

# A WOMAN

## BOTH PHYSICIAN AND PREACHER.

Mrs. Grace Andrew, of Partridge, Kansas, speaks words of praise for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

From the News, Hutchinson, Kans. Mrs. Grace Andrew, of Partridge, Kansas, is well known, having lived in Partridge for many years. In former years she was a preacher in this locality. She is also well versed in medicine, and her advice has been sought in preference to that of the regular practitioner. Mrs. Andrew recently gave a reporter the following interesting interview:

"Four years ago I began suffering from lumbago and muscular rheumatism, and for two years grew continually worse despite the best efforts of the leading physicians of the locality. I finally tried a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and before I had taken two boxes was entirely cured. I have never been bothered since, but am enjoying the best of health."

"I am always ready to speak a good word for Pink Pills, and have recommended them to many of my afflicted friends, who have, without a single exception, been greatly benefited or entirely cured."

"In one instance a lady friend had suffered from female weakness for many years, during which time she was practically helpless. I recommended Pink Pills to her; she secured a box and is now doing all her own housework and is strong and healthy, attributing all to Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excess of whatever nature. They are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold by all druggists at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

## NOTES OF THE DAY.

The total population of the German empire is returned at 51,779,284.

Gun cases form a prominent part of the passengers on the Maine trains.

A Memphis man is in jail with penalties aggregating 1,425 years hanging over him.

Scotchmen have almost entire control of the stone-cutting industries of New York.

Mr. Labouchere is by no means an epicure; broad beans and bacon is his favorite dish.

In parts of Oxford county, Maine, bears are said to be more numerous than partridges.

Six thousand provincial mayors have been invited to the marriage of the Prince of Naples.

The gold fields in Paulding county, Georgia, are being developed, and have proved quite productive.

Joseph D. Jones, who is ninety-nine years of age, is said to be the oldest Republican voter in Boston.

The marble production in Vermont is decreasing, while the granite industry shows a decided increase.

It was a mighty mean individual that stole a Guilford (Me.) farmer's prize squash the night before the fair.—Exchange.

From Bologna and Berne, as well as from fictitious universities in the United States, fraudulent medical degrees are being issued.

Miss Mary Taylor, who is said to have been the heroine of the poem, "Mary Had a Little Lamb," died recently at Somerville, Mass.

Ohio's production of coal last year amounted to the great quantity of 13,683,879 tons, an increase of 1,773,660 tons over the preceding year.

If a pail of water is placed at night in the room where gentlemen have been smoking, all smell will be gone in the morning.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

An educated English girl was married recently to a rich Cingalese merchant in Ceylon, according to Hindoo rites. Her family raised no objections.

The London Spectator says a thousand of the Irish constabulary with rifles would restore the worst mob of Constantinople to comparative sanity in ten minutes.

"Grandpaw, what makes your nose so red? Did the witches pinch it when you were a little baby?" "No, sis; but—er—the spirits have since."—New York Recorder.

Grace—Did Isabel show the sketches she made in the mountains? Celia—Yes. Still, from what I have heard, I think the place must be quite picturesque.—Puck.

The Empress of Russia has presented the Second Prussian Dragon Guards, the regiment of which she is honorary colonel, with a splendid set of silver kettle drums.

The zarina is studying the laws of Russia. "How can I be expected to assist in the government of my people," she is said to have declared, "when I know nothing about their laws?"

As one testimony to the rapid growth of Palestine's population, it is stated on good authority that while ten years ago there were only 15,000 residents in Jaffa, to-day there are 42,000.

In 1801 there were only 280,000 persons in the limits of the United States who spoke German as a mother tongue now over 7,000,000 of our people, Germans or descendants of Germans, read and speak that language.

## EDUCATIONAL.

In the Hebrew Union College, Cincinnati, 73 students are enrolled.

The cornerstone of the hall of history of the American University, Washington, D. C., was laid October 21. Pierson Hall, the new Yale dormitory, was finished September 18, and occupied immediately, and cost some \$75,000.

Western Reserve University, of Cleveland, opens with 275 new students.

## WHAT CAME OF IT.

(By Dranoel.)

There was no doubt that they were very much in love with each other; otherwise they would not have dreamed of marrying.

Sadie Fremont was a pretty, fair-haired, inconsequential morsel of humanity. The least said about her parents the better; they still made their home in the wandering, tumble down cottage, which had been a trim, cozy enough little box when they went into it as bride and groom. The acre of land was now devoted principally to weeds, and old Fremont was devoted especially to nothing—which accounted for many things. Mrs. Fremont was in a placid state of contentment so long as she was not bothered. Sadie made a little millinery store on the main street.

Gus Bradley was unattached as far as family went and intermittently so in the business line. Principally he drove fine horses which belonged to other men who paid him for risking his neck behind their fractious colts; at other times he admired Sadie. Their united capital was too small to be considered save as a fund for an ice cream festival or a Fourth of July celebration.

Therefore there was not the slightest excuse for their marrying and several forcible reasons for an opposite state of affairs. In the face of all this they chose the, in the eyes of the community, path to ruin and returned from one of their drives, Gus with a marriage certificate in his pocket, Sadie with a brand new gold band on her left hand. Her father growled petulantly for a day, her mother after a helpless shrug of her shoulders went on rocking, and Sadie and Gus set to housekeeping.

The house was a one story white affair, which had numerous broken window panes and a duplicate array of the Fremont weeds in the front yard. Gus explained that he was going to clear them out, but time slipped by without the accomplishment of the act. Not that Sadie was conscious of minding—it dimly reminded her of home.

In all her careless life Sadie had never been troubled with introspective musings, unexplainable things were cast aside indignantly, and this life long practice added to her bewilderment the first time a rift appeared. She had been married six months.

"I wish I might buy those curtains," she said one morning at breakfast. Her glaring windows were a constant



THRUST THEM APART.

horror to her, not from their ugly effect, but because her soul longed to outrival the lace before the windows of an old school friend.

"Can't. No money," her husband answered, laconically reaching for more bacon.

"I thought Wilderman wanted you to break his bay colt," she objected, a trifle indignantly. "Aren't you going to do it?"

Her husband frowned. "I don't know as I am and I don't know as it makes any difference. I s'pose you think it's nothing for me to risk my neck behind those kicking brutes? Women have no souls—it's money, money, money, all the time and the devil they care for a man without it!" His knife and fork fell with a bang and he left the room.

Presently Sadie heard his heavy shoes clattering over the bare little hallway and he slouched past the window carrying his fishpole. He was most evidently not going to break horses. She sat stricken for a few minutes with a remorseful feeling superinduced by his accusation, then an indefinable reaction crept in which sent a bitter sparkle to her eyes and set her mouth a bit sardoniously. It was the first time in her remembrance she had paused to think and the process was so painfully new it left her at sea.

Next morning she closed the green shutters on the front windows. "The light is too strong, it fades the carpet," she said gravely to Gus, who looked first at the bare floor, then tentatively at her and then frowned when he perceived she did not smile at her own evident joke.

When the inevitable baby came Gus made spasmodic attempts at working and Sadie relaxed into a wan cheerfulness, though never again did their brief honeymoon happiness descend on them. The shabby little house showed no improvement and betrayed the rush of time. Mechanically the round of work was done; the baby cried or laughed in its soiled little garments as it chose, and more and more there rose in Sadie's mind a dark image as her eyes would fall on Gus lying on the steps half asleep or shuffling past the kitchen window in a purposeless way, and the image was her father, of whom she had never thought but with contempt. Sometimes there was enough in the house to eat, and quite as often there was not. At these latter

moments Gus swore in a tense fashion with an air of considering Sadie and the child to blame and behaved as an injured and abused man. He was so righteously unapproachable on these occasions that Sadie against her will was invested with apologetic atmosphere.

Life had begun to branch off in strange pathways that bruised her unwilling feet, wrinkled her forehead and dragged down the corners of her once curving mouth. When her boy was 4 and the twins came, her eyes had in them the sullen, hopeless look which comes to pretty, flighty creatures unfitted for the buffeting they invariably receive. Her gowns were of calico long faded; her hair straggled; she was 25 and looked a bent 40. Existence was but endurance, uncomplaining because unavailing. The dark image which had disturbed her mind became a reality; at times, when she looked at her husband, stripped of romance, churlish, lazy, rough, animal, lounging, and thought of herself broken spirited, mechanical, old, there was a bewildered feeling in her heart that her life and her husband's were but the continuance of her life in her shiftless childhood's home. Her girlhood, which had been bright in its thoughtless way, appealed to her now as a story long ago dead and nearly forgotten.

Then there dawned a day when Gus came home with a darkly flushed face and sodden eyes. In spite of his worthless life, drunkenness had never been numbered among his sins, and today he was not drunk. He stumbled up the steps where sat the oldest boy. "Clear out!" he growled, pushing the child aside with his foot. He sunk moodily into a chair and stared into a corner, glaring at Sadie or the children crossed the room.

"What is it Gus?" his wife finally asked, roused from her absorption by his unusual manner. He did not answer, for at the moment there came into his eyes a gleam of fear; he bent forward, ready to spring, and listened; on the gravel walk could be heard advancing steps, and with an inarticulate cry he gathered his forces and sprang for the back door.

On the sill sat the twins at play, babbling in meaningless-baby fashion, but the man, mad with terror, was instinctively with self-preservation, and with heavy feet he thrust them violently apart against the unyielding door.

A half-hour later he was led back across the green meadows and between the rustling stalks of green corn, past his house by the three men who had startled him into flight. He was white now and his lip was bitten between his teeth. He did not once glance at his home. In the door stood Sadie, with drawn face and piteous, staring eyes, with arms, tight against her breast, she clasped the cold, stiffening form of one of the twins—the one that had been nearest the hard door. Her white lips moved dryly; she could not speak, for these moments of terror and suspense had paralyzed her throat.

The sheriff paused a moment in distress. "He—he hit a man, Mrs. Bradley," he explained, uncomfortably. "And the man—is dead. It was about some horses."

Then the grim little procession moved on.

Months afterward Sadie Bradley stoie up to the cemetery in the dusk to lay a few poor flowers on the tiny grave of the dead twin.

It was very quiet and peaceful there, with the sun setting behind the dense trees and the crickets chirping in the short, soft grass. The woman stood upright on a little ridge looking down the valley; her thin figure showed pathetic against the crimson sky and her flower laden hands hung listlessly. There was a wordless, sad bitterness in her soul, the rebellion of an untutored nature—that sole emotion was all of which she was conscious.

Up the winding road outside the cemetery fence sped a light buggy, and the two persons seated therein were smiling at each other, the man was a reckless young fellow and the girl a pretty harum-scarum who worked in the same shop that had been Sadie Bradley's stay in the old days. Their marriage license had been issued the day before.

As the woman by the grave looked after them her lips formed into a slow line of anguish. "Poor girl!" she breathed, "poor girl!" and then she suddenly dropped down in the grass and tore her heart out in sobs such as had never before shaken her frame, for these were mingled with pity for another.

And in the birth of that new emotion the old one of blind bitterness was crowded somewhat aside and life was made possible for her.

Tea at \$1.15 Per Pound.

There is a brand of Chinese tea worth \$175 a pound. It is the pickings of the first tips of the blossoms. The greatest care must be taken in the picking, and nothing but the bright, golden-tipped tips taken off the blossoms. All the picking of this grade is carefully done by hand. The process of drying these tips is as delicate as the picking. The annual output is estimated at 12,000 pounds, valued at \$2,100,000. But five pounds of this tea have ever been known to have reached the United States, excepting a few pounds placed on exhibition at the World's Fair.

He Who Truly Loves.

Some one has well said that he who truly loves the church of God is he who truly loves the God of the church. Church membership is a solemn obligation, and he who neglects the house of the Lord does so at fearful risk. On the other hand, he who becomes a faithful attendant upon the services of the sanctuary will find a constantly increasing delight in taking his place among the people of God.—Detroit Free Press.

## Mark of a Gentleman.

In one of Lovell's letters to Briggs, the former mentions Thackeray's visit to Boston, and says that during the meeting of Thackeray with Tucknor, the latter said: "One mark of a gentleman is to be well-looking—for good blood shows itself in good features." "A pretty speech," replied Thackeray, "for one broken-nosed man to make to another," and in the letter Lovell added: "All Boston has been secretly tickled about it."

## The Dickerson Tree Blown Down.

During the storm recently a large red elm tree in Adairville, Ky., was blown down. This elm was perhaps the most historic tree in the country, and was known as the "Dickerson tree." It was situated on the grounds whereon the famed Jackson-Dickerson duel was fought, years ago, and under its spreading branches Dickerson reclined, awaiting medical attention, being mortally wounded by Gen. Jackson.

## Forty Years a Teacher.

Professor B. L. Gildersleeve, of the John Hopkins University, who recently celebrated the fortieth year of his service as a teacher of Greek Literature, lately returned from a long visit to Greece, and he will contribute to the Atlantic Monthly during the coming season his impressions and reflections, written in his exceedingly graceful way and with his unalloyed enthusiasm.

## Air.

Locke, the philosopher said: "If a well could be dug to the depth of 40 miles, the density at the air at the bottom would be as great as that of quicksilver. By the same law a cubic inch of air taken 4,000 feet above the earth's surface would expand sufficiently to fill a space not less than 2,000,000,000 miles in diameter."

## Deafness Cannot Be Cured.

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remediation. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running ear, or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; unless cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness cured by catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

J. C. HENNEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.

## Absent Ones Remembered.

A well known young lawyer is credited with making a barnish bull at a banquet given by a local organization not long ago. Toasts were called for, and to the young man fell the honor of suitably remembering the absent ones. This is the way he announced it:

"Our absent friends—how soon we would show them the depth of our regret at their absence if they were only here with us tonight."

And the funniest part of it was that no one caught onto it until some time afterward.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

## Why Don't They Hang Him?

It is more than two years since two young women were found to have been foully murdered in a church in San Francisco, and a young man named Barrant, who was an officer in the Sunday school, was convicted of the murders more than a year ago. And yet he has not paid the penalty of his crime, and the execution of the sentence has been repeatedly postponed on technical grounds. There was a time when a vigilance committee would have attended to the case before this.—Boston Herald.

## Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine.

The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Sore Throat, Ac. G. H. Clark & Co., N. Haven, Ct.

## To Preserve Eggs.

Take one pound of fresh unslacked lime, one pound of coarse rock salt and three gallons of hot water. Fill the vessel in which the eggs are to be stored and stir the liquid daily for a fortnight. If this is not done, the heat caused by the slacking of the lime will harden the yolks of the eggs. When properly prepared, there should be a thin crust on the top of the lime. Put the eggs into the jars as newly laid as possible. Tie the jars over with bladder and the eggs will keep perfectly.

## No coughs so bad that Dr. Kay's Lung Balm will not cure it. See advt.

## Genetal Saduceism in Boston.

This reminds us of the existence in Boston of genetal Saduceism. Go to any club where the talk ever drifts from horses, cards or women, where there is at least a brave show of interchange of thought, and seven out of ten pretend to disbelieve or really disbelieve in the immortality of the soul. They are apparently content to "walk pleasantly and well-suited toward annihilation."—Boston Journal.

**1 OUT OF EVERY 3**

Persons you meet every day,

**WILL DIE**

OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE

or some trouble of the kidneys, urinary or female organs.

THIS IS STARTLING, BUT IT IS TRUE.

**WHAT CAN BE DONE?**

In such a serious condition you must secure the best remedy you can find in the market

**AT ONCE.**

There is only one absolutely sure cure for these troubles, and that is

**Sarsaparilla**

"It has stood the test of time."

## Texas.

In the agricultural line, Texas leads all other states in the variety of its products. Cotton, corn, and the cereals grow and are raised in every section of the state and in the central and southern portions sugar cane and sorghum cane are profitably cultivated. On the Gulf Coast two or three crops of vegetables are raised each year. Berries are shipped six weeks in advance of the home crop in the north. Peaches, plums, oranges, figs, olives, and nuts all grow abundantly and can be marketed from two to three weeks in advance of the California crops. Large quantities of rice are now grown. If the land secker, the home seeker, and the settler desires to secure a farm larger than the one he occupies, on vastly more reasonable terms; if he wants more land to cultivate, a greater variety of crops to harvest, with proportionately increased remuneration, at a less outlay for cost of production; if he wants an earlier season, with correspondingly higher prices; if he wants milder winter, all the year pasturage for his stock, improved health, increased bodily comforts and wealth and prosperity he should go to Texas.

Send for pamphlet descriptive of the resources of this great state (mailed free). Low rate home seekers' excursions via the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway on December 15th, 1896. H. A. Cherrier, Northern Passenger Agent, 220 Marquette Building, Chicago, Ill.

## Ten Novel Parachutes.

An Italian aeronaut, named Campana, has invented two balloon attachments which are said to have fully realized the expectations formed of them. The one is an enormous parachute, stretched over a balloon, and the other a folded, inverted parachute, which immediately acts as a huge air brake and effectually retards progress.

On the other hand, should the air vessel explode through expansion, fire, or other cause, the top parachute comes into action and a descent may be made without the slightest inconvenience.

## Live Man Wanted

To assist local druggists in working up trade on the three great family remedies—Dr. Kay's Renovator, Dr. Kay's Lung Balm and Kidney Cure. An exceptional chance for the right man. Address Dr. H. J. Kay Med. Co., Omaha, Neb.

## Royalty's Tastes in Typewriters.

The queen objects to typewritten documents, and none are to be sent out typewritten which are supposed to emanate from the sovereign. The zarina, on the other hand, is having made a machine with typebars of gold and frame set with pearls.—Lady's Pictorial.

## Pilo's Cure for Consumption

Has been a God-send to me.—Wm. B. McCellan, Chester, Fla., Sept. 17, 1895.

## Dress Stockings.

Dress stockings are such daily necessities of the wardrobe of the woman of to-day that they have reached the dignity of a sash. Stocking sachets are quilted, perfumed, lace-trimmed affairs, tied shut with bows not dissimilar to those in which long gloves are kept.

## Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25 cents a bottle.

When a man slips, he always stops and looks at the place where he slipped.

## RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, CATARRH, ASTHMA, HEADACHE

OVER 200,000 PEOPLE CURED

In the last year without a single failure by "5 Drops."

As a palliative cure for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Headache, Asthma, Hay Fever, Catarrh, N. N. Rheumatism, Nervousness, Nervous and Neuritic Headaches, Heart Weakness, Footaches, Backaches, Gravel, Migraine, St. George, Mania, Creeping Numbness, etc., etc. "5 Drops" has never been equaled or surpassed, and is a pleasant, prompt and permanent cure. Though free from opium and perfectly harmless, "5 Drops" is the most concentrated and powerful specific known. "5 Drops" can fall in no way short of what we claim, for no disease is so deeply rooted or painful to yield to this wonderful medicine, and relief is usually felt the very first night. What it has already done to relieve suffering humanity is told in letters of grateful praise from thousands of hearts once sickened and heavy with pain, now joyous and happy.

G. F. BULLINGTON, Prop. of Clinton House, Clinton, N. Y., writes: "I have been using '5 Drops' for Rheumatism for three weeks, having been troubled two years. To-day I am as well as ever in my life, and greatly indebted to it for all I suffer from that terrible disease. It is a positive cure."

J. J. JONES, of Longton, Kansas, says: "You have the best nerve remedy on the face of God's green earth. I want the agency without fail."

ELIZABETH, of Bathurstville, Ind., writes: "My wife was in bed six months with acute neuralgia. She tried every kind of medicine and several doctors, but all to no effect. Thank God for your wonderful '5 Drops' cured her. For in three weeks after she commenced using it, she was out of bed and going about."

PETER LORRIN, of Lindstrom, Minn., writes: "Within two months I have sold over 100 bottles, which were used in every kind of disease, but have converted no converts. It is the greatest household remedy in the world, and gives wonderful satisfaction."

If you have not confidence enough after reading the above letters to send for a \$1.00 bottle sent for a sample, which contains ample medicine to continue you for its quick relief.

"5 Drops" taken but once a day is the dose of this great remedy, and to more quickly introduce it, we will send, for 25c. in advance, our 2-cent sample bottle for 10c. If suffering, don't delay, but write today. Large bottle, 50c.; 100c. 6 bottles for \$5.00. Not sold by druggists, only by us and our agents. Agents wanted.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 167-169 Dearborn-st., Chicago, Ill.

**STOP! ... Don't Let ...**

**Constipation Kill You!**

**Cascarets**

**CURE CONSTIPATION**

REGULATE THE LIVER

ALL DRUGGISTS

THE MOST WONDERFUL, RELIABLE AND EFFECTIVE MEDICINE EVER DISCOVERED.

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. STRONG REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Calm., or New York. 218.

FOR THE NEXT 10 DAYS we will send by mail, prepaid, one box Dr. Kay's Lung Balm (25c. size) and a valuable receipt book for SIX 2-CENT STAMPS. We know it to be the best medicine yet discovered for coughs, colds, hoarseness and la grippe and we want you to know this fact. The following testimonial is a sample of what all say of it who give it a trial.

**Dr. Kay's Lung Balm**

COUGHS, COLDS, LA GRIPPE AND THROAT TROUBLES SPEEDILY CURED.

Miss Nellie Wagner, 1926 St. Teuth St., Omaha, Neb., writes: "I have used your Dr. Kay's Lung Balm for a severe case of La Grippe. Two doses gave relief. My lungs were very sore and in taking the Dr. Kay's Lung Balm I found that it stopped any desire to cough at once. The soreness on my lungs and in my throat soon disappeared. It is very pleasant and easy to take and while it does not cause sickness at the stomach, the many cough remedies. It cures quicker than any I have ever tried."

It cures every kind of cough. Sold by druggists or sent by mail for 25c. etc. It is perfectly safe for all ages and a sure cure for all lung troubles, and all cases for which it has been so long a favorite and so successful. Treatments for nearly all diseases and many more cases that would not take 10c. for it if they would but get another. Address: Western Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, Calm., or New York. 218.

**SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.**