Retarning Thanks.

re is a story of a colonel who was addicted to traveling and who reached home when the house was his son's guests and stayed to One of the company, a notoridrawer of the long bow, told a of his being off the Cape of Good in an Indiaman. when a floating et was discovered which proved to cash, whereon a man was seated ng to a small staff in the bung-

ome on board," retorted the ocean when hailed. "No, thank you. very comfortable here. I am bound the cape. Can I take letters there Don't bother about me. I'm ou?

ght. hen, amid the silence which fol-ed this incredible yarn, Colonel G. he and gravely addressed the nar-

sir." he said. "for years I have been ng to find any one belonging to t ship to return thanks for the great tesy shown me on that occasion. ast I am enabled to do so, sir. I the man on the cask."-Tid-Bits.

ERVED IN TWO WARS.

E GRIP ALMOST WON WHERE THE BULLET FAILED.

Sympathies Always Enlisted in the firmities of the Veteran.

m Woodstock, Va., Herald. Woodstock, VA., Heraid. ere is an old soldier in Woodstock, who served in the war with Mex-nd in the war of the rebellion, Mr. Mainturff. He passed through these wars without a serious d. The hardships, however, told asly on him, for when the grip ked him four years ago it nearly i him. Who can look on the indeepest sympathy? His towns-saw him confined to his house so trated with great nervousness that could not hold a knife and fork at could not hold a knife and fork at table, scarcely able to walk too, as he attempted it, he often mbled and fell. They saw him ated by the best talent to be had— is till he suffered on for four years, a gave up finally in despair. One however he was timula by the however, he was struck by the d by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink He immediately ordered a box commenced taking them. He says was greatly relieved within three is time. The blood found its way his fingers and his hands which had as ungers and his hands which had palsied assumed a natural color, he was soon enabled to use his e and fork at the table. He has vered his strength to such an ex-that he is able above the such an extowered his strength to such an ex-tit that he is able to chop wood, shock m and do his regular work about his me. He now says he can not only lik to Woodstock, but can walk ross the mountains. He is able to a fifty-two pound weight with one d and says he does not know what . Williams' Phak Pills have done for they have that they have done for rs, but knows that they have done

rs, but knows that they have done eat work for him. • was in town last Monday, court and was loud in his praises of the icine that had given him so great f. Mr. Mcfnturf is willing to make avit to these facts. • Williams' Pink Pills were used for y years by an emigent practition

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were used for my years by an eminent practitioner to produced the most wonderful re-lts with them, curing all forms of akness arising from watery blood or akness arising from watery blood or attered nerves, two causes of al-ost every fil to which flesh is heir. The pills are also a specific for the publes pectilar to females, such as pressions, all forms of weakness, ronic constipation, bearing down ins, etc., and in the case of men will 'e speedy relief and effect a perma-nt cure in all cases arising from nataworry, overwork, or excesses of hatever nature. They are entirely hatever nature. They are entirely indever nature. They are entirely imiess and can be given to weak and ckly children with the greatest good. In Pills are sold by all dealers, or Ill be sent post paid on receipt of fice. (50 cents a box, or six boxes for .50-by addressing Dr. Williams' edicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Wealth With a J. The St. Louis Republic asks: "Is the

ely little crooked letter 'J' really a found it to be so.

REPUBLIC BATTLE HYMN. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming

Mine eves have seen the givey of the total of the Lord He is trampling out the vintare where the grapes of wrath are stored: He has loosed the fateful lightning of his ter-rible swift sword: His truth goes marchin; on.

I have seen him in the watchfires of a hundred

They have seen nim in the watchings of a hundred circling camps: They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps: His day is marching on.

- I have read a flory gospel, writ in burni med
- rows of steel "As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal; Let the hero, born of woman, crush the ser-pent with his heel. Since God is marching on "
- He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall
- never call retreat He is siftin out the hearts of men before his

judgment soat: be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubliant my feet! Our God is marching on Ob.

In the beauty of the lilles Christ was born across the sea. With a glory in his bosom that transfigures

you and me. As He died to make men holy, let us die to

while God is marching on

Lady Latimer's Escape. BY CHARLOTTE M. BRAEME.

CHAPTER IV-CONTINUED. "How fair it is!" she said. Do you know, Audrey, the one dream of my life when I was a child, was to live somewhere near a river, or great fountain or the sea. My home-" it was the first time she had ever mentioned it to me- "my home was in the Midlands, the green heart of the land, and I longed to live near water all my life. If there is one thing that I love in this world more than another it is that-the sound of falling water. I think it is the sweetest and most musical of all sounds." We stood side by side for some minutes watching the falling spray. Suddenly she raised her beautiful face to mine. "Audrey," she said, "is life worth living? 1 can not make it out. There are times when it seems to me full of interest; and again, I wonder that people care to live. Do you know what has oc-

curred to me this morning?" "Ne," I answered, for I could not follow her thoughts.

"I am quite sure," she continued, "that I have missed something in my life. I cannot tell what it is. I have missed something that others have; what is it? It is the want of it, the desire of it, the longing for it that oppresses me."

I knew what the thing she missed in her life was. It was love-but I did not say so to her. "It seems to me," she continued,

"that even the birds and the flowers, and the butterflies have this something which I miss.'

And I knew that was true. The birds loved one another, and were happy in their leafy mests, and the trees loved the flowers, but the butterflies loved the sweet white lilies, in whose deep white cups they lingered.

That was the secret of what was amiss in her life-it lacked love. She had money, rank, title; she was mistress of one of the finest mansions in England; she had jewels fit for a queen; she had dresses and costly laces, and everything a woman's heart could wish or desire; but she had not leve and without it life is like the Dead sea fruit. fair without and bitter within, and the time had come when she had

The birds sang to one another, the butterflies kissed the sweet roses, the bees clung to the sweet honey-flowers; but she, in the springtide of her youth and beauty, han cut herself adrift from love; for how could smiling May love grim December, and hew could sweet eighteen love grim and somber sixty?

wife," he whispered; but Lady Latimer and I both heard him.

I saw how suddenly she grew serious and lost her smiles, and stood for some minutes in thoughtful silence, then drew my arm in hers, and we walked away together.

"Audrey," she said, "what a strange thing it must be for a husband to be in love with his wife like Lord Felton is! How strange, but how beautiful! Fancy living always with some one who loves you so well, who cares whether you are tired or not, whether you are happy or not, whether you are too cold or too warm, with some one who gives you sweet words and sweet flowers, who praises you, and kisses you, and cannot live without you. How beautiful!"

"All husbands love their wives, do they not?" I asked, secure in my superior knowledge.

"No. Mine does not love me," she answered, quickly. "I do not agree with you," I said. Your husband must have loved you,

or he would not have married you-he did not marry you for money; it must have been for love."

"But he never does anything of that kind. He has given me diamonds and pearls enough for a queen, but he never gave me a rose or whispered loving words to me. I do not know I should be pleased he did. I do not that if . believe that Lord Felton ever forgest his wife for one moment; he is like her shadow.'

I answered that it was impossible to expect from an old man like Lord Latimer the same attention and devotion as from a young one.

"If Lord Latimer were to behave as Lord Felton does," I added, "it would

be as absurd as Cupid wearing a wig." I repented the words the moment I had uttered them.

She smiled then, but she stood silent for a few minutes.

"Audrey," she said, suddenly, "I should have been much happier with a young husband-one who would have laughed, and talked, and sung with me. who would have given me flowers and kissed me. Do you not think so?" "Yes," I answered, most decidedly; "but it is too late now to think of

that." "I know it is. It is very sad, after all," she continued, dreamily, "to have a husband so old and tired of life that he has forgotten all about love and forgotten what it is like to be young, and forgotten what youth wants and desires."

"It is sad," I answered. "But, Lady Latimer, did you marry for love?" I knew before I asked the question that it was not possible. She looked at me with the utmost surprise.

"IP" she said. "Oh, no, Audrey, I do not know that the word love was mentioned over my marriage at all." "Then," I said, "you should not ex-pect to receive that which you do not

give." She thought over the words for a few

minutes, then she said: "No, you are right, Audrey; but you

must not think that I am complaining. I have not thought much about the matter, but since I have known Lord Felton I have thought to myself how very much better it is to have a young husband who loves you, than an old one who does not."

And I knew in my heart it was a great pity that she had found that out. "I had never intended to speak of my marriage to any one," she said; "but I must tell you, Audrey; then me!-I begin to understand what it is that I have missed in life. I have missed that which Lady Felton has found. I will tell you all about my marriage, Andrey," she continued. I was a stranger here, and I came among you as Lady Latimer, of Lorton's Cray. No one knows who I am or anything about me; most people suppose that I belong to some great family. My dear Audrey, I am a natunal product of these troubled times, I am the daughter of a ruined gentleman Would you kave guessed farmer. that?" "I should never have guessed the word ruin to be connected with you in any way," I answered.

when he was called upon to pay it, with all arrears. Of course he could not comply. Bare, black, utter ruin stared him in the face. He was in despair; there seemed to be no help, no hope; everything must be sold, the dear old home broken up, and the world begun afresh-not very bright prospect. I could not tell you my father's grief. In those few days he grew thin and pale, the very ghost of his old kindly, genial self. It was pitiful to hear him. 4 am a ruined man,' he would say to 'It is the forces of heaven and me. not of earth that are arrayed against

me. It is the rain from the skies, the floods, the epidemics. I, who have had every comfort during my whole life long-I am ruined now.' I would have given my life to have saved him, but I was powerless. "Then a rumor spread in the country

that Lord Latimer was coming to Hillside, and that he would be very generous to his tenants, and would return so much percentage of the rents paid; but my poor father was beyond that, he was so greatly in

arrears. The end of it was, Lord Latimer came to Hillside Towers, and there was a grand meeting of all the tenantry. There were plenty of speeches and cheers; Lord Latimer was lauded to the skies. But my father came from it pale and trem-bling; he would have tosell all that he had in the meld and the light had in the world, and then leave Fernhills. He said little, but he wore the look of a heartbroken man. He told

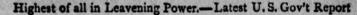
me that on the day following, Lord Latimer was coming himself to look over Fernhills. "Audrey, what happened was this:

Lord Latimer came and fell in love with me. He was pleased to tell my father that I was the lovellest girl he had ever seen in his life, and that if I would be his wife, my father should not only have Fernhills for his life, but he would give him sufficient capital to repair all the damage done by the floods, and to restock the farm. That was the price paid for me, and when I come to think of it, it was much like selling me.

"Neither my father nor aunt looked at it in that light. They thought such a piece of fortune perfectly magical; they never seemed to think there could be a possibility of my refusing. I do not know that I thought so my-self. I do not remember that I made the least effort to save myself. I was blind; one thought only filled my mind, and it was that I should save my father. You see, there is no one to blame. My aunt thought that I was the happiest and most fortunate girl in the world; my father almost believed that the very powers of heaven had interfered to save him from ruin; Lord Latimer said that his visit to Hillside had been a very fortunate thing for him. There was no one to save me, and I had not the sense to save myself. I had been so happy in my simple home life that I had never thought or troubled about lovers or marriage; to live always at Fernhills with my father, seemed to me the height of human happiness. I had not reached the knowledge then

crown of life, and that no life is complete without it. "I know that Audrey, now; I did not then. I make no complaint, but I think the three who were older and wiser, who knew more of life than I did, might have warned me, might have told me that I could not live without love. We were married quiyou will understand; for I begin-ah, etly enough in the church at Hillside Lord Latimer would not have any fuss-and directly the ceremony was over we went away to the continent. We stayed there for a year and a half, then came home here to Lorton's Cray, and here I am, just beginning to understand the mysteries, the wants, the wishes and the pains of human life."

that I have now-that love is the





Widows of the Revolutionary War.

On June 30, 1894, the date of the last report of the Commissioner of Peusions, there were still nine living widows of soldiers of the American Revolution on the rolls. The names of these relicts of the soldiers of the great War of Inde-pendence, together with their ages and postoffice address, is given in the an-nexed table:

 Name and Age.
 Residence.

 Mary Brown, 89
 Knoxville, Tenn.

 Nancy Cloud, 81
 Chum, Va.

 Esther Damon, 83.
 Plymouth, Vt.

 Rebecca Mayo, 81
 Newbern, Va.

 Party Richardson, 93
 East Bethel, Vt.

 Yanger, 75.
 Manchester, N.Y.

 Mary Snead, 78
 Parksley, Va.

 Nancy Weatherman,
 Lineback, Tenn.

King Lear, Driven Forth

Into the cold and rain, had no Hostetter's Into the cold and rain, had no Hostetters Stomach Bitters to counteract their effect. But the modern traveler in inclement weather can baffle its hurtful influence with this genial protector. Chills and fever, rheuma-tism, neuralvia, colds are forestailed by this warming medicinal stimulant and sufeguard. Take a wineglassful immediately before and after exposure. Use it, too, for dyspepsia, billousness and constignation.

So Feminine.

He-Do you think blonds have more admirers than bruncetes? She-I don't know. Why not ask some of the girls who have had experi-ence in both capacities?-Temps.

The Modern Way

Commends itself to the well-informed, to do pleasantly and effectually what was formerly done in the crudest man-ner and disagreebably as well. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches and fevers without unpleasant after effects, use the delightful liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Evil is most dangerous when it looks like

Coe's Cough Halsam Is the oldest and best. It will break up a Cold guick-er than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it. Defeat to a man of pluck is a stepping stone to something better.

I have found Piso's Cure for Consump-tion an unfailing medicine.-F. R. Lorz, 1305 Scott St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1894.

First love your enemy, and you will be sure to treat him right.

"Manson's Magie Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your uggist for it. Price 15 cents.

WOMEN'S FACES

WOMEN'S FACES -like flowers, fade and wither withtime; the bloom of the rose is only known to the he alt hy woman's cheeks. The nerv-ous strain caused by the all thy woman's cheeks. The nerv-ous strain caused by the alt hy woman's cheeks. The nerv-ous strain caused by is and worry of rearing a family, can often be alt hy woman's face. The traced by the lines in the woman's face. The set is a sallow or wrinkled face and hose "feelings of weakness" have their is in the derangements and irregularities peculiar to women. The functional de-rangements, painful disorders, and chronic by Prece's Favorite Prescription. For the young girl just entering womanhood, for the mother and those about to become intry years, in the diseases of women, by the "Prescription" is just what they need; it ids nature in preparing the system for the threadis' Hotel and Surgical Insti-ties, at Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will care the chronic inflamma-tion of the lining membranes which cause such exhausting drains upon the system.

" Leave No Stone Unturned."

The origin of the expression "Leave no stone unturned" is thus accounted for by authorities on the many obscure expressions used: After the battle of Platea, Mardonius, the aid of Xerxes, buried a vast amount of treasure on the field. Polycrates, consulting the oracle at Delphi as to the best means of secur-ing the same, received the answer, "Turn every stone."

No matter what kind of a house truth builds, it always puts it on rock.

HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS salvanizing, for which we made a not been merit in it. Galvanizing or but most perishable (in film shee most indestructible (even when ver jominum. If there were not great a would pay 16 more for galvanized would pay 16 more for galvanized han ungalvanized costs. If we v

8Ft. for \$15

the test we write a the howing practically workless, we have not chormous cost of preparing to do well on a true scale, deters others RHEETS AND PUNCH AND SHE AFTRUWARD, WHEELM OR YA LARENTS RUST OUT FIRST ARO AND EDUCK, AND ARE, THERE PAINTED UNES, How any com-painted unitability and painted to

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UNCLE SAM'S CONDITIONPOWDER

Is the best medicine for Horses, Cattle, Hor and Sheep. It purifies the blood, prevents dis-ease and cures Coughs, Colds, Colic, Hidebound, Worms, Distemper, etc. Nothing equals it for Hog Cholera. Honest and reliable, in honest 2 and 50 cent packages: used and warranted for over twenty years. Every one owning a horse or cattle should give it a trial. Made by EMMERT PROPRIETARY Co., Chicago, Ill.

Uncle Sam's Nerve and Bone Liniment for Sprains, Bruises, Rheumatism, Stiff J etc. Goes right to the spot of pain. No else so good for Man and Animal. Try it.



These patterns retail in fashion bazaars for 25 to 40 cents each, but in order to increa-mand among strangers we offer them to the ers of this paper for the remarkably low pr

ers of this raper for the remarkably low price of only. 16 cents each. Postage one cent extra. The patterns are all of the very latest New York styles and are unequaled for style, accuracy of it, sim-patterns have been used the country over. Full de-scriptions and directions as the number of yards of material required, the number and names of the dif-ferent pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fix and pue the garment together- are sent with each pattern.

ot, or is it only a coincidence that is to be found in the given or Chrisin names of so many millionaires? he recent death of 'J.' G. Fair has gested the following compilation of illionaires' names which contain the ck bestowing letter: J. D. Rockefelr. J. J. Astor, Jay Gould, John M. tars, J. & Morgan, J. P. Morgan, J. Haggin, J. W. Garret, J. G. Fair, ohn Wanamaker, J. W. Mackay, J. G. lood, J. M. Constable, John T. Martin ad John Achuskia. None of the above d John Arbuckle. None of the above rated at less than \$10,000,000, and reral at from six to sen times that

One of the First Printed Bibles.

w York City. It is the first book ew York City. It is the first book st the trustees of that institution 000. Brayton Ives, also of New ork City, owne an imperfect copy of edition, for which he paid the m of \$15,000.

inter Tourist Tickets Via the Wabast Railroad

now on sale to all the winters esorts of Is now on sale to all the wintergresorts of it South, good retaining until June 1st, Also linkvest Excussion Tackers to looints south on excarsion dates. In ad-tien to above, Railraad and Steamship tiets to all points in the UNITED STATES and Ergorg, at lowest grates. For rates, lices, excursion dates and full informa-ion of a copy of the Home Seekers Guide, all at Watash Office. International treat at wat ash Office, 150? Farnam street,

N. W. P. Agt, Omaha. Meb.

Getting It Mized.

When I came down here because I uldn't stand the climate up north," id the Forth Dakota man who was vering in a Georgia winter resort, seem to have jumped out of the fry-g pan into the er-into the icebox." Gilcago Tribune.

To Yeachers and Others.

To trachers and Others. For the meeting of the National Edu-ational Association at Denver, Colum-tational Association at Denver, Colum-ational Association at Denver, Colum-ational Association at Denver, Colum-ational Association at the Statement of the state transform of the round track is two dollars for the round track and the statement of the statement of the transformer of the statement of the the to California, Oregon and Washing-the to California, Oregon and Others the the the accommodated at satisface to making a western trip this sum of making a western trip this sum the Millional this their opportunity the Millional Attending the specific the Millional Attending the specific

CHAPTER V.

Lan y Latimer was very attentive too her husband; she never omitted any of the duties he expected from her; she answered his letters; she saw that all his papers were cut and prepared for him to read; she was solicitous if If I have not been misled by printed for him to read; she was solicitous in atements, the only perfect copy of he seemed ill; she seldom resorted for he Mazarian or Gutenberg Bible in he was impatient or angry, which hap he seemed ill; she seldom rejorted E penel very frequently; but she never used any loving words to him, and would sooner have thought of flying than of kissing him. They were not even on such affectionate terms as father and daughter, .or uncle and miece, and I soon saw that it was want of interest in her life-want of lovetired and wearied, when she ought to

have been blithe and gay. It so happened that among Felton, two young people lately married and very much in love with each other still. Lord Felton was deeply

in love with his pretty wife; and it was pleasant to see his devotion to her, and her smiling, blushing acceptance of it. I saw that Lady Latimer watched these two incessantly; I saw even the color of her face change moonlight stroll, when he brought her flowers, when he spake to her in a caressing tone of voice, when he looked at her as though he thought her the loveliest woman in the world; then Lady Latimer would grow pale and sigh, and the shadow of great weariness would come over her face. and the shadow in her eyes would tell that something was missing in her life.

One morning-a lovely July morning-when to live and to breathe was a luxury in itself, the whole party had gone out together to look at some wonderful Gloire de Dijon roses; they were roses brought to the very highest point of perfection. I remember the groups round the tree discussing them. Lord Felton gathered one and gave it to his wife.

"The sweetest rose to the sweetest

She laughed.

"It is true," she continued. "When I was a little girl, my father-Heaven bles him!-was considered a rich man. He rented a large farm called Fernhills, and his landlord was my husband, Lord Latimer.

"Eime was when Fernhills was a small gold mine, when the fields were that made her sud and thoughtful, filled with golden grain, and the tired and wearied, when she ought to cattle were the finest in the county. length. when everything prospered, and my Mather was reckoned a rich man. He

the guests staying that July at Funted and rose; he joined in all the Lorton's Cray were Lord and Lady sports; he was considered one of the sports; he was considered one of the most generous and hospitable mer in it

"My mother died when I was very little, and my father's sister, Rose Clifford, kept house for us. Fernhills was a large, old-fashioned, comfort-able house. We lived well; my father gave good dinners; my aunt Rose was on visiting terms with all the ladies when Lord Felton took his wife for a in the neighborhood. We had a pretty little carriage and ponies. You know what kind of a home it was, Audrey-no luxuries, no magnificence, but the ideal of warmth, comfort, and hospitality. Lord Latimer, was our landford; he owns almost half the county of Daleshire. He has a large mansion there, called Hillside Towers, but he seldom or never goes there. He owns hundreds of acres of land, and it is all let out in farms. Our farm, Fernhills, was by far the largest and best, and my father was on his way to moderate fortune, when all at once the bad seasons began. The floods came down and the meadows were flooded with water, the crops failed, the cattle died of disease. All my father's savings had to be spent, and when they were gone he

was enormous, and the time came own responsibility."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Pigmy Cattle of Samoa

The Samoan islands are the natural habitat of the most diminutive species of variety of the genus bos now known to the naturalist. The average weight of the males of these lilliputian cattle seldom exceed 200 pounds, the average being not greater than 150 pounds. The *i*emales usually average about 100 pounds larger, are very "stocky" built, seldom being taller than a merino sheep. The dwarf cattle are nearly all of the same color-reddish mouse color, marked with white. They have very large heads as compared with their bodies, and their horns are of exceptional

A City Horse Scared to Death.

A dealer in horses recently took to Clyde, N. Y., a lot of horses that had been in use on a New York street railroad. E. H. Cady purchased one. He was driving it home when a traction engine, which horses native to Clyde do not notice any more than they would a sheep, met them in the road. The city horas stopped, looked wildly at the strange thing for a moment, gave a shudder and fell dead in its tracks.

In the First Church.

In summer the vicar of Kirk Bradden, Isle of Man, holds morning service in the churchyard instead of the church. The beautiful scenery, with the foreground of tombstones and curiously carved Runic crosses and the brilliant dresses of the visitors who drive over from Douglas make a picturesque spectacle and attract many worshipers who would otherwise not go to church.

A Servant Who Knew Her Place. "Did you tell her I was out?" "Yes'm."

"What did she say?"

"She sez, sez she, 'Do you say that on yer own responsibility or on the responsibility of yer mistress?' and I said on my mistress', for sure it's fell into debt. The rent of the fart, , not me wad be doing anything on my

tion of the lining membranes which cause such exhausting drains upon the system. It *cares* nervous prostration, sleeplessness, faintness, nervous debility and all disorders arising from derangement of the female organs and functions.

organs and functions. MRS. JENNIE WILLIAMS, of Mohawet. Lane Co., Oregon, writes: "I wassick for over three years with blind dizzy spells, palpitation of the heart, pain in the back and head, aud at times would have such a weak tired feel-ing when I first got up in the morning, and at times nervous chills.

and at thick active chills. The physicians dif-fered as to what my disease was, but none of them did me any good. As soon as I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Pre-scription, I began to get better; could sleep the better is could sleep 13180

get better; could sleep well nights, aud that bad, nervous feeling and the pain in my back soon left me. I can walk sever-al miles without getting tired. I took in all three MRS. WILLIAMS. al miles without getting tired. I took in all thr bottles of 'Prescription' and two of 'Discovery.



Their delicious BREAKFAST COCOA is absoluted, ure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup. SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

tost nearing. By the opping Ely's Orean Balm dropping of mueus has ceased, voice and hearing have greatly improved—J. W. Davidson, Ait'y at Law, Monmouth III, CATARR

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agree 2LY BROTHERS, 55 Warren St., New York

PAY FOR PLEASANT WORK easily secured throng DAVIS CREAN SEPARATORS to Varmers and Dairymen. One style was shown in last nurmber of this journal. Another will seen be interimed out. Meanwhile, write for Handsome Illus

closing in or invisibly, if preferre hree fashionable single b

The retail price of pattern is 25 cents.

Missis' Shift Waist. Pattern No. size, viz. 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. Pink and white striped per-cale made this confertable and stylish shirt waist. A black satin neckile is worn under the turn down collar, a smooth belt to match encircling the waist. The fronts are disposed in pretty fulness by gathering on each side of the box plain in center. This plait laps over the left front and closes with studs or buttons and button-holes, the fullness being drawn in at the waist line, and the lower portions worn under the skirt ashere shown. The buck is plain scrows the shoulders, being sopplied with

shoulders, being supplied with a pointed yoke portion that is and obviates dissolved

inishes the neck. The full shirt elseves fit closely at the ompleted by cuffs that close with studs. The shirt waist can be worn outside of

o preferred, Wash silks, and all kinds of cotton wash fabrics, are ultable for waists of this kind, the most fashiomable seing cheviot, Oxford shirting, claunbrey, gingham retail price of pattern is 25 cents.

COUPON X120 They are glove fitting. To get BUST and REAST measure put the tape measure all of the BREAST measure put the tape measure all of t way around the body, over the dress close und the arms. Address COUPON PATTER CO., Lock Box 747, New York, N. Y.

