

THE GUARD'S STORY.

From the State Journal, Lincoln, Neb.

There is probably not a stronger man or more trustworthy guard employed at the Nebraska State Penitentiary than J. T. Ralston. To a stranger he appears a very good example of the man who boasts that he was never sick a day in his life.

For many years Mr. Ralston lived at Syracuse, Nebraska, and the old residents there remember him as one of the strongest and healthiest of their number.

In '89, or thereabouts, when the "grip" first broke forth in this section of the country, it claimed him as one of its earliest 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 invalid.

About this time he moved with his family to Peru, Nebraska, where some of his children 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 miserable 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 came on he was subject to severe attacks of the "grip" as before.

Two years ago Mr. Ralston was employed at the Nebraska State Penitentiary at Lincoln, the state capital, and enjoyed comparative 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 aggravated form. He was not only troubled with the usual miserable feelings of the "grip," but he found himself short of breath and generally weak. These things unfitting him for the duties of his position.

Once more, almost in despair, he sought a cure and purchased a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. He used them according to directions and felt better. Five more boxes followed the first, and the long-sufferer was a well man.

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 position now I would hunt one on a harvest 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 annoyance, and I simply live it off."

Mr. Ralston has been long and favorably known in many parts of Nebraska, both as a private citizen and as a leader in the original Farmers' Alliance movement, and hosts of friends rejoice with him in his remarkable recovery, for which he unhesitatingly 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. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

GREAT THOUGHTS.

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 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, gumpes, and plastrons on children's frocks.

Parasols for everyday wear are mostly of shaded silks; lavender and gold gives a charming, shimmering 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.

WOMAN AND HOME.

CURRENT NOTES OF INTEREST TO WIVES AND DAUGHTERS.

Some Late Fall Fashions—Frock Coats of the Louis XVI. Cut Will Be Worn—New Woman Does Not Exist—Advice for a Girl—The Household.



ROCK coats of Louis XVI. cut will be worn in velvet, in rich combination with wool skirt and Brocade waistcoat, making very handsome street gowns that will render an overgarment unnecessary until very cold weather. Many of the new coats are very gorgeous affairs, exceedingly rich of material, and displaying no little artistic ingenuity in their designing. Jacket bodices are fewer and ordinarily more modest in their materials, but some of them are not far behind the other style of bodice in the novelty and tastefulness of their designs. One of these is the artist's contribution here, and was found in blue and black striped suiting, combined with plain blue cloth. The skirt had on each side a panel of the plain stuff finished with machine stitching and ornamented

and laws. You simply cannot dress a bit "manny" and be in the mode of this fall, for all of the newest things are French to the backbone, and you know that, even if every French woman were a "new woman," which few of them are, their dress would show little lingering traits of their old love for finery. One of the most fly-away little coats of the season is of black velvet, made



very round and smooth in the body, and very flaring and full in the skirt. It is double-breasted and fastened with immense pearl buttons. There are no sleeves, merely full capes let in at the shoulder and allowed to flare out over

desired; the accommodating show woman next brings out a love of a coat, and one's resolutions, a la cap, are thrown utterly to the winds, for can there be anything more completely stunning than these short skirted, impermanent little affairs called coats? Such a droop and fluffiness as the big sleeves show, which, after all, are the biggest part of them. One of these swagger little garments is shown in a very shaggy beaver, having long shaggy hairs all over it, and so wonderfully furry and costly looking. The color is a deep hunter's green, such a refreshingly clear tint. It has a short, loose body, flaring as much as possible at the back of the skirt, and fastened across the front by two huge metal buttons. The rolling collar is faced with hunter's green velvet, and the deep cuffs finishing the huge gigot sleeves are of the same rich material. With this is worn a hat having a perfectly straight brim of braided green felt, faced with velvet, and the top massed with choux of green and black tulle, and two sharp quills, one of rose and one of yellow. There is nothing which quite equals the delight of the first appearance in such a jaunty suit of fall toggery, when one is perfectly conscious of their being very much up to date and extremely swagger.

The New Woman. Elizabeth has read a great deal about the New Woman and her doings, and would very much like to know what she is and where she is to be found.



SMART INDOOR AND OUTDOOR ATTIRE.

with small silk buttons. The fitted jacket bodice had a short, full basque, and was cut out in a novel manner in front to admit the insertion of a blue silk vest, trimmed with several rows of Valenciennes lace. In the waist the jacket had an imitated girde ornamented with buttons, and like buttons appeared on the sleeves and upper parts of the bodice. Of course, the buttons at the sides of the skirt panels indicated pockets, and these are not merely imitations, but are really true pockets. Though of about man's size, they are put so low that there is no danger of the wearer's carrying her hands in them, man-fashion, so there's still a chance for further advance toward "new woman" notions. In the matter of coats that are intended for protection against severe cold, it is rumored that women are going to button themselves into great Russian cut overcoats of cloth, lined throughout with costly fur, and finished with fur collar and cuffs. If this is so, what's to be done with all the lovely fur capes invested in last season? Yet from this reflection women should not despair, but comfort themselves with the pleasing certainty that lots of women won't button themselves into such great coats, but will wear pretty capes of American cut.

Nothing Mannish About Them. It must be an exceedingly trying, not to say flat, stale and unprofitable time of the year for the "new woman"—this season, when there is nothing talked of but the newest modes of gown and bonnet, things in which they, of course, have no interest, or, at least, should have none, for such frivolity is only for the weaker sisters, who do not aspire to ruling all sorts of conditions of men

the sleeves of the gown. These capes are richly lined, as is the entire jacket, with a soft, dove-colored satin, and finished about the edge with a deep band of gray-tinted lace. It is worn with a simple but striking gown of dove-gray mohair, perfectly plain unless one notices the softness and richness of the lining of satin. A petticoat of dove-gray taffeta, trimmed about the foot with deep frills of gray lace add the finishing touch.

Shaggy Cloth and Balloon Sleeves. When one is deciding as to what form of fall wrap, or, at least, trying to de-



cide, a visit to the shops, instead of being helpful, only intensifies one's bewilderment. A cape is shown, which, for feebleness, cannot be competed with. It seems as if this were the very thing

Also, what her future is to be, and if the many paragraphs now going the rounds of the press are based upon fact. Also, if it is true that women are growing less domestic and less fond of home and its cares, duties and responsibilities. Answer: It is entirely against Nature's laws and the established order of things that women will ever be willing to give up the endearments and relations of home. The New Woman is not made of any different material from that of the old. Indeed, the New Woman, as she is pictured and talked of, is a will-o'-the-wisp, and no one has thus far been able to catch her. Women of all ages, classes and conditions are very fond of their homes, their families and their special responsibilities and ties. There is no reason for the apprehension that the race will die out on account of the assumption that the New Woman is not willing to assume the cares of maternity. The world is going along just the same, and there will still be children and nurseries and happy mothers.

Pickled Cauliflower. Separate the flowers, pick off the leaves, and put into cold water, then into slightly-salted boiling water. Cook until tender, but do not allow to break. Remove from the kettle, throw the water away, and put in the kettle a sufficient quantity of vinegar to cover the cauliflower. Heat it to boiling, put in one tablespoonful of sugar, stir if necessary, and add six pepper corns and a few whole allspice for each pint of vinegar; then put in the cauliflower, let them come to a boil, put in cans and cover while hot. Still to ourselves in every place con-signed. Our own fidelity we make or find. —Goldsmith.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Anticipated Pleasures. The entire Smith family took a fortnight's vacation this summer. It was an unusual thing for them all to go away together, and they talked about it, individually and collectively, for weeks beforehand. They were going to do and they were not going to do all sorts of things during the precious vacation period. Big Sister said she meant to ride the bicycle. Little Sister said that she meant to make mud pies all day long, and Big Brother said 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-please. "I'm not going to say my prayers."—New York Evening Sun.

A Big Regular Army. The mightiest host of this sort is the army of invalids whose bowels, livers and stomachs have been regulated by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. A host of invalids is brought about through using the Bitters, not by violently agitating and griping the intestines, but by reinforcing their energy and causing a flow of the bile into its proper channel. Malaria, jaundice, dyspepsia, and a tendency to inactivity of the kidneys, are 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 away on it ever since it had been in the house. "Got a new piano, I hear," said the man over the back fence to his neighbor. "Yes. Got it on the installment plan." "Is that so? Wonder if your daughter can't let us have the music from it in the same way?"

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. A life is the meanness that ever crowded out of the pit.

For Whooping Cough, Pilo's Cure is a successful remedy.—M. P. DIETZ, 67 Throop Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, '94.

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

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

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

Parker's Ginger Tonic is popular for its good work. Suffering, tired, sinuous, nervous women find nothing so sustaining and reviving.

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

What a sense of relief it is to know that you have no more colds. Hibernian removes them, and very comforting it is. Get at druggists.

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

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

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

Billiard table, second-hand, for sale cheap. Apply to or address, H. C. ASH, 211 S. 15th St., Omaha, Neb.

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Neuralgia Torture.

Every nerve is strengthened in the cure of it by

STEEL WEB PICKET FENCE. GABLED FIELD AND HOG FENCE. ALSO GABLED POULTRY, GARDEN AND RABBIT FENCE. We manufacture a complete line of Smooth Wire Fencing and guarantee every article to be as represented. If you consider quality we can save you money. Catalogue Free.

De Kalb Fence Co., 121 High Street, DE KALB, ILL.

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.

germ-life

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.

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