Shirt Waist.**  
The shirt waist of linen, severe and tailor-made, and the sublimated shirt waist of batiste, brocade or crepe de Chine are really first cousins after all, and, strange as it may seem, the woman who is "naturally stylish" looks as well in one as in the other. Nothing is more becoming, if it is becoming at all, than a linen shirt waist, properly fitted and modish in cut. The woman who has a "natural style" seldom looks well in the severely simple blouse of linen or madras, but the artful blouse of soft material can transform her into a thing of beauty. A charming soft little blouse of white mill is arranged in narrowly tucked stripes alternating with insertions of Valenciennes lace. The high transparent collar of lace is pointed at the sides, and the sleeves have transparent cuffs that reach almost to the finger tips.

Silk shirt waists with corded tucks stitched in a contrasting color, batiste waists with simulated yokes and boleros of lace and embroidery, and soft crepe waists with lace jabots and gem buttons are delightful additions to the season's wardrobe.

**A Queen's Charity.**  
We hear less about Portugal than about Spain at any time and of late have heard less than usual. The Queen of Portugal is a sovereign deserving a long mark for her interest in hospitals and hygiene, and also in the welfare of the children of poverty. At Alcantara she founded, in 1893, a dispensary peculiarly for meeting the demands of childish invalids, as pleasantly situated as possible and spaciouly planned, combining a diet kitchen, consultation rooms, surgical halls and much of the departmental work of a hospital. Almost every day the queen herself goes to the establishment and takes a personal share in the labors of the charity—now waiting in the kitchen distributions, and again assisting in the surgery. Several well known women of her court are equally practical. The general charge of it is committed to a religious order, a favorite of the queen's, but the eminent Portuguese physician, Dr. Silva Carvalho, heads the staff of medical workers. In one year (1897) there were given in the building 8559 consultations, 63,704 rations from the diet kitchen, 32,521 bandages, 74,480 prescriptions and 470 vaccinations. The milk and vegetables are furnished gratis by the queen, and the medical supplies are also defrayed by her. Fifteen hundred babies were treated in one twelvemonth. It is said that there is not any royal charity of the sort in Europe so efficiently managed, with the additional active co-operation of the founder.—Harper's Weekly.

**Women as Druggists.**  
Comparatively few women have thus far become druggists. It certainly has not been on account of their disability for such work, for their deftness and delicacy of touch, and their patience and extreme cleanliness, make them most valuable in the laboratory. In business the only women who succeed are those who go to their work with a positive conviction that they have selected wisely and well and whose energies are tireless. It is true they are not often so well paid for the same work as men, but it is to be hoped that the world will soon realize that there is no sex in brains, and that this error of the present day will soon be rectified.

The course of study to fit one to prepare and dispense drugs and to learn the principles of immediate use in a drug store usually extends over a period of from a year and a half to two years; it includes a certain amount of instruction in Latin, chemistry, botany, materia medica, microscopy, pharmacy, etc. The fees for instruction at the various colleges of pharmacy throughout the country are moderate—about \$75 a term, which covers all necessary expenses.

The work is eminently suited to a refined, educated woman, though to gain admission to any of the colleges only a good general education is necessary. Once qualified as a dispenser there is always employment to be found. The work is not usually well

enough paid to attract an overplus of men, and is consequently too frequently in the hands of indifferent persons, a condition to be deplored when it is remembered that for this particular enterprise women's abilities are unquestionably fitted.—American Queen.

**Women Work While Men Fight.**

"Half of the crops raised in Kansas are sown and gathered by women," said Seymour Davis, one of the largest agriculturists in Southern Kansas, in a recent conversation. "This may seem a rather startling statement to comprehend at first, but I know it to be absolutely true. Since the war in the Philippines nearly 1000 more women have begun work in the fields. Nearly every member of the Twentieth Kansas volunteers was a farmer, and they left wives, sisters and sweethearts behind them. These women resolved at once to do the proper thing, and they are running the farms themselves while the boys are away. It's a patriotic thing, but there are more widows, orphans and spinsters who run farms than the other class. Altogether, there are 4000 women in the state who farm. I think that is about 50 per cent. of the farmer population. I mean the heads of families who reside on farms—women and children excluded.

"After they were gone the women went nobly to work. Mrs. Mary Dix and her two daughters run a 250-acre farm in Wilson county. Father and son both enlisted. Mrs. Sample, a widow, whose son is with Colonel Funston, lives on a small tract of land in Sumner county and does the work herself. Her crop yield will be excellent this year.

"I came to the state in 1875 and women had already commenced to farm then. My wife has plowed in the field many a day while I was out hunting after cattle the Indians had stolen. Many of the frontier women of the state did likewise. The girls of this state who work on farms are as highly educated as those who work in stores or adorn the drawing room. Indeed, I have seen some of the prettiest girls in the state on the farms. They wear sunbonnets and do not get tanned. Of course their hands are a little coarse, but that only proves that they are not afraid of work. After all, the Kansas woman is a heroine."—Philadelphia Press.

**Fashions Against Suffrage.**  
Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, in speaking to a club woman the other day, expressed herself as entirely out of sympathy with that kind of feminine taste that induces a woman to go about with a trailing dress and no pocket. She spoke on the matter in this wise:

"To me one of the saddest sights in our streets today is an educated woman wearing a trailing dress that is destitute of a pocket. Behold her! In one hand she carries her umbrella, in the other a pocketbook and handkerchief; with the other she holds up her dress if she attempts to prevent it from trailing in the dust. Thus encumbered, her skill in getting in and out of cars, etc., passes all understanding. True, she occasionally falls, twists her ankle or drops all her possessions, and these the sons of Adam kindly pick up and restore to her."

"I have tried," went on the age-reformer, pathetically, "for fifty years to bring about the equality of the male and female of the human family, but in view of this everyday picture what can I say? I, a mother in Israel, have no influence with my country women compared with the Parisians who set the fashions. All my petitions, appeals and protests have thus far been in vain. Skirts must have a graceful sweep on the ground; they must be tight to the figure to show the outline of form. The pocket was banished from the front that it might not interfere with the set of the skirt, then some one had it sequestered in the gathers at the back, but now the edict has gone forth that the skirt must be tight and smooth all around, so the deathknell of the pocket is heard throughout the length and breadth of the land.

"Suppose some new Beau Brummell should send forth a decree that one's sire and sons should have a founce on their trousers, or their outer garments should be too tight and smooth to permit them to have a pocket, think you they would submit to such folly? Not they.

"I tremble to think what I have done to get the suffrage for women, fearing all the foolish fashions they might by law cause to appear in our midst."—New York Tribune.

**Gleanings from the Shops.**  
White silk stockings having the openwork instep threaded with white baby ribbon.

White and colored taffeta silk parasols, plain and corded, mounted on bamboo sticks.

Pique stocks in all shades with white ends attached that can be tied in any preferred form.

Long neck scarfs made of delicate pink crepe de Chine showing appliques in rich black thread lace.

A great variety of allovers in tasteful combinations of valenciennes lace and openwork embroidery.

**"BILL" WILLIAMS, THE SCOUT.**  
Fathinder Fremont Accused Him of Sacrificing His Expedition.

The famous scout, "Bill" Williams, of Arizona, was a Methodist preacher, and originally went out to the frontier as a missionary. He traveled extensively among the various tribes of Indians on the plains and in the mountains, from the Kiowas and the Kaws of the Missouri valley to the Apaches and Mojaves of the Southwest. When sojourning with any particular tribe he adopted its customs and manners, and when he grew tired of them he would seek others and live as they lived. In that way he became familiar with nearly every Indian tribe in the Southwest, and also imbibed many of their notions and superstitions. He possessed a wonderful gift for acquiring languages, and could speak almost every dialect. He translated the Bible into several languages, and was very useful to other missionaries. He gradually fell from grace and became more famous as a hunter and trapper than as a missionary. It is said that he was better acquainted with the topography of the plains and the mountains than any other man except Jim Bridger, but General Fremont severely criticised Bill's ability as a guide and accused him of errors that came very near sacrificing the lives of his entire expedition.

Nearly every old mountaineer, however, throws the blame on the other side, and contends that if General Fremont had taken Bill Williams' advice he would never have run into the death trap where he lost all of his animals, instruments, records and several of his men. They explain that Fremont insisted upon following the Arkansas River to its source, although Williams explained to him that it was impracticable.

Williams remained with him as a guide. The party was caught in one of the most terrible snowstorms that was ever known. The men were compelled to abandon their horses and mules, which perished, and their instruments and all their records, and Williams then led them back to Taos nearer dead than alive. This controversy lasted for several generations. Williams always disclaimed responsibility for the expedition, and threw the blame upon General Fremont. The latter, on the other hand, declared that Williams was responsible for leading the party into such a desperate situation.

Although Williams lived the greater part of his life with Indians in their tepees, adopted their habits and customs, and practically became one of them, he was nevertheless a victim to their hatred to the whites and was shot by an Apache down in Arizona along some time in the '60s.

**Brave Girl Saved the Doll.**

Among the stories told by certain aged physicians at a reunion of medical men of the times when surgical operations were conducted without anesthetics none were more touching than the following:

A little girl, not more than eight years old, was injured in such a way that it was necessary to amputate one of her legs. She proved to be of wonderful pluck, and instead of binding her, as was customary in such cases, she was given her most cherished doll to hold. Pressing it in her arms, she submitted to the amputation without a single cry.

When it was done the physician in charge, seeking to brighten matters up with a pleasantry, said: "And now, my dear, we will amputate your doll's leg."

Then the little girl burst into tears. "No, no," she gasped between her sobs; "you shall not—it would hurt her too much!"—New York Press.

**Going to Be Her Pa.**

A bright-eyed little girl sat in an uptown car the other evening. She was accompanied by a young woman, evidently her mother, and by an extremely attentive young man.

The car was crowded, and the young man held the child on his devoted knee. She waved her arms about aimlessly, and as the car stopped with a jerk she knocked the young man's hat into the lap of a woman in the seat behind. The woman handed it back.

"Take care, little one," she said playfully. "You'll spoil papa's hat." The child looked up and answered in a shrill, piercing voice that nobody in the car could pretend not to hear: "He ain't my papa," she said, "but he's going to be."

And only one thing in all the car was redder than the mother's cheeks, and that one thing was the back of the young man's neck.—New York World.

**The Kansas Rooster Crowded.**

W. S. Bales is a Mound Ridge boy with the Twentieth Kansas, and somewhere along the route between Calocoon and Malolos he had captured a live rooster, which he carried with him as a sort of company mascot.

Writing to his folks he says: "We had a big laugh the other night. The insurgents commenced shooting at us about three o'clock in the morning. We pitched into them after a bit and fired a few volleys, and about four o'clock had them silenced. Then, just as the firing stopped, my little rooster crowed the biggest kind. To make the thing sound funnier, there are big lizards here that live in the tree tops, and when they hollow it sounds just like they say 'Blame you!' There was one over in the insurgent lines that began to holler back at my rooster. So we all laughed and yelled, insurgents and all."—Kansas City Journal.

The maximum weight of freight locomotives is low 218,000 pounds, against 100,000 pounds fifteen years ago.

**BOGUS ANCIENT MANUSCRIPT.**  
The Alleged Treasures Were "Faked" in Central Asia.

Orientalists will do well to be on their guard in connection with Central Asian manuscripts, which have of late provided them with such an endless subject of discussion, says the Scotsman. It was Capt. Bower who first discovered the existence of some extremely ancient manuscripts during his great journey across central Asia, and Dr. Sven Hedin brought back a rich collection for the edification and mystification of orientalists. Since then the supply of ancient manuscripts has been very great, but it is stated that the gravest suspicion is now cast upon the authenticity of a very large proportion of these so-called relics of antiquity.

An English officer who is now engaged in some exploring work in Central Asia has discovered that there exists in Khotan a regular manufactory of the manuscript relics, and so large is the output that he believes that at least 95 per cent of the manuscripts which have reached Europe from central Asia during recent years are spurious. The process of manufacture has been explained to him, and so impressed is he with the difficulty of distinguishing between the genuine and the counterfeit that he has himself adopted a rule of never under any circumstances buying any ancient book offered to him for sale. Meanwhile there is much searching of hearts among the owners of the manuscripts which have already found their way into European collections.

**A Picked Nine.**

There was a game of baseball the other day at one of the local ball parks between a local team and a picked nine. A clerk in one of the dry goods stores got the afternoon off and took his girl, who was not a connoisseur of a ball game. In the second inning the ball came skipping into the grandstand and the umpire called "foul." "Say," said the wise girl, "why did he call that ball foul? I didn't see any feathers on it." "Didn't I tell you that it was a picked nine?" he replied.

**Are You Using Allen's Foot-Powder?**  
It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Itching, Aching, Burning, Swelling Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Shoe Stores. 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

Kamechatka may soon become as popular a resort as the Klondike, as gold has been discovered there in promising quantities.

**Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.**  
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

In an exciting battle with a lot of copperhead snakes, on Richard Edwards' farm, near Shamokin, Pa., Hugh Jenkins killed seven of them.

**Ayer's Hair Vigor**

What does it do? It causes the oil glands in the skin to become more active, making the hair soft and glossy, precisely as nature intended.

It cleanses the scalp from dandruff and thus removes one of the great causes of baldness.

It makes a better circulation in the scalp and stops the hair from coming out.

**It Prevents and It Cures Baldness**

Ayer's Hair Vigor will surely make hair grow on bald heads, provided only there is any life remaining in the hair bulbs.

It restores color to gray or white hair. It does not do this in a moment, as will a hair dye; but in a short time the gray color of age gradually disappears and the darker color of youth takes its place.

Would you like a copy of our book on the Hair and Scalp? It is free.

If you do not obtain all the benefits suggested from the use of the Vigor write the doctor about it. Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

**"BIG FOUR"**  
"THE SEA LEVEL ROUTE"  
TO  
**NEW YORK.**  
DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE.  
WAGON SLEEPING CARS.  
DINING CARS.  
W. E. INGALLS, President, WARREN J. LYON, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agent



A tasteful appearance in dress often comes as much from good laundering as from the quality of the clothing. Good laundering requires good soap and Ivory Soap is the best.

The fading of delicate shades is frequently the ruination of an expensive garment. Any color that will stand the free application of water can be washed with Ivory Soap.

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**ABOUT BERNHARDT.**

Mme. Bernhardt gives the following account of her admission into the Conservatoire: "Auber was present, and asked me: 'Your name is Sarah?' 'Yes, sir.' 'You are a Jewess?' 'By birth, sir, but I have been baptized.' 'Sarah then recited two verses of 'Les Deux Pigeons,' and was interrupted. 'That will do; you are admitted.' Then came the business of selecting the right class. Beauvallet declared for tragedy, Regnier for comedy, Provost for both, and Sarah selected both, and thus devoted herself simultaneously to the culture of the two muses, Melpomene and Thalia.

It seems that at first the future queen of the stage did not care for it in the least. Above all she hated her daily journeys to and fro in the omnibus, "and to this day I detest promiscuous assemblies and miscellaneous crowds." Mme. Bernhardt next assures us that she was never able to win a first prize at the Conservatoire, only a second, and that but once, and for tragedy. After a year's study at the Conservatoire, Mme. Bernhardt passed into the company of the Theater Francaise, and made her debut in Racine's 'Iphigenie.' She writes: 'My arms were so long and so thin that when in the scene of the sacrifice I uplifted them before the altar the house burst into a roar of laughter and I was mortified to tears. I next played Valerie in Scribe's play of that name, with Coquelin as Ambrósio, and I was successful. But even then I could not overcome my innate dislike for the stage. I never put foot inside the theater except for rehearsals and performances.'

In 1879, as all the world will remember, Sarah Bernhardt went to London for the first time, appearing in "Phedre." She at once established her position in that country and was not only a success on the stage, but the "lioness" in chief of the London season, every fashionable hostess seeking the privilege of her acquaintance, and no party was considered complete without her presence.

**To Cure Constipation Forever.**  
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. H. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

**Licenses for Horseshoers.**  
An enactment in Washington requires horseshoers to pass an examination and to be licensed.

The improvements that are being made to the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern Railroad between Parkersburg and East St. Louis are being pushed rapidly to completion. Seventeen thousand tons of 85 lb. steel rail have been placed in the track and there are still 25,000 tons to come, delivery being delayed on account of rush of orders at the mills. The company has also put in 125 miles of gravel ballast and expects to get out 200 miles more during the season and it is hoped by fall that the track will rank as the best in the west. A great many grade reductions and changes in line are also being made between Cincinnati and St. Louis. The purpose is to make a uniform one half of one per cent. grade between Cincinnati and St. Louis, as well as to eliminate a large amount of objectionable curvature. At one point, for instance, the line is to be shortened a mile and a half, 360 degrees of curvature eliminated and seven bridges abandoned.

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We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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Permanently Cured  
Insanity Prevented by  
DR. KLINE'S GREAT  
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**GOLDEN CROWN LAMP CHIMNEYS**  
Are the best. Ask for them. Cost no more than common chimneys. All dealers. PITTSBURGH GLASS CO., Allegheny, Pa.

**Dr. Ricord's Essence of Life** (bottled standard, never-failing remedy for all cases of nervous, mental, physical debility, low vitality and premature decay in both sexes; positive, permanent cure; full treatment \$5, or \$1 a bottle; stamp for circular.) J. A. K. & Co., Agents, 176 Broadway, N. Y.

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Cures Whooping Cough, Hoarse Voice, Sore Throat, Croup, Asthma, etc. Best Cough Syrup. Takes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

You Will Realize that "They Live Well Who Live Cleanly," if You Use  
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