

LIVING PICTURES
IN BROAD DAYLIGHT.

One Real Living Picture Meets Another.

What She Took For a Spirit Was Her Friend.

Ghosts don't walk in broad daylight, and yet when a woman finds herself suddenly confronted by the friend she has mourned as dead she is apt to experience a creepy sensation that isn't down in the dictionary.

In a case like this no amount of presence of mind or self-possession can ward off the mingled feelings of astonishment, fear, joy and curiosity that will render a woman temporarily tongue-tied. It is only after seeing the cherished smile of greeting, after again



feeling that there is throbbing life beneath the dainty glove, and after again hearing her own name spoken in the ever familiar voice, that this strange sensation vanishes.

The meeting of the two women whose pictures are here given, shows that everyday life furnishes experiences as thrilling as those that come to us only in our wildest dreams. And the fact that such meetings occur every day points a moral that every woman in the land should take to heart. Here was a woman in the prime of life, pursued by that sentinel which seeks its victim, among her sex alone.

From a living picture she became, in less than a year, a wreck of human wretchedness. From despondency to despair seemed but the remaining step, the last step.

HER LAST FAREWELL.

Overcome by the presentiment that a lingering death she asked to be removed to her old home in the West, and spoke what to all seemed to be her last farewell. In the very paper that chronicled her departure the doomed invalid found letters written by Mrs. Belle Dement, of Iroquois, Ill., Mrs. Minnie Smith, of Lowell, Oregon, and others. Some of these letters are printed below. They told how cured had been found for cases like her own—shattered health that had almost sapped life away. With no more hope than that which prompts the drowning man to catch at a straw—for she firmly believed herself incurable, just as tens of thousands of women believe themselves incurable—she followed the advice contained in these letters. The result is best told in the woman's own words: "In less than five months she writes, 'I returned to my friends in the East, as well and strong in body and mind and as happy and free from pain as any woman in the world. I had gained nearly thirty pounds in weight and was so changed in face and form that when one of my dearest friends met me in broad daylight she almost fainted, for

SHE BELIEVED ME DEAD."

She adds, "I owe my whole life and happiness to Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which cured me after doctors, travel, baths, massage, electricity, had failed to even benefit."

This woman's case, remarkable as it may seem, is not an exceptional one. Thousands and thousands of just such cases have been made in every State by this same special remedy for women's peculiar disorders and diseases. This world-famed remedy is not recommended as a "cure-all" but as a most perfect specific for women's peculiar ailments.

A POWERFUL, INVIGORATING TONIC, it imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and invigorating tonic. As a

SOOTHING SERVING, "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled in subduing nervous excitability, in relieving nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, chorea, or St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic diseases of the generative organs of women. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

In complicated cases, or when the kidneys or liver are affected, or the blood impure, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery should be taken conjointly with the use of the "Favorite Prescription," according to directions, around each bottle.

A GREAT BOOK FREE.

When Dr. Pierce published the first edition of his work, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," he announced that after 680,000 copies had been sold at the regular price, \$1.50 per copy, the profit on which would repay him for the great amount of labor and money expended in producing it, he would distribute the next half million free. As this number of copies has already been sold, he is now distributing, absolutely free, 500,000 copies of this most complete, interesting and valuable common sense medical work ever published—the recipient

is president. COUPON No. 161. This little BER with (21) one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, and the book will be sent post-paid. It is a veritable medical library, complete in one volume. It contains over 1000 pages and more than 300 illustrations. Several finely illustrated chapters are devoted to the careful consideration in plain language, of diseases peculiar to women and their successful home-treatment without the aid of a physician and without having to submit to dreaded "examinations" and the stereotyped "local applications," so repulsive to the modestly sensitive woman. The Free Edition is precisely the same as that sold at \$1.50 except only that the books are bound in strong manilla paper covers instead of cloth. Send now before all are given away. They are going off rapidly, therefore do not delay sending immediately if in want of one.

Whitest City in the World.

There cannot possibly be a whiter city than Cadiz, unless it be built of snow. The best way to approach the port is to take a trip in one of the small steamers which ply between the ports of Morocco and Spain. As you near the coast you see in front of you a white mass which appears to be floating upon the water, just as you are. The first thought of a foreigner is that he is in sight of an iceberg. The white mass glittering in the sun, and rendered more dazzling by the blue sea and sky, looks exactly like a monster ice mountain. It is not, however, the outlines of castles and hills appear upon it; but only for a second does the illusion last, for you know there are no icebergs in that part, and you are quickly informed that you are looking at Cadiz. No other town in the world presents such a magic appearance.

When Wrinkles Seem the Brow.

And the locks grow scant and silvery, infirmities of age come on apace. To retard and ameliorate these is one of the benign effects of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a medicine to which the aged and infirm can resort as a safe and invigorant. It counteracts a tendency to rheumatism and induces a refreshing sleep, rectifies biliousness and overcomes malaria. A wine-glass before retiring promotes slumber.

Dogs and their Friends.

It was Dr. John Brown, of Edinboro, I think, who spoke in sincere sympathy of the man who "led a dog-less life." It was Mr. "Josh Billings," I know, who said that in the whole history of the world there is but one thing that money cannot buy, to-wit: the wag of a dog's tail. And it was Prof. John C. Van Dyke who declared the other day, in reviewing the artistic career of Landseer, that he made his dogs too human. It was the great Creator himself who made dogs too human—so human that sometimes they put humanity to shame.

I have been the friend and confidant of three dogs, who helped to humanize me for the space of a quarter of a century, and who had souls to be saved, I am sure; and when I cross the Stygian river I expect to find on the other shore a trio of dogs wagging their tails at almost all in their joy at my coming, and with honest tongues hanging out to lick my hands and my feet. And then I am going, with these faithful, devoted dogs at my heels, to talk dogs over with Dr. John Brown, Sir Edwin Landseer and Mr. Josh Billings—"Three Dogs," by Laurence Hutton, in November St. Nicholas.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., of Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally, in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The Tiniest Married Couple.

Westminster Gazette: On September 23 the wife of a dwarf by the name of Morris gave birth to twins at Blaenavon, North Wales. Morris is only thirty-five inches in height, while his wife is even smaller in stature. They were married at Barthomley church last Christmas, and have since been traveling through the country as General and Mrs. Small, being the smallest married couple in the world. The mother and infants are doing well.

Coe's Cough Balsam.

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

Aggravating Days.

Aren't there some times in your life when everything seems to go wrong no matter how hard you try to have them go right? Those are the trying days when you want to blame all the trouble on the way you get out of bed in the morning.

Another woman says she can make more enemies on one of these days than friends during the other 364.

Words may be forgiven, but they are not so easily forgotten. The unkind speech that is forced from you because you are not feeling quite well, or the pettish, annoying action that you indulge in simply because you are nervous or worried doesn't do you one bit of good and makes every body around you uncomfortable, and long after the words have been uttered or the deed done the memory will rankle and burn and you will wish you had held on to your tongue and your temper before you got into such a scrape.

The Atlantic Monthly for November will contain among other features three short stories of exceptional quality: In Harvest Time, by A. M. Ewell; The Apparition of Granter Hill, by Rowland E. Robinson; and The Face of Death, by L. Dougall. No recent series of papers in the Atlantic has attracted more wide attention than George Birkbeck Hill's A Talk over Antographs. The fifth and last of the series appears in this issue. Lafcadio Hearn's contribution bears the suggestive title After the War, and is quite as readable as his other delightful studies of Japan. Poems, exhaustive Book Reviews, and the usual Amere-

A LIE WELL NAILED.
TRUTH IS ALWAYS ON THE SIDE OF SILVER.

A Sample of the Rot With Which the Gold Standard Advocates are Trying to Mislead the People of the West.

One of the clearest and strongest of recent writers in the cause of silver restoration is S. S. King of Kansas City, Kansas. He is the author of "A Few Financial Facts," "Sample Silver Bricks," and other works on economic questions. He writes mainly from the standpoint of the farmer, and shows in the most impressive way how agriculture, in nearly all its branches, has been crippled since 1873. "Sample Silver Bricks" is a most admirable little pamphlet, in which several lines of industry are taken up singly, and the shrinkage in values presented in a most vivid and striking way. The first is entitled "A Soft Brick," and it deals with the alleged prosperity that has blessed the American people since the adoption of the gold standard. It is so suggestive and instructive that it is well worthy of reproduction. Accordingly, it is given in full:

"When was silver demonized? It never was demonized. But when was it deprived of its full legal tender power? In 1873. What has happened since then? The greatest prosperity this country has ever seen. In 1873 Kansas had 2,100 miles of railroad, 375,000 people, and an assessed valuation of \$125,684,176. Now she has 8,844 miles of railroad, 1,500,000 people, an assessed valuation of \$337,501,722. This is only a sample brick. The whole country has enjoyed unparalleled prosperity since 1873."

Mr. Charles S. Gleed, of Topeka, a prominent director of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad, recently contributed an elaborate gold-standard argument to the New York Bond Record, of which the above is an extract. The article, though applauded to the echo by the gold standard folks, and even admired by some of the silver men, is as false in its statement of fact, and as faulty in its conclusions, as the above extract will appear when examined. Mr. Gleed should use a harder brick than he uses. Who owns the 6,700 miles of railroad that have been built? Not the people of Kansas, do they? Not the people generally of the United States, do they? Who do own them? If Mr. Gleed will investigate he will find, I apprehend, that somewhere from 90 to 100 per cent of the ownership of Kansas railroads is in the money centers of the east. The assessed values that he tells us have grown from 125,000,000 to 337,000,000 have fallen far short of the growth which he gives the population. He should amend his figures at once. Applying the simple rule of three, we have this formula: As 375,000 people (Kansas population in 1873) are to 1,500,000 people (Kansas population in 1895) so are 125,000,000 of assessed values (1873) to 500,000,000 of assessed values (the required amount in 1895). As Kansas has in 1895 337,000,000 of assessed values, instead of the 500,000,000, she should have according to Mr. Gleed's own figures, it follows that she is short 163,000,000 of assessed values. But inasmuch as Kansas (a typical Western state, in just the same condition as her sisters) though distressingly short in assessed values, is distressingly long on the interest bearing debts which Mr. Gleed's friends hold against her, it is not surprising that he is satisfied with the peculiar prosperity which he has discovered. If the reader will turn to pages 293 and 294 of the Statistical Abstract of the United States for 1894, published under the direction of the secretary of the treasury, he will find, in the figures pertaining to the several classes of livestock and their values, an interesting refutation of Mr. Gleed's statement of fact.

Farm Animals of the United States.

Jan. 1, 1870.	Jan. 1, 1895.
8,248,800 Horses	15,893,318
1,179,500 Mules	2,333,108
10,095,600 Milch Cows	16,504,629
15,388,500 Other Cattle	34,364,216
40,853,000 Sheep	42,294,064
26,751,400 Swine	43,892,708

102,516,800 Total No. ... 155,282,043
\$1,822,327,377 Total Value. \$1,817,802,110
"This is a wonderful 'brick' of Mr. Gleed's. In the full flush of his unparalleled prosperity 155,000,000 farm animals in 1895 are worth less than 102,000,000 in 1870! Total number of farm animals increased 5 1/2 per cent. There should be a better demand now than then, because population has increased 79 per cent in the meantime. Our Bond Record man might do another sum thus: As 102,000,000 animals (the number in 1870) are to 155,000,000 animals (the number in 1895), so are \$1,822,000,000 (value in 1870) to \$2,768,000,000 (the required value in 1895). Hence it follows that as our value of farm animals in 1895 should be \$2,768,000,000 and is only \$1,817,000,000, we are short \$951,000,000, in spite of Mr. Gleed's 'unparalleled prosperity.' Let the reader impress upon his mind this little, simple object lesson.

Growth of farm animals represented thus:

1870.	1895.

Growth of farm animal values represented thus:

1870.	1895.

It may be objected that an animal of small value cannot fairly be united with an animal of large value in thus combining their numbers and prices. That is true. But it must be noted that

the numbers, would appear much greater than given here. A handful of indisputable facts is better evidence than a wagon-load of fine-spun, silken theory; and if the distinguished writer from whom I have quoted is as faulty throughout, of which I have no doubt, as in the "sample brick" here exposed, his article, while yet the strongest from his side, is yet as visionary as 'dreams one dreams of having dreamed.' And in this respect it differs not from the golden sophistries of the average single standard argument, which is invariably made of the softest class of 'sample bricks.'

In the above the writer has struck the nail squarely on the head.

The "prosperity" of the last twenty years has been chiefly in spots.

A few favored localities and a few favored individuals have acquired immense wealth. The great money centers, the capitalists and speculators, have done a thriving business, but it has been largely at the expense of those engaged in legitimate industry. To the gambler on change it makes no difference whether the products in which he deals are high or low, in the absolute sense. What he wants is fluctuation,—rising and falling—so that he may profit by the changes. When this takes place, and the changes are in his favor, he gets rich. Then he builds a marble palace and a steam yacht, gives some impecunious foreign nobleman a few millions to marry his daughter, and thinks that any person who questions the alleged "unparalleled prosperity" of the country is an anarchist or something worse.—National Bimetallist.

To Pay the Debt.

Represented in interest-bearing securities and due by the people of the United States in their individual and corporate capacities, would require: All of twenty-five such corn crops as the present one (2,000,000,000 bushels) at 25 cents a bushel, \$12,500,000,000; all of twenty-five such wheat crops as the present one (400,000,000 bushels) at 50 cents a bushel, \$5,000,000,000; all of twenty-five such cotton crops as the present one (8,000,000,000 bales) at 7 1/2 cents, \$7,500,000,000; total debt at low estimate, \$25,000,000,000.

And this takes no account of interest. It would require twice the gold and silver produced in the country to pay the interest on the foreign debt alone, and ten times the present production to pay interest on the entire debt. Can you comprehend the meaning of this? The producers must pay it all. Can you not see why the rich are growing richer, and the poor are growing poorer? And the security factories of Wall street are still grinding out stocks and bonds, adding to this mountain of debt—this burden on the people. Who is responsible? The corporations are created by law. They create securities under the law. The people's representatives make the laws. The people themselves are responsible for the laws. The people can appeal or amend the law. It is clear they should repeal or amend it.—Money ???

The Balance Against Us.

Since the syndicate contract was made there has been sent abroad to cover an adverse balance against us—all to be paid in gold or its equivalent: U.S. bonds, about \$34,000,000.

Of which there has been returned to this country, probably ... 8,000,000 \$26,000,000

American securities placed as a credit for "bills," as a collateral rather than as investments ... 102,000,000

Gold shipments ... 31,000,000

\$159,000,000

At the same time, imports of merchandise are exceeding exports of our products.

Did You Know You Owe It?

Are you a laboring man with a family of five? If so, then you are helping to pay a debt averaging \$1,700 to every family in the United States, which has been created in various ways and which your labor is helping to pay interest on. You are taxed for it in everything you eat and drink, in everything you wear, and in every luxury you enjoy.

Are you a farmer with a mortgage on your farm? Do you know that the country has been loaded with an indebtedness, which you are helping to pay, of \$340 for each man, woman and child of its population—\$1,700 for each family of five—debts created without your knowledge or assent and for which you are laboring day in and day out to pay your share of interest? Do you know that you are paying it in the extra prices paid for transportation of every bushel of your products and by the additional tax upon every article you buy?

Confidence.

The way it works.

If the people have confidence in the banks to leave their deposits with them, and the banks have confidence in the people—enough to loan freely, and in each other—so as to work together, everything may move swimmingly.

But if one-eighth of the deposits should be withdrawn, it would call for all the actual cash in the vaults. It would compel the banks to call in loans in even greater proportion. It would mean hardship and trouble, especially for those who are weak financially and dependent on their credit.

Or, if the banks become frightened, as they did in 1893 (and they always stand on ticklish ground), they may ... all the weak

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Arranging the Dinner Table.

The table should be placed with due regard to the shape and size of the room and also with proper relation to light air and warmth. No laws are laid down for breakfast, tea and the ordinary luncheon. These are informal occasions, and much latitude is allowed for the expression of individual taste; but the wise woman, she who "looketh well to the ways of her household," always sees that the best results, both in comfort and appearance, are obtained from the means at hand. Neither the size of the family purse nor the quality of the service at command, will prevent her from seeing that the family board is tastefully arranged and that the furnishings and accessories are so disposed as to yield the greatest possible amount of comfort and convenience under the circumstances.

A 50-CENT CALENDAR FREE.

The publishers of The Youth's Companion offer to send free to every new subscriber a handsome four-page calendar, lithographed in nine bright colors. The retail price of this calendar is 50 cents.

Those who subscribe at once, sending \$1.75, will also receive the paper free every week from the time the subscription is received to January 1, 1896. Also the Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's Double Numbers free, and the Companion a full year, 52 weeks, to Jan. 1, 1897. Address The Youth's Companion, 199 Columbus Ave., Boston.

The Potato's Genesis Unraveled.

The early naturalists differed greatly as to the origin of the potato, writes John Gilme! Speed in November Ladies' Home Journal. In England it was held to be a native of Virginia, and in Spain it was said to have originated in Peru. Modern opinion holds that it is indigenous to the elevated table lands of Chili, Peru, Bolivia, Costa Rica, Mexico and southwestern United States. It probably got to Virginia by the hands of some early Spanish explorers. It is certain, however, that it was not cultivated in Virginia till far into the eighteenth century, and then it was introduced in the American Colonies on account of the esteem in which it was held in Europe.

Current up a Tree.

Quite a freak of nature can be seen in a big elm tree in Waterville, Me. In the fork of the tree, up a dozen feet from the ground, a large currant bush has taken root, and was recently loaded with currants.

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough medicine—Mrs. W. PICKERT, Van Sicken and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 20, 94.

It isn't the biggest horn that makes the best music.

The man with the heaviest mustache often has the baldest head.

Do You Speculate?

Then send for our book, "How to Speculate Successfully on Limited Margins in Grain and Stock Markets." Mailed free. Comstock, Hughes & Company, Rialto Building, Chicago, Ill.

Many a supposed giant has turned out to be only a shadow.

An Enigmatical Bill of Fare

For a dinner served on the dining cars of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway will be sent to any address on receipt of a two-cent postage stamp. Apply to George H. Heaford, general passenger agent, Old Colony building, Chicago, Ill.

The bearer of good news always has a sweet voice.

Billiard table, second-hand, for sale cheap. Apply to or address, H. C. AKIN, 611 S. 12th St., Omaha, Neb.

Queer Names. "A Crick"—"A Stitch"—"A Twist"—"A Jam"—"A Halt"—"Raw Spots"

"Blue Spots"—"Dead Aches"—are all well known of flesh, bone and muscle, and easily cured by **St. Jacobs Oil.**

Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of **Walter Baker & Co.** (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocos and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,
DORCHESTER, MASS.

A HEALTH SIGNAL

a health signal.

The baby's mission, its work in life, is growth. To that little bundle of love, half trick, half dream, every added ounce of flesh means added happiness and comfort. Fat is the signal of perfect health, comfort, good-nature, baby-beauty.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is the best fat-food baby can have, in the easiest form. It supplies what he cannot get in his ordinary food, and helps him over the weak places to perfect growth. For the growing child it is growth. For the full-grown, new life.

Be sure you get Scott's Emulsion when you want it and not a cheap substitute.

Scott & Bowne, New York. All Druggists. 50c. and \$1.