Autumn Cailing Costume. A French calling costume is electric Enue canvas cloth, made up over bright green silk. The coat is of smoke-gray cloth, its Quaker sobriety deliciously relieved by tabs or mirror velvet in a gray-green peapod hue, surmounted by geometrical design in fine mixed cord. These tabs are everywhere bound by a parrow hem of sable, and the same beautiful fur forms the Tudoresque A finishing touch of elegance is given by the charming old silver buttons with which it is adorned.

She Had Made a Discovery.

"I hope," she said thoughtfully, 'that you won't have anything more to say about the manner in which women hunt bargains and get cheated."

'Why not? Don't you think your sex deserves it."

"I'm not going to discuss that point. Even if we do deserve the criticism it does not come gracefully from a man who buys hair restorer regularly from a baldheaded barber." - Washington

The Missing Link.

Pittsburg Chronicle: "The missing rink is found! The great scientist paced up and

down his room in great ecstasy repeat ing at intervals the joyful announce 'The missing link is found!"

He was very jubilant, and well he might be, for it had been three long weeks since one of his link cuff but. tons had rolled away into one of the darkest corners under the bureau Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe.

Treating of the "Protection of Bank Depositors," the Hon. James H. Eckels, comptroller of the currency, in the North American Review for November, declares that the proper conduct of a bank must result more from the acts of those entrusted with its keeping than from the acts of the officers of the law. If directors and officers fail to pay every attention to the conduct of the bank's employes outside of office hours as well as during them, they are apt at any time to encounter dishonesty and

Mother's Crallers.

Mix thoroughly together two cups of sugar, a tablespoonful of butter, half a cup of milk, a scant teaspoonful of flour enough to make a dough stiff enough to roll out. Cut in squares or circles and cook in boiling lard. When cooked and nearly cool sift powered sugar over them. - Ladies' Home Jour-

Origin of a Much-Quoted Saw.

The origin of "A fool and his money are soon parted" has not been ascertained with certainty, but the following story is sometimes told: "George Buchanan, tutor to James IV of Scotland, made a bet with a courtier that he could make a courser verse than the courtier; Buchanan rose and picking up the courtier's money walked off with the remark, 'a fool and his money are soon parted.'"—Ladies' Home Jour-

Lack of Feeting.

Gazing at the fingers that had just been claimed by the clusive circular saw, he wept bitterly.

"Alas," he said, "my ambition was to become a poster artist, and now-now the best I can do is to become a shorthand writer!"

However, in view of his morbid desire it was, perhaps, just as well. - New

A Defective Fruit Cover.

Often a defective cover will be found among the fruit jars and cannot be screwed down to make the jar tight. Put a little putty around between the cover and rubber, and when the cover is screwed down as tightly as possible press the putty in around the crevice. When the putty becomes hard, the jar will be found airtight.

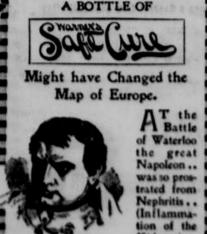
The Complexion. "Realist!" she repeated. "Why, he drew a straight flush that was so natural it bluffed everybody out of the

They were at no pains to conceal their admiration for the slender man in corduroy who drank absinth yonder. -Detroit Tribune.

"Marian, here's a dray stopping at our door with a piano, a sewing machine and a parrot. There must be a mistake in the number."

"No, dear, they belong to our new cook. She's a graduate of the school of cooking and has kindly consented to try us."—Detroit Free Press.

Every economical woman's pet economy is to reduce her gas bill.



nore than an hour the battle

vas left to his subordinates, with the



seed not have been ill at such a

White all cannot be Napoles ill can be spared the illness which resulted in his downfall. to lottle, or new style, smaller

A BARTERED LIFE.

-UBO BY MARION HARLAND. and the same

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

her brother. She was incapable of

CHAPTER III.

ALF past five!

wrote to Harriet to

have dinner ready

at six. We shall be

just in time," said

Mr. Withers, as he

took his seat in the

carriage that was

to convey him with

his bride from the

depot to their

jaded by her fort-

home.

night's travel, and dispirited almost be-

yond her power of concealment, but she

had learned already that her lord dis-

liked to have whatever observation he

was pleased to make go unanswered.

"She is your housekeeper, I suppose?"

"No-that is-she does not occupy the

position of a salaried inferior in my

establishment. I must surely have

spoken to you of my cousin, Harriet

"Not that I recollect. I am sure that

"Her mother," continued Mr. With-

ers, in a pompous narrative tone, "was

my father's sister. Left a widow ten

years prior to her decease, she accept-

ed my invitation to take charge of my

house. She brought with her only

child, the Harriet of whom I speak, and

the two remained with me until our

for my objections. She is a woman of

propriety of her continued residence

relationship, placed her beyond the

reach of scandal. For eighteen months

she has superintended my domestic af-

have not alluded directly to her before

be accounted for by the circumstance

that we have had so many other and

more engressing topics of conversa-

lips in stiff gallantry, and Constance

His endearments, albeit he was less

his wife in unfailing remembrance of

his claims and her duties. He was, ap-

parently, content with her passive sub-

mission to these, seemed to see in her

forced complaisance evidence of her

pleasure in their reception. He was too

sedate, as well as too gentlemanly, to

be openly conceited, but his apprecia-

tion of his own importance in society

and in business circles was too pro-

found to admit a doubt of the supreme

bliss of the woman he had selected to

share his elevated position. Without

being puppyish, he was pragmatical;

without being ill-tempered, he was te-

nacious in the extreme of his dignity

and the respect he considered due to

this. Had her mood been lighter Con-

stance would have been tempted to

his own exceeding it by three years, as

the indiscretion of a common acquaint-

ance. He was sensitive upon this point

she had likewise been informed. She

had yet to discover upon how many

Most young wives would not have

relished the idea of finding this inval-

uable relative installed as prime man-

ager in her new abode. It mattered lit-

ly, who ruled and who obeyed. She

months past that resignation had be-

come a habit; sacrifice was no longer

she could sustain no further loss. How

long this nightmare of apathy would

continue was a question that did not

present itself in her gray musings.

Having once conquered Nature, and

held Inclination under the heel of Re-

solve, until life seemed extinct, she an-

ticipated no resurrection. She did not

know that no single battle, however

long and bloody, constitutes a carr-

paign; that length of days and many

sorrows are needed to rob youth of

clasticity; that the guest who lingers

longest in the human heart, clinging

to the shattered shelter from which all

that which immediately preceded her

smiled constrainedly in reply.

fairs to my entire satisfaction. That I

I never heard the name until now."

Constance was

she replied, languidly.

CHAPTER II .- (CONTINUED.) She had kept her heart alive upon earning a livelihood by other means nothing else for eight years-dreams than those he had named. Her mode of of home, and love, and appreciation; of life from her infancy had unfitted her liberty to speak out what she had for toil and privation, such as must be never lisped since her mother died, and hers were her plain-spoken benefacof being once again, joyously and with- tor to die to-morrow. Nor had she the out reserve, herself. There are no moral nerve to defy public opinion, to harder specters to lay than these same | debar herself from accustomed associadreams. Memories, however dear and tions and pleasures by entering the sacred, are more easily forgotten or ranks of paid laborers. Hesitation was dismissed, or smothered by the growth at an end. The wish that had been alof later ones. If she bade them fare- most a prayer in solemn sincerity was well now, it was for a lifetime. "A answered fearfully soon, and she lifetime!" she repeated, shivering with would offer no appeal. Her destiny a sick chill, and crouching lower over was taken out of her hands. There was the register. "Maybe ten, maybe no more responsibility, no more strugtwenty-who knows but forty years? It gling. Hedges to the right and to the is a tedious slow ber of one's heart, and left bristled with thorns, sharp and a loveless marriage is a loathsome sep- thick as porcupine quills. But one ulcher for one's better and real self. A path lay open to her feet-a short and lifetime! and I can have but one! But straight course that conducted her to one! If this step should be ruin and Elnathan Withers' arms. misery, there can be no redemption this side of the grave. His grave, perhaps-just as probably mine!" To-night, this very hour, she must

resist the glittering temptation to foreswear her womanhood, or murder, with her own hand, the dear visions that had come to be more to her than reality. The winter twilight had fallen early. It was the season best loved by her dream visitors. She had not lied in declaring to her inquisitor that she had never been in love, but she confessed that she had equivocated as the shadowy figure of her ideal lover stood beside her in the friendly gloom. Mrs. Romaine would have questioned her sanity had she guessed how the girl had sobbed her griefs into quiet upon his bosom, how talked lowly but audibly to him of her love and the comfort his presence brought. She had never looked into his face, but she should know him in soda dissolved in boiling water, two an instant should they two ever meet teaspoonfuls of vinegar, the grated in the flesh, as they did now daily in rind of an orange, a little nutmeg and spirit. Somewhere in the dim and blessed future he was waiting for her, and she had borrowed patience from the hope. She was to be his wife-the mother of children as unlike the prodigies of repression that lined two sides of her brother's table as cherubs to puppets. She welcomed them to her arms in these twilight trances. They lolled upon her knees, slept in her embrace, strained eager arms about her neck, dappled her cheek with their kisses. Unsubstantial possessions these, but cherished as types of good things to come. Other women had such riches-women with faces less fair and thirty-five, or thereabouts, and I preaffections less ardent than hers. If the Great Father was good and merciful, and the Rewarder of them who put | under my roof, by representing that their trust in Him, a true and loving her mature age, even more than our parent, who rejoiced in the happiness of His creatures-all these must be hers at last. If she resigned them now it was a final separation.

"And I can have but one lifetime." she moaned again. Thwarted and fruit- during our acquaintanceship is only to less thus far, but still all she had.

The one idea recurred to her with the persistency of a presentiment. The life which God had given, the heart He had | tion." He raised her gloved hand to his endowed!

"If some one, stronger and wiser than I, would only take the responsibility of decision from my soul, would hedge me in on the right and left, I would go forward. As it is, I dare not! I dare not!" She sobbed and wrung her hands in the agonies of irresolution.

"You told Constance about the telegram?" It was her brother speaking in the library below. The sound arose plainly through the open register.

"I did. But I regret to say that she is not yet in the frame of mind we could wish her to carry to the interview with Mr. Withers," said Mrs. Romaine. She always expressed herself with deliberate precision even in conjugal tetea-tete.

"No?" Constance heard the rustle of the evening paper as Charles laid it down, and the creak of his chair as he confronted his wife. "What is the matter?

"Some overstrained ideas of the beauty and propriety of reciprocal devotion, smile at the allusion to his cousin's age, believe. She looks for a hero in a husband, and Mr. Withers has nothing she had accidentally learned through heroic in his appearance or composition."

"He is worth more than half a million, all accumulated by his own talents and industry," returned Mr. Ro- others. maine. "Constance cannot be such an egregious simpleton as not to perceive the manifest advantages of this connection to her. I have never complained of the burden of her maintenance, but I tle to her. Constance said, still languidhave often wondered her own sense of justice and expediency did not urge her had given up so much within three to put forth some effort at self-support. There is but one way in which she can do this. She is not sufficiently an effort. Having nothing to hope for thorough in any branch of literature. or any accomplishment, to become a successful teacher. In the event of my death or failure in business she would be driven to the humiliating resource of taking in sewing for a livelihood, or to seek the more degrading position of a saleswoman in a store. Her future has been a source of much and anxious thought with me. This marriage would, I hoped, quiet my apprehensions by settling her handsomely in life. If she refuses Withers I shall be both angry and disappointed. She is old eaough to leave off school-girl sen-

The listener put out her foot and shut | doubtful if she thought with any dis- you select?" the register noiselessly. She had had a tinctness at this period. She was ceraurfeit of disagreeable truth for that tainly less actively miserable than in

Yet it was truth, every word of it. engagement. That was amputation;

of all. It was a handsome carriage in

would fare by and by, when the wound

had become a scar, she thought of least

which she rode at the master's right hand. A pair of fine horses pranced before it, and a liveried coachman sat on the box. She had sometimes envied other women the possession of like She ought to derive delight from these outward symbols of her elevation in the world. It was an imposing mansion, too, before which the equipage presently paused, and a tall footman opened the front door and ran briskly down to the sidewalk to assist the travelers in alighting. None of her associates, married or single, lived in equal style, she reflected with a stir of exultation, as she stepped out, between her husband and his lackey, Mr. Withers' address dampened the

rising glow. "This is our home, my dear. You will find no cause of discontent with it, I hope," he said, in benign patronage, handing her up the noble flight of stone

"Thank you," she replied, coldly, "It is a part of the price for which I sold myself," she was meditating. "I must not quarrel with my bargain."

Miss Field met them in the hall-a wasp-like figure, surmounted by a small head. Her neck was bare and crane-like; her face very oval, her skin opaque and chalky; her hair black and shining, the front in long ringlets; her eyes jet beads, that rolled and twinkled incessantly.

"My dear cousin!" she cried, effusively embracing her patron's hand and winking back an officious tear. "It is like sunshine to have you home again. How are you?"

"Well-thank you, Harriet; or, I should say, in tolerable health," returned Mr. Withers, magnificently condescending. "Allow me to introduce my wife, Mrs. Withers!"

Miss Field swept a flourishing courtesy. Constance, as the truer lady of the two, offered her hand. It was grasped very slightly, and instantly relinquished.

"Charmed to have the honor, I am sure!" murmured Miss Field. "I trust I see Mrs. Withers quite well? But you, cousin-did I understand you to intimate that you were indisposed?" with strained solicitude.

"A triffing attack of indigestion, not worth mentioning to any ears excepting yours, my good nurse."

Miss Field smiled indulgence in this concession to her anxiety, and Constance, who now heard of the "indisposition" for the first time, looked from one to the other in surprised si-

family group was broken in upon by "Perhaps Mrs. Withers would like to death. Harriet would then have go directly to her apartments?" pursought a situation as governess but sued Harriet, primly, with another "By all means," Mr. Withers replied vailed over her scruples touching the

for her. "As it is, I fear your dinner will have to wait for her, if, as I presume is the case, you are punctual as is your custom." "Could I fail in promptitude upon

this day of all others?" queried Harriet, gentimentally arch, and preceded the bride upstairs.

TO BE CONTINUED.

HER CONTRIBUTION ACCEPTED. Her Brother Paid for It at Advertising Rates.

Here is the amusing experience of an amateur literary aspirant which was told to me a few days ago, says a writar profuse of them than a younger and in the New York Commercial Advermore ardent bridegroom would have tieer. been, were yet frequent enough to keep

A young woman in New York wrote one day a short skit intended to be humorous. It aroused favorable comment from her circle of friends and she made up her mind that it was good enough to be published in one of the humorous periodicals. Accordingly she submitted it to first one periodical, then another. It was a brief skit, only about fifty lines in all, and, as her brother indulgently said, "couldn't possibly have done any harm." But still the hard-hearted editors failed to see the humor of it and kept sending it back to her. Finally the young author lost heart completely and was about to bury her poor little skit in the depths of her portfolio. Then her brother took pity on her and said:

"Here, give me your skit. I'll get it published or know the reason why.' A week or two later her skit appeared in one of the humorous papers. and the young contributor enjoyed all the delights of first authorship, sending marked copies of the paper to friends, etc., etc. The contribution did not occupy a prominent place. It was among the advertisements, but the author had seen many comics among the advertisements and she was too contented to see her contribution in type to inquire farther. She never knew what that twinkle in her brother's eyes meant and that he had paid full advertising rates to insert her skit in "fifty lines space, single column, one inser-

Before and After. "Do you really think he knows very

much? 'My dear, sir; he knows as much as the average politician thinks he

"As much as he thinks he knows before or after the nomination?"

The Finishing Touches. Husband (to wife in full evening iress)-"My stars! is that all you are going to wear?"

Wife (calmly)-"Ail, except the flowere. Which of these clusters would other joys have flown, is Hope. It is Husband (reelguedly)-"The big-

The man who don't forget ennything She was a mean-spirited hanger-on to this, reactionary weariness. How she isn't a going to learn mutch more.

Clothing Never Known as Cheap.

The receiver's sale of the Belle stock has been the bigest success ever known. We 15 cents: Good Heavy Overal's at 25 cents each. Men's Overcoats from \$1.90, \$2.00

Table Talk.

"The Food of the Anglo-Saxons," by Dora M. Morrell, is the title of the attention by military students.-Noleading article in the November issue of Table Talk. It touches upon the menus and special dishes eaten by the English in America, Australia, Canada and India, and is followed by "Some Old-Fashioned Thanksgiving Dainties," by Eliza R. Parker. Miss Cornelia C. Bedford, gives an exhaustive and valuable article on "Bread;" Miss E Margurite Lindley, on "Dress and Its Effects Upon Health and Mind "—Table Talk Publishing Company, Philadelphia Pa. phia Pa.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures —George W. Lotz Fa-bucher, La . August 26 1895

Beautiful Evening Gowns.

in great profusion, but it is not treated in its most extravagant fashion with trimmings of steel or jewel or jet. I met a lovely net gown in black, striped with lines of silver sequing set closely together in core of fine and set closely. For evening gowns net is being used together in rows of five at intervals of

to boil steadily for twenty minutes and then press through a jelly-bag into a mould which has previously been rinsed with cold water. Set away in a cool place for several hours, when it will be ready to serve. This quantity should be sufficient for six persons.--Ladies'

Harper's Weekly dated Nov. 7 will contain the first chapters of a new short serial of Scotch life, entitled "Lady Love," by S. R. Crockett, author of "The Gray Man" and "The Raiders." There will be a four-page article, pro fusely illustrated, on historic New York houses. Boston's subway, by which the street car traffic in the business portion of the city is to be put underground, will be described in text and pictures. The great naval Sound Money parade in New York harbor will be depicted.

Hegeman's Comphor Ice with Glycerine. Curs Chapped Hands and Face. Tender or Sore Feet, Childrains, Piles, &c. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

Boston Globe: Benson-I'm almost crazy. I sent a letter to my broker, asking him whether he thought I was a fool, and another one to Miss Willets, asking her to drive, and I don't know which of them this telegram is from." Roberts—What does it say? Benson—Simply 'yes.'

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made

Fewer silk hats were tet on the rast elec-



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative. Syrupo of Figs. prompts tion of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or

and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

Who can doubt, then, that if Lee had been provided with a reserve of can't fill mail orders. You had better tempty thousand fresh cavalry, under such a leader as Forrest, at Gaines's closed out we will not substitute anything. Good Men's Suits at \$2.50. Boys' Suity 75 cents. Good Lined Mittens and Gloves at would not have survived to fight \$2.50 to \$3.00, which are worth double. Come early while there is a variety to coose from. 1515 Douglas street. Receiver Sale, Omaha, Neb., between 15th and 16th streets.

be expected, there was no cavally general on either side in the war who could equal Forrest in the pursuit of a defeated army. Lord Wolseley has said, in his sketch of Forrest, that another battle? For, unless Sheridan be expected, there was no cavalry "Forrest's sixty-mile pursuit of Stur-gis after that battle was a most re-markable achievement and well worth

Forrest as a Cavalry Leader.

vember Century. The Faults and Follies of the Age

Pampkin Pie Without Eggs. For one pic fake three heaping table-spoons sifted squash or pumpkin, one heaping tablespoon flour, and on- and a half pints rich milk. Mix squash or pumpkin smooth with flour, add milk.

together in rows of five at intervals of about four inches. This had a bodice swathed round the figure with a birth of white tulle, and it had white tulle sleeves, while round the waist was a creselet of shaded green glace ribbon.

How to Make Crapherry Jelly.

To make crapherry jelly, wash carefully a quart of selected berries and put them in a porcelain-lined kettle with a small cup of water and half a pound of good white sugar; allow them to boil steadily for twenty minutes and then press through a jelly-bag into a mould which has previously been rinsed.

**100 Reward. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucuous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the Constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much then press through a jelly-bag into a mould which has previously been rinsed.

Address

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Fold by Druggists, 75 cents.

Mary Cowden Clarke spent sixteen years on the "Concordance to Shakespeare."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colle. 25 cents a bottle.

Fashionable society is crowded with nose who never pay until compelled to. ACCORDED TO THE PARTY OF THE PA The Woman,

The Man. And The Pill. She was a good woman. He loved her. She was his wife.

made it; he ate it. But the pie disagreed with him, and he disagreed with his wife. Now he takes a pill after pie and is happy. So is his wife. The pill he takes is Ayer's. Moral: Avoid dyspepsia

The pie was good; his wife

by using Ayer's

Cathartic Pills.

Comfort to California.

Burlingtor

Route

Every Thursday morning.

Every Thursday morning, a tourist sleeping car for Denver, Salt Lake City, San Francisco, and Los Angeles leaves Omaha and Lincola via the Burlington Route.

It is carpeted, upholstered in rattan, has spring seats and backs and is provided with curtains, bedding, towels soap, etc. An experienced excursion conductor and a uniformed I ullman porter accompany it through to the Pacific Coast.

While neither as expensively finished nor as fine to look at as a palace sleeper, it is just as good to ride in. Second class tickets are honored and the price of a berth, wide enough and big enough for two, is only \$5.

For a folder giving full particulars write to an'l Pass'r Agent, Omaha, Neb.

J. FRANCIS, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Omaha, Neb.

The best fruit section in the West. No drouths. A failure of crops never known, did elimate. Productive soil. Abundance of good pure water.

For Maps and Circulars giving full description of the Rich Mineral. Fruit and Agricultural Lands in South West Missouri, write to JOHN M. PURDY, Manager of the Missouri Land and Live Stock Company, Neosho, Newton Co., Missouri.

16 os. to 1 lb. U. S. Standard : Hundreds of Specialists at 1 Sewing Marbines, Birgelos, Carringes, Carts, Bagelos,

A NEW WAY TO SHIP YOUR GRAIN. · CARR & CO. " Hoard of Trade.

Dr. Kay's Lung Balm