

ANOTHER PINK PILL ENTHUSIAST.

Mrs. Beebe Says She Would Not Be Without Them for Any Inducement—Cured Her of a Bad Case of Chronic Rheumatism.

From the World-Herald, Omaha, Neb.
Mrs. Henry T. Beebe, who for the past fourteen years has resided at No. 2411 Caldwell street, Omaha, Neb., and who has a large circle of friends and acquaintances in this vicinity, is an enthusiastic admirer of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Mrs. Beebe says she would not be without Pink Pills for any inducement, as they have proved to be such a blessing to her in the past few years.

For many years Mrs. Beebe has been a sufferer from a severe and very peculiar form of chronic rheumatism, which gave her no rest night or day. Up to three years ago she did not know what it was to be relieved from pain in some location of her body, and at times, usually at night, she was tortured with a concentration of rheumatism in some one joint, usually in the joints of the wrist. After trying several kinds of remedies recommended by her friends, she began taking Pink Pills, and quickly found relief.

Mrs. Beebe says: "There is no doubt about it, Pink Pills cured me, and I will never be without them as long as I can get them at the drug store or elsewhere. I always keep them in the house, and never fail to recommend them to anyone who is suffering from rheumatism, as they have done so much for me, and I know they will do it for others."

For years I was troubled with rheumatism in its worst form. There was hardly a minute that I did not suffer, during a period of twenty years. The pain was not always in the same place, but was all through the system. It was worse, though, in the limbs and shoulders. During the day, while I was not at all free from pain, it was not so bad as at night, when the pain seemed to concentrate in one spot, and was so intense that sleep was impossible for me or anyone around me, and I have passed the floor all night and thought I could not endure it another minute. At those times the joints of my wrist would become cramped and knotted so that it could seem as if something was gnawing through the bone, and the piece would be black and blue for days after.

At last, after I had tried several other kinds of medicines without any effect, I tried Pink Pills, and had not taken one box when I saw that they were helping me right along. I was surprised that they would act so soon, and remarked the fact to my friends. When I had taken the second box the rheumatism was entirely gone, and I have not had it since, and that was three years ago. I know, and am proud, that you are taking another box as a safeguard against any possibility of renewed attack. Since I have been cured, I have felt entirely like another woman. I do not believe in proprietary medicines as a rule, or any other kind of medicine, in fact, but I cannot speak too highly for Pink Pills for Pale People. You can say that I tried every remedy that was recommended to me, but the Pink Pills were the only one that did me a particle of good, and I would recommend them to anyone that is suffering from any form of rheumatism. They are the mildest medicine I have ever taken. Why, you can let one of the pills lay on your tongue, and it dissolves, and only a pleasant taste will result from it. It does not irritate the action of the stomach, but they do more work in a given time than a dozen of the ordinary bitter pills.

When asked how she came to take Pink Pills, Mrs. Beebe said: "Well, I saw in the paper a statement that was sworn to by a man that had suffered from nearly the same trouble that I had, only I do not think it was quite so severe, and I thought surely they would not put in a false affidavit, and I was positive that no one would swear to a falsehood, they ought not to at least, and as it would cost only 50 cents to try it, I bought a box with the results I have just related to you."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and firmness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. Pink Pills are sold in boxes, either in loose bulk at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

For and About Women
Men raise their hats less often as they grow older because they have less hair. It is astonishing how much more other people know about your personal affairs than you know yourself.

The girl who wears six or eight college pins is as bad as the man who trims his coat with motto buttons.

The girl who cultivates sarcasm in lieu of wit is feared rather than liked by her woman friends, and few men ever fall in love with a sarcastic woman.

The Cyclist's Necessity.

A BOTTLE OF POND'S EXTRACT
Is the REPAIR KIT for all ACCIDENTS.

Unequaled for Quickly Healing Lameness and Soreness of Muscles, Wounds, Bruises, Stiffness, Rheumatism.

Rub thoroughly with POND'S EXTRACT after each ride to keep muscles supple, pliant, strong.

Try Pond's Extract Ointment for Piles. Avoid Substitutes—Weak, Watery, Worthless. Pond's Extract Co., 25 Fifth Avenue, New York.

N. N. U. No. 414-47. **YORK, N.Y.**
WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.



CHAPTER XXIV.

Mrs. Hatton's affairs were progressing favorably. As soon as the Rays left her "den" for the "chippier sphere" of married life, old Mrs. Ray for the brilliant position of supercilious mother-in-law in her son-in-law's house—the enterprising little lady set herself to work to get out of reach, out of earshot, of her current surroundings.

Mrs. Hatton matured her plans well before she communicated them to Ann. It really was Mrs. Hatton's desire to get away, far from the scenes of uncertainty in which she had regretted her unhappy married life, and amid green fields and pastures new, lead a fresh, novel, untried, untraced, innocent, useful life. But this she felt she could not do, poor little woman, if any of the old faves were about her. So she found a good home for Ann, with out consulting that independent-minded female, and having done that, she found one for herself.

A gentleman of seventy, residing on his own estate, Kildene, in Kerry, advertised for a lady housekeeper. Mrs. Hatton applied for the post, not in a condition that she could give satisfactory references, and forthwith wrote off to Mr. Bolders for the letter.

"Dear John—A charming opportunity has arisen for your benefiting the poor widow once more. Since our dear friends have left me, mine is a lonely life. Your having agreed to taking Ann as your housekeeper has relieved me of a great responsibility. However great my poverty, I could never have turned that faithful friend adrift in the world. I have answered an advertisement, and got a situation in Ireland. At least I shall get it, if you will kindly send a testimonial for me to Admiral Tullamore, Kildene, County Kerry."

In reply to this Mr. Bolders wrote, warmly applauding her for her indefatigable and independent spirit, and sent such a testimonial to her many merits as induced Admiral Tullamore to engage her at once.

She found a good welcome awaiting her when she arrived. The gallant old officer was built on the lines of a little barrel, but a chivalrous soul animated that body, and the lady who had come over the sea to make his declining years comfortable in the capacity of employe was received with exactly the same courtesy and consideration which he would have shown to a countess.

In a very few years the clever little woman had established herself at Kildene as if she had been born to dwell there. The household was a very efficient one, but she found out the way to dispense with one or two servants, without dispensing with service. Now, a few men are quite blind to their own interests, and this style of retrenchment—though he had not thought it necessary to retrench hitherto—pleased him well. His table was as well equipped as ever, but in the servants' hall murmurs were heard to the effect that if Mrs. Hatton thought they were going to live on pig and potatoes she would awake one morning to find herself mistaken.

no one, save his mother and sisters, had known of his nature before. Removed from the London atmosphere of clubs, theaters, and society, and from the thrifty atmosphere of sport, tennis and flirtations, he really didn't know what to do with himself when he found himself alone with Jennifer in a remote, beautiful spot in County Cork.

One evening, while looking through a guide book, searching for some place to which to drive on the following day, Jennifer saw the name of "Kildene, Admiral Tullamore's beautiful demesne in Kerry," and exclaimed, joyfully:

"Shall we go and pay a visit to a very, very old friend of my father's? Admiral Tullamore has a place in a very cozy little part of Kerry. As he's my grandfather, I really ought to go and see him."

"By all means, we'll be off to-morrow," Captain Edgewood assented, when he had glanced at the description of Kildene. "We won't start to write."

"I don't like taking people by surprise," Jennifer protested.

"Oh, nonsense! In decently managed houses of that class people are always prepared to receive you. Is he likely to leave you anything? Will he cut you off?"

"I don't know," Jennifer said, curiously.

very kindly. "I don't think I shall ever be able to do without you, my dear; you mustn't take that foolish notion into your head."

She took his hand and fondled it, and made her eyes swim with grateful tears, and altogether did a very touching little bit of business. Unfortunately Captain Edgewood turned round and caught her at it, and smiled in a meaning way that made her hate him.

"That little woman means mischief," Captain Edgewood said to his wife that night.

"What mischief?" Jennifer asked, with indifference.

"What mischief?" he mimicked. "Any one who wasn't blind as a mole, or willfully obtuse, would see at a glance what she's aiming at. She means to get the old boy's money by hook or by crook; she'll marry him, one fine day, before you have time to look around."

Jennifer could not help the tone of fine disdain which tinged her answer.

"Why should I trouble myself to look round at all at such a matter?"

"Oh, it's all very well to be superior to worldly considerations when you're running in single harness, but your interests are mine now, remember, and I'll take good care that they're looked after."

As far as shooting and fishing were concerned, Captain Edgewood had it all his own way at Kildene. As far as Admiral Tullamore went, Mrs. Hatton had it all her way, and Jennifer's interests were no further advanced by her husband when he left than when he entered the house.

But once, in an unguarded moment, when Jennifer had been singing to him for an hour, the old admiral exclaimed, in a burst of grateful fervor:

"Thank you, my dear, thank you; your voice is a fortune to you, but at the same time I'm happy to tell you there's another in store for you."

"This must mean that he will leave her his property," Captain Edgewood thought. But it only meant that there was some property left to Jennifer already, of which the admiral was cognizant.

It was an immense relief to Mrs. Hatton when the day came for the Edgewoods to leave Kildene; not that she feared Captain Edgewood any longer—she had her admiral too completely under her control for that. But the task of incessantly watching and keeping guard over the lady became onerous to a woman who had had a profound sense of enjoyment, and who could find the latter in a thousand ways in the solitudes of beautiful Kildene.

To this about a quiet little job, and superintending the planting out of new plantations, the making of new gardens, the reorganization of old ones, to give orders with the air and authority of a mistress, these were rare pleasures to Mrs. Hatton. And Admiral Tullamore encouraged and delighted in her doing it, and took pride in her fresh, untraced pride in the beautiful place of which she was now the virtual owner.

"I wish he'd adopt me, and let me call myself 'Tullamore,' and leave the paternal name of Hatton behind me for good."

But when Admiral Tullamore proposed that she should take his honored name, it was as his wife, not as his adopted child, that he asked her to take it.

For a few hours she hesitated, in doubt and dread, in fear and shame.

Then on the thought of the happy, beautiful home, of the perfect peace and immunity from worry of every kind which she would secure by marrying him, overpowered her doubts and scruples, and she made up her mind to dare all, and win all.

Quibbling.
Cincinnati Enquirer: "I will write you a good recommendation as to your working ability," said Easton's employer who had been forced to part with him because of the mysterious disappearance of sundry small articles, "but I am afraid I can't say much for your honesty."

"Tell you Mr. Blackwell," said Easton, after a moment's thought. "You might put in the words that I am as honest as I kin be, kaint' you?"

A copy of The Companion's Art Calendar for 1897, which rivals the famous "Yard of Roses" published by The Companion a few years ago, is given free to every new subscriber to THE COMPANION for 1897. To new subscribers the paper is also sent free from the time the subscription is received till January, 1897. Thus new subscribers will receive, free, a handsome four-page folding calendar, lithographed in twelve colors, THE COMPANION free every week to January, 1897, and for a full year to January, 1898, by sending the publishers \$1.75, one year's subscription. Illustrated prospectus for 1897 free. Address THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 208 Columbus Avenue, Boston, Mass.

An old maid has always some fault to find with the young man about to marry somebody else.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, regain lost manhood, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the new life-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your own druggist, who will guarantee a cure. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The greatest ambition of the average young man is to raise a moustache that curls nicely at the ends.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 9th day of December, A. D. 1896.
A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and with dignity on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

"Clothes do not make the man," but they are the only passport into society that some men have.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or grip.

You can affront a man more easily by doubting his word when he is lying to you than in any other way.

Female baldness may be prevented and the hair made to grow on heads of nearly bald, by the use of Hall's Vegetable Serrilian Hair Renewer.

The man who keeps track of the pennies generally devotes part of his time to wishing they were dollars.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures.—George W. Jutz, Fabacher, La., August 26, 1895.

When bilious or constive eat a Cascareet, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10, 25c.

Regarding winter hats, low crowns are still fashionable, but the conical crowns more or less high make the latest appeal to favor. These have the recommendation of novelty, and that is all.

Reflections of a Bachelor.
Most men's idea of luxury is to have a house with a billiard table in the basement.

Most women have a particular spot on the wall, beside the bed, which they always cry against. It is always something of a shock to a man to find that a woman wears socks instead of long stockings.

Nothing is lovelier than a pretty girl in white unless it be two pretty girls in white.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

The membership of the American Federation of Labor has increased 25 per cent in the last four months.

Comfort to Cal forns. Yes, and economy, too, if you take the Burlington route's personally conducted one-week excursions which leave Omaha and Lincoln every Thursday morning.

Tourist sleepers—clean, bright, comfortable—through to San Francisco and Los Angeles. Second class tickets accepted. Only \$5 for a double berth, wide enough and big enough for two. Write for folder giving full information, or call at the depot, and see the local ticket agent, J. FRANCIS, Gen'l. Pass. Agent, Burlington Route, Omaha, Neb.

The next general assembly of the Knights of Labor will be held in Rochester, N. Y., in November.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething, colic, diarrhea, etc., is the best medicine for infants.

The boy who goes in swimming after being forbidden and brings home a dry head in proof of his obedience generally makes a mighty smooth politician when he grows up.

Catarrh

Is just as surely a disease of the blood as is scrofula. So say the best authorities. How to treat it is, then, to expect a cure from snuffs, inhalants, etc. The sensible course is to purify your blood by taking the best blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has permanently cured Catarrh in a multitude of cases. It goes to the root of the trouble, which is impure blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact, the True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. The St. Joseph and Grand Island R. R. is the SHORTEST and QUICKEST LINE TO ALL PORTS NORTH AND EAST SOUTH.

And in connection with the Union Pacific System is the FAVORITE ROUTE to California, Oregon and all Western Ports. For information regarding rates, etc., call on, or address my agent or S. M. ADIST, M. P. Robinson, J. K. Gen'l. Pass. Agt., Gen'l. Manager, St. Joseph, Mo.

OPIUM Habit Curer. For 1875. Thousands cured. Unsurpassed and best cure. Price 75c. At State Dep. Dist. Marsh, Quincy, Mass.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
ALL DRUGGISTS
10¢ 25¢ 50¢
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

"A Fair Face Cannot Atone for An Untidy House."
Use **SAPOLIO**
How did it happen that the old-fashioned, laborious way of washing was ever given to woman as her particular work? It's an imposition on her. She ought to have had only the easiest things to do—and men, strong, healthy men, ought to have taken up this washing business. Now, here is a suggestion. In those families that still stick to soap and make their washing needlessly hard and unpleasant, let the men do that work. They're better fitted for it. In the families that use Pearline (use with-out soap) and make washing easy, let the women do it. They won't mind it at all.

Millions NOW USE Pearline