Drill, drill, drill, With thy dental machine, said she; And I would it were seemly to utter The groans that arise in me.

Oh, well for the laughing maid Whose teeth are pearly and sound!
Oh, well for the youth in whose molars
No cavities deep are found!

And they pass the dentist's office Without a thought of fear; But, oh, that my name need nevermore In his little blank book appear!

Drill, drill, drill, Drill, drill, drill,
With thy cold, gray steel, said she;
But the tender nerve of a tooth that is dead
Will never come back to me.
—Mary S. Lothrop in Boston Transcript.

A LOVER'S RACE.

"But surely they left some address?" "Not as I knows on."

The caretaker at 19 Westphalia terrace leaned on the broom which she had brought up to help her to answer the

door and looked at me with disfavor. "Do you think the landlord knows?"

No answer. I took out half a crown.

'Look here?" I said, "this coin shall be yours if you'll tell me how long you've been here, who the landlord is, and anything you may have heard from the tradespeople about the family.'

"I never gossip with tradesfolk nor nobody," was her inspiriting reply, but she gave me the address of a firm in Gray's Inn and shut the door with all possible speed, leaving me on the dusty doorstep.

Imagine the situation. A young man goes away to Switzerland to the bedside of a dying uncle and comes back on the wings of the wind to lay his newly acquired fortune at the feet of the dearest girl in the world and finds her gonehopelessly, utterly gone-her house desolate, no flowers in the windows, no furniture in the place, "To Let" staring from every window.

I had only known Clara three months. I knew not a single one of her friends. I knew she had some few relations—her mother's family-and I did not even know their name. The Vanes knew no one in Kensington, and they only knew me through our cat having fortunately

been killed by their dog. But I was poor then, and poverty is proud. The Vanes' house, dress and mode of life beckened wealth. I could not tell her I loved her, and now-

The charwoman opened the door again and put out her curl papered head to

"There was a funeral afore the sale; perhaps they'd tell you at the undertaker's.

A funeral! I hailed a passing hansom and drove straight to Gray's Inn.

"Yes. Mr. Vane unfortunately died at one of our houses-19 Westphalia terrace. Left no estate; had systematically overshot his income. Sorry I can't give you any further information.'

Not a clew. The tradesmen knew nothing, the vicar knew nothing, the police of course knew nothing and did nothing but pocket my money and take down things in notebooks with blunt pencils.

Advertisements failed absolutely. And so Clara Vane was lost to mepassed out of my life completely-leaving me with a really respectable fortune, which it was entirely out of the question for me to enjoy.

I did see her again. I did, but not for four years-four long years.

I won't go so far as to say that an hour never passed in which I did not think of her, but I'll swear that two never did. And I loved her more than ever.

Well, after four years of this life-I had my own work to do and my other life to live, but that has nothing to do with this story-after four years business took me to Tunbridge.

I went by an express train. I bought the papers and got a comfortable corner in a first class carriage, where I let the papers lie on my knee and dreamed my usual dreams—Clara, Clara, Clara. As we swept into Halstead station I

looked out, with a torpid curiosity as to the gardens, and saw Clara!

Whizz-zz-whirr! The train had shot past the station, the carriage windows rattled, the train vibrated and pulsated with the increasing speed, and every pulse and every vibration was carrying me away from my heart's heart. >

In a flash I saw that if I went on to Sevenoaks and got a train back she, who was obviously waiting for the next up train, would have left the station long before I reached it. Probably she was only spending the day at Halstead, and any search for her there would be in vain.

I broke the glass and pulled the handle. The train slackened, and as it stopped the guard put his head in at my carriage window.

"Why, you're all right," he said, "blest if I didn't think you was dead when I heard that bell. It's a wonder it is connected. Just my luck, too, and us 10 minutes behind already. What did yer do it for, eh?"

"I stopped the train because I am going to get out," I said firmly.

"Nothing wrong?" "No; but I am going to get out." He planted himself firmly in the door-

"No. von don't." he said. I was desperate. I took out a £5 note, laid it on a seat and advanced toward

"And what about my trouble, sir?" he asked politely, gazing at the note; "stopping the train and liable, sir, to get into

trouble." I jumped out of the carriage. He made way for me deferentially. Our hands touched. Great is the currency, and it novel. will prevail. The next minute I was speeding back along the down line toward Halstead station. My breath came fast and with difficulty. My knees ached furiously, but I ran on. I could hear Herald. distinctly the rumble of the train in the

tunnel behind me. If the main line up won, it would bear her away on its bosom. If I won, should I? I pressed my failing legs forward; fought for freer breath; got it in a rapture of relief which by experts is called. ! ing gloves on I do.-Vogue.

I believe, the second wind, and the main

line up and I came in neck and neck. But of course I landed on the down platform. I flew up the steps and over the bridge-I reached the up platform breathless, hatless, but radiant.

Clara was just getting into a first class carriage.

I stumbled in after her and sank panting in the corner. She, seated at the far window, did not turn her eyes on me till the slow throb of the train betokened departure.

Then she looked at her fellow traveler and blanched. We were alone in the carriage, and I fear I had a lunatic air. Then she recognized me. Her face flushed, and she said.

"Oh, you!" with a delightful lightening of eyes and brow and a dimpling at

the corner of the mouth. "I had," I exclaimed pantingly, "to

run-to catch-the train!" "I suppose so," she said, leaning back in her corner and smiling. "It wasn't very wise to give yourself so little time to do it in. Where have you sprung from? Have you friends down here?"

"I have sprung," I said, beginning to recover myself, "from the main line down, and am subject to a penalty not exceeding £5 for availing myself of the electric communication and stopping that train '

"Why did you stop it, if one may ask?" "You may ask, though the guard did not. I stopped the train because I have been looking for you for four years, and I saw you on that platform. I would have stopped a tiger or the march of civilization on the same grounds.'

I mopped my forehead furtively before proceeding. "I have been looking for you for four years," I said, "to ask you to marry me. Dear, I never have even thought of marrying any one else, and I have been look-

ing for you all this time." My flippancy, born of nervousness, was deserting me. I leaned forward

"Oh, how good it is to see your dear face again!" I said. "This pays for all.

"Stop!" she interrupted, still looking down. "I suppose you don't know I was married three years ago to General Peg-

"Married!" I sank back sick at heart. The train stopped and a copy of The Financial News got in, with a gentleman completely buried in it.

That was an awful journey. I sat up very straight and asked questions about roses and the people who lived at Halstead and the prospects of the hops and many other things about which I did not want to hear, and Mrs. Peglar answered me. And The Financial News and its occu-

pant sat opposite to me. At Charing Cross, as I handed her out, she said in a voice that was not very

"Won't you come and see me sometimes? I live at the Red House, Halstead.'

"No," I said, "that would be too much. I hope I shall never see you again. Goodby," my sharp disappointment lending a vinegary flavor to my voice. "Your mother, I trust, is well?" She did not answer, and I blundered

"I regret to see that you are in slight

mourning. Not, I trust"-"No, no, no!" she cried vehemently. doesn't hate me because I tried to do the best for her when she was left penniless. She knows I thought I ought to marry General Peglar. She knows how I cried and cried and wondered why you-where

Clara stopped short. "Goodby," she said and walked down the platform. "I'm not in mourning for my darling mamma, thank God! It's for General Peglar, of course.'

We went down into Charing Cross garden, where the children and the sparrows play and sat there in the sunshine, hand in hand.—Philadelphia Call.

Liquid Oxygen. Liquid oxygen when first formed is

milky in appearance, owing to the presence of some impurity which may be removed by passing it through ordinary filter paper. When pure, it is of a pale blue color, which, however, is not due. as some have thought, to the presence of or. Liquid oxygen is a nonconductor of electricity, but is strongly magnetic. It may be lifted from a cup by presenting the poles of a strong electro-magnet. It seems to have very slight chemical activity, since it will extinguish a lighted match and has no action on a piece of phosphorus dropped into it. It is well known that the A and B lines of the solar spectrum are due to oxygen, and from recent experiments on the top of Mount Blanc it is thought they are largely if not wholly due to the oxygen in the earth's atmosphere. Professor Dewar showed that these lines come out very strong when liquid oxygen is interposed in the path of the rays from an

electric lamp.—Science. A French Epitaph.

In a French churchvard is a monument having an epitaph of which the following is a translation: "Here lies Jean Pinto, the Spanish vocalist. When he reached heaven, he united his voices with the voices of the archangels. As soon as he heard him, the Deity cried, 'Keep quiet, all you fellows, and let us hear alone the illustrious singer, Jean Pinto!"

A Mighty Impulse. He-I should think it would be very

hard work to write a modern society She-What can there be so hard about

He-To restrain the impulse to kill off all the leading characters.-New York

Works Both Ways. Goodman-Do you ever think of the good old saying that it's more blessed to

give than to receive? Pugsley-Yes; when I've got the boxSOCIETY WOMEN BURGLARS.

A Woman and Her Daughter, Both of Ex-

cellent Repute, Arrested For Stealing. In an Adrian justice court sat two well dressed ladies. Both were comely and apparently refined. The air and dress of the women indicated that they belonged to the upper walks of life and were people of quality. The elder of the two, still below the middle age, sat erect and wore an air of defiance. The other, a young lady of real beauty and tastily attired, was bowed with an air of sor-

No one unacquainted with the circumstances would have suspected for a moment that these ladies were a pair of burglars whose work rivals that of some of the best men of the profession. But such was the case. They were mother and daughter-Mrs. Alice Church, a widow of excellent repute, residing in Tecumseh, a village of 2,000, 10 miles from Adrian, and Miss Bessie Church. They were under arrest charged with breaking into the residence of Editor S. C. Stacy of the Tecumseh Herald during the absence of the family and taking therefrom a feather bed, bedclothing, a big job lot of ladies' underwear, several pairs of shoes, a quantity of groceries.

Entrance was effected in the night. Saturday morning the man about the premises noticed that a window had been forced, and investigating he found that the house had been ransacked and the front door key taken. Officers were notified, and as the absence of the key denoted an intended return of the burglars two men were stationed in the house that night. Near 11 o'clock the key softly turned in the lock, and the forms of two persons, apparently men, as they wore men's clothing, appeared. There was a sudden rush, a clasping of the intruders in strong arms and a terrific screams. Astonishment caused one of the officers to let one of the burglars slip, and she fled. The other fought like a tigress and laid about right and left with nale. what proved to be an insect powder spray loaded with cayenne pepper. One of her captors, Abner Wilson, "got it in the eye," but held his girl, and the prisoner was secured. Then she confessed her identity and "gave away" her daughter Bessie as the other burglar. Bessie

was followed to her home and arrested. "What do you plead?" asked the court as he took off his glasses after receiving the information. "We waive examination, sir," was the firm, clear and businesslike response of the elder prisoner. "I will make your bonds \$500 each," rejoined the court. "Your honor, that is too high; it is excessive," again spoke the elder lady. "I must make it \$500," said the court. "Very well, sir, but it is too high; I cannot get it; we must go to jail." The prisoners then signified to the officer that they were ready, and the rustle of the silk skirts of the burglars was heard moving down the stairs. They are in jail awaiting trial.

The affair is the greatest surprise and sensation Tecumseh has had in many a day, and society experiences a tremendous shock .- Chicago Tribune.

"REAL LONDON SOCIETY."

It Contains Two Classes Whose Rights to Be So Identified Differ Radically.

A London correspondent in a recent letter to a New York paper says: We 'Mamma, at least, is left to me. She have been told this week by Lady Charles Beresford that the real London society, which includes "those who are there by right, and whom nothing can remove as long as their fortunes survive." consists of only 30 or 40 families. So called London society, she declares, includes two classes, one of them being those who are there, not of right, but by force, and who remain by dint of labor, thinking no cost too excessive to pay for the privilege of meeting with the great. The other section consists of those who are still anxious to obtain admittance into what appears to them to be a social paradise, and who still hope, and have every right to hope, to succeed, despite

all the ridicule lavished upon them. On the delicate and much-vexed question of the morals of society, Lady Beresford says that the real question is whether the circle in which immorality is so openly practiced is widening. She thinks it is not. It is generally noticed, she says, that the most pronounced set liquid ozone, which is of a dark blue col- has, for some time, found it difficult to gather fresh recruits.

Negroes Who Pass For Whites.

At the census of 1880 nearly 34 per cent of the colored population was under 10 years of age, while at the census of 1890 only 28 per cent was under 10 years of age. Samuel E. Tatum, a Washington negro, in explaining this, says: "It may be a fact that the colored population is constantly falling off in its increase, for which there may be a great many reasons. We should first take into consideration the vast number of people of color leaving the race yearly. There are thousands who emigrate from the south so light in complexion that in the north they are supposed to be white. and in this way a vast number of families in the course of a decade lose their identity as people of color."-Washington Special.

Exhibited the Remains. In Philadelphia the other day there was a striking evidence of the intense desire of some people to "exhibit the remains" at funerals. A man had died of diphtheria, and the authorities very properly refused to permit a public funeral. So the family had the coffin containing the corpse stood on end in front of a the dead could be viewed from the street. -Philadelphia Letter.

Sunflower Newspapers. The paper mill at this place has made from sunflower stalks several tons of paper which will be sent to experts in the sunflowers. Last evening The Daily Republican ran its entire edition on the THE "MARBLE MAN."

A Patient Suffering From a Peculiar Dis-

ease In a St. Louis Hospital. There is a "marble man" at the City lospital. He is whiter than the alabaser statue Dixey makes in "Adonis," and the "driven snow" would soil his cheeks. Lot only is his skin absolutely colorless, but his tongue, gums and finger nails ere devoid of all hint of blood dveing. He is believed to be the first patient suffering from the peculiar ailment he is afflicted with that ever stepped inside St. Louis. As is proper with such a very distinguished disease, it has a very aristocratic name-anchylostomum dodenale.

A very, very rare little worm is engaged in merrily sucking the red corpuscles, or life giving element, from this poor fellow's blood, and if the unwelcome tenant is not gotten rid of pretty soon the patient will fade away to a shadow and die from sheer lack of nourishment, though his stomach be full of food. Albert Abbink, a young man who came from Germany, is the patient, and he isn't at all proud of it either. He looks like a marble statue, and a very skeletonish one at that, and has great difficulty in moving around owing to his

Though this peculiar disease, or affection, is very rare in this part of the country, it is common enough in Italy and Germany. The worms are supposed to be in certain kinds of muddy water, and it has been noticed that brickmakers and pottery operatives in the old country are peculiarly apt to get them. When the great St. Gothard tunnel was being dug it was discovered that nearly every workman engaged upon the job suffered from this plague. It was first noted in Egypt, and from this fact the weakness was named Egyptian chlorosis. Scientists are pretty certain that the squabble, embellished with female Pharaohs had it, and some are inclined to believe that the plague of toads mentioned in holy writ was none other than the plague of anchylostomum dode-

Dr. Marks believes he can assist Ab bink in getting rid of his high toned parasites, several of which now occupy a glass slide under his microscope. They are about an eighth of an inch in length, and under the magnifying glass look like white alligators. They have tremendous jaws and wear their eggs scattered along their backbones.—St. Louis Globe-Dem-

A LONG ISLAND MYSTERY.

A Skeleton Declared to Be That of an Indian, but There Are Some Who Doubt It. Justice Cooper and a jury, in the absence of Coroner Moore, held an inquest at Babylon, N. Y., the other day over the skeleton which was unearthed on the property of John S. Foster yesterday by some men engaged in digging post holes. A number of old residents of the village were sworn, but were unable to throw any light on the subject or identify the remains. They all stated that they could not recollect the sudden disappearance of any man. The oldest witness, however, said that the ground where the skeleton was found had never been used as a graveyard.

Charles I. Bedell, a resident of that portion of the town and a farmer, owner of the property, stated that he had plowed the ground in question about eight years ago. From this it would seem that had the body been there then it would have been unearthed, as it was only 18 inches under ground. The jury returned a verdict stating that in its opinion the skeleton was that of an Indian who had been buried about 40 years and had come to his death from natural causes.

The village people generally believe that it was the skeleton of a murdered man whose body was brought ashere and buried.

Mrs. Grant's Hunt For a Home.

Mrs. Grant has determined to make her future home in Washington, and during her recent sojourn here spent most of her time in house hunting. Almost every available residence in the West End now vacant was offered for her consideration through the various real estate agents, and it is safe to assert that she made an exhaustive examination of no less than 50 before leaving for New York with her daughter, without coming to any definite conclusion in regard to a selection. Those that suited her fancy did not suit her purse, and when houses desirable in both these respects were offered for her approval, the locality, as a rule, proved unsatisfactory. Mrs. Grant has not given up hope of ultimate success, and candidly avers her preference for Washington as a place of residence.-Washington

Telephoning Through Snow.

Professor A. H. Thompson, chief of the United States Geological survey, returned from the Black Hills a few evenings ago. The government has two parties in the hills, one at Rapid City and the other at Deadwood. The professor found the Rapid City party entirely snowbound and tells a tale of how he got communication with them. He worked his way toward the men until he came within speaking distance. By that time further passage seemed to be impracticable, but by accident they had occasion to resort to a peculiar expedient. They talked through the snow. The snow acted as a conductor of sound, and with some difficulty they made one another understand .- Denver Republi-

Browne on Insomnia.

Sir James Crichton Browne, the Engwindow of the house, so that the face of lish expert on brain diseases, asserted in a popular lecture last week that insomnia is not attended with such diastrous consequences as is commonly supposed It is not as dangerous as the solicitude of the sufferer. He suggested that the brains of literary men, who are the most frequent victims, acquire the trick of east. The paper is regarded as superior | the heart, which takes a doze a fraction to straw paper. The mill is now buying of a second after each beat and so manages to get six hours' rest in 24. Some brains in cases of insomnia sleep in secsunflower paper. - Salina (Kan.) Dis- tions, different brain centers going off duty in turn.

YOUR FUTURE

IS IN YOUR OWN HAND.

Palmistry assumes to tell what the lines in your hand indicate. It will amuse you, if nothing more.

Palmistry assumes to tell what the lines in your hand indicate. It will amnse you, if nothing more. The above diagram almost explains itself. The length of the LINE OF LIFE indicates probable age to which you will live. Each BRACELET gives you thirty years. Well-marked LINE OF FORTUNE, fame or riches. Both combined mean success in life; but you must keep up with modern ideas to win it. You will find plenty of these in Demorest's Family Magazine, so attractively presented that every member of the family is entertained. It is a dozen magazines in one. A CLEAR LINE OF HEART bespeaks tenderness; a straight LINE OF FATE, peaceful life; the reverse if crooked. A well-defined LINE OF HEALTH spares you doctors' bills; so will the health hints in Demorest's. No other magazine publishes so many stories to interest the home circle. You will be subject to extremes of high spirits or despondency if you have the GIRDLE OF VENUS well marked; keep up your spirits by having Demorest's Magazine to read. By subscribing to it for 1894 you will receive a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides the superb premium picture, 17x22inches, "I'm a Daisy!" which is almost a real baby, and equal to the original oil painting which cost \$300; and you will have a magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep you posted on all the topics of the day, and all the fads, and different items of interest about the length had be proved the proved posted on all the proved posted on all the topics of the day, and all the fads, and different items of interest about the length had be proved by the proved posted on all the upon the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep you posted on all the topics of the day, and all the fads, and different items of interest about the length had be successed by the proved proved by the pro

SELECTION SERVICES

0

O.III

Are you at all Weak-chested or in Cough now and them? "Try this Wo disappear as if by magic, and you will HAVE YOU A COLD? HAVE YOU A COUGH Bronchitis and Asthma it relicoping Cough become less wwarned is to be forearmed."
d Allen's Lung Baisam. ##
LD BY ALL DRUGGIST! A.COUGH or i

th each dose of the let it be in or Directions acc 0.09 Will

s an c BOTTLE.

elieve Will hing so dreadful nold adage, "To l this, and keep of Remove

with just a toungh and Weakness ever had before. · Entre CO:

THE MILD POWER CURES. **HUMPHREYS'**

That the diseases of domestic ani-That the diseases of domestic animals, Horses, Cattle, Sheef, Dogs, Hogs, and Poultry, are cured by Humphreys' Veterinary Specifics, is as true as that people ride on railroads, send messages by telegraph, or sew with sewing machines. It is as irrational to bottle, ball and bleed animals in order to cure them, as it is to take passage in a sloop from New York to Albany. Used in the best stables and recommended by the U. S. Army Cavalry Officers.

500 PAGE BOOK on treatment and care of Domestic Animals, and stable chart mounted on rollers, sent free.

VETERINARY CURES (Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation, A.A. Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.

B. B.-Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism C. C.-Distemper, Nasal Discharges. D. D.-Bots or Grubs, Worms. E .- Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia. F. F.-Colic or Gripes, Bellyache. G.-Miscarriage, Hemorrhages. H.H.-Urinary and Kidney Diseases.

I. I. -Eruptive Diseases, Mange. J. K.-Diseases of Digestion. Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Vet. Cure Oil and Medicator, 87.00

Price, Single Bottle (over 50 doses), SPECIFICS.

and in any quantity on Receipt of Price. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO. Corner William and John Sts., New York. HUM PHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC TO

Sold by Druggists; or Sent Prepaid anywher

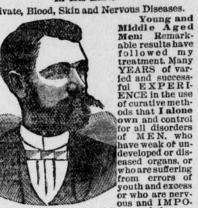
SPECIFIC No. 60 In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,

and Prostration, from over-work or other causes \$1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for \$5.
Sold by Druzzists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., Corner William and John Sts., New York.

A FULL ON . . . FOR SET OF LET RUBBER \$5.00 Work Guaranteed. Teeth extracted in the morning, new ones inserted evening of same day. Teeth filled without pain, latest method. Finest parlors in the west. Paxton Bid., elevator 16th street ending the same day. OMAHA, ... NEB.

Dr. Hathaway,

(Regular Graduate.)
The Leading Specialist of the United States in His Line. Private, Blood, Skin and Nervous Diseases.



who are suffering from errors of youth and excess or who are nervous and IMPOtempt of friends and companions, leads me to GUARANTEE to all patients, if they can possibly be RESTORED, MY OWN EXCLUSIVE TREATMENT will AFFORD A CURE TO THE MEER, that there is hope for YOU. Consult no other, as you may WASTE VALUABLE TIME. Obtain my treatment at once.

truments; a wonderful treatment.
Catarch, and Diseases of the Skin, Blood,
Heart, Liver and Kidneys.
Syphilis. The most rapid, safe and effective
treatment. A complete cure guaranteed.
Skin Diseases of all kinds cured where many
others have falled.
Unpatural Diseases aroundly cared in Unnatural Discharges promptly cured in a few days. Quick, sure and safe. This includes Gleet and Gonorrhoea.

Female Diseases cured at home without in-

MY METHODS. Free consultation at the office or by mail.

Thorough examination and careful diagnosis.

That each patient treated gets the advantage of special study and experience, and a specialty is made of his or her disease.

Moderate charges and easy terms of payment. A home treatment can be given in a majority feases.

of cases.

f cases.

Send for Symptom Blank No. 1 for Men.

No. 2 for Women.

No. 3 for Skin Diseases.

Send 10c for 64-page Reference Book for Men.

and Women.
All correspondence answered promptly. Business strictly confidential. Entire treatment sentfree from observation. Refer to banks in St. Joseph and business men. Address or call on . J. N. HATHAWAY, M. D.,

Ripans Tabules.

Ripans Tabules are compounded from a prescription widely used by the best medical authorities and are presented in a form that is becoming the fashion every-



Ripans Tabules act gently but promptly upon the liver, stomach and intestines; cure dyspepsia, habitual constipation, offensive breath and headache. One tabule taken at the first symptom of indigestion, biliousness, dizziness, distress after eating, or depression of spirits, will surely and quickly remove the whole difficulty.

Ripans Tabules may be obtained of nearest druggist.

Ripans Tabules are easy to take, quick to act, and APA ave many a docbill.

ness, that returns a profit for every day's work. Such is the business we offer the working class. We teach them how to make money rapidly, and guarantee every one who follows our instructions faithfully the making of \$300.00 a month.

Every one who takes hold now and works will surely and speedily increase their earnings; there can be no question about it; others now at work are doing it, and yon, reader, can do the same. This is the best paying business that you have ever had the chance to secure. You will make a grave mistake if you fail to give it a trial at once. If you grasp the situation, and act quickly, you will directly find yourself in a most prosperous business, at which you can surely make and save large sums of money. The results of only a few hours' work will often equal a week's wages. Whether you are old or young, man or woman, it makes no difference, — do as we tell you, and success will meet you at the very start. Neither experience or capital necessary. Those who work for us are rewarded. Why not write to-day for full particulars, free? E. C. Allen & CO.,

Box No. 420, Augusta, Me.

KARL'S CLOVER ROOT BLOOD CURES CONSTIPATION

O. FOR A CASE IT WILL It is an agreeable Laxative for the Bowels; can be made into a Tea for use in one minute. Price 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 per package.

KO NO An Elegant Touer Powder for the Teeth and Breath—25c. For sale by McMillen, Druggist.

THE PHOTOGRAPHS ON A SILK HANDKERCHIEF. good Pheto, a white (new or old) Silk Hand, with a P. O. or Express Honey Order for S1

and we will Phategraph the picture on the slik. Beautiful effect. PERMANENT picture. WILL NOT FADE or WASH out, lasts forever, erryhody delighted.

Reference, Omaha sanks.

STUDIO 313-51-17 S.15th,OMAHA