

A LIVING SHADOW.

Remarkable Transformation of a North Carolina Man.

Strange, But True, Story from the Lumber Regions of a Southern State—Verified by Personal Investigation.

The following interview has just been given our reporter by Mr. G. A. Baker, the overseer at the farm of Col. Isaac A. Sugg, of Greenville, N. C. It will interest anyone who has ever had Typhoid fever.

"I was living in Beaufort county, and on the 2d day of October, 1893, I was stricken down with typhoid fever. I had the best of physicians to attend me and on the 15th day of January, 1894, I was allowed to get up. I was emaciated, weak and had no appetite. I could only drag along for a short distance and would be compelled to sit down and rest. This continued for some time and I began to give up hope of ever getting well. I lost my position in Beaufort county and having secured one in Pitt county, clerking in a store, I undertook it, but was so weak I could not do the work, and had to give it up. The disease settled in my knees, legs and feet. I was taking first one kind of medicine and then another, but nothing did me any good. I was mighty low-spirited. I moved out to Col. Sugg's about four or five months ago and commenced taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I took three a day for about three months. I began to regain my appetite in a week's time, and then my weakness began to disappear, and hope sprung up with a blessedness that is beyond all telling. At the expiration of the three months I was entirely cured and could take my axe and go in the woods and do as good a day's work as any man. I was troubled with dyspepsia and that has disappeared. It is also a splendid tonic for weak people. I say, Mr. Editor, God bless Dr. Williams. May he live for a long time. I know he will go on yonder to reap his reward, for he has done a wonderful lot of good. Tell everybody that asks you about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People that if they will come to me I can certainly satisfy them as to their merits. I always carry a box of pills with me and whenever I feel bad I take one."

We were forcibly struck with the earnestness of Mr. Baker and his statement may be relied on. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an infallible specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatia, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness arising in male or female, and all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post-paid on receipt of price (50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

SKIN DRESSING BY WOMEN.

The Work as It Is Done by Indian Squaws and Eskimos.

In her tanning and skin dressing work the savage woman's problem was to remove the dermis from the hide, and leave the hair adhering to the epidermis, with only a thin portion of the true skin. If the work were creditably done, the surface of the robe, frequently more than thirty square feet in extent, had to be uniform in thickness throughout, and she should not cut through the epidermis once. The whole must be as pliable, too, as a woolen blanket; the problem was to reduce a hide of varying thickness and twice too thick everywhere to a robe of uniform thickness throughout without once cutting through the outer part of the skin. Her tools for this varied with the locality. The Eskimo women scrape off the fat with a special tool made of walrus ivory or bone and plane down the dermis with a stone scraper. The Indian women cut off bits of meat and fat and remove the dermis with a hoe or adze. In the good old days of savagery the Eskimo woman made her fat scraper of walrus ivory or antler; her skin scraper was of flinty stone set in a handle of ivory, wood or horn, whichever material was easiest to procure. But later on, it may be, the whalers helped her with steel tools. The Indian woman had three tools—to-wit: the stone knife for cutting away the flesh; the hoe-shaped scraper for splitting the skin; and the grainer, a hoe or chisel-like tool with serrated edge to roughen up the inner side of the robe and give it flexibility. Besides these, both Eskimo and Indian had hands and feet and teeth for pulling and pounding and breaking the grain. They had also a wonderful supply of pride in their work, and love of applause, which kept them up to the mark of doing the best that could be done with their resources.—Otis T. Mason, in Popular Science Monthly.

Know by Experience. Clerk—This is the very latest thing in flannel shirts. Customer—No, it isn't. There's something later than that. Clerk—I should like to know what it is. Customer—Moths.—Brooklyn Life.

—Reduced to Actual Figures.—"Why, father," cried the young man earnestly, "she's worth her weight in gold!" "That may be," the millionaire carefully returned, "but even in that case you will bear in mind she wouldn't foot up above thirty-five or forty thousand dollars."—Rockland Tribune.

—"I wouldn't ride over those fields if I were you," said a gentleman out hunting to a sporting farmer. "They belong to a disagreeable sort of fellow who might make a fuss about it." "Well, sir," replied the farmer, "a him's me, he won't say nothing about it to-day."—Household Words.

HONORING THE DEAD.

Two Monuments Dedicated at Chicago—Removing the Scars of War—at the Tomb of Grant.

CHICAGO, May 31.—Gen. George Thomas post No. 5 dedicated a unique and appropriate monument in Rose Hill cemetery yesterday, to the memory of the great soldier whose name the post bears. The monument stands in the center of a lot purchased by the post. It is a great rock of granite signifying the "Rock of Chickamauga," the title which Gen. Thomas earned at that famous engagement. The members of the Thomas post, which is now the largest in the G. A. R., conducted the exercises. The dedicatory oration was delivered by Gen. John C. Black, United States district attorney at Chicago and commissioner of pensions during President Cleveland's first administration.

The ceremonies at the dedication of the monument to the confederate dead at Oakwood cemetery began with the ringing of the Columbian Liberty bell and the firing of a national salute by Battery D, Illinois national guard, on the lake front. Then a carriage parade of northern and southern generals was formed and moved under military escort to the Twelfth street depot and there took trains for Oakwood cemetery. The dedication ceremonies were opened with prayer by Col. Joseph Desha Pickett, chaplain of the "Kentucky Orphan" brigade, C. S. A. The dedicatory oration by Lieut. Gen. Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, followed. The ceremonies of consecrating the guns and placing the floral decorations followed, and the exercises closed with the firing of three volleys over the graves of the dead by the First regiment, Illinois national guard, ending with a bugle blare and "taps."

Following the set programme came the decoration of the graves of ex-confederate soldiers in the cemetery by the ex-confederate association, assisted by a large number of visiting ladies from the south, many of them noted southern beauties, among whom were Gen. Underwood's daughter, Gen. Longstreet's daughter and Gen. Cabell's daughter. After the exercises the guests were entertained at luncheon by the Chicago club and reviewed the procession of the G. A. R. from the balcony of the Auditorium.

GOV. MCKINLEY AT GRANT'S TOMB. NEW YORK, May 31.—Veterans of the union army in this city decorated the graves of the dead under favorable conditions, but the parade of Grand Army members, starting from the plaza at Fifth avenue and Fifty-ninth street, showed sadly the ravages which years have made in the ranks. The reviewing stand at Twenty-fifth street was occupied by ex-President Harrison, Gov. McKinley, Gov. Morton and Mayor Strong.

The principal observance of the day was at the tomb of Gen. Grant in Riverside park, overlooking the Hudson river. The services there were under the auspices of U. S. Grant post, G. A. R., and included a memorial address by Gov. McKinley, of Ohio.

VETERANS AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL. WASHINGTON, May 31.—The graves of the soldier dead in all the cemeteries of the city were strewn with flowers by their comrades yesterday. All the G. A. R. posts in the city, fourteen in number, escorted by the old guard and three troops of cavalry, formed at the capitol and reached Pennsylvania avenue. The Marine band, the cavalry (mounted), and all the local bands and drum corps in the city participated. Four thousand to 5,000 men were in line. The principal services were held at Arlington, the national cemetery on the bluff across the Potomac, where bivouac forever sleeping thousands of the union dead. Gen. Felix Agnus, of Baltimore, delivered the address of the day.

JERRY RUSK'S MONUMENT. VIROQUA, Wis., May 31.—The monument erected to the memory of the late Jeremiah M. Rusk, secretary of agriculture under Harrison, was dedicated yesterday with imposing ceremonies, conducted under the auspices of the Grand Army. The dedicatory address was delivered by Col. John C. Spooner, Gov. Upham and state officers and many United States senators and congressmen, together with delegations representing every post of the Grand Army in Wisconsin were present.

TWO THOUSAND CHILDREN IN LINE. SALT LAKE, Utah, May 31.—Memorial day was observed in this city by a parade of the state and national troops and a general turnout of school children. It is estimated that nearly 2,000 of the latter were in line. Ex-Congressman Bartine delivered the address at Mount Olive, which was the feature of the day.

Tornado in Nebraska. OMAHA, Neb., May 31.—A special from Chapman, Neb., says: A tornado 1 mile wide struck near here yesterday and demolished everything in its path. The house of A. Bailor was blown to pieces, fatally injuring Mrs. Bailor and two children. The clothing of the other two children were literally torn from their bodies by the force of the wind. Many other buildings were damaged.

Baptist Mission Workers. SARASOTA, N. Y., May 31.—The annual election of the Baptist Missionary union took place last evening, with the following result: President, Henry F. Colby, of Dayton, O.; vice presidents, C. W. Kingsley, of Cambridge, Mass., and George O. Manning, of Baltimore; recording secretary, Henry S. Burrage, of Portland, Me.

THE GREAT FIREFLY.

A Luminous Insect of the West India Islands.

The great firefly—elater noctilucous—is an inhabitant of the savannahs of most of the warmer parts of America and the West India islands. It is said to attain the length of an inch and a half. In the gloom of night these flies are extremely luminous, and the effect is brilliant. The light chiefly proceeds from four parts, viz., from two glandular spots behind the eyes, and one under each wing. They have the power to cut off the light at will, in which case the glandular spots become perfectly opaque. The light of this wonderful insect by itself is such that if the creature be held in the palm of the hand, print or manuscript is as easily read as by a candle. The aboriginal natives cage these creatures and make use of them, it is alleged, as lanterns. Ladies adorn themselves with this electric-like luminary.

It is related of Don Domingo Conde, of Columbia, that he would appear on the evening promenade with a large firefly ornamenting the buckle of his broad hat, while a band of smaller luminous insects surrounded it. The same Spaniard lighted his palace with fireflies in silver cages. The display must have been enchanting, for at one time the light is ruddy, at another the tinge is greenish, then there is a change to golden yellow. It is stated that when the Spaniards were about to land one of their expeditions against Mexico, a panic was caused by these luminaries. The host of flitting lights on land was supposed to be an indication of the enemy arousing their camp to resist the attack.

When the English were attacking the West India islands, the fireflies were taken to be a Spanish army advancing with burning matches against them, and the upshot was a hasty retreat to the ships.—All the Year Round.

No Chance for a Disagreement. "Caroline!" roared Mr. Lamperjaw, at the top of the stairway, "this shirt you've laid out for me isn't fit for a tramp!"

"You are right, James!" screamed Mrs. Lamperjaw, from the back parlor, "I've offered it to three and they wouldn't take it!"—Chicago Tribune.

Wanted to Make Sure. Mr. Nuwed (on honeymoon tour)—My darling, we shall have to get out at once. The two front ears are telescoped and the whole train is on fire. Come, dear, come before it's too late. Mrs. Nuwed (determinedly)—No, dear. Not until you have told me once more that you love me.—Brooklyn Life.

THE GENERAL MARKET.

Table with market data for Kansas City, St. Louis, and Chicago. Columns include commodity names, prices, and changes.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

All other powders are cheaper made and inferior, and leave either acid or alkali in the food.

Good Little Teddy. Mamma—I hope you divided every thing with your little friend? Teddy—Yes'm; I gave him all the pellets the doctor left for me, and I ate the candy he said was bad for boys.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

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., Props., 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 obligation made by their firm. West & Traux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Wadding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 50c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

Judge—"And you are accused of throwing a mug of beer at the plaintiff." Defendant—"Anybody who knows me will tell you that it is inconceivable."—Fleegende Blaetter.

Are You Going East This Summer? Don't forget that this summer tourist route is the Michigan Central, "The Niagara Falls Route," a first class line for first-class travel, the popular line to Niagara Falls, Mackinac Island, the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence, the White Mountains, the Adirondacks, Portland by the Sea, Boston, and New England points, New York and the seashore. Send ten cents postage for "A Summer Note Book." It will tell you all about these places and how to reach them. O. W. RYDGELS, Gen'l Pass'r and Tkt. Agt., Chicago.

Till thou hast conquered thyself thou art but a slave; for it is almost as well to be subjected to another's appetite as to thine own.—Burton.

It Sticketh Closer Than a Brother. Does rheumatism, Cut-off all relationship with it by the aid of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which severs the bond without loss of time, if you use it promptly and persistently. No testimony is more positive and concurrent than that which establishes its efficacy in this obstinate disease. Use it with assurance of good results for malarial, dyspeptic and nervous trouble, constipation and biliousness.

If I were sure God would pardon me and man would not know my sin, yet I should be ashamed to sin, because of its essential baseness.—Plato.

To Cleanse the System. Effectually, yet gently, when costive or bilious or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

"Dad am some men," said Uncle Eben, "dat regards chry change in de weddath as a reward for de was."—Washington Star.

A Tailor, being asked if the close of the year made him sad said yes, until the clothes of the year are paid for.

We have not been without Pils' Cure for Consumption for 20 years.—LIZZIE FRANKEL, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, '94.

Where liberty is, there is my country.—Benjamin Franklin.

Ladies can permanently beautify their complexion with Glycerine Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

A prisoner who falleth out with his laws breaketh with his best friends.—Saville.

PROSPECTIVE MOTHERS

and those soon to become mothers, should know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription robs childbirth of its tortures and terrors, as well as of its dangers to both mother and child, by aiding nature in preparing the system for parturition. Thereby "labor" and the period of confinement are greatly shortened. It also promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment for the child.

Mrs. DORIS A. GUTHRIE, of Oakley, Overton Co., Tenn., writes: "When I began taking Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, I was not able to stand on my feet without suffering almost death. Now I do all my household washing, cooking, sewing and everything for my family of eight. I am stronger now than I have been in six years. Your Favorite Prescription is the best to take before confinement, or at least it proved so with me. I never suffered so little with any of my children as I did with my last."

Millions Now Use Pearlina

WELL-KNOWN Millionaire (to beggar)—"Be off with you, this minute!" Beggar—"Come, now, my man, you needn't give yourself such airs! The only difference between you and me is that you are making your second million, while I am as yet working at the first."—Monnheimer Volkszeitung.

"You are not going to wear that enormous hat to the theatre to-night, are you?" said her mother. "Yes." "You should be more considerate." "I am considerate. I never wear this hat anywhere but to the opera. Then those who can't see can listen to the music."—Washington Star.

MISS FLIP—"I want to get some French candy." Clerk—"Very sorry, but we haven't any." "Won't some other kind do?" Miss Flip—"No, indeed, I am expecting a visit from a French count. I want French kisses."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

FRIEND (to professor of philology)—"What struck your attention particularly on your vacation trip?" Professor—"A hundred and twenty-two orthographic sign-boards."—Fleegende Blaetter.

THERE is a constant yearning in this country for a tramp who can make himself up to resemble the tramps that are pictured in the comic papers.—Washington Post.

THE Difference.—Little Clarence—"My pa is a dentist, and pulls people's teeth." Little Bob—"Hoh! My pa is a lawyer, and pulls people's legs."—Puck.

"Some folks," said Uncle Eben, "am so skyah ob doin' dah wuk on'y haf way dat dey inwardly draps hit right at de beginnin'."—Washington Star.

JACK BOHRWITZ—"I woke last night and found a burglar in my room." George Gencrous—"Well! Did you succeed in hawking anything from him?"—N. Y. Weekly.

SHE is a foolish virgin, indeed, who goeth without oil in her bicycle lamp these days. Verily she hath wheels.—N. Y. Herald.

Frosts are generally dew before they come.

Advertisement for Kennedy's Medical Discovery, featuring large letters S, FOR, THE, and BLOOD.

Detailed advertisement for Donald Kennedy's Medical Discovery, including a testimonial and a list of symptoms it treats.