And is it not due to nervous exhaustion? Things always look so much brighter when we are in good health. How can you have courage when suffering with headache, nervous prostration and great physical weakness?

Would you not like to be rid of this depression of spirits? How? By removing the cause. Dy taking



It gives activity to all parts that carry away useless and poisonous materials from your body. It removes the cause of your suffering, because it removes all impurities from your blood. Send for our book on Nervousness.

To keep in good health you must have perfect action of the bowels. Ayer's Pills cure constipation and biliousness.

Write to our Doctors. Perhaps you would like to consult some emineut physicians about your condition. Then write us freely all the particulars in your case. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost.

Address, DR. J. C. AYER,

### UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME, NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

Classics, Letters, Science, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.

Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses. Ecc estastical students at special rates. Rooms Free, Junior or Senior Year, Collegiate Courses. St. Edward's Hall, for boys under 13. The 108th Term will open September 6th, 1898. Catalogue sent Free on application to REV. A. MORRISSEY, C. S. C., President

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INFANTS CHILDREN

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Oprum, Morphine nor Mineral.

People of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

Aperfect Remedy for Constipa-

tion, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea,

Worms, Convulsions, Feverish-

ness and Loss of SLEEP.

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NOT NARCOTIC.

Pumpkin Seed -

Alx.Senna + Rochelle Selts -

Propermint -Di Carbonate Soda +

Promotes Digestion, Cheerful-

Always the Way. Blake-Pshaw! you fellows that can't ouit smoking make me laugh. Why, I can stop it any time I want to.

Barkley-Nobody has ever noticed that you've done so. Blake-Well, I've never thought it

was necessary.

In a Higher Sphere.

Mickey-Wat's de matter wit dat bloke? He's so big feelink he won't speak to none of de gang any more. Chimmey-Wy, don't you know? He's "sociatin" wit de feller wot shined Fitzsimmons' shoes in de barber shop.

## A STARTLED MOTHER.

From the Freeport (Ill.) Bulletin. While busy at work in her home. Mrs. William Shay, corner of Taylor and Hancock avenues, Freeport, Ill., was startled



effort, but seemed Mrs. Shay Was Startled. filled with joy at finding her mother. The rest of

the happening is best told in the mother's own words. She said: "On the 28th of Sept., 1896, while in the bloom of health, Beatrice was suddenly and severely afflicted with spinal meningitis. Strong and vigorous before, in five weeks she became feeble and suffered from a paralytic stroke which twisted her head back to the side and made it impossible for her to move a limb. Her speech, however, was not affected. We called in our family doctor, one of the most experienced and successful practitioners in the city. He considered the case a very grave one. Before long little Beatrice was compelled to wear a plaster paris jacket. Prominent physicians were consulted. electric batteries were applied, but no benefit was noticed until we tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"Busy in my kitchen one afternoon I was startled by the cry of 'Mamma' from little Beatrice, who was creeping toward me. I had placed her on an improvised bed in the parlor comfortably close to the fireside and given her some books and playthings. She became tired of waiting for me to come back and made up her mind to go to me, so her story 'My Pink Pills made me walk,' which she tells everyone who comes to our house, was then for the first time verified. She has walked ever since. She has now taken about nine boxes of the pills and her pale and pinched face has been growing rosy, and her limbs gained strength each day."

Not Voluntary. The good man (visiting prison)-How

did you come to get in here? Prisoner-I didn't come to get in:

they dragged me here and chucked me

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have

**Always Bought** 

For Over

Thirty Years

Bears the

Signature

#### REMEMBRANCE.

We never can forget her, we would not if we could:

A flower so she seemed, too frail for earth's ceid storms:

ills withstood.

A woman, far 'o gentle for human lips to chide: A mother, true, forgiving, who all life's

A wife, so faithful, patient, who lived a life so pure,

A sister, loved and loving, so kind to one and all: No wonder why we meura her; none ask us why we weep.

The loss that we have suffered, how will our hearts endure?

A friend she was at all times, and worthy of the name; A truer never lived in this cold world of

Her face, a benediction, shed light where'er she went. Through life's too fitful fevers she always was the same.

And she has gone before us, and left us for a while. Within our hearts her memory forever is

Oh, happy past! Oh, happier life in Eden, soon to be, There, there thy arms will hold me; no tears, but thy sweet smile.

# STOLEN EVIDENCE.



enshrined.

-Boston Traveler.

EW ever knew how it was first discovered that Miss Dinker was a kleptomaniae; but it was a fact, and people made the best of it. Old Miss Dinker was tolerably well off. or her habit of appropriating other people's property would have got her

into trouble. But Cumminseed was used to Miss Dinker. When she visited the village store, and put a piece of tape up her sleeve, the watchful shopman added its price to her bill. When she took her neighbor's forks the neighbor sent a polite message to Miss Jane Dinker to have them restored; and Miss Jane, who was old Miss Dinker's niece. would find them up chimney or down cellar, and restore them.

Old Miss Dinker knew that she was deserving of blame in thus indulging her desire for stolen fruit, but as she often remarked when reasoned with, "she couldn't help it."

She was a generous old lady, too, and kindly, and if she taught Jane that man was a deceiver, and that spinsterhood was blessed, she meant well.

Capt. Richard Murphy told another story when his ship lay in port, and he himself rested at a little hotel in Cumminseed. And Jane, won over by his merry voice and jolly ways, forgot her aunt's precepts, and one day ran away with him, leaving a penitent little note for her aunt and begging her forgive-

ness. The old lady was naturally indignant, but when, three days after, the Captain brought Jane back under his arms, established her in a beautiful little house, which he had purchased, and sent for "the old lady to make up," Miss Dinker relented, took tea with her niece and deigned to approve of her choice, and so the village scandal was silenced for a while, and people called on Mrs. Capt. Murphy.

They lived together for five years in great contentment and a little boy was born to them, and all went prosperously, but at the end of that time the sword that always hangs by a hair over the head of a seafaring man's life fell at last. The Captain's vessel was a ished in midocean, and Jane, after hoping against hope, and refusing to believe when no one else doubted, and came not and could never come, accepted the truth at last and put on her widow's cap and took the awful truth in place of suspense, and tried to live and bear it for her boy's sake.

Then there came from some far-off place a man who proved himself the property, alleging that Jane Dinker marked in black letters: had never been married to John at all. Jane was furious, but she could only vow that a clergyman of the Episcopal Church had married her. She could not remember the name of the church nor of its pastor, nor had she what the brother called "'er lines." The marriage certificate, as she declared, the Captain always kept among his private She advertised in a New York paper for the clergyman who had performed the service, but no answer came, and finally the law and popular opinion declared that the widow had never been a wife, and she was left povertystricken and helpless, and not a friend in the world but old Miss Dinker. She came out nobly.

Alas, all the rest of Cumminseed held a contrary opinion. They shuddered at the thought of having associated dearest creatures would have tarred and feathered her if they could. Jane Dinker had the comfortable Yankee pride of "respectability" in its Yankee sense strong within her soul, and this scorn quite crushed her. She hid herself from human eyes as much as possible, and went thankfully home with old Miss Dinker, whose income had grown smaller in these years, and who really showed great generosity in taking her disgraced niece to her bosom.

And now that she had countenanced poor Jane, and opened her house to her, she also had lost her friends, and people grew hard upon her.

"You'll tell your aunt, Miss Jane, that I shall proceed to law if I lose another spoon," said one angry matron, to

whom Jane nad been forced to speak. When her boy grew older there were

into their company, were dragged away as though he had the plague. And when Jane would have placed him at the one good school, Augt Dinker having allowed the money, the lady who presided thereover gently hinted that it would

And little Richard, clinging to her hand, asked, as they went home, "What is it, mamma?" Then poor Jane wished

that she were dead. Old Miss Dinker called in high dudg con upon the schoolmistress, and remeastrated in vain. The fact that she stole a spelling book during her brief stay did not further her object. When a little boy was sent for it at dusk Jane wished herself dead again. If only she could have had pride in anything or anyone, she thought; but life was all shame to her.

"Habits are hard to break." 'she said. "but I'll try. Only you oughtn't to be so hard on me when I've stack to you so." And then she revealed a plan which she had concern I for civing the boy an education. "I'll put him to the best school in New York," she said. "I'll keep the story that they tell-lie as it is-to myself, and I'll pay his bals regular. Taint likely I'm agoing to see him grow up without eddication. We'll make him a clergyman or a doctor. We'll snap our fingers in the faces of these critters. I'll take him up myself te-morrow and he shall come down every Saturday night."

"I shall miss him so," said Jane, "But it's for his good, and thank you, aunt." So Jane spent the night in tears, and in the morning Aunt Dinker went to

the city, taking with her little Richard. Jane suffered a great deal that day, and when at night she saw Aunt Dinker return alone she could not find voice to speak to her. But the old lady was in good spirits. She sat down before the fire with her shawl on and told Jane how pleased Richard was with the journey and how Miss Speers had admired him. And Jane brought her the tea and she took it sitting by the fire, but still kept her shawl on; and, moreover, the shawl looked curiously thick and bunchy.

Once before had Jane seen the same thing, and it had resulted in the appearance of somebody's work-box. Her | an American; the locomotives, motors, heart misgave her.

"Aunty." she said, in trembling tones,

'are you cold?" "Not particularly." said Miss Dinker. "Then sha'n't I take your shawl?"

"When I ask you to do so." Jane was silent. Old Miss Dinker fidgeted. Finally Jane burst into re-

proaches. "Oh, aunty! couldn't you help disgracing my poor boy, to steal in New York. where they have no mercy on you, and at the school, where I hoped he could hold his head as high as any one? Oh,

aunt. aunt!" "You ought to be ashamed of yourself. Jane. I've been a good aunt to you; and as for the school, I never touched a thing. I put my hands in my muff, and sat just so, and made a pint of it. And it's nothing much to make a fuss over it. I took it almost without thinking. It came in so handy."

"What is it?" asked Jane, desperately.

"Well, I'll tell you," said Aunt Dinker; "and if they want it they can have it. From the school to the depot there came up a rain. I had on my best bonnet, so I looked about me, and there was a church open and in I popped.

"Well, as I stood there, out came a gentleman that I knowed was the clergyman, and says he: 'Walk in ma'am, and wait for the rain to be over. There's a fire in the vestry.' And he left me before the grate in the nicest wreck, and the Captain and crew per- little room. And I waited until the streets were dry. The sexton came and talked to me, and told how they'd been a weddin' there, and they'd just gone. listening night and day for a step that And, somehow, when I got into the street, this was under my shawl!" "She's committed sacrilege at last,"

cried Jane. "Oh. dear! oh. dear!" "'Tain't neither," cried Aunt Dinker.

"It's only a shabby old book." And as she speke she unfolded her shawl and tossed upon the table a dingy leathern Captain's brother and who claimed his tome, on the covers of which was

"Marriage register of St. Grace's

Church, 1860-1873." Jane seized upon it with a low cry. "St. Grace's Church!" she said. "Aunt, aunt, that was the name. That was where I was married." And her trembling fingers turned over the pages, and her eyes sought out the date, and suddenly glittered with joy. "It is here!" papers and had taken to sea with him. she cried, "here! here!" and cast herself down upon the floor and sobbed as she had never sobbed before for very thankfulness; while Miss Dinker, bend- | are from one hundred and fifty to two ing over the pages, saw written there, ; hundred feet in thickness. One of the in a plain, old-fashioned hand:

> "On the 20th of June, by me, Oliver Sparkle, Captain Richard Murphy to Jane Dinker, spinster, of the town of Cumminseed, N. J.

"Witness-B. Britters, Clerk." When Jane Murphy arose from the with such a creature, and wondered how she had dared to impose upon birthright was in her hands, and before floor she was an altered woman. Proof the next sundown all Cumminseed Grace's came from New York at her summens to swear to his book and his deceased predecessor's signature, and legal proceedings were instituted to re-

> all Cumminseed than Mrs. Captain | intimation they had that disaster had Murphy, although she has never quite forgiven her neighbors' cruelty. And Aunt Dinker, growing quite old and unable to go abroad, indulges her singular propensity by stealing napkins from the linen press. There is good in all things, Jane Murphy often says. She never will deny that since such great good came to her of old Aunt Dinker's kleptomania.-Toledo Blade.

store the widow to her rights. Of

course they were successful.

Some men go to war because they can't get married and some because children near by who, if he ventured | they can't get a divorce.



# A Beautiful Present

FREE for a few months to all users of the celebrated ELASTIC STARCH, (Flat Iron Brand). To induce you to try this brand of starch, so that you may find out for yourself that all claims for its superiority and economy are true, the makers have had prepared, at great expense, a series of four

# GAME PLAQUES

exact reproductions of the \$10,000 originals by Muville, which will be given you ABSOLUTELY FREE by your grocer on conditions named below. These Plaques are 40 inches in circumference, are free of any suggestion of advertising whatever, and will ornament the most elegant apartment. No manufacturing concern ever before gave eway such valuable presents to its customers. They are not for sale at any price, and can be obtained only in the manner specified. The subjects are:

> American Wild Ducks, English Quail,

American Pheasant, English Snipe.

The birds are handsomely embossed and stand out natural as life. Each Plaque is bordered with a band of gold.

# **ELASTIC STARCH**

has been the standard for 25 years. TWENTY-TWO MILLION

packages of this brand were sold last year. That's how good it is. ASK YOUR DEALER

to show you the plaques and tell you about Elastic Starch. Accept no substitute.

## How To Get Them:

All purchasers of three 10 cent or six 5 cent packages of Elastic Starch (Flat Iron Brand), are entitled to receive from their grocer one of these beautiful Game Plaques free. The plaques will not be sent by mail. They can be obtained only from your

Every Grocer Keeps Elastic Starch. Do not delay. This offer is for a short time only.

American Work in London.

The new London underground electric railway extends six miles through the heart of the city and is to cost \$15,-000,000. The designing engineer was generators and rotary converters are being built at Schenectady, N. Y., the engines at Milwaukee, the airbrakes at Pittsburg, the car couplers at Chicago, and other appliaces in various por- latures" was established and was it tions of the United States.

Life and the Liver. "Success in life depends upon the liver" is the way Chas. Lamb, the poet and punster, put it. Medical science has proven that nine-tenths of the ailments of living have their origin in the liver, and in constipation caused by its derangements Keep the liver lively and all will be well Modern science points out Cascarets as the only perfect, gentle, positive liver regulator fit to be used in the delicate human organism. All druggists sell Cascarets 10c, 25c, 50c, and we recommend them most heartily.

He Was Handicapped.

"Mr. Westlake says he didn't enjoy the basket picnic you got up at all. What was the trouble?"

"It was all because he couldn't eat any of the pie. We forgot to take knives along."

Wheat 40 Cents a Bushel.

How to grow wheat with big profit at 40 cents and samples of Salzer's Red Cross (80 Bushelsperacre) Winter Wheat, Rye. Oats, Clover, etc., with Farm Seed Catalogue for 4 cents postage. JOHN A. SAL ZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis. C N U

Her Spirit Aroused.

"Why have you broken off with Will Kempton?"

"He accused me of having a weak ness for building castles in Spain, and here I've sympathized with Cuba right from the first!"

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1865.—J. R. Madison, 2409 42d ave., Chicago, Ili.

Millions of Petrified Fish.

For a score of years the geologists have known of the existence of immense beds of shale in Wyoming which occasionally yielded fine specimens of fossil fishes, but it is only recently, says the St. Louis Republic that similar beds have been discovered in Colorado. These beds of petrified fish, containing millions upon millions of individual specimens, cover hundreds of square miles in the northwestern part of the Centennial State. They extend a distance of one hundred miles in the direction of Green River and "shelve out" for one hundred miles more toward the interior of the State. In some places these beds-almost a solid mass of perfectly fossilized fishgreatest puzzles regarding the find is the fact that they lie about eight thousand feet above sea level.

Breaking the News.

There is a story connected with the recent change in the management of a well-known family hotel in Atlanta which has not before found its way into print. At the time there seemed nothing out of the ordinary in the failure. knew the truth. The pastor of St. | It was simply announced that the house had been closed by impatient creditors, and, as such things frequently occur, no particular notice was taken of the event. The people most surprised were the guests of the hotel. To them it came with startling and To-day no one is more respected in rather painful abruptness. The first overtaken the management found them ill-prepared for the blow. One bright morning when the hungry ones came trooping down to breakfast, they were confronted by a placard fastened upon the dining room door. It bore this legend:

"Boyish wit," said the casual talker,

"is rarely endowed with a point." "It is evident," said the man with the gray beard, "that you never taught a country school."-Indianapolis Journal. The First Portrait.

As a matter of fact, the first portrait of a human being was taken in Phila delphia in November, 1839, by Rober: Cornelius, and was exhibited before the American Philosophical Society, at is noted in the minutes of the society. Dec. 6, 1839. This identical portrail is now in possession of the writer. Fur ther, a studio for "Daguerreotype Min uccessful operation long before either Draper or Morse claim to have made their first successful attempt.-Phila delphia Times.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease,

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, neryous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Over ten thousand testimonials. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy. N. Y.

It Must Be a Wonder.

Jones-I see that a New York man has been arrested for having two wives and living with both of them in the same flat at one time.

Brown-Say, I'd like to see that flat

Hot Springs! Hot Springs!! Special excursion from Sioux City July 19th. Round trip \$14.80, thirty days. Battle Mountain, Wind Cave, the Plunge

Stop in Northwestern office, Security Bank Building, for "Votes Summarized," or address II. C. Cheyney, general agent,

If all the good had not died young there would be a lot of cranky old people on earth to-day.

For Washington.

The Northwestern excursion to Washington offers a choice of many routes. Before completing your arrangements, call at the Northwestern city office, Security Bank building, Sioux City, Iowa.

The trains of the Great Eastern Railway are said to be the most punctual of all that run into London.

OPEN LETTERS FROM

Jennie E. Green and Mrs. Harry Hardy.

JENNIE E. GREEN, Denmark, Iowa. writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I had been sick at my monthly

periods for seven years, and tried almost everything I ever heard of, but without any benefit. Was troubled with backache, headache, pains in the shoulders and dizziness. Through my mother I was induced to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has done me so much good. I am new sound and well."

Mrs. HARRY HARDY, Riverside, Iowa, writes to Mrs. Pinkham the story of her struggle with serious ovarian trouble, and the benefit she received from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. This is her letter:

"How thankful I am that I took your medicine. I was troubled for two years with inflammation of the womb and ovaries, womb was also very low. I was in constant misery. I had heart trouble, was short of breath and could not walk five blocks to save my life. Suffered very much with my back, had headache all the time, was nervous, menstruations were irregular and painful, had a bad discharge and was troubled with bloating. I was a perfect wreck. Had doctored and taken local treatments, but still was no better. I was advised by one of my neighbors to write to you. I have now finished the second bottle of Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and am better in every way. I am able to do all my own work and can walk nearly a mile without fatigue; something I had not been able to do for over two years. Your medicine has done me more good than all the doctors."

# EXACT COPY OF WRAPPEB.

Soap Sharing isn't pleasant to think of. It's slovenly

and unclean. but how are you going to be sure that your soap is used only by yourself? Particular people use Pyle's Pearline. That solves the problem. They fill a salt shaker or sifter them so. They sent her to Coventry with Pearline. Then they use that instead | and tabooed her. I think some of the of soap, for the toilet or the bath, with no fear of using it after anybody else. A Pearline bath is like a Turkish bath in freshening you

and bracing you up. illinns NOW Pearline

"EAST, WEST, HOME IS BEST," IF KEPT CLEAN WITH

SAPOLIO