Wales' Year-Old Grandson The baby which may some day become King of England seems to have some positive merits. There could be no nicer baby nor one more bright and forward, considering that he has just completed his first year. Of course he has already seen a good deal, and is always taken down to the drawingroom twice a day. In the evening he wears silk slips of different colors covered with lace, and shoes to match. It is quite a sourse of amusement to the dwellers in York House, where its parents live, that the baby is far more affable to its father than mother. Indeed, the little fellow already shows likes and dislikes. When Mrs. Gladstone recently called he assaulted her with infantile violence, and notwithstanding all the coaxing entreaties of his nurse, dealt out blows with his tiny fists. Mrs. Gladstone laughed heartily, and tells the story as a capital one to her friends. Baby, by the way, is still accompanied on his walks by a police-

Visitors to Lincoln Park in Chicago Will be delighted with the souvenir book of this beautiful spot now being distributed by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company. It is a magnificent publication of 96 pages full to overflowing with delicious half tone pictures of one of Creation's most charming places of resort for citizens of the Great Republic.

No stranger visiting Chicago should be without a-copy of the "Souvenir of Lincoln Park." It can only be procured by enclosing twenty-five (25) cents, in coin or postage stamps, to Geo. H. Heafford, general passenger agent, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Il".

He Wanted to Know.

"Are you the proprietor of this restaurant?" said the meu who had waited for his order until he became steepy.

"Yes, sir. What can I do for you?" "You can give me some information. I want to know whether you have told the waiter to stay away so that you can bring in a bill for lodging against me."

To Colorade Springs and Pueblo.

Burlington Route via Denver. A through Sleeping car to Colorado prings and Pueblo via Denver is attached to Burlington Route daily train leaving Chicago 10:50 p. m. Office, 211 Clark St.

Breezy Bits of Thought.

China is the biggest crop Japan has ever harvested.

Turkey must be up and Bedouin to stop the looting of her Arabs.

All the same, duck trousers are not the things to go into water with. The diplomat who knows something

should not open his mouth, for fear what he knows may escape. Indianapolis people want the horse-

hitching posts removed from their streets. They have a country village appearance.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

THE YELLOW KID MAGAZINE is a new oublication in New York, by Howard, Anslee & Co., 238 William street. It is published fortnightly at \$1 a year, or published fortnightly at si a year, or sold at five cents a copy, the only magazine in this country of its scope and originality at such a low price. The Yellow Kid is profusely illustrated and is original and entertaining through It promises to become a highly popular publication and to rapidly acquire an immense circulation. A sam-ple copy will start the laugh all along the line and bid defiance to the blues.

Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicke than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Voluminous and Intricate. 'Ah, ha!" said the old college man, as he picked up a sheet of paper and examined it closely, "it's been a year since

I saw a table of logarithms." "That isn't a table of logarithms," said his friend, snatching the paper away. "That's the score of this morning's cricket match."

FARRELL'S RED STAR EXTRACT IS The best; all grocers will refund your money if

Talked Religion to a Sleepy Husband.

A South Dakota doctor got a divorce a few days ago at Yankton, because when his wife became a member of the church she proceeded to make life a burden to the doctor by trying to convert him. It was related by him that clothes. she would wake him up in the middle of the night to deliver sermons to him.

To Cure Constipation Forever,
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c.
If C. C. C. fail to cure, draggists refund money.

A Buffalo Horror. By the upsetting of a steam yacht in the hurbor at Buffalo, N. Y., nine people were drowned, all but two of whom were business men of the city. The

A Fair Investment. complained the aggricue father, "I have spent nearly \$15,000 or that girl's education, and now she goes

and marries a \$2,500-a-year clerk." "Well," said the friend of the family, "isn't that all of 15 per cent on your investment? What more do you want?"

Danger Ahead.

At this time of year the stomach and entire digestive system is deranged causing indigestion, weakness, drowiness and general indisposition. Don't go to sleep while there is danger ahead. Your system needs renovating to prevent fevers and other dangerous diseases. Take Dr. Kay's Renovator in time and www.HLL guanaxter you will not have fever. It strikes to the root of the matter and removes the cause. It regulates the stomach, bowels and liver so gently and pleasantly and yet cures a larger per cent of cases than any remedy ever discovered. It cures the worst caset of indigestion, constipation and chronic diseases. It is pleasant and easy to take. Price, by mail, postage prepaid, 25cts, and \$1. If your druggist does not have it don't take some inferior article which he says is "just as good," but send to us for the medicine or "Dr. Kay's Home Treatment," a valuable 03-page free book with 56 recipes, Address Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co., Omaha, Nab. Danger Ahead.

Marrying on \$50 a Month

Yesterday a young man asked me if it would be safe for him to marry on \$500 and a salary of \$50 per month. I told him I could tell better when I saw the girl. There are girls who have grown up in ease and who have kicked great black and blue welts in the lan of luxury, yet who are more ready and willing to accept a little rough weather than the poor girl who has stood for eighteen years looking out through the soiled window of life waiting for the rain to rinse it off and let the sunlight through that she might see her approaching lord.-Bill Nye.

About French Journalism.

The following, says the New York Sun, is the explanation given by the Paris correspondent of the Independence Belge for not sending to that paper an account of a garden party at the residence of President Faure: "I must say a word, even if a day late, about the charming fete given yesterday at the Elysee by Mme. Felix Faure. I was there and I stayed there; that is the reason why I could not send any account of the function. That is my only excuse, and it is the strongest proof of the charm of the evening which we all passed there."

Enterprises of Great Pith and Moment Enterprises of Great Pith and Moment Have, ere now, had their currents "turned awry," as Hamlet says, by an attack of dyspepsia. Napoleon falled to improve his advantage at Austerlitz in consequence, it is said, of indigestion brought on by some indiscretion in eating. In order to avoid dyspepsia abstain from over-indulgence, and precede the meal with a wineglassful of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, more effective than any dietetic in improving the tone of the stomach. Liver complaint, chills and fever, and rheumatism are annihilated by the Bitters.

Ask your grocer today to show you package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee.

The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. % the price of coffee.

15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers. Tastes like coffee. Looks like coffee.

This Town Protects Cyclists. At last a place has been found where the poor bicyclist is protected. It is in the town of Chicopee, Mass., and any person found throwing into the street ashes glass crockery, scrap-iron, tacks,

nails or anything that might injure the tires of bicycles will be prosecuted.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smart-ing feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It is the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain, cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy N. Y.

After Bloomers in Georgia. The advent of bloomers has caused an old law to be dug up in Georgia, which prohibits men from wearing women's dresses and women from wearing men's

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak nen strong, blood pure. 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Without life, death wouldn't be worth dying.

Mrs. Winslow's Sorthing Syrup

Some men have corns on their souls craft keeled over while turning around. and their bodies hurt them.

9999999999

How Old are You?

You need not answer the question, madam, for in your case age is not counted by years. It will always be true that "a woman is as old as she looks." Nothing sets the seal of age so deeply upon woman's beauty as gray hair. It is natural, therefore, that every woman is anxious to preserve her hair in all its original abundance and beauty; or, that being denied the crowning gift of beautiful hair, she longs to possess it. Nothing is easier than to attain to this gift or to preserve it, if already possessed. Ayer's Hair Vigor restores gray or faded hair to its original color. It does this by simply aiding nature, by supplying the nutrition necessary to health and growth. There is no better preparation for the hair

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR.

BELLA'S ATONEMENT.

By Anna Shields.



WO figures stood you?" under the shade of a huge tree in a little garden, one strong, erect, defidrooping, timid and pleading. It was a hospital?" repetition of the "You!" the doctor cried, and then old, old story of true lovers torn

asunder by a cruel fate, a parting and vows of constancy

and faithful love. The man, Rodney Kirke, was a fine looking young fellow of twenty-eight, who had been from infancy the ward and darling of his uncle, James Kirke, believing himself always to be the certain heir of that gentleman and ever his dutiful nephew from true, earnest love and gratitude. His life had been a shadowed one, having little brightness, for his uncle for thirty years had been an invalid-sometimes well enough to move about in his own extensive grounds, but often, for months together, confined to his room and bed. suffering intensely.

When Rodney left school and would have studied a profession or entered upon some business career, his uncle kept him bound to his chair, letting all the management of his large estate fall gradually into his hands, and taking infinite comfort from his gentle care when he was suffering.

It was a strange, gray life for youth, and Rodney fretted sometimes at merging his own existence into that of the invalid, but the argument his uncle used at such times was a powerful

"When I die this whole property will be yours, and you must care for it and control it. It will never be necessary for you to undertake any other busi-

He was content, therefore, to let his life narrow to the limits his uncle dictated, until, about two years before the date when this story opens, Mr. Kirke being ordered to the seaside, there met Mrs. Olney, a widow with one son very nearly Rodney's age. Looking back, it was all like a whirling dream to the young man to recall how the handsome widow took possession of his uncle, flattered him, petted him, coaxed him and married him.

The return to Ferndale, James Kirke's home, was a wedding trip, and from that hour every effort was made by the bride to thrust Rodney out of his place in his uncle's heart and home. Misrepresentations were made at first in vain; afterward with more effect. Keeping him out of his uncle's room, Mrs. Kirke made the old gentleman believe his absence was from voluntary neglect. At last a tangible cause of complaint was found, when Rodney, lonely and miserable, fell in love with Bella Green, whose fatherhorror of horrors! kept a small drinking saloon, and whose mother was vulgarity personified. The girl herself had been educated in a good seminary. and came home to find all her surroundings revolting to a delicate, sensitive nature, refined by study and associations with companions above her in the social scale.

She was wonderfully pretty, considering what her parents were, and Rodney's deepest sympathies were roused by her miserable home life. That he met her in the shady lanes and woods was from no desire for cealment, but simply because her home was so noisy, ill-ordered and vulgar that there was no place for quiet or conversation.

The story of this "low association" was so told to James Kirke that he was furious with anger, and this, added to the other sins attributed to Rodney, so roused him that the young man had put before him the choice of giving up his love at once and forever or leaving his home. All the chivalry of a sensitive heart, which a life of seclusion had made still more romantic, was aroused, and Rodney refused obedience to his uncle for the first time.

And so, under the great tree in Sam Green's garden, he was taking leave of the girl for whose sake he was leaving luxury and hope, to face a world whose bitterness he had never tasted.

"You will be true to me, Bella?" he said, as he pressed a final kiss upon her tear-stained face.

"I will wait for you if it is for twenty years," she said, clinging to him.

And, keeping that promise for comfort, Rodney Kirke left Ferndale to try to find employment in L___, a large manufacturing town ten miles distant, where his uncle owned property And every face that had smiled upon him for years was turned away; every door that had opened to him was closed. His uncle's influence, wielded by his wife, kept him from even the lowest position, and he suffered from positive hunger more than once in the first three months of his exile. The bitter regrets for the easy obedience to his uncle which had made him neglect all preparation for a life of self-support, were unavailing, and there came a winter night when he stood in the streets, homeless and penniless and battling the temptation to defy even

his Creator by suicide. Suddenly he roused himself from such bitter reverie and walked rapidly until he reached a handsome house, where a tin sign announced to all comers that "Dr. Bedlowe" lived within. He was in his office when Rodney Kirke entered, and rose at once to give him a most cordial greeting.

"You give me courage for asking a favor," the young man said, gratefully. "Old friends have not cared to see me of late."

"Anything I can do for you is done," said the doctor, cordially. "I think, Rodney, your old friends do not un-

been wronged. Knowing everything, I have exerted all my influence with your uncle in your favor, but so far in vain. Now tell me, what can I do for

"Doctor, I am starving! I will not beg. I can not work without some experience, but there is one position I am fit for. Long training," he said, very bitterly, "has made me a good nurse. Will you give me a nurse's place and a nurse's wages in the L-

tried to move Rodney from this resolution, offering him opportunities to study medicine, loans of money--anything the truest friendship could sug-But Rodney was firm. He must earn the bread he ate, though he thankfully accepted the doctor's proposition to make the position a stepping stone for the study of medicine and surgery. It were far too long a story to record all the trials of the next two years. Faithful in the discharge of every duty, the nurse found time for study under Dr. Bedlowe's advice, and put in every dollar not needed for actual existence toward the expense of a medical education. He was amazed himself at the enthusiasm his study roused, and the doctor encouraged him warmly, seeing clearly how he would be fitted for his profession. But over the new hopes there hung a heavy cloud. Six months after he left Ferndale, his letters to Bella remained unanswered so long that he went to seek her, to find the store in new hands and the family gone.

Shocked, anxious and bewildered as he was, he did not lose his faith. When he could offer her a home he would seek Bella and find her true to him. News from home came to him from Dr. Bedlowe. He was kept informed of the rapid changes-the first that Ralph Olney had taken his place in his uncle's affections and was a most devoted stepson. Later, Mrs. Kirke died, but Rodney's letters to his uncle were returned, and he was informed in a curt note that Ralph Olney would be his uncle's heir, as he was his "devoted son."

"Your uncle is completely under that young man's control," Dr. Bedlowe said, "and the mention of your name excites him to a perfect fury of rage. Trust me to do all I can for you!"

And having already given up all hope of reconciliation, Rodney only studied more diligently, and gave more faithful attention to every opportunity to advance his practical knowledge.

He was in his own room, a tiny cell of a place at the end of his ward, busied with preparations for the day, when a stroke upon the bell over his head warned him that an accident case was on the way to his care. Instantly he was on the alert, and moved to the vacant bed that must receive the new patient. Cool, self-possessed, but tender for all suffering, he helped to lift the injured man from the stretcher to the



"RUN OVER."

bed, but his very heart seemed to cease its beating as his eyes fell upon the pallid face of Ralph Olney.

"Run over!" the men said who had carried him. "Ain't moved nor spoke since we picked him up. Not dead, is

No! He was not dead, but frightfully injured, and the doctors who clustered about the bed shook their heads ominously. It was strongly impressed upon Rodney that the life of the patient hung upon a thread, the strands of which were largely composed of his watchfulness and strict obedience to orders, and then he was left to watch. Under Providence he held in his hands the life of his enemy-of the man who had supplanted him, maligned him, injured him in every way. He had thought the worst shock was over, until, an hour later, one of the physicians not Dr. Bedlowe-entered the room, followed by a shricking, sobbing woman, who sank upon her knees beside the patient, whispering:

"Oh, Ralph, speak to me! My husband, my dear husband!"

And the weeping wife was Bella. Was it strange that Rodney Kirke asked himself if he was in a dreamsome hideous nightmare pressing upon his brain? He moved to leave them together, but Bella caught his hand, and in broken, sobbing sentences implored him to forgive her-to be kind to Ralph and save his life for her sake and her child. It was pitiful to see her, to hear the story of the web of deceit woven about James Kirke, who was ignorant of the marriage of his stepson. But at last, when the night shadows were falling, Rodney Kirke was free to collect his thoughts-to try to make some coherent story in his bewildered brain. His love betrayed, he felt with a strange wonder no pain in the fact. The contempt for the deceit that had left him so easily and taken the new heir in his place had struck his love dead. Even anger was withered by the scorn he felt.

But there opened before his mind at once the power of revenge in his hands. His rival's life depended on his skill and his inheritance upon his science. His uncle had written to him that this man would be his heir; probably he derstand, as I do, how foully you have | had long before made his will and car-

ried out his threat. Yet, if he died, Rodney was his heir at law, and Bella's falsehood removed the only cause of difference between himself and his un-

Days passed, and as if he had been his treasured friend, Rodney Kirke nursed Ralph Olney back to life. He had fought back all selfish consideration, and left the results to the future. His duty was to nurse his patient faithfully, constantly, and he exceeded his duty, only leaving him where Bella was allowed to sit beside him. A deep pity for the woman he had loved filled his heart. It was evident that her infidelity was the yielding of a weak nature to a strong one, and that she feared her husband as much as she loved him. When consciousness returned to the invalid it became evident that the mind was seriously impaired. and a gentleness, evidently new to her, greeted Bella's timid ministrations.

Dr. Bedlowe, watching all, urged upon Rodney the duty of seeking reconciliation with his uncle, but the young man absolutely refused to make any

"You say you have told him of Ralph Olney's marriage," he told his old friend, "and if he wants me he must send for me."

But the invalid, too, was obstinate, and while Ralph was still in the hospital James Kirke was found dead in his bed-heart disease having followed a train of other allments.

The will that made his step-son his heir was found, and, with a bitterness like death, Rodney one morning assisted in dressing his patient for the last time, and saw him drive away, with his wife and baby boy, to take posses sion of the home he had regarded as his own for the greater part of his life. Ten years later Dr. Kirke, a man already known in his profession, was sitting in his office alone, when his old friend, Dr. Bedlowe, came in, his face full of pleasure.

"At last!" he said. "At last, I may congratulate you. But I must tell my story first. Before your uncle died, Rodney, he gave me his solemn promise to right the wrong he had done you. Ralph Olney was not a poor man, having inherited a fair income from his father, but he was grasping, selfish and deceitful until the accident that threw him into your care, and that left him crippled and imbecile. When your uncle died I thought the will that he had promised to make in your favor was one of the unaccomplished acts dving men so often leave until too late. But to-day, only to-day, Mrs. Olney came to my office with the will, which she found a week ago, quite by accident. Rodney, you must pity and forgive her. Such a heart-broken face I have never seen. Five children lie in little graves, and her husband is only a wearing source of grief and care. In this last week she has removed all their personal possessions from Ferndale, and she asks of you only that you will not seek to find her in her new home or to thank her. She was fearful that pride or some mistaken chivalry might lead you to refuse what she called her atonement, and so brought the will to me. Your old home awaits you! May you be very happy there!"

Good Enough for the Price. Mrs. Goregular (to lady friend): 1 was very much disappointed with the sermon-very. Little Willie (who had had his eye on the plate): Yes, mater but what can you expect for a penny? -Tit-Bits.

Just the Thing.

Lea (sadly)-"I don't know what to do with that boy of mine. He's been two years at the medical college and still keeps at the foot of his class." Perrins (promptly)-"Make a chiropodist of him."-Tit-Bits.

In the Counting Room, "Spilkins seems like a nice, quiet fel-"Spilkins? That man's a regular dictator." "To his wife?" "No, to his typewriter."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ABOUT THE BABY.

The mouth of the bottle fed baby should be washed out daily with a soft cloth wet in water in which a little borax and soda have been dissolved.

Where baby's gums are red and painful, they may be gently rubbed with the finger with a little of the following mixture. Nitrate of potass, one scruple; syrup of roses, half an ounce.

Let the baby sleep. No one has a right to break in upon the repose ordained by a wise providence for the healthy development of the brain and nervous system of the little one while the miracle of soul wakening goes on. Visitors can admire him sufficiently if his eyes are closed; and if the hour for nursing him passes, it is proof. conclusive, that nature is fully aware of his greatest needs and is responding to them.

Milk may be tested by a piece of blue litmus paper, which becomes red if placed in anything at all acid. Litmus paper can be bought at any chemist's and should be kept in every nursery. A small piece is to be torn off, and placed just under the surface of the milk. As milk rapidly takes up any impurities from the air it should be kept in a cool place out of the way of dust and drainage arrangements. Milk may be kept good if there is no refrigerator by turning it out into a large basin and covering this with a thin cloth wrung out in cold water. If an alkali, such as lime water or carbonate of soda, has to be added to the milk in order to prevent acidity in the baby, it should not be added until the milk is required for use, lest by taking away the acid taste or smell it should prevent detection of the fact that the milk is not fit for the infant.

Conviction is worthless till it converts itself into conduct.-Carlyle.

Come on a Trolley Car. a Brooklyn trolley car heading toward a cemetery. An employe of a well-known undertaker was seen carrying the body of a baby in a coffin, which was wrapped in a blanket, on the car. There was considerable excitement among the pasengers for a while, but no attempt on the part of the conductor was made to collect an additional fare. This is the cheapest funeral on record.

Dr. Kay's renovator is certain to cle and invigorate the whole system. I size, 25c. See advt.

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This Magical Treatment may be taken at home under their directions, or they will pay railroad fare and hotel bills to all who prefer to go there for treatment, if they fail to cure. They are perfectly reliable; have no Free Prescriptions, Free Cure, Free Sample, or C. O. D. fake. They have \$250,000 capital, and guarantee to cure every case they treat or refund every dollar; or their charges may be deposited in a bank to be paid to them when a cure is effected. Write them today.

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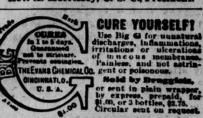
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