

Symptoms of Paralysis.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.
Gentlemen:—This is to certify that I am a resident of Douglas, Ote County, Neb., and an eighty years of age. I have been an almost constant sufferer nearly all my life.

Of late years I have had severe pain in my back and limbs, with numbness and prickling sensations in the extremities which some physicians pronounced symptoms of paralysis.

Last fall, having heard through friends of the virtue of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I purchased a half dozen boxes direct from you and began taking them according to directions.

At this time the action of my heart was giving me great anxiety. Its pulsations were weak and uncertain, with palpitation and very alarming symptoms upon the least excitement or over exertion. Dizziness and headache were of frequent occurrence.

In a very short time after beginning treatment with the pills I began to feel their effect. The numbness became infrequent and less severe, when locomotion was easier. Trouble from palpitation decreased and I experienced a better condition of general health so that I felt twenty years younger. I felt so much better when the six boxes were gone that I discontinued treatment altogether.

With the advent of spring and warm weather, I began to feel a return of the old symptoms, so some extent, so purchased another six boxes of your pills from Messrs. C. F. Clark & Co., of Syracuse, Neb., which, no doubt, will have the same good effect the first lot did.

Mrs. R. M. Wess
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are now sold to the public as an unfailing blood builder and nerve restorer, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price \$2.50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$15.00, by addressing Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Corn and American Frontier Life.

Corn has always been closely associated with the frontier life of this country, perhaps from the fact that no other cereal is available for use in so many kernels. From the time that the kernels begin to swell, full of their rich milky juice, it is edible, appetizing and nutritious; when fully ripened it may be preserved for years, transferring if necessary the prosperity of one abundant season to the relief of sufferers from crop failure or other destruction of supplies in some subsequent year. To the New England boy or girl of former generations, whose memory goes back to childhood, how many notable associations are connected with the cornfields and their products? How the backs ached and the hands were blistered during the process of cultivation! How frequently and carefully the husks were slightly opened to determine when the most advanced ears should be ready for boiling—perchance the only vegetable variation of the monotonous dinner which gave little temptation to the palate, however much of enduring strength it might give to the frame. Of the same class were the "roasting ears," often enjoyed in the midst of some lonely vigil; and these by judicious selection, could be made available till the harvest—Good Housekeeping.

Kate Field in Denver.

Denver, Sept. 16.—My journey from Chicago was over the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad, one of the best managed systems in the country. I should say, judging by the civility of the employees, the comfort I experienced, the excellence of its roadbed, and the punctuality of arrival. I actually reached Denver ahead of time. The Burlington route is also the best to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha and Kansas City.

LITERARY INDUSTRY.

Locke is said to have spent over six years in the preparation of his essay on the "Human Understanding."

Charles Lamb would write one of his essays in an evening, after a day spent at his desk in the East India office.

Byron spent the leisure hours of nearly four years in the preparation of the first two cantos of "Childe Harold."

Grote is reported to have spent fifteen years in the work of preparing and writing his "History of Greece."

Spenser, from first to last, consumed four years of toilsome steady labor in the preparation of the "Fairy Queen."

Dryden worked irregularly, but considered that his daily task ought to comprise from 100 to 400 lines of verse.

Douglas Jerrold is said to have devoted but a few hours to the preparation of each one of his Caudle lectures.

Mulhall, the great statistician, devoted nearly thirty years to the preparation of his "Dictionary of Statistics."

Sir Frederick Pollock, who made an address to the law school at Harvard during the commencement, is accused of appearing on the lecture platform wearing a high white hat, a blue shirt, lavender cravat, black frock coat and light trousers.

"AMONG THE OZARKS."

The Land of Big Red Apples, is an attractive and interesting book, handsomely illustrated with views of South Missouri scenery, including the famous Old Fruit farm of 3,000 acres in Howell county. It pertains to fruit raising in that great fruit belt of America, the southern slope of the Ozarks, and will prove of great value, not only to fruit growers, but to every farmer and homesteader looking for a farm and a home.

Mailed free. Address, J. E. Lockwood, Kansas City, Mo.

A detective who wishes to make a capture works secretly, but a merchant seeking to capture trade cannot work that way. He must let people know what he is after.

There are always some things which you can serve a customer at a lower price or in better shape than your competitors can. Those are the things you want kept before the public.

Versatility is the great desideratum in an advertisement writer. One style falls on us. We get tired of one dish, of one scene, of any one pleasure. Variety is the spice of life and the chief attraction in advertisements.

TAKEN FROM THE ENEMY.



BY HENRY NEWBOLT.

"It is Richard," he replied; "they call me Dick."
The colonel appeared in the doorway. "Thank you," she said; "mine is Camilla. Good-night!"

CHAPTER II.

WO DAYS AFTER the ball Estcourt paid an afternoon call at Glamorgan House. There he found a large and fashionable crowd of visitors upon the same errand as himself, and spent the greater part of a short stay in talking to strangers.

But when he rose to go, Lord Glamorgan, who had been keeping him in view while hobnobbing with a couple of under-secretaries, crossed the room quickly and caught him as he turned away from taking leave of his hostess. Estcourt saw by the twinkle in his eye that the genial old nobleman was in his own opinion the bearer of good news, but he shuddered inwardly at the sudden recollection of his promise so lately made.

"Dick," said his lordship, taking him under the arm and leading him toward a corner of the room, "I've been doing what little I can for you, and I only wish it were more. Compton tells me that the Favorite is almost ready for sea; she's only a thirty-two, but she's the last ship to be commissioned for ever so long, and I thought you'd rather be walking the deck of a frigate than the pavement of Whitehall."

Dick forced himself to return thanks in terms of suitable fervor. "This is too kind of you, Lord Glamorgan," he said, with unintentional irony. "I could really wish that you had not taken so much trouble for me; I do not know what I have done to deserve it."

"Nonsense, my boy," said the old man, kindly; "I owe your father's son more than that, and I'll pay it, too, if ever we get our turn again. But now," he continued, returning to a more matter-of-fact tone, "if I were you, as this is your last chance for the present, I'd go down to the admiralty to-morrow—not too late, remember, it's Saturday—and just make, as it were, a casual inquiry whether they've received your application all in due form, or something of that kind; jog them up at the right moment, d'ye see? That's it, that's it!" he concluded, shaking Dick's hand.

Dick escaped at last and hurried back to his lodging without any clear idea of where he was going. What was it he had promised Madame de Montaut? He remembered but too well the very words: "You will follow your fortune wherever and whenever it may call you. The bargain was but two days old, and here already, with grim mockery, the call had come to the cheery tones of his well-meaning old patron's voice. And for what price had he thus sold his birthright of freedom? For permission to meet one from whom he would soon be separated by a thousand miles of ocean, and perhaps by the wider gulf of many years; for a concession which his own pledge had rendered valueless before he could reap the slightest advantage from it. If ever man entered into a one-sided bargain, surely this he had done to-day.

Should he give himself the vain consolation of seeing her? He felt instinctively that it would be better to deny himself until all had been done. But he could sit still no longer; he rose from table, leaving half his meal untouched, and set himself to think over his visit to the admiralty next day.

He decided at once that he would not trust himself to make his inquiry by word of mouth; he might say too much or too little, or betray some noticeable sign of agitation—a thought from which he always shrank by nature, and never more than now. No, he would write a letter and present it in person.

Next morning he dressed himself carefully in uniform, and started out shortly before noon with the letter in his pocket. He crossed Oxford street and made for the straight line of St. Andrew's street and St. Martin's lane. But just before reaching the latter he found himself face to face with a crowd which blocked the entire width of the thoroughfare. It was composed of a wild and motley collection of men, women and children, accompanied by uncouth music, and fantastically adorned with bunches of green ribbon, whose freshness threw into more hideous prominence the universal squalor of their clothing and appearance.

At the head of this strange procession marched, in a body rather more compact than the rest, a dozen or two of men whose dress and features marked them even more clearly than their companions for thoroughbred Irishmen. They were apparently, in some sort, under the leadership of a tall ruffian with high cheek bones, a wide mouth, and large side whiskers of a flaming red color, and as they came along they shouted, and waved their sticks wildly above their heads with no apparent provocation.

The few occupants of the street fled into their houses or up the neighboring by-ways. Estcourt contented himself with drawing to one side, with the intention of passing along under the wall or of waiting there until the descent of men whose dress and features marked them even more clearly than their companions for thoroughbred Irishmen. They were apparently, in some sort, under the leadership of a tall ruffian with high cheek bones, a wide mouth, and large side whiskers of a flaming red color, and as they came along they shouted, and waved their sticks wildly above their heads with no apparent provocation.

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"You have never even told me your name," she said.

he stood at bay, uncertain whether to try persuasion or such force as he could bring into play.

"God save Ireland!" howled the leader, who stood directly in front of him, and seemed to be in a paroxysm of unexplained excitement; "God save our Ireland!"

"Certainly," said Dick, promptly, hoping that he saw here a chance of conciliating them. "With all my heart," he shouted, "God save Ireland!"

"Hurro for the Emperor Napoleon!" shrieked his tormentor, striking the ground with his stick and capering like a maniac. Dick shrugged his shoulders and assumed a passive attitude.

"Hurro for the Emperor Napoleon!" the Irishman, screaming in his face. "Say it, ye murderin divile of a king's officer; say it, or I'll tear thine golden shtraps from yer dirty shoulders!"

Dick drew himself together, clenched his fists, threw back his head, and raised himself to look for the thinnest part of the crowd. At that moment a carriage and pair was quickly making its way down the other side of the broad road, which had been left bare in part by the concentration of the mob around their victim. He recognized his chance and struck for it with all his force. He was not armed even with a stick, but in a flash his two nearest antagonists had gone down before his fists and he was half way to the carriage, fighting his way desperately through a storm of confused blows and shouts. Once he fell, and rose again without his hat; a second time he was beaten to his knees, in the act of laying his hand upon the side of the carriage, which had now stopped, and in which he was dimly conscious that a lady was standing upright.

She opened the door and stepped quickly out. The crowd fell back a little, and she began to speak.

Dick scrambled to his feet, still holding on to the side of the carriage, and stood looking at her in a half-stunned condition of dull astonishment. Her face and form were those of Camilla de Montaut, but her speech and manner were strange to him and produced upon his confused senses all the effect of an incongruous dream.

"Whist! boys!" she said; "tell me now what is't yer after here?"

There was silence for a moment. "It's St. Patrick's Day," said a voice at last.

"It is so," said the lady, readily, "or why would I be wearing shamrock?" and she took a small bunch of green leaves from her dress and held them up.

"But that's no reason at all," she went on, vivaciously, "why ye should be after murderin' me friends, and my daughter of Anthony Donoghue."

The crowd showed a tendency to shuffle back and get behind one another. A ragged youth, who found himself left without support in the front rank, took off his cap respectfully.

"Shure, 'twas none of us at all, me leddy," he said; "'twas only Tim O'Halloran that ast would his honor be pleased to say hurro for the Emperor, and he would not."

"Would he not?" said the lady, with an irresistible air of drollery; "thin it's the meself that'll do it for 'um. Hurro for the Emperor!" she cried, heartily; "and whin he comes back to his own may I be there to give him the lead millia falta!"

She turned to Dick, pointed to the open door of the carriage, and jumped in behind him. The mob were cheering wildly all around; one or two of the nearest of them were taking the opportunity to beg a trifle of her ladyship.

"Drive on!" she cried to the coachman. And in a moment they were whirling southward down St. Martin's lane in safety.

Dick, without knowing quite why he did so, had placed himself on the back seat of the carriage, and now sat looking at his companion. Yes, beyond doubt it was Camilla herself, and when she spoke to him it was this time in her own familiar tones.

"I am afraid I was just too late," she said; "you are hurt."

"It is nothing," he said, slowly. He was holding his hat, which some one had thrust into his hand as they drove off; he put it on his head and winced a little involuntarily. Camilla saw that he was hardly yet himself and wondered what to do.

"Where can I take you?" she asked, quickly.

"Whitehall," he replied with an effort. His head dropped back against the cushion, and his eyes closed.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A CAT UP A TREE.

Gallant Policemen Sent to His Rescue and the Relief of the Ladies.

A singular request was made to Chief of Police Willard yesterday.

A woman who lives in the neighborhood of 149 Hamilton street called up police headquarters, and this is the conversation that followed:

"Hello! Is this police headquarters?"

"Yes."

"Is Chief Willard in?"

"Yes; I'm the chief."

"Well, chief, have you got a policeman who can climb a tree?"

"What? A policeman who can climb a tree? For what purpose?" asked the chief, greatly surprised at the unusual request.

"There's a cat up in a tree opposite 149 Hamilton street, and it has been up there for four days. All the women and girls are in hysterics over it, and I wish something could be done about it. I thought that you could send a policeman up to climb the tree and bring the poor cat down."

"I am afraid our policemen are not very good at the art of climbing, but I will see what I can do."

"Can't you get a fire department ladder?"

"We'll attend to that all right."

Captain Davidson sent a couple of his men to the tree where the cat was roosting. Thomas was rescued, however, and the hearts of all in the neighborhood beat regularly again.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Woman's Improvement League.

An interesting and worthy experiment has been tried in Minneapolis, during the past two or three years, by the Woman's Improvement League, of interesting school children in the raising of flowers. Several thousand children every year, in certain school grades, are given flower seeds to plant in their home gardens and lawns, and are encouraged by prizes to enter into competition in flower production. Last week the president of the league visited the fifty city schools and awarded the prizes voted upon by a committee of inspectors and judges. The schools were gaily decorated with blossoms grown by the children. The seeds are contributed each year by prominent seed firms, members of congress and public-spirited citizens. The flower business has awakened a widespread interest among the children and encouraged in them a love for the beautiful and habits of industry which are likely to endure.

How's This?

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills, 50c.

Good Use for Cheap Oats.

National Stockman: There is a great deal of complaint about the low prices for oats, which are now in some parts of the country as cheap as hay. Good prices for this cereal would mean much this year to many, as it is about the only cash crop to rely on in the absence of a wheat crop. But it may be the long run the cheapness of oats will prove something of a blessing in disguise. There will be a great temptation this year to throw in the corn at a lively rate. Corn, while the best fattening grain on earth, is not a well balanced feed, and the cheap oats may be used to great advantage in the way of a better balanced ration. This applies especially to young stock, which, as a rule, get more corn and less oats than is good for it.

That Joyful Feeling

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness which follows the use of Scurvy Pills is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well informed.

Printing Names on Fruit.

The rosy cheek of an apple is on the sunny side; the colorless apple grows in the leafy shade. Advantage may be taken of this to have a pleasant surprise for children. A piece of stiff paper placed around the apple in the full sun will shade it, and if the "Mary" or "Bobbie" is cut in the paper so that the sun can color the apple through these stenciled spaces the little one can name the apple for itself with the name printed on the fruit by nature itself.—Meehan's Monthly.

There is pleasure and profit

and no small satisfaction in abating troublesome and painful bills by using Parker's Ginger Tonic.

Self-possession is another name for self-forgetfulness.

That man is a stranger to himself who reads no books.

A mote in the eye will put the whole world out of joint.

It is so easy to remove Corns with Hildebrand's Corn Remover that you will ensure their cure in ten minutes and see how easily it takes them off.

What makes life dreary is want of motive.

Hosts of people go to work in the wrong way to cure a

SPRAIN,

when St. Jacobs Oil would cure it in the right way, right off.

St. Jacobs Oil is the best remedy for sprains, bruises, rheumatism, neuralgia, and all other painful affections of the nerves and muscles.

STEEL WEB PICKET FENCE.

Also CABLED FOLLY, GARDEN AND RABBIT FENCE.

We manufacture a complete line of goods. Write for catalogue and guarantee every article to be as represented. If you cannot visit, we will send you a catalogue free.

De Kalb Fence Co., 121 High Street, DE KALB, ILL.

Keep the Baby Fat.

"My baby was a living skeleton. The doctors said he was dying of Marasmus, Indigestion, etc. The various foods I tried seemed to keep him alive, but did not strengthen or fatten him. At thirteen months old he weighed exactly what he did at birth—seven pounds. I began using SCOTT'S EMULSION, sometimes putting a few drops in his bottle, then again feeding it with a spoon; then again by the absorption method of rubbing it into his body. The effect was marvelous. Baby began to stouten and fatten, and became a beautiful dimpled boy, a wonder to all. SCOTT'S EMULSION supplied the one thing needed."

—MRS. KENNON WILLIAMS.

Scott's Emulsion

is especially useful for sickly, delicate children when their other food fails to nourish them. It supplies in a concentrated, easily digestible form, just the nourishment they need to build them up and give them health and strength. It is Cod-liver Oil made palatable and easy to assimilate, combined with the Hypophosphites, both of which are most remarkable nutrients.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!

Scott & Bowne, New York. All Druggists, 50c, and \$1.

A Glow Worm Cavern.

The greatest wonder of the antipodes is the celebrated glow-worm cavern, discovered in 1891 in the heart of the Tasmanian wilderness. The cavern, or caverns (there seems to be a series of such caverns in the vicinity, each separate and distinct, are situated near the town of Southport, Tasmania, in a limestone bluff, about four miles from Idlay Bay. The appearance of the main cavern is that of an underground river, the entire floor of the subterranean passage being covered with water about a foot and a half in depth. These wonderful Tasmanian caves are similar to all caverns found in limestone formation, with the exception that their roofs and sides literally shine with the light emitted by the millions of glow-worms which inhabit them.

Cole's Cough Balsam

is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

All love has something of blindness in it, but the love of money especially.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Is sure and that cold and wet-rot remedy, Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

Ignorance is less removed from the truth than prejudice.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. HARRY, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md.

All that is human must retrograde if it do not advance.

How to Destroy Household Pests.

The most satisfactory way to deal with moths, bedbugs or other household pests is to fumigate with sulphur, the ordinary powder will do, but sulphur candles are better, and can be procured from any druggist. Put the articles you wish to fumigate in a small, close room, taking care to remove all silver or growing plants, as it will tarnish the one and kill the other; place your lighted candle in a kettle, and have the room closed for several hours. All animal life will be destroyed.

"Mannon's Magic Corn Salve."

Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

God gave every bird its food, but he does not throw it into the nest.

Billiard table, second-hand, for sale cheap. Apply to or address, H. C. AXIN, 511 S. 15th St., Omaha, Neb.

This is the very perfection of a man, to find out his own imperfections.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.



Send postal card for book.



STEEL WEB PICKET FENCE.

Also CABLED FOLLY, GARDEN AND RABBIT FENCE.

We manufacture a complete line of goods. Write for catalogue and guarantee every article to be as represented. If you cannot visit, we will send you a catalogue free.

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