(From the Herald. Boston, Mass.) Like a thunderbolt from a clear sky a stroke of paralysis came to Mr. Frank T. Ware, the well known Boston auctioneer and appraiser, at 235 Washington street. He went to bed one night about six years ago seemingly in robust health. When he awoke his left side

health. When he awoke his left side was stiffened by the deadening of the nerves. The interviewer sought out Mr. Ware to get the facts. He gave the interesting particulars in his own way: "The first shock came very suddenly while I was asleep, but it was not lasting in its effects, and in a few weeks I was able to be about. A few months after, when exhausted by work and drenched with rain I went home in a very nervous state. The result was a second and more severe shock, after which my left arm and leg were practically helpless.

"My grandfather, who was a soldier

"My grandfather, who was a soldier in the Revolutionary War, and lost an arm in the struggle for American indearm in the struggle for American inde-pendence, died finally of paralysis. My father also died of paralysis, although it was complicated with other troubles, and so I had some knowledge of the fa-tal character of the disease which is he-reditary in our family. After the sec-ond shock I took warning, for, in all probability, a third would carry me off. "Almost everything under the sun was

probability, a third would carry me off.

"Almost everything under the sun was
recommended to me and I tried all the
remedies that seemed likely to do any
good, electricity, massage and specialists, but to no effect.

"The only thing I found that helped
me was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I
yeally believe that if it hadn't been for
those pills I would have been dead
years ago.

years ago.
"Yes, I still have a slight reminder of the last attack six years ago. My left the last attack six years ago. My left arm is not as strong as the other and my left foot drags a little, as the paralysis had the effect of deadening the nerves. But I can still walk a good distance, talk as easily as ever, and my general health is splendid. I am really over sev-

health is splendid. I am really over seventy years old, although I am generally taken to be twenty years younger.

"The Pink Pills keep my blood in good condition, and I believe that is why I am so well.

Mr. Ware has every appearance of a perfectly healthy were and continued.

perfectly healthy man, and arrives at his office promptly at eight o'clock ev-ery morning, although he has reached an age when many men retire from active life. He says that in his opinion both his father and grandfather could have been raved if Pink Pills had been obtainable at that time.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People court in all the plants to recognite the plants of the plants of the plants.

ple contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

### Wanted a New Trial.

A humerous scene was enacted in the superior court room at Jackson, Ga., recently (according to the Atlanta Constitution). A negro had been charged with burglarizing a store. Colonel Watkins defended him, and was about to open the case with a well prepared oration of his innocence, when the negro quietly informed the colonel that he desired to plead guilty. Judge Beck accordingly read the law in the case and sentenced the negro for ten years. Dumbfounded at this long sentence. the pegro rolled his eyes round and beckoned Colonel Watkins to come forward, and when the lawyer reached his side, the negrogently whispered: "Say, Mr. Wadkins, kain't yer 'peal fer a new

## FLOTSAM.

A Maine paper has suspended publication for two weeks to give its employes a vacation.

Two men and three New Haven (Conn.) boys killed fifty-seven copper head snakes the other day.

About half of the towns in Rhode Island have asked to be included in the provisions of the good roads law, passed last January, permitting the use of \$30,000 for good roads.

Staid old Lewiston, Me., has been shocked and scandalized during the past week or so by a bloomer girl who smokes a cigar while riding her bicycle about the streets of the town.

On the average, and taking England and Wales, one person in 73 is a Smith, one in 76 a Jones, one in 115 a Williams, one in 148 a Taylor, one in 162 a Davies and one in 174 a Brown.

Fish are disappearing from Canadian as well as American waters in consequence of the fact that fish weighing less than a quarter of a pound are seined out in fine nets and marketed.

English is now included in the list of subjects in the examination for admission to the great military schools in France. Hitherto German has been the only foreign language necessary.

A Lowell business man told his children he would give them \$3 if they would put a lot of wood into the cellar. They sublet the job to other children for \$1.50 and watched them work with great satisfaction.

The peanut crop is likely to be a little short this year. Tennessee will probably produce an average crop, but in both Virginia and North Carolina the acreage in peanuts is 10 to 15 per cent less than last year.

Mission work in New Mexico commenced in 1866. There are now 25 schools, more than 40 ministers and native helpers, and over 800 communicants. There are about 40 missionary teachers on this field.

The city of Texarkana voted the saloons out, and immediately the Cotton Belt railway moved its machine shops from Pine Bluff to Texarkana. The company prefers to have its shops where there is no whisky sold.

Sixteen of the Samoan group islands have been evangelized entirely by native missionaries. The drink traffic is, as usual, the greatest hindrance to their work.

The Christian Advocate notes that the town of Duham, Me., with a population of 1,253, has furnished 30 Methodist ministers, and how many of other denominations it does not know.

Finland has demonstrated that spirits are not necessary in cold countries, ships," he said, are necessary in cold countries, rather have one taken from the enstinence country. This change has my. been effected under local option and pressed meaning in the words; she



INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

RAND, MSNALLY & CO.

CHAPTER I.

minster Bridge. The Abbey towers rose

sharply into the clear air, and caught the moonlight full upon their heads, but

beneath them, on the farther side, lay

a wide region of silent and mysterious

shadow. In the shadow paced the figure

of a man. By the slow and monotonous

regularity of his footfalls as he passed

backward and forward you might have

taken him for a sentinel on guard. But

to a closer look, the long, high-collared coat, the quaint and ample outline of

his hat, and a certain balance in his

step betrayed the seafaring man, and

gave a hint of his rank. His figure and

the easy swing of his movements proclaim him strong, but the obscurity con-

Up and down, up and down, he paced;

always the same measured step, always the same distance to a yard. Noth-

ing about him spoke of impatience, and

yet he was evidently expecting some

one or something; for each time that

his beat ended at the angle of the north-

ern tower he stopped, and looked first

to the right across the deserted square

up to the entrance of Whitehall, and

then to the left, where, on the edge of

St James Park, the lights of Glamor-

gan House shone through a few gaunt

For this was in 1821, and in 1821 Gla-

morgan House was still standing. And

conight it was especially in evidence,

for the open gates and the unwonted

illumination of the garden court showed

plainly that some festivity was in prep-

Minute after minute passed, till sud-

lenly from overhead came the deep

sound of the clock striking the half

hour. At the same instant a carriage

rolled into the square. The watcher had

just turned his back, and was retreat-

ing for the fiftieth time toward the

doorway of the Abbey, when the vibra-

tion of the chimes ceased, and the sound

of the approaching hoofs and wheels

fell upon his ear. In a moment he was

back at the corner of the building,

where he stood motionless, with his

head thrown forward like a dog strain-

The carriage passed close before him,

wheeled off to the right, and disap-

peared into the court of Glamorgan

House. He made a quick step forward

as if to follow, but checked himself,

and stood for a moment irresolute.

While he was hesitating, a party of

ladies muffled in opera cloaks and

shawls, and attended by several gentle-

men, crossed the road from the entrance of Dean's Yard, and took the

same direction as the carriage. The fig-

ure in the shadow hesitated no longer,

but followed in their wake with long.

laid aside, and he stood revealed as an

officer of the king's navy, wearing a

As he entered Lord Glamorgan-a

tall, old man with bushy eyebrows and

a jovial red face-stepped in front and

shook him warmly by the hand. Then

putting a big hand upon his shoulder

with a fatherly air, he wheeled him for

ward, and himself turned to face his "My dear," he said, with a half

bow, "I present to you Capt. Richard

Well, well! Dick, which shall it be, eh?'

His lordship had been a lord of the

admiralty in the last ministry, and

though now for some time out of office,

he retained a perhaps exaggerated idea

Lady Glamorgan received the young

man with all the graciousness for which

she was deservedly popular. "Capt. Estcourt," she said, "is slower to fol-

low an advantage on shore than at sea;

Estcourt flushed. "I have been four

years on the Indian stations," he said,

Since he had been almost the first in

the room, it seemed impossible that he

should miss the person for whom he

was waiting; but when the stream of

incomers had apparently ceased, and

Lady Glamorgan found time to leave

the door and look at the dancing, her

eye fell on him at once, still on guard

in his solitary corner. She came toward

him immediately, bent on the hostess

"Capt. Estcourt," she said, "you are positively not dancing! A sailor too,

"Pray do not trouble about me, Lady

'No, no!" she said, "I must find you

ome pretty craft at once; I have good

patronage to bestow just now, and you

may choose between a strong ally or

a rich convoy, both making their first

answer to her playful tone. "New ships," he said, "are never lucky: I'd

There was an undertone of unex-

His grave eyes lit up with a smile in

Glamorgan," he replied; "I am in no

congenial duty of introduction.

and at a sea lord's ball!"

hurry to begin."

voyage."

'and three before that in America."

his reputation had been here long be-

of his own influence in naval affairs.

Estcourt of his majesty's ship

wart pair of shoulders.

and leafless trees.

aration within.

cealed all other characteristics.

T WAS A BRIGHT

frosty night toward

middle

March. The moon

had risen an hour

ago, and hung like

a round mirror of

burnished silver

close above the

glittering stream

of Thames, as he swept broadening

down to West-

of

"If you are waiting for some one," she said, "of course I will not trouble you; good fortune to the brave!" and she left him glowing with mingled confusion and gratitude. She was far too great a lady to be curious, but all good women of her age are very naturally interested in a young romance; and it is not astonishing that she found time now and again to glance in Estcourt's direction.

For a long while he did not change his position, and she began to fear that he was doomed to disappointment. But at last there was a stir near the door, and she hurried forward to receive the

new guests. An elderly dowager in green satin, and a gouty old nobleman in a star and spectacles hobbled in and paid a brace of homely compliments. As they passed on, Lady Glamorgan glanced back over her shoulder, and saw to her surprise that Estcourt was coming forward through the crowd with a look

of relief upon his face. "The Milbricks?" she asked herself. 'What can the man be thinking of?" But as he drew nearer she saw that his eyes ignored this absurd old couple. and were fixed intently upon some one beyond. She turned to the door once more, just in time to welcome a very different pair. A gentleman with iron-gray hair and mustaches, wearing a red ribbon across his plain evening dress, was piloting a lady through the throng that blocked the entrance, with courtesy and adroitness that conspicuously distinguished him from all

As for the lady, whoever looked upon her turned to look again. She was fully as tall as her companion, but scarcely more than half his age; her dark-blue eyes flashed fearlessly upon all they met; her lips were red with life and curved with the pride and laughter of youth; the slight flush of her marvelous complexion and the spring of her step roused the beholder's pulse in sympathy with her splendid vitality. Her dress was of white and gold, scarcely less brilliant than herself; round her neck and on her brow were diamonds, and she wore them lightly, like a queen.

"Ah!" murmured the countess to herself, as she came forward, "it is Madame de Montaut; a prize taken from the enemy! I understand, but it is a bold game for so quiet a man."

She shook hands with her guests and

retreated a little to watch their meeting with this audacious young captain It was evident at once that he was already in favor with Col. de Montaut at any rate; the lady too, after a few moments' talk between the three, accepted Estcourt's arm and continued her pro-

gress down the room.

A quadrille was just ending; in another moment the dancers would be dispersing, two and two, in all directions to the seats and more secluded corners. Estcourt led his partner across to the farther door; there she stopped him and turned to look at the dance. Her eyes sparkled, and her foot began to beat time upon the floor.

"Splendid!" she cried; "I long to be one of them myself!"

His brow contracted slightly. "Don't you think," he suggested, a little timidly, "that we had better choose our seats before the rush comes?"

"Oh, no, thank you," she replied, laughing. "I shall not need a seat for a long time yet; we have only just arrived. But perhaps you have been here longer and are tired of dancing already?'

"I have been here an hour or more," he replied, "but I have not been dancresolute strides. He came up with long,

ing. as they reached the portico, and passed "And pray, if I may ask, for what into the cloak room with the gentlemen other purpose did you come so early?" of the party. There coat and hat were This directness confused him. "I-I got here too soon," he said, "and had to wait outside by the abbey." captain's epaulettes upon a very stal-

"Where, of course, you could not dance?" she interrupted, mischievously. "And even then I was almost the first here," he continued; "and-and-"And so you resolved to dance only with the latest comer, by way, I suppose, of striking the balance right?"

He pulled himself together, and made an effort to play his part in the game. "Balance or not," he said, earnestly, 'I resolved to dance only with the latest comer, if she should be Madame de Montaut.'

"And so you shall," she answered merrily, as the dancers broke off from their first figure and made for the door in pairs; "that is, as soon as these poor things have rested; in the meantime let us walk in the empty room till they

She took his arm once more, and her touch seemed to send a tremor through him from head to foot; they stepped forward into the great ballroom, hung with mirrors and gaily colored flags. and brilliant with a thousand lights that threw a dazzling sheen upon the broad expanse of polished floor. She talked with animation, and he answered almost mechanically; the intoxication of pride mounted to his head and numbed his senses as he made his triumphal progress before the eyes of elder ladies on the dais, the long line of dancers sitting out against the walls. and the herd of solitary men standing, each with folded arms, at the bottom of the room. Their whispers reached him with faint incense, and he scarcely

knew himself for a mortal like the rest. But now the band struck up again; the crowd returned, and he found himself floating with his radiant partner through the upper heaven of perfect rhythmic motion. Suddenly, as it seemed, the music stopped; he mastered the swimming sensation in his brain and turned to look at her. Her eyes beamed back upon his with frank sym-

pathy. "Glorious!" she exclaimed. "What a pity it must end so soon!" "So soon?" he stammered, in a sudden panic; "so soon?"

"We are leaving early to-night." "But it is only just 11." "Then we have but half an hour

They had left the ballroom and were mounting the stairs in advance of the throng. At the top a tiny boudoir offered two chairs, and no more.

"Shall we hear the music so far away?" she asked as they entered it. He was pale and evidently ill at ease; he grasped at her question as at an unhoped-for opportunity.

"I shall hear your voice," he said, nervously, "and that is all the music I

"What!" she answered, laughing, with my strong French accent, as your people choose to call it?"

She sat down in the higher and straighter of the two chairs, and opened her fan. Only a low lounging seat was left for him, and nothing could have been more uncomfortable under the circumstances. He fixed himself upon the extreme edge and was about to speak, when she broke in before him.

"You don't look as much at rest as you deserve to be after that famous dance."

He was beginning an answer, destined no doubt to end sentimentally, when she again forstalled him.

"You are not accustomed to the luxury of arm chairs at sea?" He saw that she did not mean to give him an opening, and tried de-

terminedly to make one for himself. "Forgive me," he said, disregarding her question, "but I have something to "And I to you," she answered readily.

"I have found the pearl you were good enough to hunt for the other day. Where do you suppose it wa-?"
"Madame de Montaut," he said, with
desperate irrelevancy, "I have admired

you ever since I first saw you." "You can hardly expect a woman to go quite so far in return," she replied,

with an affectation of cordial simplicity; "but I may say truly that there is no one whose step I prefer to yours. Come, the next dance must be beginning, and I am eager not to lose a note of it." And she rose lightly and shut her fan.

He too stood up, but did not move toward the door.
"I am sorry," he said; "but what I

have to offer you is more than a dance -if it be not much less.'

Her quick ear caught the sincerity of his tone and her look changed. "You are right," she said, with a serious grace; "I will hear you." And she sank with a soft rustle into the low chair, which she filled with an air of easy roy-

He remained standing; his hands, as they grasped the back of the other chair, were tense with nervous energy, but his throat was dry and his brain confused; for his life he could not break from this fatal dumbness and express himself.

A gleam of not unkindly merriment shone in her eyes as she came to the rescue.

"Capt. Estcourt," she said, "you are a man whose words mean, at the least, all they say; since, then, you speak of admiration, I understand you to offer me-love.'

"Love? Devotion!" he exclaimed, with husky fervor, but stopped again and began to stammer.

"And I suspect," she continued, "from your embarrassment, that you have had thoughts of asking me to marry you.' "Oh! it is too great a think, I know,

he broke in earnestly; "it is out of all reason; but I do not ask it, I entreat it of you." She raised herself a little and looked him gravely in the face.

( TO BE CONTINUED. )

THE ARCTIC MUSK-OX.

One Big Animal Which Is Not Likely to Become Extinct. But there is one large bovine animal

on our continent which is not destined to be snuffed out of existence like the musk-ox. He is under the protection of the forest king, whose game pastures are seldom penetrated by white poach-On the map of Arctic America you can put your finger down almost anywhere, so that it be on land north of the Great Slave Lake and east of the Mackenzie river, and say, "There lives the musk-ox," without fear of success ful contradiction. Just beyond the limit of trees and bushes, even the smallest and scantiest, on the silent, desolate, and awful barren grounds northeast of Great Slave Lake, at 64 degrees north latitude, the musk-ox draws the line marking his farthest south. A man who can endure cold like an Eskimo, travel like a caribou, live for weeks on frozen caribou meat, starve as cheerfully as a Yellow-Knife Indian, and endure the companionship of vermin-covered natives, can reach the southern borderland of the musk-ox, and possibly get back alive with two or three skins. Mr. Warburton Pike, Englishman, can do and did all these things no longer ago than 1890; and his book on "The Barren Grounds of Northern Canada" is a most interesting and valuable contribution to our knowledge of that very desolate country. The musk-ox is perhaps the rarest, and to white men the most difficult to secure of all our land quadrupeds. Robes are by no means uncommon, and often sell for as little as \$15 each; but of mounted skins there are in our country exactly seven. Three of these constitute a group in the National Museum; two are in the American Museum of Natural History in New York; and the museums of Philadelphia and Cambridge have one each. Although during their long sojourns in high latitudes Gen. Greely and the members of his expedition party killed many musk-oxen, you will notice that they were unable to bring back even

### Woman's Affection.

so much as a single horn.

I have often had occasion to remark the fortitude with which women sustain the most overwhelming reverses of fortune. Those disasters which break down the spirit of a man, and prostrate him in the dust, seem to call forth all the energies of the softer sex, and give such intrepidity and elevation to their character, that at times it approaches to sublimity. Nothing can be more touching than to beht d a soft and tender female, who had been all weakness dependence, and alive to every trivial roughness while treading the prosperous paths of life, suddenly rising in mental force to be the comforter and supporter of her husband under misfortune, and abiding with unshrinking firmness the bitterest blast of ad-

Everything commenced upon the first day of the moon is supposed to turn out successful.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.- Latest U.S. Gov't Report

# ABSOLUTELY PURE

Fruitless Missionary Efforts.

A great deal of missionary effort has been expended upon the Chinese in California, and especially in San Francisco, but it requires a microscope to discover any real conversions after forty years of labor. In the way of doing actual good for the wretched people of our slums \$100 will accomplish more than \$10,000 spent in trying to change the Chinese in their Flowery Kingdom into followers of Christ and heretics to the Chinese in their Flowery Kingdom into followers of Christ and heretics to the doctrines of Confucious. Taking everything into consideration, it is a fair question whether there is not a great waste of Christian effort as well as of money in these attempts to convert Chinese who won't be converted and whether it would not be more practical as well as more Christian to con-centrate some of this effort and money upon the heathen at our very doors who know neither Christ nor Confucius -Chicago Tribune.

J. C. SIMPSON. Marquess, W. Va. says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh." Druggists sell it, 75c.

Petrified Oysters.

A bed of petrified oysters has been found on the top of Big mountain, just back of Forkston, Wyoming county, Pa. A short time since A. Judson Stark and William N. Reynolds, jr., of Lafay-Pa. A short time since A. Judson Stark and William N. Reynolds, jr., of Lafayette college, amateur geologists, spent a day on the mountain and brought back a fine collection of the petrified bivalves. Some of the speciment bivalves. Some of the specimens are of mammoth size, one in Mr. Reynold's possession measuring twenty-two inches long by nine inches wide and weighing forty pounds. The specimens range in all sizes.

Piso's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate coughs.—Rev. D. Buch-MUELLER, Lexington, Mo., Feb. 14, '94.

Lemon Juice as Polish

Lemon juice applied to cast iron arti-cles gives an excellent finish to the surface of the metal. It turns the portion of polished cast iron to which it is ap-plied to a bronze black, and when touched over with shellac varnish will absorb a sufficient amount of the varnish to preserve it. To many lemon juice would seem to be a weak and ineffective acid for metal, but everyone knows how quickly a knife blade of steel will blacken when used to cut a lemon, and the darkening of polished iron by the acid is very beautiful.

"Kanson's Magic Corn Salve."

Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

A New Telescopic Idea.

After laborious toil at constructing enormous and complex mechanisms by which telescopes can be directed to any quarter of the heavens astronomers have all at once bethought themselves of the plan of leaving the big tube immovable and horizontal, and throwing the image of the desired star into it by means of a reflector. This surprisingly simple plan is to be followed in mounting the great telescope which is to be a feature of the Paris exposition

FITS.—All Fitsstopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fitsafter the bratday's use, darvelous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free to it cases. Send to Dr. Kline,831 Arch St., Philia., Fa

The Atlantic Monthly for September contains the first installment of a to bree-part stor Craddock, entitled The Mystery of Witch-Face Mountain. The second of Dr. John Fiske's historical papers has for a subject John Smith in Virginia, in which he reopens vigorously the discussion in regard to this interesting character. Bradford Torry contrib-utes another Tennessee sketch, Chickamauga, which will be of special interest in view of this summer's memorable gathering at Lookout Mountain. Among other features are Guides: A Protest, by Agnes Repplier, important book reviews. and the Contributors' Club. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.,

Calling a Halt.

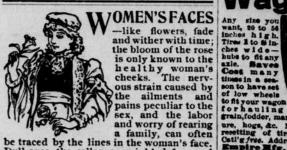
Washington Star: "There's just one thing that I want to say," said the pro-prietor of the newspaper to his man-aging editor, "and that is that we've been imposed on long enough." "What's the matter?"

"We're going to turn over a new leaf. If these pugilists are going to do their fighting in the newspapers they'll have to pay for it the same as the powder manufacturers."

There is no better magazine for wives and mothers than Good Housekeeping. Springfield, Mass. It has made a big success in all of its depart-ments, but its 50,000 readers are delighted with the series of anagrams which it has been publishing. September issue there will be one on 200 popular advertisers and advertisewith a series of valuable prizes. The publishers will send a sample copy containing particulars for 20 cents.

Frederick Tennyson, the e'der brother of Alfred, will soon publish a new volume of

Waste of time and words are the two



be traced by the lines in the woman's face. Dull eyes, the sallow or wrinkled face and those "feelings of weakness" have their those "feelings of weakness" have their rise in the derangements and irregularities peculiar to wome a. The functional derangements, painful disorders, and chronic weaknesses of women, can be cured with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. For the young girl just entering womanhood, for the mother and those about to become mothers, and later in "the change of life," the "Prescription" is just what they need; it aids nature in preparing the system for these events. It's a medicine prescribed for thirty years, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. Where the Interest Lies

these simple elementary facts; that they occasion the talk, the wit, the fun, the absurdities, the follies, the heartaches, which make life worth living.

The Modern Beauty

Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form glows with health and her face blooms with its beauty. If her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gentle and pleasant liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs.

One Spoon Enough.

A Boston man traveling through the south was obliged to stop over in a small town where there was but one hotel, at which the accommodations were hardly to be called elaborate. When the colored waiter brought his waiter: "Dick, pass the spoons." The waiter rolled his eyes in genuine amazement: "Spoons, sah! What you want with the spoons? There's yo' spoon in yo' corn.

Take Parker's Ginger Tonic home with you You will find it to exceed your expectations in abating colds, and many ills, aches and weaknesses.

The record of attendance at the public schools of the United States during the last year gives a total of 15,530,268 pupils.

Pain is not conductive to pleasure, especially when occasioned by corns Hindercorns will please you, for it removes them perfectly.

Needle in Her Brain. In the clinic of Prof. Von Bardeleben, in Berlin, the other day a cuurious surgical operation was performed. A 20-year-old seamstress named Wilhelmina Strange had a darning needle almost three inches long removed from her brain, where it must have been imbedded since babyhood. The poor girl all her life had often suffered headaches, sometimes aggravated by aches, sometimes aggravated by spasms. How the needle ever got there nobody knows. The patient has already been discharged from the charite.

Coe's Cough Balsam Is the oldest and best. It will break up a Cold quick-er than anything else. It is always reliable. Try its

In France an author's heirs enjoy their rights in his productions for fifty years after his death.

Billiard table, second-hand, for sale cheap. Apply to or address, H. C. Akin, 511 S. 12th St., Omaha, Neb

Temperance is the moderating of one's desires in obedience to reason.

Homeseekers' Excursions. Homeseekers' Excursions.

On Aug. 29th, Sept. 10th and 24th, 1895, the Union Pacific System will sell ticket from Council Bluffs and Omahs to point south and west in Nebraska and Kansas also to Colorado, Wyoming, Utah and Idaho, east of Weiser and south of Beaver Canon, at exceedingly low rates. For full information, as to rates and limits, apply to

City Ticket Acent. 1302 Farnam St.

City Ticket Agent, 1302 F

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

# **KENNEDY'S** MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred

cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts

being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label. If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bed-time. Sold by all Druggists.



