suburnetta the mande

Beware of Ointments for Catarra that Contain Mercury,

Contain Mercury, as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smeil and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mu-cous surfaces. Such articles should never be nsed except on prescriptions from repu-tode physicians, as the damage they will darks ten fold to the good you can possibly crive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co. Toledo, O. contains no mercury, and is taken inter-nally, acting directly upon the blood and mucrous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It's taken internally and made in Toledo. 0., by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testi-monials free.

sold by all Druggists, price 75c per bottle.

Her Inspiration.

A writer in an English paper asserts that: "It was my good fortune to lunch in the company of several poets of fame and repute. There was pres-ent at this delectable and memorable banquet one of the most charming and witty American women that the world has ever known. The poets were recording various good stories, and one related a tale he had heard of Wordsworth, by one who had known him intimately. It seems that this bard was in the habit of writing at night and in the early morning, and that he used to rouse his wife about 4 o'clock and exclaim: 'Maria, get up! I have thought of a good word!' Whereupon his obedient helpmeet arose and recorded it on paper. About half an hour after-ward a new inspiration would seize upon the poet and he would call out, 'Maria, get up! I've thought of a better word.' We listened to this story with admiration, but the bright-eyed American woman remarked, with a wave of red rose in her hand: 'Well, if he'd been my husband, I should have said, Wordsworth, get up! I've thought of a bad word!"

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrap For this ... on teeching, softens the guins, reduces inflam-mation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

He Met an Old Friend.

"I cannot but admit my condition, your honor," said the dignified old gen-tleman, who had been carried to the police station the night before in a state of collapse, "but the circumstances arose from my meeting an old friend of my younger days—an old friend from Kentucky." "I have the honor of being a Ken-

tuckian," said his honor, "and I will let you go. By the way, who was the old friend? He may be a friend of myself."

The dignified old gentleman first got himself near the door and then said in a soft voice:

"John Barleycorn." - Indianapolis Journal

Hegeman's Camphor Ic- with Giycerine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Childians, Piles, &c. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ch

Tartar Medicine.

Formerly musk was used as a medicine in various parts of the world; but doctors in civilized lands do not hold musk in high repute. In China it is still thought to be a very good medi-cine; but the Chinese have queer notions about cures and charms. Abbe lluc, a distinguished traveler, says that when a Tartar doctor finds himself without his drugs and medicines, he is not in the least embarrased. He writes the names of the needed drugs on slips of paper, and these being rolled up in fittle balls are swallowed by the patient. "To swallow the name of r remedy, or the remedy itself, amounts to the same thing," says the Tartars.--October St. Nicholas

When bilious or costivemat a cascaret candy cathartic, cure guaranteed. 10c, 25c.

Deliberate African Natives. The natives are very deliberate in their formalities. One who brings you a message does not rush up and deliver it, and bolt away. He first puts the weapons in a place of safety, then seats himself comfortably near you on

ROLYBIBLE M.T.CALDOR. INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

CHAPTER XIV - (CONTINUED.)

thoroughly. She hated my mother for

coming into the family without a for-

tune to add to its grandeur, and daily

and hourly I was made to feel the in-

feriority of my position to that of her

darling Flora, whose comfortable in-

come lay accumulating in the

banks. Childhood is light-hearted and

elastic, so I did not feel this persecu-

tion as my helpless Aunt Marica did. Often have I wondered to see her with

flashing eyes tearing around our hum-

ble little room in the upper story, like a

wild beast in its fury, vowing ven-

geance with a terrible earnestness that

frightened me even then. She loved me

so much that every slight to me was

a thousand-fold worse than open insult

to herself. It was a hard life, and grew

worse as I advanced toward maiden-

hood. It was very injudicious, but na-

tural, that Aunt Marica should teach

me to look forward to some time in the

future, when I should triumph over my

persecutors. How I remember her

gloating over my fair face as a means

of lifting us away from our woeful life!

away. He joined me in my rambles.

He shared every pleasant hour I knew.

He was so kind I thought I could never

her with my new-found happiness.

"At that time the house was throng-

diverted her attention.

solent, haughty relatives, who broke "When my grandfather died his will the heart of your sweet mother, and, if provided that his two orphan nieces, they could, would break yours too.' Flora and myself, should be brought up 'Tell me what it is,' I demanded alike on the family estate and receive flercely.

the same education. He also arranged "'Only this,' replied she-'you have that my Aunt Marcia should remain unbounded influence over Paul Kirkwith me. He never loved me, but he was land. He goes often to shoot on the a just man. Had he known the torturcliff that overhangs the lake, and he who is soon to be Lord Collinwood aling life before me, I doubt not he would have made better provision for the ways accompanies. Bid him go tochild of his eldest son. My Aunt Pamorrow; there shall be a duck on the water. Tell him to say, "Come, Conmelia-but, no. I will not describe her. The bitterness of childish feelings more, step upon the rock and let us come back through all these years. see how close you can fire!" Only that, Let her actions tell you how hard and pitiless she could be. She disliked me accomplished.'

> "Oh, my children, my children, here was my sin. I asked her not a word; I knowing what were her intentions. I harken to the voice of conscience. I went straight to Paul, while the fever my undying remorse! Walter, his son, and Eleanor, child of mine! I used his love for me to ruin him forever. I gave him the long-refused kiss; I let him clasp my hand in his, and then asked my boon-to decoy his noble friend to the rock upon the cliff, and challenge him to fire. Paul seemed to wonder, but with his unbounded confidence in me he refused to question me said something about mistrusting I wanted to win a wager, and promised readily. We parted, Paul and I, gaily and lovingly. Oh, Heaven, that parting-it was for life! Was it for eternity also?"

CHAPTER XV.

dial, and Walter

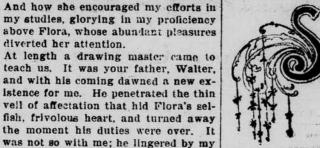
held the glass to

her lips. The spasm

passed, and both

besought her to re-

frain, from further



recital, but, perside after our pencils had been laid sisting, she continued:

"I parted from Paul and from peace of mind forever. The next day I heard her betrothed give Flora a light kiss. repay him. Perhaps out of gratitude and say in his cheery voice, 'I'm off for love was born; but I loved him as a a little sport with Kirkland on the true, warm-hearted woman loved but cliff.' With a vague, uneasy forebodonce in a lifetime. No wonder what is ing, I went about my usual routine, left of me is called cold and icy. I startled by a strange fear to find my thought earth held no brighter joy aunt had been absent since into the when he whispered his declaration of midnight. Three hours after, and I love. My aunt had watched us with heard a sudden outcry on the lawn, I lynx-eyed vigilance. She said only that flew to the window. There was a crowd I must keep it secret when I went to of servants around a hastily improvised litter. Horror-stricken, I ran down the stairs, passing Flora in the

ed with company, among whom was hall. the Hon. Mr. Conmore, then the pre-"Just Heaven! it was Mr. Conmore's sumptive Lord Collinwood, and his brulsed and mangled corpse. I heard

pitilessly, for her hate was so flerce and strong it o'ermastered the tenderness of love. Then she held up the only hope that was left-the glittering coronet-the noble name of Lady Collinwood. Weary and hopeless in my despair, I let her have her way. Congratulating myself that the worst he thought of me, the more hope there was for his future happiness, I wrote my note to Paul. My aunt came back telling me he sent only this word to me-that he should fly from the country, and if he could, escape from remembrance of hope and me. I know now by his narrative, how he changed his name, and in India married a good young girl, who loved him without his seeking her favor, but died when her son was born-how he was ship-wrecked on the desolate island, and in the inscrutable ways of Providence loved and educated my lost daughter. For me, I married Lord Collinwood, for his father died scarcely a month after his eldest son. He was a noble creature and a tender husband, but he had a heavy grief to bear, for he knew the icy veil that lay on my heart. I would

not be a hypocrite-I could not return Eleanor, and all your wishes will be his caresses. I loathed myself when I endured them passively; I hated myself as I came to gain a name for exemplary rectitude, which the shrinking meant to shut out the responsibility of heart within me knew to be a whited never dreamed they were so terrible. I have endured, and kept a smiling, sepulchre. O, heavens-the sufferings but I knew it was something wrong. I calm outside! I had not even the poor knew it, I knew it, but I would not consolation of my aunt's sympathy. The very day after my marriage she gave unmistakable signs of insanity, of anger glowed in my veins. Oh, pity and she died a raving maniac. My husband died too, and, horrible as it may seem, it was an intense relief to be free from the need of dissembling. I admired, respected, reverenced him, and was thankful that he was taken from so false and unworthy a partner-from so hollow and loveless a life.

"In after years I grew to ponder upon the fate of Paul, until it grew to be a morbid craving to make some atonement to him or his children, if he had them. I caused numerous secret inquiries, and found at last that he had sailed for India. To India-on pretext of settling some property of my husband's there-I went in my broth-

er-in-law's ship-the only son left of HE laid her head the hapless family-the present Lord back, fainting and Collinwood, I mean. I found no trace convulsed for of Paul beyond his arrival and departbreath. Eleanor ure with a son. sprang for the cor-

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE UNSEEN LITTER.

Dirt in the Eitchen That the House

wife Never Beholds. Mrs. Lynn Linton does not lke the "litter that is never seen." She says: "Out of sight, too, the dirty cook stows away her unwashed saucepans and her encumbered plates, so that the lady's eyes shall not light upon them when she comes into the kitchen to give or ders for to-day's dinner. Out of sight they are beyond knowledge; and unless the lady be one of the old-fashioned kind-one who turns up the downturned pots and pans and peers into dresser drawers, to find clean clothes and soiled-washleathers as black as ink and half loaves of stale bread-rotten apples and moldy lemons-silver spoons and rusty knives, all in higgledy-piggledy together, she will know nothing of the welter of waste, dirt and untidiness reigning in her kitchen. It is all out of sight, and, for the most

Angels' Food.

The secret in making angels' food ites in the baking of it. Sift one cup of flour and one teaspoonful of cream of tartar several times through a fine sieve. Beat the whites of nine eggs to a stiff froth and to them add one and one-half cups of granlated sugar; mix carefully into this stirring constantly, the sifted flour, and add one teaspoonful of vanilla. Pour this batter into an ungreased pan and bake in a slow When oven for forty-five minutes. baked, turn the pan bottom up on something that will admit of the air passing under it, and allow it to stand until the cake falls from the tin. Ice with white icing. Be careful in mak-ing this cake to have all the ingredients as light as possible.

Reforms Need More than a Day Reforms Need More than a Day To bring them about, and are always more complete and lasting when they proceed with steady regularity to a consummation Few of the observant among us can have failed to notice that permanently healthfu changes in the human system are not wrought by abrupt and violent means, and that those are the most salutary medicines which are progressive Hostetter's Stomact Bitters is the chief of these. Dyspepsia, s disease of obstinate character, is oblitar ated by it.

An important feature of Harper's Magazine for several months to come will be Poultney Bigelow's series of papers on the "White Man's Africa," treating in the author's original and striking way the new continent recently opened up to European exploration. The first paper in the November num-ber, will give a novel view of Jameson's raid from material placed in the author's hand by an English physician and a Boer official-thus presenting both sides of this remarkable episode. The series is the result of a journey to South Africa undertaken by Mr. Bigelow for Harper's Magazine, and is to be illustrated from photographs specially made for the purpose.

Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe and Throat Trouble Speedily Cured.

Miss Nellie Penoyer, 1536 So. Tenth St., Omaha, Neb., writes: "Have used your Dr. Kay's Lung Balm for a severe case of La Grippe. Two doses gave relief. My lungs were very sore and in taking the Dr. Kay's Lung Balm I found that it stopped my desire to cough at once. The soreness on my lungs and in my head soon disappeared. It is very pleasant and easy to take and while it does not cause sickness at the stomach, like many cough remedies, it cures quicker than any I have ever tried.

New Sofa Pillows.

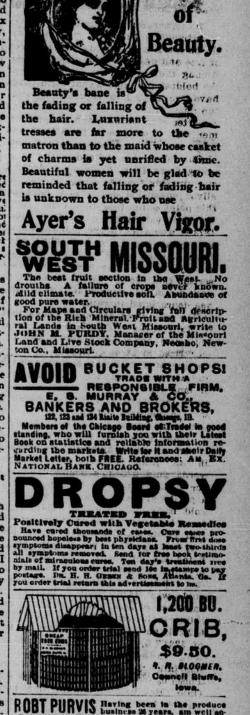
Japanese is an admirable and inexpensive material for covering pillows. In dark blue, with large white conventional flowers wandering over it, it is most effective. Both chintz and cretonne make pretty pillows, and the pillows covered with plain gingham are among the favorites of the season. Satin-covered pillows are still in use. They are made very beautiful as well as costly by being appliqued with lace designs.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. Men's clothes often look slouchy but they are not liable to fall off.

Kerosene is good for keeping bright any wood varnished in oil.

FRESH OVSTERS King Cole Anti-Mo-

 Rev. P. J. Berg, Pastor of the Swedish M. E Church. Des Moines,
Iowa, on March 4th, 1896, writes: "Last year I was troubled with a bad
cough for about five months. I got medicine from my family physic an
and I tried other remedies without relief. When I first saw Dr. Kay's
Lung Balm advertised I thought I would try it and I am glad I did. I
bought a box and took a tablet now and then without any regularity. and after a few days, to my great surprise, the cough was gone. Ten O days ago I had sore throat. I was out of the tablets and could not get them in Des Moines, and I sent to the Western Office of Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co., Omaha, Neb., for six boxes and as soon as I took it a few times that soreness and hoarseness all passed away in one night. I be-0 O lieve it is also good for sore throat." 0



The

Bane



OPIUM Habit Cured. Ret. In 1871. Thousands oured. Cheapest and best sure. First Taxa. State cars. Dr. Manuer, Quincy, Mich.

lage at noon today, no matter how important it may be to keep moving, the chief will feel very much disappointed if you do not spend the whole of the next day in camp in or near his village. -[Glave in the lleart of Africa" in the October Century.

the ground, and after a breathing spell

You can puff out the thin sleeves of fancy cotton and shirt waists by using a separate sleeve of stiff paper cambric or crinoline, white, made very full, half way to the eluow and gathered to a narrow band at the top. This, if basted inside of the thin dress sleeve. will answer every purpose. One yard of material will make a pair of extenders -- Ladies' Home Journal.



Gladness Comes With a better understanding of the

1

W transient nature of the many phys-ical ills, which vanish before proper ef-forts-gentle efforts-pleasant efforts-rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual dis-ease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative. Syrup of Figs. prompt-ly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleantiness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its bencficial effects, to note when you pur-chase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

in the enjoyment of good health. and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the weil-informed everywhere. Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely ases' and gives most general satisfaction.

tella what he has to say. He does not brother Arthur. Regard for appear- old Roger, the gardner, explaining to part, out of mind, understand hurry. If you reach a vil- ances prevented my Aunt Pamelia the frightened crowd. 'I was gather- if necessarily out of ances

promised to bring Arthur Conmore to my feet, and keep him there until she gave me leave to dismiss him. All 1 thought about was to show Flora I was

not so insignificant as she thought. Poor, giddy moth, I was fluttering around the candle of my destruction. The first I knew I was literally engaged to two persons. My aunt hushed my alarm and promised to bring me safely out of the difficulty. Meanwhile my ire was kept aflame by the supercilious speeches of Flora, who sneeringly told me one day that if Arthur Conmore would condescend to marry me she come to keep us from starvation. Need explain how such talk operated on

the mind of a sensitive, high-spirited girl, brought up as I had been? Alas. was ready to join with my aunt, and more passionately than at first. He carry to him."

thought my excuses for my frequent rides with Mr. Conmore natural enough, well knowing how little I was my own mistress, and indeed was often kept away from me himself by the they were often away after game. My be strong as an avenger.' Aunt Marcia watched everything with the alert eye of love and the unceasing ed I. vigilance of hate. She came to me one "Fool!" answered she, between her day repeating a conversation she had

fire within!' and Lady Annabel shud- misery.' dered.

prevented my Aunt Pamelia the frightened crowd. 'I was gatherfrom following her wishes and exclud- ing herbs,' said, he, 'and I see the ing me from the drawing-rooms, and whole. Miss Marcia sent for me. I see so it happened Arthur Conmore be- the honorable gentleman step onto came interested in me, and showed a the rock with his gun raised, when flattering preference for my society. I down came the rock, tearing along and told it to my Aunt Marcia, with a striking on those ugly rocks below. I girl's foolish pride of conquest, but knew he must be dead before I got to said lightly my duty to Paul required him. It's strange; I've been on the I should repulse him. My aunt's eyes rock many a time, and it was as firm sparkled. I will not stay to tell how she as it could be; but I spose that last worked upon my vanity and pride, my rain loosened it somewhat. Oh, how evil. revengeful feelings, till I had white and dead like poor Master Kirkland was when he got to him! "Dead. dead!" said he, and putting- his hands to his head he fell back in a dead faint himself. They've carried him to his boarding-house.'

"I did not wait to hear Flora's shricks, but crept back to my room. There sat my Aunt Marcia, singing softly a war hymn.

'Are you crazy?' cried I. 'Do you know what has happened?"

"'I know that Arthur Conmore, to whom you are engaged, will be Collinwood soon,' answered she exultingly. "I flung myself upon the floor in the would persuade his brother, to whom abandonment of terror from the guilty she was engaged, to allow us, when he light that burst upon me. 'Aunt, aunt, became Lord Collinwood, enough in- cried I, 'are you, and I, and Paul, his murderers?

"She laughed. Strange that I did not see then it was a maniac's glee!

'Annabel,' said she, 'you must obey me now, or be lost. I shall go to Paul long for some misfortune to come to Kirkland and tell him you wish to see place her beneath my feet. I still con- him no more-that you are engaged to tinued to see Paul, and loved him even another. You must write it for me to

> "'Give up Paul?' cried I. 'Nevernever?'

"'Annabel,' said she, sternly, 'all my life I have worked for this; your weak sentiments shall not balk me Hon. Mr. Conmore, who had taken a now. Think of your murdered mother great fancy to him after seeing what |-of your own hard lot-of the insults an excellent sportsman he was, and and indignities heaped upon us-and

"' I cannot live without Paul,' moan-

clenched teeth, 'you shall! Do you not overheard between my Aunt Pamelia see there is no chance for such a union? and Flora. It nearly maddened me. I He believes you guilty of murder this vowed if ever vergeance lay in my way minute. Do you think there would be I would take it. Then she said with any peace for you as his wife? I tell stern calmness, 'O, I can see now how you you would be wretched yourself, her eye barned, smothering the flerce and drag him with you into the gulf of

"It was a new thought, and it went "'Annabel,' said she, 'it lies in your home to my heart like a poisoned arown grasp now-the complete triumph row. I writhed there upon the floor in that I set him down as one of your of yourself, the utter defeat of your in- the agony of my grief. She looked on tallow diplomats."

if necessarily out of the lady's knowledge-those Roentgen rays we know of not yet having become general detectives to proclaim the hidden state of closed drawers."

too wit

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The Beat Mother.

In a herdic the other day a manly little fellow got up from his seat by the door and moved down to the other end to make place for a one-legged gentleman whose crutch would have made havoc of dainty dresses. "Thank you, my son," said the old fellow. "You have a good mother." "Best ever was," was the smiling response of the little fellow, as he raised his hat and then took the fare to put in the box. That was a boy in a thousand, and his stockings were darned at the knee and the hem let out of his short knee-pants, so that riches had nothing to do with it. One must think sometimes, when riding in public conveyances, that "good mothers" are a scarce article, or "better boys," boys with improved manners, would be more frequently met with .-- Washington Star.

Exercise the Best Cosmerie. Pink cheeks are much better obtained with exercise than with cosmetics. If a girl does not wish to appear at the breakfast table with a pale, sallow face she should go out into the fresh morning air and take a short, brisk wait, Rouge will supply this pinkness, but the morning sun has a cruel way of showing up the effects of rouge. Sunlight is a splendid cosmetic. Seek the sunlight is the advice of all present-day hygienists. Patients on the sunny side of the hospital ward recover soonest. The woman who always walks on the sunny side of the street outlives her shade seeking sister by ten years. Sleep in rooms where the sun has shed his ray all day.

A "Tallow Diplomat."

An Englishman and an American girl at a state ball were talking over some of the people present when the former said: "That is Lord B. who has just passed. Have you met hin?" "Yes," was the answer, "and I thought him extremely dull." "You surprise me. He is one of the most brilliant lights of our service." "Really?" returned the American girl. "Then it is my turn to be surprised. His light

Dr. Kay's Lung Balr Daim O The pleasantest, safest and most efficient remedy known for every kind O of cough, lagrippe, influenza, etc. Safe for all upen. Does not hisken or disagree with the stomach. The formula has been used very ex-tensively by the most noted physicians in the hospitals of London. Paris and New York with the very best of success. Sold by draggists or sent by mail for 25cts. Send address for very valuable free blocklet. DR. B. J. KAY MEDICAL (a., Omaba, Net



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