

HELEN.

Do you know since first I met you, Helen dear, I've been powerless to forget you—

A REMARKABLE STORY.

"Yes, I had some strange cases during the twenty years that I was in practice, but they were not as numerous as those I meet with now, in these days of hypnotism, trance and clairvoyance,"

"Hysterical women and women not hysterical," rejoined the doctor. "Some ten years ago I happened to find myself in a little German university town.

"There was especially a certain young countryman of ours for whom I had conceived a very kindly feeling. He was a pattern young man. He was exceedingly poor in the lucre of this world,

"I'm serious now," he said to me one day. He had, in fact, entered with a graver countenance than usual.

"The young lady's father—Devereux is his name—is so frantic with anxiety that he is quite willing anyone belonging to the profession should see and prescribe for his daughter.

Mr. Devereux, upon our reaching the Archduke hotel, did indeed welcome us with a cordiality which was effusive.

who had suddenly fallen in with two familiar beings from mother earth. I had a suspicion that, had our meeting been under circumstances less productive of anxiety for him, he might have somewhat tempered his welcome.

"Even in the brief conversation I had with him with regard to the mysterious pathological condition of Miss Estelle Devereux, a conversation during which the worthy man's parental anguish

"One may be a doctor as much as one likes, but it is an incontestable, if reprehensible, fact that one remains a man for all that.

"I don't want to do my profession in injustice, but I must say I suspect that every man present felt the power of her beauty.

"It is the most astonishing thing, gentlemen," said old Devereux to us in a hoarse whisper, "but just about this time she is gifted with the most extraordinary clairvoyance.

"I see a man," she answered, "two men. One is quite young, very tall, with blonde hair.

"I stood dumb. I remembered that Haskins on the way had complained of being out of cigars and that he had, after passing the bridge, gone into a shop and bought some.

"The auditors looked at us though for confirmation. Haskins and I nodded. Old Schultze grumbled something about 'very unusual case' in his beard.

"Weak, sir; weak!" cried old Devereux in his sick room whisper. "It's a wonder she has any pulse at all.

"Curious! Curious!" "And yet the case presents features unlike any of the authenticated cases on record," said Dr. Hohn to Dr. Bahu.

"Haskins, the next day, came for me, as he had done before, and as before, Miss Estelle Devereux gave us an account of the way we had taken to reach her, with various other details as to how I had employed my time during the morning—

"This state of affairs continued for upward of a fortnight. Miss Estelle Devereux's trances occurred at the same hour every day and lasted for the same length of time, and were always accompanied by most curious exhibitions

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verified by the attendants of the Archduke hotel.

"The wise heads of the university town for once were at a loss, and shook their unkept masses in vain before the puzzle.

"Old Schultze at last suggested that the test of hot irons be applied the next day to the soles of her feet.

"I happened to be in her room and very near her lounge at the time. The maid sat at the foot, and Haskins was not far off. At mention of the hot irons it seemed to me that I saw something like the shadow of a tremor flutter through the patient's eyelids.

"When we got out into the street I faced Haskins with the question: 'Has it ever occurred to you that this charming young lady we have just left might be shamming?'

"Well, of course, cases of hysterical women having resources to such pieces of imposture to gain certain ends are common enough.

"Ah, that is the interesting point, and one I firmly believe you to know a very great deal about."

"I shall promise nothing of the sort!" I cried. "What preposterous piece of imposture and tomfoolery is this? I wish to know. I will be party to no such scandal."

"We had reached my own door, and Haskins, hastily slipping his arm through mine, dragged me within.

"Don't interrupt me at every step!" he shouted. "I'm in love with her—madly, passionately—and have been ever since she first came here with that old idiot of a father of hers three months ago.

"What do you know of Miss Devereux?" "Don't interrupt me at every step!" he shouted. "I'm in love with her—madly, passionately—and have been ever since she first came here with that old idiot of a father of hers three months ago.

"I see that you are a pair of disgraceful young—" "Oh, no, doctor! Now, now, come!" he laughed. "You know you'll stand by us."

"And you and that preciously demure little maid were in collusion as to the clairvoyance, the continued fasting and all the rest of it?" "Yes, yes! Come, acknowledge the scheme was original at least! But it has been played long enough. It must stop now.

"The beauty of the American Oak. Although the great beauty of the oak is in its foliage and habit of growth, a large number of them have additional charms in the fall of the year, by reason of the brilliant color of their foliage.

—The Austro-Hungarian empire is rich in gold, its people and banks having \$124,000,000 in gold to only \$85,000,000 in silver.

HUMOROUS.

"What would you say," she asked her dearest friend, "if I told you I was engaged to the count?" "I'm sure I don't know," replied the dearest friend absently-mindedly, "because I never did think much of his taste."

"Solitude," "William," she said, "will you do something that is for your own good?" "What is it?" "I want you to give up smoking. You are simply ruining your health and my lace curtains."

"Wrangles—"Well, Adam was a lucky man." Barker—"In what particular way?" Wrangles—"He didn't have to prance around the garden like a blamed idiot holding Eve on a hundred-dollar bike."

"That's a curious topographical error," said Mrs. Partridge. "The title of this new book is printed 'The Viking Age.'" "Well, why not?" asked Partridge. "What ought it to be?" "Why—Biking, oughtn't it?"

"Tramp—"Want your grass cut, mum?" Lady—"No; no one cuts their grass at this time of year." Tramp—"Well, I'll contract for next year."

"Wonders of Bird Migration. Some Fly During the Day and Others at Night. The manner of travel differs greatly among the birds. Nearly everybody has seen or heard the flocks of wild geese passing over in the night, making tremendous leaps, so to speak, across the country on their way south.

On the other hand there are birds that are seen by day in a ceaseless tide of migration. "They pass leisurely from tree to tree, glancing as they go," says one observer writing on the characteristics of warblers.

Photographing Thought. Thought has been photographed by Dr. Baraduc, a Roumanian; at least that is what he tells the Paris Academie de Medicine, backing up his assertion by many photographs. These are said to be rather cloudy, though a few are distinct, representing persons and things.

In Danger. Jasper—I wonder why Jones whistles so much. Jumpuppe—Probably to keep up his courage. A man who whistles as badly as he does is in constant danger of death.

Tramps of Tender Years. Sleeping in the open air is a grievous and severely-punished offense in England. Two little girls, one five years old, the other two, were brought before a London police magistrate recently, charged with sleeping out without visible means of subsistence. He refused to commit them and ordered them to be let loose in the streets again, as their parents had abandoned them.

Strong Hood's Sarsaparilla. Muscles, steady nerves, good appetite, refreshing sleep come with blood made pure by Hood's Pills.

HOMESEEKERS AND INVESTORS. CHANCE OF A LIFE TIME.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION TO THE NEW TOWN OF MENA, ARK. On All Western Roads Aug. 18, 1896.

LOOK AT THE MAP. Here is a town to draw to—15,500 square miles tributary territory; 45 miles from Mena to Hot Springs due east; 85 miles to Tuskahoma, I. T., west; 90 miles to Fort Smith, north; 95 miles to Texarkana south—

THE PORT ARTHUR ROUTE.

64,000 acres government land and 61,000 people, census of 1890. Division point on the Port Arthur Route. Valleys fertile and well watered that grow every product of the temperate zone.

THE CHANCES.

Mena is a record breaker for business chances—nothing like it in the country—only new country in the United States opening up. Mena's boom is the only boom on any town in the country, but it's a winner for that reason alone, if for no other.

Waterproof your skirt edges with Duxbak

S. H. & M. REGISTERED TRADE MARK. BIAS VELVETEEN BINDING. It keeps them dry and whole and it never fades.

STOPPED: HEART BURN, YUCATAN. EDUCATIONAL. THE FRANCES SHIMER ACADEMY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO, ST. CARROLL, ILL.

Home Dressmaking Made Easy. A new 72 page book by Miss Emma M. Hooper, of the Ladies' Home Journal, giving valuable points, mailed for 25c.