(From the Troy, N. Y., Times.)

R. W. Edwards, of Lansingburgh, was prostrated by sunstroke during the war and it has entailed on him peculiar and serious consequences. At present writing Mr. E. is a prominent officer of Post Lyon, G. A. R., Cohoes, and a past aidde-camp on the staff of the commanderin-chief of Albany Co. In an interview

with a reporter, he said: "I was wounded and sent to the hospital at Winchester. They sent me together with others to Washington-a ride of about 100 miles. Having no room in the box cars we were placed face up on the bottom of flat cars. The sun beat down upon our unprotected heads. When I reached Washington I was insensible and was unconscious for ten days while in the hospital. An abscess gathered in my ear and broke; it has been gathering and breaking ever since. The result of this 100 mile ride and sunstroke, was, heart disease, nervous prostration, insomnia and rheumatism; a completely shattered system which gave me no rest night or day. As a last resort I took some Pink Pills and they helped me to a wonderful degree. My rheumatism is gone, my heart failure, dyspepsia, and constipation are about gone and the abscess in my ear has stopped discharging and my head feels as clear as a bell when before it felt as though it would burst and my once shattered nervous system is now nearly sound. Look at those fingers," Mr. Edwards said, "do they look as if there was any rheumatism there?" He moved his fingers rapidly and freely and strode about the room like a young boy. "A year ago those fingers were gnarled at the joints and so stiff that I could not hold a pen. My knees would swell up and I could not straighten my leg out. My joints would squeak when I moved. "I cannot begin to tell you," said

Mr. Edwards, as he drew a long breath, "what my feeling is at present. I think if you lifted ten years right off my life and left me prime and vigorous at forty-seven I could feel no better. I was an old man and could only drag myself painfully about the house. Now I can walk off without any trouble. That in itself.' continued Mr. Edwards, "would be sufficient to give me cause for rejoicing, but when you come to consider that I am no longer what you might call nervous and that my heart is apparently nearly healthy and that I can sleep nights you may realize why I may appear to speak in extravagant praise of Pink Pills. These pills quiet my nerves, take that awful pressure from my head and at the same time enrich my blood. There seemed to be no circulation in my lower limbs a year ago, my legs being cold and clammy at times. Now the circulation there is as full and as brisk as at any other part of my body. I used to be so light-headed and dizzy from my nervous disorder that I frequently fell while crossing the floor of my house. Spring is coming and I never felt better in my life, and I am looking forward to a busy season of work."

Piscatorial Item.

"This is about the time of the year," said Mrs. Watts to her neighbor, "that the fishing fever strikes my husband. If he can get out on the banks of some creek and catch two or three little mud cats in the course of an afternoon he is perfectly happy."

'So he is fond of fishing, then?" "Fond of fishing? Why, that man is a perfect anglomaniac."-Texas Sift-

Educate Your Daughters.

At this season of the year parents have to decide upon and select the educational institution which their daughters are to attend for the coming years. In this connection we desire to call attention to the educational announcement in our advertising columns of the Academy of the Sacred Heart, St. Joseph, Mo. Their buildings and grounds are attractive, locality healthful, teaching in all branches thorough, and terms reasonable. Parents fortunate to select this school for the education and training of their daughters will, we are sure, be fully satisfied. Next session opens Sept. 3, 1895. For further information address Mother Superior, Academy of the Sacred Heart, St. Joseph, Mo.

Unanswered.

"Why," asked the philosopher, "why is it that a man, the noblest created object-why is it that a man should have such doubts of his ability to win a woman's affection when he considers the success in that line of a pop-eyed, pudding-shaped, pretzel-tailed pug

But the assembled listeners answered him not. - Toledo Blade.

Yellowstone Para.

Words cannot convey even the faintesy conception of the grandeur and magnificence of the Yellowstone National Park. Nowhere else are there such superb views; such an abundance of finny game; such myriads of wild fowl; such delightful camping-places? such perfect weather.

Here are everlasting springs: terrace-building fountains of scalding water, uncanny pools of steaming clay; tremendous geysers; mighty cataracts; profound canyons, primeval forests; and-surpassing all else in quiet loveliness-a limpid mountain lake of broad expanse and picturesque beauty, of which the world, perhaps, does not contain the counterpart.

A substantial reduction has recently been made in the cost of reaching the Park as well as in the tour through it. Full information in our pamphlet. Send for a copy. J. Francis, G. P. & T. A. Burlington Route, Omaha, Neb.

Fashionable scandal travels faster than

the cannon-tall express. A runaway match always causes many to burn with indignation

Homeseekers. We desire to direct your attention to the Gulf Coast of Alabama. Our motto: "If you anticipate a change in location or for nvestment, why not get the best! We have it," and in order to verify our statement we are making extremely low rates to homeseekers and investors that they may make a personal investigation. For particulars and low railroad rates address The Union Land Co., Mobile, Ala., or Major T. S. Carkson, Northwestern Agent, Omaha,

Often novels written with an object are the most objectionable of all.

511 S. 12th St., Omaha, Neb.

Harper's Round Table for July 16th contains an article on "Hawthorne and His Books," in the series entitled "Stories of American Literature" by Henrietta Christian Wright. "How Jack Lockett won his Spurs," in the same issue, is a story of adventure in Revolutionary days, by G. T. Ferris. Other noteworthy features of this num-ber of the Round Table are the serials by Kirk Munroe and Ellen Douglas Deland and the article by John Dendrick Bangs.

Too many die with the expectation of continuing the strife in the next world.

THE BOY IN GRAY.

Fredericksburg had had her fray, And the armies stood at bay; Back of wall and top of hill, Union men and men in gray Glowered at each other still.

In the space between the two Many a hapless boy in blue Lay face upward to the skies; Many another, just as true, Filled the air with frantic cries.

'Love of God," with pity stirred, Cried a rebel lad who heard; "This is more than I can bear! General, only say the word, They shall have some water there."

'What's the use?" his general Frowning asked. "A Yankee ball Drops you dead, or worse, half way, Once you go beyond the wall." "May be," said the boy in gray.

"Still I'll risk it, if you please," And the senior, ill at ease, Nodded, growling under breath, 'For his mortal enemies I have sent the lad to his death.'

Then a hotter fire began, As across the fields he ran: Yankee shooters marked a prey: But beside each wounded man

Parched lips hailed him as he came; Throats with fever all aflame, While the balls were spinning by, Drained the cup he offered them; Blessed him with their dying cry.

Heedless knelt the boy in gray.

Suddenly, through the rain of those Pattering shots, a shout uprose; Din of voices filled his ears; Firing ceased, and eager foes

Made the welkin ring with cheers.

Foes they were, of bitter need, Still to every noble deed Hearts of men, thank God, must

thrill: And we thrill, too, as we read Of those cheers on Marye's Hill.

Days of battle long since done, Days of peace and blessing won; Better is it to forget Cruel work of sword and gun; But some deeds are treasures yet.

While a grateful nation showers Graves of heroes with her flowers, Here's a wreath for one to-day; North or South, we claim him ours:

Honor to the Boy in Gray! -St. Nicholas Magazine.

A FEUD.

said Mrs. Burnett, and as she spoke dren all that they heard at the supshe rapped at the small knuckles that per table. Mrs. Burnett knew that were moving toward the sugar bowl. Morton, aged 9, jerked his hand out of the way and laughed at his mother, to learn what the viperish thing had who pursed up her lips to conceal a

'Don't do that, Morton," said Mr. Burnett. Then, turning to his wife, he asked, 'What have they been doing

"That boy had some more of his crowd put tin cans along the top of the fence, and then threw at them to knock them off. About every other stone went over the top of the fence and went sailing across our back yard. If one of them had struck any- front window. She ran into the street body, he wouldn't have known what and gathered the muddy child in her hurt him.' "What did you do?"

"What did I do?" I went out and told them if they didn't stop I'd send for a policeman. I said to that Deakin boy, "It's a shame your mother can't teach you to be a little better than a "Maybe she didn't know they were

doing it. "I do believe she puts 'em up to it.

That boy's enough to try the patience of a saint. "Next time he comes into our yard

I'll bet I throw something at him," put in Morton, whose chin was dripping with a mild mixture of milk and

"You leave him alone," said the male parent. "You get into enough fights

"Well, Frank, these boys are forever picking on him," said Mrs. Burnett. "Boys are a good deal alike," responded her husband. "I'll bet when

he gets out he's the same as the rest of them. Morton grinned and said nothing. The only member of the Burnett

family who had not joined in the arraignment of the neighbors was Alice 6 years of age. She knew all about the feud and shared in the suspicions of her mother, but at present she was too busy with her supper. The Deakins lived next door, and

although there was a dividing fence it had not kept the two families apart. In the year during which the two households had dwelt side by side there had been a growing enmity. Yet Mrs. Burnett had never spoken a word to Mrs. Deakin, and her husband knew nothing of Mr. Deakin, except that he and spent a great many evenings at

It would have been rather difficult for either the Burnetts or the Deakins to explain how the feud started, but it was operated from the first through

the children. There were two Deakin children-Lawrence or Larry, aged 10, and little Willie, who, at the tender age of 3, had learned to regard the Burnett tribe with scorn and hatred, and suffer to some degree under the indignities heaped upon his family by the arch fiend of juvenility, Morton Bur-

For when the Deakins sat around Billiard table, second-hand, for sale the supper table, and cast up the accounts of the day, it was Larry who thanking Mrs. Deakin, who was earnposed as the persecuted and abused child, while Morton Burnett was pictured as an infant of dark intents, headed straight for the bridewell.

"If I was a man Tom Deakin." said the wife, "I'll warrant you I'd go over to that house and give notice that things are simply going too far. Today that boy got on the fence, and called Lawrence all kinds of names." "He said that his mother had said that ma didn't have clothes fit to wear," suggested Lawrence, who had begun to breathe hard during the re-

cital of his grievances. "Anyway, I don't try to make myself look like a peacock every time I start the women or the six-year-old?-Chito church," scid Mrs. Deakin.

This comparison of Mrs. Burnett to THE SUNDAY SCHOOL. a peacock tickled the children, and they laughed immoderately. Tom Deakin restrained, them, with a quiet "Tut, tut!" and said that the proper way to get along was to pay no at-

tention to the neighbors. "I'd like to know how you can help it," said the wife. "That boy is up to some mischief every hour of the day, and his mother seems to encourage him in everything he does. He throws things over into the yard, teases Willie and nakes faces at him." "Next time I see him pick on Willie

ed Larry. "You'll do nothing of the kind," exclaimed the mother. "Don't you reother time you had a fight with him?" Lawrence remembered the mild rebuke, and his inward resolution was not changed. Tom Deakin went for that he had been very unlucky in his

selection of neighbors. These complaints had come to him day after day from the downtrodden members of his family.

The feud had grown from a thousand aggravating circumstances. Suppose Morton Burnett to be on the fence. His mother would open the back door and say loudly enough through the open windows of the Deakin house: "Morty, get down from that fence; haven't I told you about

Mrs. Deakin would hear and understand. Then she would wait her opportunity to appear on the back stoop

and retaliate. In summer time, when both women were out of doors much of the time, they occasionally exchanged glances which were more significant than anything they could have said.

When Mrs. Burnett put ont her washing she knew that Mrs. Deakin was watching her and counting the number of pillow slips and tablecloths.

When Mrs. Burnett came to the back door and called out, "Come, Alice, dear, and practice your music lesson," it was equivalent to saying to Mrs. Deakin, "Aha! we have a cottage organ in our house, but you haven't any in yours."

Mrs. Deakin had frequently informed Tom that the Burnett organ was a cheap second-hand thing.

One day when Mrs. Deakin came home from a funeral in a covered car- He accordingly could lead them. riage there was consternation in the Burnett family, and accounts were not fairly balanced until a new coat of paint was put on the Burnett house.

The Deakin children told the Burnett children all that their mother had said about the probable character of she was being reported to Mrs. Deakin, and Mrs. Deakin felt it her duty been saying. Frank Burnett and Tom Deakin became convinced each that the other's family was probably more to blame over the fence, clothesline and garbage box issues.

Allie Burnett started to run across the street one day in front of a delivery wagon. She fell, scrambled to her feet again, and the horse's knee struck her in the back. She fell on the block pavement and lay quiet. Mrs. Deakin saw it all from her arms. The frightened driver had left his wagon, and he followed her timidly to the front door of the Burnett

Mrs. Burnett screamed, and then began to cry. "Run for a doctor, you loony!" said

Mrs. Deakin to the driver as she placed the limp little body on a bed and then ran for cold water and cloths. When the girl opened her eyes she found her mother on one side, Mrs. Deakin on the other, while a reassuring physician smiled at her over

the footboard. "She's a little jolted up and bumped her head when she fell, but it was mostly shock," he said.

"Law me," gasped Mrs. Deakin, "when I saw the child fall my heart just went into my throat! Don't cry, Allie; you ain't a bit hurt. The doctor says I can put some more poultice on your bad old bump.'

"I'll get it," said Mrs. Burnett. "No; you sit still. You are as pale as a ghost."

That is how it happened that Frank Burnett, coming home from the works by the back way found in his kitchen the hated vixen, the trainer of criminals, and the woman without a character-Mrs. Deakin.

She told him what had happened, and begged him not to frighten his wife, as there wasn't any real dan-

Mr. Deakin was likewise surprised upon arriving home. Supper was not ready, and his wife had gone over to the enemy. He went after her and was taken in.

Mrs. Deakin told him she could not come home because Mrs. Burnett was worked with his hands for a living all upset, and some one would have to take care of the child. So Mr. Deakin and his two boys ate a cold lunch with Mr. Burnett and his boy.

Mr. Burnett sent Morton out to get two cigars, and while the women sat by the bed in the front room, the men sat in the back room and smoked, while the three boys, awed by the revolution, kept very quiet. "If Morton ever bothers you, Mr.

Deakin," said Mr. Burnett, "you just let me know, and I'll tend to him.' "I was just going to say to you that Larry's apt to be too gay now and then, and if ever I hear of him picking on your children I'll make him re-

In the front room Mrs. Burnett was estly hoping that her children had never bothered Mrs. Burnett very much. The little girl went to sleep, and the Deakin family went home.

That was the end of the feud. In each household there was a general order that, in case of a neighborhood riot, punishment should be visited upon those nearest at hand."

Those two houses, side by side, became the peace center of the west division. The Deakin children were at liberty

to go over and thump on the Burnett cottage organ. But who ended the feud-the men, cago Record.

LESSON IV., JULY 28-JOURNEY TO CANAAN-NUM. 10: 29-36.

Golden Text: "Come Thou with Us and We Will Do Thee Good; for the Lord Hath Spoken Good Regarding the People of Israel."-Num. 10:29.

Introductory: This section includes a general view of the book of Numbers, I'll give him another licking," suggestand particularly chapter ix., 1-5, the second passover; chapter x., the new start from Sinai; chapter xi., the story member the talking to I gave you the of the quails; chapter xii., the revolt of Aaron and Miriam; chapter xvi., the rebellion of Korah; chapter xvii., Aaron's budding rod; chapter xx., the waters of Meribah, together with the account in his pipe, oppressed with the thought | Deuteronomy, chapters vii., viii. and xi. Time, 1490 B. C. Place, the wilderness of Kadesh Barnea, south of Pales-

I. The Stay at Sinai.—It lasted just

one year. II. The People Become a Nation .- During the stay at the foot of Mount Sinai the people became thoroughly organized for self-government, with laws, a constitution or covenant, a priesthood, a ritual and military.

III. Their Number.-The tribes numbered about 2,000,000 souls, including 22,-000 Levites.

IV. The Pilgrimage to the Promised Land .- V., 29: "And Moses said unto Habab, the son of Raguel." The same as Reuel. Exodus ii., 18. "Moses' fatherin-law." The word father-in-law as used has a wider meaning than might be supposed and signifies any relation by marriage, so that Habab may have been Moses' brother-in-law. "We are journeying." They were just ready to renew their journey after their long stay at Sinai. "Unto the place of which the Lord said I will give it to you." This was the promise made to Abraham.

V. The Invitation .- V., 24-32: "Come thou with us and we will do thee good; for the Lord hath spoken good concerning Israel." Two reasons are given why Habab should accept, this invitation. 30: "And he said I will not go." This motive was not sufficient to move him. 31: "Thou knowest the wilderness, and thou mayest be to us instead of eyes." Habab was familiar with the wilderness

VI. The Abiding Presence.-V., 33: "And they departed from the mount of the Lord." Sinai. They journeyed three days. Then they sought a place of rest.

VII. The Guiding Pillar.-V., 34-36. 34: "And the cloud of the Lord was upon them by day when they went out of in early life, but dissipation and vice Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mas. "I'll tell you Frank, it's got to the Mrs. Burnett. Likewise the Burnett the camp." Rising high above the host, children repeated to the Deakin chil- a conspicuous object that could be seen by all. A round grate of kindled fuel elevated on a pole to light the way of the people. For fuller description see Numbers ix., 15-23, 35: "When the ark set forward Moses said, Rise up, Lord, and let thine enemies be scattered; and let them hate thee, flee before thee." It appears from these words that the marches of the army began

and ended with prayer. 36: "And when it rested he said, Return, O Lord, unto the many thousands of Israel." The Lord was leading the people to the promised land.

WELL KNOWNS.

Ex-Speaker Crisp was not born in this country, which explains his temerity in wandering to considerable distances from his cyclone cellar. John Rogers' statue of Abraham Lin-

coln, which has been set up in the Manchester (N. H.) public library, represents the president as studying a war map. The figure is one-third larger than life size. Old Jules Simon is quoted as saying

that the young German emperor speaks French like a Parisian, whereas the first Napoleon spoke it all his days with an Italian accent, and the third Napoleon with a strong German accent. Lady Florence Dixie is the president

of the British Ladies' Football club, which was founded last year by its present secretary and captain, Miss Nettle Honeyball. The members wear divided skirts of blue serge resembling knickerbockers, and the teams are distinguished by wearing blouses of pale blue or of cardinal red.

Charles G. Delmonico, the present proprietor of the famous dining places, was not born a Delmonico. His mother was a sister of the famous Lorenzo Delmonico and married a man named Crist, by whom she had two sons, Charles and Louis. So the present representative of the great Delmonicos was Charles Crist until, for commercial reasons, he assumed the better known name. Sixty-seven years ago the first restaurant bearing the name of Delmonico was opened.

WISE SAYINGS.

It is well to profit by our own errors, but better to profit by the errors of One swallow may not make a sum-

mer, but about eighteen swallows often make one fall. A man never feels thoroughly at home

at a house until he can smoke in the A man can convince a woman with

eloquence, but it takes figures to convince a man. When a man loses his pocketbook he accuses at least half of his neighbors

The temptation is never so great to slight the truth as when a man is telling about himself.

of finding it.

A boy's idea of liberty is to eat the cake, and ask his mother afterwards if he may have it. The devil will consent to our keep-

ing nine of the commandments if we will break the tenth. Some folks are forgiving but are not much for giving. They will forgive you if you will forgive them.

A party is in danger when its individual members lose their personality or when leaders get above criticism. How quick the millennium would come if we would only do today the great things we are going to do tomor-

More than half the trouble in this world comes because people do not tell the truth, and do not keep their prom-

CURIOS.

With a population of hardly 2,500,000 Greece has a debt of £33,000,000, or about Highest of all in Leavening Power.-Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

A Feeling Feline's Sorrow.

ago the child was taken by her mother

gown and laid itself down there and

has refused to leave it, save at short

intervals, ever since. The other mem-

bers of the family have not had the

heart to take the garment away from

Skinny Sufferers Saved.

mal weight because tobacco destroys digestion

and causes nerve irritation that saps brain pow-

condition you can learn the use of tobacco over again, just like the first time No-To-Bac sold

under guarantee to cure by Druggists every-where. Book free. Address Sterling Remedy

A Progressive Princess.

Weldon of the editorial staff of the At-

lanta Constitution, is in correspondence

with the princess Nazle of Cairo, Egypt,

with a view to securing an exhibit of

the work of the women of Egypt in the

woman's exhibit at the Cotton States

and International exposition. The

Princess Nazle, though a Moslem, has

abandoned the veil and enjoys more

women. She is regarded as the most

When Traveling.

Mrs. Weldon, the wife of Mr. Frank

Co., New York City or Chicago.

respondents in America.

fornia Fig Syrup Co., only.

who loves his work.

Tobacco use s as a rule are away below nor-

the disconsolate pet.

It Was All He Could Do. Washington Star: "Mr. Lively," said Cincinnati Tribune: A pathetic cat story comes from one of the down the managing editor, "we'd like to river suberbs. Little Pearlie Kelch, have you draw something comic."

the daughter of Mr. Enos Kelch, has a "Yes, sir." "Without making reference to the large pet cat which has slept for many months in a basket by her. A week new woman.

"Y-yes, sir."

to Nebraska. They left in the morn-"Or the bicycle." ing before the cat was up, and Pearl's The artist turned away in silent delittle night gown was left in a white jection. In a few minutes he returned, heap on the floor. When the cat first and laid a sheet of paper on the desk. missed the child it went to the little

"Have you done it so soon?" "It didn't take me long to do all I could under the circumstances."

"What is it?" "I've drawn up my resignation."

Make Your Gwn Bitters! On receipt of 30 cents in U. S. stamps, I will send to any address one package Steketee's Dry Bitters. One package makes one gallon best tonic known. Cures stomach, kidney diseases, and is a great appeer and vitality. You can get a quick, guaranteed relief by the use of No To-Bac, and then if you don't like your freedom and improved physical tizer and blood purifier. Just the medicine needed for spring and summer. 25c. at your drug store. Address GEO. G. STE-KETER, Grand Rapids. Mich.

> The duchess of Marlborough had very marked features that indicated, in no small degree, that strength of character which made her a power in English poli-

FITS-All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use, Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Golden Days advises, if at the side of a sloping road on a muddy day, pedal only with the foot on the gutter side.

It prevents side slip.

Did you ever hear of that? Well there are thousands of farmers who think they will reach this yield with Salzer's new hardy Red Cross Wheat. Rye 60 bushels per acre! Crimson Clover at \$3.60 per bushel. Lots and lots of grass sample of above wheat free. (W.N.U.)

ties of onions and lily bulbs. If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

looks; she became very fleshy and When love has the power it will alcoarse in appearance.

There is no hurd'e too high for the woman with fashionable aspirations. The day is always too short for the man

CONDUCTOR E. D. LOOMIS, Detroit, Mich. says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The Soudan gives the world most of the ostrich feathers worn. We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs .- JENNIE

PINCKARD, Springfield, Ill., Oct. 1, 1894. The Leeward islands are now exporting large quantities of preserved fruit juice.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

The more the church mixes with the world the less it can do to save sinners

Educational

Attention of the reader is called to the announcement of Notre Dame University in another column of this paper. This noted institution of learning enters upon its fifty-second year with the next session, commencing Sept. 3, 1895. Parents and guardians contemplating sending their boys and young men away from home to school would do well to write for particulars to the University of Notre Dame, Indiana, before making arrangements for their education elsewhere. Nowhere in this broad land are there to be found better facilities for cultivating the mind and heart than are offered at Notre Dame Uni-

Many a girl who takes "the first man who offers" lives to repent the act.



Catskill mountains to take a little nap of twenty years or so, and when he wakened, he found that the "cruel war was over," the monthly magazines had "fought it over" the second time and "blown up" all the officers that had participated in it. This much is history, and it is also an historical fact that, it took the same length of time, for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to become the most celebrated, as it is the most effective, Liver, Blood and Lung Remedy of the age. In purifying the blood and in all manner of pimples, blotches, eruptions, and other skin and scalp diseases, scrofulous sores and swellings, and kindred ailments, the "Golden Medical Discovery" manifests the most positive curative properties.

Old Rip Van Winkle went up into the

freedom than most Mohammedan WINTER WHEAT, 80 BUSHELS PER ACRE!

enlightened and progressive woman in Egypt and has many friends and cor-Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and and clover for fall seeding. Cut this out effectually on the kidneys, liver and and send to John A. Salzer Seed co., bowels, preventing fevers, headaches La Crosse, Wis., for fall catalogue and and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all the leading The Bermudas export enormous quantidruggists. Manufactured by the Cali-

Catherine II. was a handsome woman soon destroyed every trace of her good Winslow's Soothing Strup for Children Teething-

> The more one uses Parker's Ginger Tonic the more its good qualities rerevealed in dis elling colds, indigestion, pains and every kind of weakn as.

Greece has 490,000 women over 24 years of age. Walking would often be a pleasure were it not for the co ns. These pests are easily re-moved with Hindercorns. 15c at druggists.

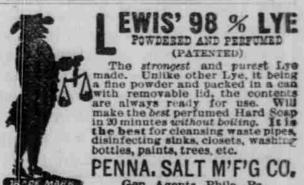
A new bonnet has been known to weaken friendship between women.

EDUCATIONAL.

AGADEMY OF THE SAGRED HEART The course of instruction in this Academy, conducted by the Religious of the Sacred Heart, embraces the whole range of subjects neces any to constitute a sull I and refined education. Propriety of deportment, personal restness and the principles of morality are objects of unceasing attention. Extensive grounds afford the pupils every facility for useful body exercise; their health is an object of constant solicitude, and in sickness they are attended with masternal care. and in sickness they are attended with maternal care.

Fall term opens Tuesday, Sept. 54. For further par-ticulars, address THE SUPERION, Academy Sacred Heart, St. Joseph, Mo. UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME. FIFTY-SECOND YEAR WILL OPEN

urses in Classics Letters Felence, Law Civilard Mechanical Engineering. Therough Preparatory and Commercial Courses. St. Edward's Hall for boys under 15 is unique in the completeness of its equipment. Catalogues sent free on application to Rgy. ANDREW MORRISSEY, C. S. U., Notre Danelind.







Patents, Trade-Marks, Patent" PATRICE O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

W. A. U., Omaha-30, 1895. When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper

The P. Lorillard Company has been for many years the largest manufacturer of



and the reason why will be as clear to you as the noonday sun.

IT'S MUCH THE BEST.