THE GUARD'S STORY. From the State Journal, Lincoln, Neb.

There is probably not a stronger man or There is probably not a stronger man or more trustworthy guard employed at the Nebraska Blate Penitentiary than J. T. Raistot. To a stranger be appears a very good example of the man who boasts that be was never sick a day in his life. For many years Mr. Raiston lived at Byracuse. Nebraska, and the old residents there remember him as one of the strongest and heaithiest of their number. In '89, or thereabouts, when the "grip" first broke forth in this section of the coun-try, it claimed him as one of its earliest victims. Like most men with a strong

victims Like most men with a strong physique, he sneered at the disease and did not guard properly against it. For days he lay in bed and left it only as a confirmed valid.

About this time he moved with his family About this time he moved with his family to Feru. Nebraska, where some of his chil-dren were attending the State Normal School. He hoped the change would do him good, but he was disappointed. He doctored with the local physicians, and even with his own son, who was practicing medicine. All seemed to no avail, and miscrable in mind and body the poor man told his family that he feared there was no hope for him. A happy thought of his own led him to

try strong stimulants. He was again able to work. But he soon found that his relief was but temporary, and when bad weather

was but temporary, and when had weather came on he was subject to severe attacks of the "grip" as before. Two years ago Mr. Halston was employed at the Nebraska State Penitentiary at Lin-coln, the state capital, and enjoyed compar-ative ease while performing the duties of usher. Last fall, however, he was put out on the wall, and with the change of work came his old trouble in even more aggravat. came his old trouble in even more aggravat-ed form. He was not only troubled with the usual miserable feelings of the "grip." but he found himself short of breath and gen-erally weak, these things unfitting him for

the duties of his position. Once more, almost in despair, he sought cure and purchased a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. He used them according to directions and telt better. Five more boxes followed the first, and the longsufferer was a well man. Said he to a Journal reporter, to whom he

Said he to a Journal reporter, to whom he had just given the above facts: "I feel now as though I could stack more hay than any man in Nebraska; and if I needed a posi-tion now I would hunt one on a barvest field. Why, only last Sunday night I took a severe cold which, a year ago, would have laid me up a week with the 'grip'; but now it causes me only temporary annoy-ance, and I simply live it oft." My Relaton has been long and favorably

Mr. Ralston has been long and favorably known in many parts of Nebraska, both as a private citizen and as a leader in the orig-inal Farmers'Alliance movement, and hosts of friends rejoice with him in his remarkable recovery, for which he unbesitatingly gives the credit to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. Fink Fills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six poxes for \$2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

GREAT THOTGHTS.

God never wrought miracles to convince atheism, because his ordinary works convince it.-Bacon.

Drudgery is as necessary to call out the treasures of the mind as harrowing and planting those of the earth .--Margaret Fuller.

It is only when to-morrow's burden is added to the burden of to-day that the weight is more than a man can bear -- George Macdonald

There is nothing so small but that we may honor God by asking his guidance of it, or insult him by taking it into our own hands .- Ruskin.

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well, and doing well whatever you do-without a thought of fame.-Longfellow.

If you wish success in life, make perseverance your bosom friend, experience your wise counselor, caution your

SWEET ELDER

Beside the crumbling garden wall, Beneath the towering maple trees, Along the hedge where apples fall And yellow hells invite the bees,

I cling and climb

In summer time, And yield a store of rich perfume

For all who love sweet elder bloom.

I spring up where the cattle ream. And make the desert places green, Where corn and clover find a home

I fill the furrows in between. My feet are strong

My runners long,

And though I seem a slender reed, No aid nor comfort do I need.

I love the atmosphere of June, The fields when they are fully dress'd.

The birds that sing the sweetest tune Come unto me to find a nest; And little girls

With flowing curls

Come hither in the heated hours And play within my shady bowers.

When autumn comes with cooling winds,

And gives the hills a richer glow, day of recompense begins My arms with fruitage overflow;

And all the while I fondly smile.

For he that taketh aught from me teceives an offering rich and free.

And when I feel the winter snows I will not hide myself and weep.

Bat I will fondly dream of those Who something of my memory keep. My heart will yearn

For the return

faces that I oft have seen When skies were bright and fields

were green. -Peterson's Magazine.

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WHITE MITTENS. 300000000000 menenner cono

By John Albee.

New England country villages which look like hives of happy and peaceful bees are often nests of wasps. There is very little honey in them. There is on the other hand unexpected sweetness; there is often a natural refinement, more engaging than the manner of city solons. There are also humble romances, and, occasionally tragedies, acted out on a small stage, before an audience familiar with the actors and every incident, and savagely critical or intensely sympathetic, as the case may be.

I chanced to be present at one such entertainment, which lasted for a considerable time, but which I shall condensed into two or three scenes. The curtain rises-and I see only two actors on the narrow stage which is set with rustic scenery. There are road, trees, and in the distance ater. This latter looks as if intend-R water. ed for the sea. There walk along the road toward the sea a young man, tall and stalwart, and a young woman, also tall and of a very slight figure. Her eyes and hair are dark and her features are somewhat sharp for a handsome face. Her name is Rebecca Champernown. She is the last descendant of a very ancient and famous family, whose pride is almost her only inheritance. No one could have believed that she would fall in love with a fisherman; least of all her mother. But so it has happened. She cide whether Rebecca loves him. fiswould like a sign, something, however slight, that would show him where he stood. Men are always longing for this sign, some token, not words, but more certain, more significant, something to treasure and remember as long as they live.

Of late he has been unlucky on his fishing trips in the Anna Sheafe, a small vessel which he commands and of which he owns one quarter. After the vessel's expenses were paid there has been little to divide among the owners. The winter was coming on and with it the harzardous and often unprofitable business of trawling. He met Rebecca less often. Somehow without money in his pocket he could not enjoy so much being with her, felt

Then They Sat Down.

less a man and an inequality he could not explain. Then it was, however, that he discovered the depth of his at tachment. His companions noticed it and rallied him about it, and behind his back expressed themselves in the customary village slang and gossip.

"There's no more fish in the sea IV Reub," they said. He is setting his line on dry land, over at the Champernowns,' pretty dry it is. Small catch there; a big name and not enough cash to go with it. He is too good for her. anyway; but I hope he will get her if he wants her and come out of his dumps.

Reuben did not recover his usual spirits; his good old mother insisted that he was not well and needed physic. Reuben took the medicine, being a good deal of a child under his mother's roof, obeying and yielding to her in nearly all her whimsies, which were leavened with much shrewdness and

knowledge of human nature. "Mother," said he, "it does me no good, but I will take it to please you." 'My son, you just wait; you've been behindhand some time, and it will take a while to get you beforehand again. These herbs never failed in sickness of one sort or another."

Herbs, mother, are good in their place. I like the smell of them, but the taste "

"That's just it, my son; the smell is sweet, and shows the taste is good medicine. It's just like being in love and marriage; one you like and the other you must take, because it is best for everybody and naturally follows: and sometimes," she added, with a sly look at Reuben, "it cures love."

"I'm not going to marry-never; so you are out of your reckoning there. mother."

'Well, I don't know. Your father before you said that; so did I-until I was asked. Nobody means what they say when in love; or, rather they mean just the other way. I think now I know what is the trouble with you. Reuben," and she poured out the dose and gave it to him, saying: "It will keep up your spirits, at any rate, until Rebecca gives you some soothing syrup-eh, my boy? So cheer up."

Reuben grew thin and nervous in

but before she could adjust the other his hands in some manner had become inextricably entwined about her waist, Then they sat down together and completed the trying on again and again. They fitted; but Reuben never wore them afterward. He hung them up as sacred trophy over the little mirror in the cabin of his vessel. And he had thereafter good luck enough -- New York Advertiser.

CHINESE JOURNALISM

The Peking Gazette's Old Age and Its Two Editions

Though the recent massacres oc curred many weeks ago, and European powers have taken steps to avenge the missionaries, nothing has been reported in regard to the opinion of the Chinese press concerning those bloody and important occurrences. Still, there are native papers in the middle empire, as it was shown at a meeting of the Paris Society of Social Economy, during a lecture delivered by M. Im bault Huard, French consul at Can

The oldest and most important of the Chinese newspapers, the Peking Gazette, dates from the eighth cen-tury. It is a kind of bulletin of laws and official organ, publishing the de tails relative to every movement and incident in the imperial court, as well as the officials and a record of the sittings of the tribunals. These communications are furnished to the editor of the Gazette by the functionaties of the palace; they are set up with an infinite care, and are printed only after having been revised and corrected very attentively. They are not published, consequently, till two or three days after having been communicated to the editor, who, meanwhile, keeps publishing a daily unofficial edition of the Gazette. The paper is sold in the streets of Peking by news venders and criers. The subscription price of the official edition is about \$4 a month; of the unofficial edition, \$3. There is a manuscript edition which costs \$6 monthly Outside of the capital the first Chi-

nese paper published appeared at Shanghai about thirty years ago. It was soon followed by the Tien-Tsin Journal, and the Canton Journal. These newspapers were founded by Enropeans, who were, in fact, only nominally in charge, the real inspira tors and editors of those independent sheets being literati, mandarins anx ious to place themselves beyond the reach of imperial persecutions. There are, indeed, no restrictive laws against the press in China, but neither are there any laws guaranteeing the freedom of writing and speaking; so that

Chinese journalists are always at the mercy of the police. The Sharghal News, which is the type of Chinese independent papers, is sold for 1 cent a number. It con tains an editorial similar to a maga zine article, well studied, well writ ten and treating of political and social questions. Official decrees are pub-lished in the columns of the News, as well as local information, cable dis patches and sporting reports, for there are horse races at Shanghal. The regular reporters are able and intelligent

they disguise themselves in order not to be recognized as belonging to the News corps. But they have not yet come to the practice of interviewing.

The French Jesuit missionaries have founded a 1 cent newspaper, which was a monthly at first, and is now semi-weekly. It is read by the Chi-nese Catholics. There are also a few scientific and literary periodicals. 11 must be noted that as a general rule the Chinese papers do not publish articles bearing on the questions of actual and practical politics, so that

there are in the empire no opposition

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



Anticipated Pleasures. The entire Smith family took a fortnight's vacation this summer. It was sorry to see my little girl show such a an unusual thing for them all to go lack of respect for her seniors. When away together, and they talked about a neighbor comes to call on us you it, individually and collectively. for should sit quietly and not speak unless weeks beforehand. They were going you are spoken to. You do not mean to do and they were not going to do all to be disrespectful, I am sure, but you sorts of things during the prec ous va- should think of the impression you are cation period. Big Sister said she making on our neighbors, and you will meant to ride the bicycle. Little Sister said that she meant to make mud Bessle-"You'd better look out. pies all day long. and Big Brother said mamma. You'll talk yourself to death." that he meant to not so much as look at a Latin grammar. "I tell you what I mean to do," cried Small Brother, all

on fire at the prospect of so much do-as-you-pleaseness. "I'm not going to as-you-pleaseness. "I'm not going to say my prayers."- New York Evening base and address and \$1.75, will receive from a Sun.

A Big Regular Army.

A hig Regular Army. The mightiest host of this sort is the army of invalids whose howels, livers and stom-achs have been regulated by Hostetter's Stoma h Bitters. A regular habit of body is brought about through using the Kitters, not by violently aritating and ariping the intestines, but by reinforcing their energy and causing a flow of the bile into its pro-per channel. Malaria, is grime, dyspepsia, and a tendency to inactivity of the kidneys, wre conquered by the Bitters.

A Matter of Music.

Detroit Free Press: A Third street man's neighbor had bought a new piano, and the daughter had been banging is the best family remedy known, and every away on it ever since it had been in the family should have a bottle on hand. house

Wisdom can live on what fools trample "Got a new piano, I hear," said the under foot. man over the back fence to his neigh-DOL

FITS -All Fitsstopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fitsatter the first day's use Nervelous cures. Treatise and 22 (railout free to Fit cases, bend to Dr. Kine,981 Archist., Fhiles, Fa 'Yes. Got it on the installment plan.

"is that so? Wonder if your daughter can't let us have the music from it tion resisted. in the same way?"

Coe's Cough Balaam Is the oldest and best. It will broak up a Cold guide or than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it, A lie is the mennest thing that ever

rawled out of the pit.

For Wheoping Cough, Piso's Cure is a successful remody. - M. P. DIETER, 67 Throop Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, 39.

Doing good will be found more profitable in the end than digging gold.

If the Baby is Cutting Teetn. He sure and use that old and well tried remedy, Mns. Winslow's Boorniso Byarr for Children Teething-

If some people would do more thinking. their tongues would get more rest

Packer's Ginger Tonte is popular for its good work - Suffering, fired, sheene 8, nerv-ous women find as thing so socialing and reviving.

People who blow their own horns make poor music to other folks

What a sense of relief it is to know them, and viry comforting it is 15c at druggists

Growth in ; race is not promoted by finding faults in others.

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

A bad man most bates the things that would do him the most good.

Billiard table, second-hand, for sale cheap. Apply to or address, H. C. AKIN, 511 S. Eth St., Omaha, Neb.

The nervous system is weakened by the



-Chicago Tribune

A REMARKABLE OFFER.

The publishers of THE YOUTH SCONPANION have just made a remark ble offer to the reader of this bandsome four-pase calen (ar. 7x101). It hograpsed in alms color , retail price (0 conts. The YoUTD S COMPANION free every speck to January 1. 255. In Thanksgivi & Christmas and New Year's Double Numbers free, and This You're's Companies 74 weeks, a full year, to Jan 1 1897. Address Jun Yor're's Companies 199 Columbus Ave. Howen

A Child Enjoys

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it

A wrong desire overcome is a tempta-

The Greatest Fledical Discovery

of the Age.

KENNEDY'S

MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common

pasture weeds a remedy that cures every

kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

cases, and never failed except in two cases

(both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates

of its value, all within twenty miles of

the first bottle, and a perfect cure is war-

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts

being stopped, and always disappears in a

week after taking it. Read the label. If the stomach is foul or bilious it will

the best you can get, and enough of it.

Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bed-time. Sold by all Druggists.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat

cause squeamish feelings at first.

ranted when the right quantity is taken.

A benefit is always experienced from

Boston. Send postal card for book.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred

elder brother, and hope your guardian genius.-Addison

No one can ask honestly or hopefully to be delivered from temptation unless he has himself honestly and firmly determined to do the best he can to keep out of it.--Ruskin.

A child of ordinary capacity and destitute of property, but converted to God in childhood, is frequently worth more to the church than ten wealthy men converted at the moon of life .- John Todd.

Honest good humor is the oil and wine of a merry meeting, and there is no jovial companionship equal to that where the jokes are rather small and the laughter is abundant .-- Washington Irving.

What cares the child when the mother rocks it, though all storms beat without? So we, if God doth shield and tend us, shall be heedless of the tempests and blasts of life, blow they ever so rudely .-- Henry Ward Beecher.

An employment, the satisfactory pursuit of which requires of a man that he shall be endowed with a retentive memory, quick at learning, lofty-minded and graceful, is the friend and brother of truth, fortitude and temperance .-Plato.

FASHION'S FANCIES.

Every description of thin, gauzy, material is popular for gowns and waists.

Red, yellow, blue, mauve, and green organdies, trimmed with cream or black lace, make very stylish-looking gowns.

Black lace and insertion on white costumes is one of the newest fancies of the hour.

White tucking, combined with white or colored beading and satin baby ribbon, is very pretty for yokes, guimpes, and plastrons on children's frocks.

Parasols for everyday wear are mostly of shaded silks; lavender and gold gives a charming, thimmering effect, and red ones are always pretty, especially for a pale-faced girl.

WORTH KNOWING.

Women have colds in the head less frequently than men, because they are not accustomed to heavy head coverings.

When an artery has been severed the blood comes in jets, because the heart throws it directly to the point where the artery has been cut.

The most sensitive nerves are in the nose, tongue and eyes, because in these organs greater sensitiveness is needed than in any other part of the body.

loves Reuben Gage, captain of the fishing schooner Anna Sheafe, and they walk together and meet as often as they can find opportunity. As Reuben and Rebecca walk along

the road they do not appear to talk She seems cold and distant, much. but in her heart is a fire of love that burns more fiercely the more she represses it. And she is obliged to re-press it, for Reuben is shy, awkward and undemonstrative. Yet in some way, perhaps by her womanly intui-tions, she has discovered his great, manly, affectionate nature. They have now been intimate a whole year, and every one supposes them lovers and probably engaged; but in fact they have never yet exchanged a word of Reuben, has often been on the point of speaking, but the right words taething arose in his failed him and i throat that checked utterance. And



Good, But I Will Take It to Please You." " Said He, "It Does Me No Mother.

Rebecca has waited, eager, a little impatient at times, and at others almost tempted to speak out herself. That, indeed, is just what is needed; she is conscious of it, and yet— "How can 1?"—she asks herself. Then she goes home from her interviews with Reuben to her room and cries until her eyes are red and swollen, and her mother's reproaches follow, and make her life so wholly miserable that she wishes herself dead. She recovers herself in a day or two; looks forward with longing to their next meeting, which is always timed by his return from his fishing trip, and thinks mat-ters between them will surely be settied. She longs for something to hap-pen that will decide the question. But the is not going to give up Reuben; no, her heart is unalterably fixed, and if she dies an old maid her affection can never decline.

Reuben is equally perplexed in his simple mind; he is sure of only one thing, that is the state of his own feelings, but he .s not yet able to de-

spite of the medicine; but he went about preparations for the winter cruising. Bad luck continued to follow him; small fares and falling prices discouraged him more and more. But the greater his depression the more his mind dwelt upon Rebecca. In some curious, involved way he had come to connect his ill luck with her. His brother fishermen, however, be lieved it was all on account of his not wearing white mittens when he set and handled his trawl lines, it being in that region of fishing villages the universal belief of superstition that white mittens must be worn to insure good luck in winter trawling. But Reuben paid no attention to what he thought was a mere fancy. He felt rather that he was working with a half-hearted energy, and all on ac count of his dubious relation with Re-He determined to see her becca. again and arrange to see her when her mother was absent.

"I have come to see you once more." he said on meeting her; "but perhaps I had better not come again.

"Why," said Rebecca, "are you not always welcome, Capt. Gage?"

"Yes; we never quarrel-and we never get any further along from one time to another."

This was more than he had ever been able to say before in regard to their personal relation, and he was frightened at himself. So he began again from what he thought was another point: yet, as out of the fulness of the heart the mouth speaketh, he could not help betraying his true feelings

"I'm not getting on very well now; no luck, no money and the Anna Sheafe getting in debt. I thought I would tell you, though I do not know as you care.

'Yes, I do care-very much, Capt. Gage. I knew something was the the matter, and I heard from one of the village gossips it was because you neglected or sneered at the custom of wearing white mittens as the other fishermen do when setting their trawls. Do you think it is a silly superstition?" Yes, I do, in the main.

"So do I, when I reason. At other times I half believe in it. There is something at the bottom of sill common custome and beliefs, which, when harmless, it is just as well to accept Our little village would be very dull and uninteresting without them

"I have no particular objection to white mittens," Reuben said, "only I did not happen to have any.

"I thought as much. You would wear them if you had them?" "Why, yes, I should."

Rebecca disappeared for a moment, and returned holding out a pair of snow-white mittens.

"There; I made them for you. I had to guess at the size; most girls would not, who have brothers." she said "Let me try them on." archly. and she pulled one over Reuber's hand;

or semi-official organs. They usually are satisfied with publishing an eclectic review of affairs. They are read in the most far-away provinces. The Shanghai News circulation is of about 15,000 daily numbers, and that of the Canton Gazette amounts to 3,000 num-Since 1885 the Shanghai News published an illustrated weekly sup plement, which is a very curious spec imen of Chinese art in that line. Be sides those native papers in Chinese there are some printed in English a Hong-Kong; a few in Portuguese a Macao, and one German paper a Shanghal.-New York Tribune.

He Knew His Lung.

An eminent Scotch surgeon and pro-fessor in the University of Edinburgh was entirely devoted to his profession A quaint incident in his practice will show this. The poet Tennyson had at one time consulted him about some affection of the lungs. Years after ward he returned on the same errand. On being announced he was nettled to observe that Mr. Syme had neither any recollection of his face, nor, still more galling , acquaintance with his Tennyson thereupon mentionname. ed the fact of his former visit. Still Syme failed to remember him. But when the professor put his ear to the poet's chest and heard the peculiar sound which the old ailment had made chronic he at once exclaimed: "Ah, remember you now! I know you by your lung." Can you imagine a great er humiliation for the poet than to be known, not by his lyre, but by his lung ?- Montreal Star.

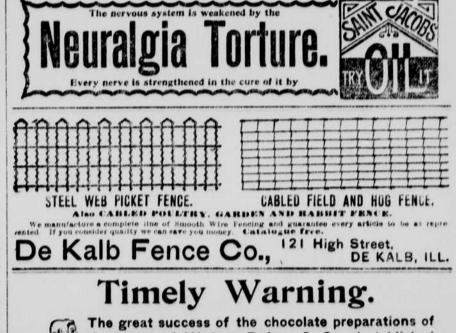
Resembled a Criminal.

The Bavarian minister at Berne is likely to feel a good deal of natural resentment against the Swiss police force for some time to come. He went to Winterthur, the Swiss Bisley, where the national rifle festival was being and was enjoying himself in a quietly Teutonic fashion when he was suddenly seized by detectives and hauled off to the nearest lockup. His demand for an explanation was met by the confident assertion that he was no other than a notorious criminal. who had been "wanted" for many months. The detectives were so sure they had the right man that it was not until a high government official identified the unfortunate diplohad mat that they consented to his re-lease. They had a portrait of the malefactor which closely resembled the features of the minister.

An Entertaining Chaperon. Fanny-Did you have a chaperon with you at the opera? Clara-Yes, 1 did, and 1 shall not take one again, either.

Fanny-But it's all the style.

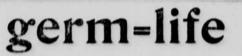
Clara-I'd rather be out of style. She just rattled along and kept Mr. Richfello so much amused that he forgot all about me; and when the opera was over 1 just escaped being left behind .- New York Weekly.



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 Cocoas 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.



The doctors tell us, now-a-days, that disease germs are everywhere; in the air, in the water, in our food, clothes, money; that they get into our bodies, live there, thrive and grow, if they find anything to thrive on.

Consumption is the destruction of lung-tissue by germs where the lung is too weak to conquer them. The remedy is strength—vital force.

Scott's Emulsion, with hypophosphites, means the adjustment of lung strength to overcome germ-life. It is fighting the germ with the odds in our favor. These tiny little drops of fat-food make their way into the system and re-fresh and re-invigorate it. Whether you succeed with it or not depends on how good a start the germs had, and how carefully you can live. The shortest way to health is the patient one. The gain is often slow.

New York 50 cents and \$1.00 SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,