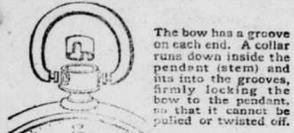


Here's the Idea

Of the Non-pull-out Bow
The great watch saver. Saves the watch from thieves and falls—cannot be pulled off the case—costs nothing extra.



The bow has a groove on each end. A collar runs down inside the pendant (stem) and fits into the grooves, firmly locking the bow to the pendant, so that it cannot be pulled or twisted off.

Can only be had with cases stamped with this trade mark.

Jas. Boss Filled Watch Cases are now fitted with this great bow (ring). They look and wear like solid gold cases. Cost only about half as much, and are guaranteed for twenty years. Sold only through watch dealers. Remember the name

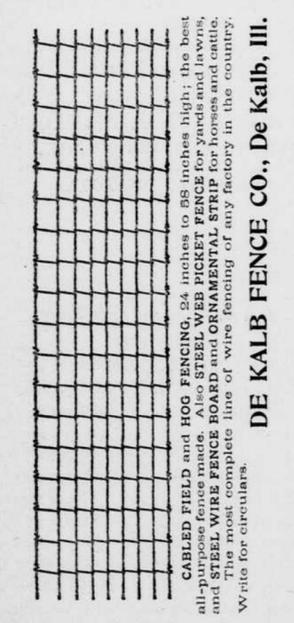


A STRANGE CASE.

How an Enemy was Foiled.

The following graphic statement will be read with intense interest. I cannot describe the numb, creepy sensation that existed in my arms, hands and legs. I had to rub and beat those parts until they were sore, to overcome in a measure the dead feeling that had taken possession of them. In addition, I had a strange weakness in my back and around my waist, together with an indescribable "tome" feeling in my stomach. Physicians said it was creeping paralysis, from which, according to their universal conclusion, there is no relief. Once it fastens upon a person, they say, it continues its insidious progress until it reaches a vital point and the sufferer dies. Such was my prospect. I had been doctoring a year and a half steadily, but with no particular benefit, when I saw an advertisement of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, procured a bottle and began using it. Marvellous as it may seem, but a few days had passed before every bit of that creepy feeling had left me, and there has not been even the slightest indication of its return. I now feel as well as I ever did, and have gained ten pounds in weight, though I had run down from 170 to 137. Four others have used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine on my recommendation, and it has been as satisfactory in their cases as in mine."—James Kane, La Rue, O.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, \$1 per bottle, six bottles for \$5, express prepaid. It is free from opiates or dangerous drugs.



DE KALB FENCE CO., De Kalb, Ill.

CABLED FIELD and HOG FENCING, 24 inches to 36 inches high; the best all-steel wire fence for horses and cattle. This most complete line of wire fencing in the country. Write for circulars.

YOU WANT THE BEST. TRY THIS.

EXPERIMENTS ARE DANGEROUS. DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.

TRY NO EXPERIMENTS. MAKE NO DELAYS.

USE OREGON KIDNEY TEA. IT WILL CURE YOU.

Of Back-ache, Inflammation of the Bladder or Kidneys, Diabetes, Loss of Flesh, Dropsical Swellings, Constipation and all complaints arising from a morbid condition of the Urinary Organs.



THE MAN YOU CAN HELP.

There are plenty of men who will grasp your hand.

With a pleasant, cordial smile; There are plenty of men who will pass you by in the most indifferent style.

You may be "cut" sometimes by those whom in boyhood days you knew, But a man will always treat you well when he wants a favor from you.

How glad is he that you look so well, And how do your children do? Your wife is in good health, he trusts, And your business prospering too. He struck a new brand of cigars today—By the way, just try a few!

Oh, yes, a man will treat you well when he wants a favor from you.

When the favor's done—alas! alas! How suddenly he forgets! Your help to pay his debts, But the fact remains, and every one knows That this assertion's true—A man will always treat you well when he wants a favor from you.

—Somerville Journal.

A LIFETIME LOVE.

My sister once related to me a love story, which illustrates the peculiar intensity, especially in matters of the heart, which marks the Breton character. The tale was related to her by one of her friends, the daughter of the heroine, whom I will call Emma Rosilis.

She was not perfectly beautiful, but her face had an indescribable charm. Her eyes had the most exquisite softness, and her delicate eyebrows almost seemed to possess a soul, while her skin was so fine that it betrayed the slightest agitation by fugitive blushes.

Little Emma Rosilis went regularly to church with her book of hours, and the truth is that toward the age of 16 or 18 there was no place in her little soul but for one young man, of about 20 or 22, whom she saw often, and whom I will call Emilien.

Emma had known Emilien ever since she had known herself. Moreover, she dreamed what she did not think, until it happened one day that she found Emilien was occupying the entire cavity of her little heart.

The young man whom she loved had a good, though not a strong, nature, but his simplicity, his absence of all pretense, were most pleasing to Emma. She had not known any young man superior to him, and indeed in the little world where she moved she had not met many young men of any kind.

This love of Emma's soon became most absorbing. During entire days she would remain motionless, almost as though she were in a trance, dreaming of her beloved. Naturally she said nothing of what she experienced either to the one she loved, or to her relations, or to her companions. Her discretion was so absolute that no one knew anything of what filled her.

While Emma lived only in her love for Emilien, he thought little of her. He found her pleasing, as did all the world, but he never thought of telling her so.

He was a commonplace and passive being, and then, after all, was he to blame? Emma was so modest that she could scarcely be distinguished from her friends—you would have said she sought only to hide herself.

One day, while she was talking with her companions at a little reunion at the foot of the garden, many things were spoken of. The news which had a freshness for all was of the approaching marriage of Emilien to Anna M—. It was spoken of as a certain thing. Emma heard it all. Such was the control which she had over herself, however, that no one suspected that a poniard had entered her heart. She was quiet, arose a little while after and retired without giving any sign of the frightful wound which she had just received.

Another bit of news was circulated a few days after, in the company of the same young people, assembled in the same garden. Emma had entered as novice into the community of Ursulines of the little village of L—. As she was very pious, this surprised no one. Her secret had belonged so exclusively to herself that no one reproached her. The idea occurred to no one that the marriage of Emilien was the cause of her consecrating herself to religion.

The convent of the Ursulines admitted divers degrees of religious vocations. By the side of the sisters bound to the order by a perpetual vow there were pious persons wearing a costume which was like that of the order, minus the veil. These practiced the same observances without assuming any permanent obligations. The greater part took the vows at the end of some years, but there was more than one example of devoted sisters who re-entered the world after years spent in the convent.

It was into this class of sisters that poor Emma entered. Everything was as usual in her admission, in her novitiate, in her conduct in the convent.

She became a devotee of the most perfect regularity, pious as the others, never in fault, esteemed by her superiors. Her pale face in the white linen which surrounded it had the beatific calm characteristic of the sisterhood. Assiduous in prayers and in all other pious exercises, she yielded quickly to the religious habits of the cloister. At the end of some days the slow and monotonous routine of the regular convent life had dulled her sensibilities, and her ordinary state became a kind of gentle sleep.

Had she succeeded in driving from her heart the image which had captured her whole being?

After a fashion—yet she had not even tried. The suspicion came not to her for an instant that her love was culpable. It was, as in the canticles, "a bouquet of myrrh in her bosom." She would have doubted God rather than her right to this sentiment which filled her. She distinguished not her love from her piety nor her piety from her love. She even tasted in her austerities an additional charm. She found in wounding herself a sort of delight. She experienced an intense joy in believing that she suffered all this for the one she loved, and in saying that she saw no other man but him. Such were the innocence and purity of her imagination that never

WAR IS IMMINENT.

The growing European crisis greatly aggravated by Italy's Condition.

It is the Italian situation which most directly threatens in this growing European crisis. France has shown surprising and most creditable restraint during the past two weeks. Her ambitious purpose has not been misjudged by those who have seen the sinister designs behind her protestations of peace, but she is wise enough to know that the hour for the execution of her plans has not quite come. But if Italy assumes an aggressive part she will play into French hands. France is ready, and with her new ally at her back will rejoice if one of her adversaries will assume the responsibility of making the attack.

The situation in Italy does not improve. It has become intolerable, and some violent result of the crisis seems inevitable. There is some truth in the statement that the trouble is caused more by moral than material decadence. Patriotism has waned. The country is bankrupt—not because it cannot pay its taxes, but because it will not pay. The reply of the Marquis di Rudini to Premier Giolitti is justified when he says it is useless to impose additional taxes, because they will yield no more than the old ones. The people best able to pay will, the marquis asserts, evade payment with more ingenuity and perseverance.

Giolitti's government recognizes the truth of this observation, and it is this fact which gives color to the reports that the present ministry has been considering a war with France as a desperate remedy for the solution of its dilemma. The people would willingly supply the sinews of war, but they refuse longer to be victims of thieves in high places, whose guilt is notorious, but who are protected by all the resources of the government and crown. If winter were just ending instead of approaching, it would be a question of days only, in the opinion of many people, when Italy would fire the first gun in the greatest of European wars.

Meantime the crisis is a most embarrassing one for the present rulers of the peninsula. It is difficult to see how the winter can be passed without a crash of some sort. Already the popular discontent is at the point of revolution in some parts of the kingdom. The government continues to pour troops into Sicily, and its newspaper organs virtually admit that the aim is the suppression of sedition rather than the extirpation of brigandage, although the latter laudable work is proceeding incidentally. It has been ascertained that the Fasci or associations of revolutionary socialists have a membership of 300,000, embracing all classes in Sicily. Even some regiments are tainted, and severe disciplinary measures have had to be taken against a regiment of artillery at present in the garrison at Palermo. The Sun correspondent says that serious disturbances may occur at any moment.—New York Sun's London Letter.

THE LAW'S DELAY.

A Persistent Boy's Fight For Personal Damages Against a Railroad.

The suit of Dennis Spillane against the Missouri Pacific Railway company is again on trial before Judge Slover. It is the third trial. Dennis is a 13-year-old boy, who, in the summer of 1888, while crossing the track at the foot of Grand avenue, was run over by a Missouri Pacific train. He was knocked to the side of the track, his scalp was fairly torn from his skull, and two fingers were cut off his left hand. The boy's head was sewed up by Dr. Iuen, and to the surprise of every one he recovered. Ever since the accident, however, he has been subject to epileptic fits, complaints of pains in his head at all times and is unable to attend school or perform any work.

Dennis at once brought suit for \$20,000 damages. The cause came up for trial in 1889, and the jury awarded him \$8,000. The case was taken to the supreme court on an error made by Judge Slover in his instructions to the jury and remanded back for trial. At the second trial the jury failed to agree upon the amount of damages, and the case has since hung in the courts.—Kansas City Times.

The First of Its Kind.

The first wedding of colored people that ever occurred in the gubernatorial mansion of Virginia or in a similar mansion in the south took place in the dining room of the executive mansion at 1 o'clock on a recent afternoon. Winston Edwards, the governor's chief butler, who has served faithfully in his position under both Governor Lee and the present executive, and Jenny Leigh, an attractive maid, who has been in the governor's service for several years, were united in marriage by the Rev. Dr. Hunter of the Third Street African Methodist Episcopal church. After the ceremony, which was witnessed by several of the governor's household, the happy couple left on a bridal tour, which embraced a visit to the World's fair.—Richmond Dispatch in Baltimore American.

A Sign of the Period.

"Circumstances have changed indeed," said a down town merchant yesterday. "I had a load of coal thrown in front of my store this morning. Usually I have had to hunt up a man to carry the coal to the back part of my cellar, but today that pile of coal was a sign—like a want advertisement—which brought no less than 12 men who wanted to carry it back for me. When I told them I had hired some one to do the work, then they wanted to know if they couldn't do something else—anything."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Novel Sight.

Our citizens were treated to a novel sight this afternoon. Anderson Apple, merchant at Helix, six miles southwest of here, drove a flock of 1,300 geese through town for shipment to the city from Helix, and as they crossed the public square each particular goose seemed to be squawking against time.—Paoli Dispatch in Indianapolis Sentinel.

INDIANA WOMEN SLUMMERS.

They Visited Chicago With the Best of Motives and Were Shocked.

The Indianapolis members of the Chicago "slumming" expedition have returned home. The ladies who joined in the expedition are recognized leaders in W. C. T. U. work in Indiana. All of them are reported as excessively chagrined over the publicity given their visit to Chicago slums, which was undertaken with the best of motives.

"There are some falsehoods which should be corrected," says Miss Ayres. "We left our lodgings at 11 p. m. and returned at 1:15 precisely. We did not visit the worst resorts either. We aimed to inspect the more decent varieties, but the Lord knows for that matter they were all bad enough. The detective who guided us said it was no uncommon occurrence for parties of religious ladies to visit these resorts for scientific purposes, and our visit would never have leaked out if it had not been for a Judas Iscariot of a newspaper man, who gave the whole affair away.

"We had but one simple, solitary and laudatory purpose in making the visit," continued the lady. "We wanted to find some practical means of elevating fallen women. Our object was to ascertain what relationship the tobacco and liquor habits bear to this unmentionable vice which we are seeking to cure. If we can strike at the root of the disease, it will be a comparatively easy matter to cure the disease itself. We ascertained that there was a very close relationship between the three vices, and that the latter is superinduced by the tobacco and liquor habits. Now we know whatever we do to lessen the amount of tobacco and liquor sold, by just that much will we lessen the vice which we are aiming at."

Miss Ayres was asked if what the ladies saw was calculated to lessen their estimation of humanity in general. "They were simply shocking. I had never dreamed that so much evil existed. Most of the resorts were like gilded palaces and were always accompanied by liquor and tobacco attachments where the girls indulged as freely as the men. I never want to see the like again. We were not prompted by morbid curiosity. We were working in the interests of social purity, and our motives were of the highest character. We believe that we did a good work."—Indianapolis Cor. Cincinnati Enquirer.

CHARGED TO A WOMAN.

It Is Said That the American Wife of Barrios Has Caused the Guatemalan Trouble.

A woman again. We learn that the prompter of the recent revolution in the republic of Guatemala, through which a dictatorship has been set up, was an ambitious woman, the American wife of General Barrios, a lady whose name is not unknown in New York. The enemies of Barrios in Guatemala declare that it was she who induced him to proclaim himself dictator, and who is the author of the arbitrary policy under which the country is ruled at this time, and under which the deputies are kept in prison and the army is held ready for action and suspected persons are banished, and the people are compelled to keep as quiet as they can. The enemies of Barrios say that he has neither the pluck nor the brains needed for a dictator, and that he is merely the tool of the determined American woman whom he took to wife.

She may yet rue the day in which she conceived the dictatorship. The anti-Barrios Guatemalans are aroused against her. They denounce her in whispers. They condemn her in placards, which are stuck up in the night time on the dead walls and fences of the city of Guatemala la Nueva. They get out circulars, which are surreptitiously printed and secretly distributed, in which she is characterized as an "American interloper." There is no doubt that she is in danger. If the Constitutionalists who are lurking around the capital and on the Salvadorian frontier, stealthily preparing to take the field against the dictatorship, shall overthrow Barrios, we cannot say that she will not suffer as hard a lot as she has been charged with inflicting upon others. We are surprised at her course. Americans ought to be the champions of democratic freedom and republican institutions everywhere.—New York Sun.

The Oldest Soldier in the World.

Russia proudly claims the oldest soldier, if not the oldest citizen of any rank, in the known world. Her claimant for this distinguished honor is Colonel Gritzenko of Pottawa near Odessa, who, if he lives until Feb. 7, will celebrate his one hundred and twentieth birthday. Gritzenko entered the military service in the year 1789, 104 years ago, and received from the hands of Empress Catherine herself a gold medal for conspicuous bravery at the assault on Ismail. This trophy, of which the aged warrior is justly very proud, bears the following inscription: "For exceptional bravery at the assault of Ismail, Dec. 11, 1789."—St. Louis Republic.

A Fortune For Mrs. Drayton.

Mrs. Coleman Drayton is once again domiciled in her former home on Fifth avenue. She has just engaged her servants for the winter, and is well equipped as to comfort in regard to housekeeping and ease in entertaining. For all this present and prospective luxury she has her brother, Mr. John Jacob Astor, to thank, he having settled the house on her for life, as well as given her \$1,000,000 outright. Society commends Mr. Astor for making this very liberal gift to his sister.—New York World.

Testing a Ducking Stool.

An ancient ducking stool for scolding wives is still preserved at Fordwich, England. The other day some antiquarians, anxious to test the apparatus, found a youth who was willing to don female attire and go through the ordeal. The apparatus speedily ducked the lad into the river, but refused to pull him out again, and but for timely assistance he would have been drowned.—London Letter.

THE NEW CHINESE LEGATION.

The Minister and His Suite Live Royally in Washington Regardless of Expense.

The new legation has taken three houses for which the Chinese government pays \$20,000 a year. They now occupy the old Sumner house, which is an annex of the Arlington. The United States paid \$200 a day for the board of the infant while her suite occupied these quarters. Yung Yu is paying \$500 a day and says he thinks it is very cheap. While the women are kept in seclusion, the men have the run of the house and make themselves thoroughly at home. A part of the delegation were once in England and speak the English language fluently. They have the free and easy manner of the westerner and show a disposition to talk to any one who will listen. The minister himself is as dark as a sunburnt mulatto, being at least three shades blacker than the other members of the delegation.

Yung Yu says he is very well pleased with American cooking, but he has taken the precaution to provide himself with a Chinese cook and has installed him in the hotel kitchen. The legation eat but little meat, dining chiefly on vegetables. Yung Yu has never been out of China before. He was not a man of the highest rank in China, but like Ko-Ko, though in a different way, rose to distinction. He was an official in the province of Chin-Keng which corresponds there to the position of collector of the Boston port here. It was strictly on his merits that he was chosen by the prime minister to represent the emperor in this country pending the delicate relations between the two nations in consequence of the Geary act. As long as there are any strained relations existing no member of the legation will be allowed to accept the hospitality of an American, that being the law of the embassy.—Washington Cor. Boston Advertiser.

A CLEVER SWINDLER.

A Frenchman Wearing the Rosette of the Legion of Honor a Sharp Scoundrel.

A really clever thief is engaged just now in robbing people in Paris who possess securities payable to bearer. His plan is to do a little business with some of the Parisian banks in order that he may have an excuse for hanging about the counters. He then watches the bank's customers, especially ladies, and when he sees one of them receive from the clerks any bonds or other scrip to bearer he quietly makes a note of the person's name and the numbers on the documents. Having ascertained the address of his proposed victim, he calls there later in the day or early the next morning, and representing that he is a clerk from the bank, asks for the securities, alleging that there is some little informality in them that has to be rectified. As he is armed with the numbers, in nine cases out of ten the customer gives up the documents quite unsuspectingly.

So far this ingenious swindler has eluded all efforts to detect him. He is described as a gentlemanly looking man, who wears the rosette of an "officer" of the Legion of Honor, the little bit of ribbon of a plain "civvies" apparently being thought not sufficiently imposing now that such decorations are so plentiful.—London Daily News.

His Last Fencing Lesson.

A dispatch from Lyons announces that a sad accident has occurred at the Military Medical school there. M. Jourdan, who was just about to take one of the highest medical degrees in the school, was having a fencing lesson from the maitre d'armes, when during a vigorous attack by the pupil a short piece broke off the end of the master's foil. M. Jourdan, who was making a lunge, literally spitted himself on the blade. He went up stairs to his room, fell on the bed and died in about an hour, in spite of all efforts to save him. No blame is attached to the fencing master, as the accident could not have happened but for the violence of his pupil's attack. M. Jourdan took the first prize for fencing last year and was training for a coming assault at arms.—Foreign Exchange.

The Katydid Was a Rattler.

There was a decided commotion at the home of J. D. Wells, in East Sedalia, recently. For several days Mrs. Wells had heard a peculiar buzzing in the closet where wearing apparel was kept, and was of the opinion that the noise was made by a captive katydid. Several times she was on the point of making an investigation, but household duties distracted her attention and she failed to make the search. Saturday her husband went into the closet to secure a heavy pair of trousers which he intended to don on account of the cool weather. Taking them from the hook, he gave them a vigorous shake, when out dropped a rattlesnake 3 feet in length, the reptile being what the occupants of the house had mistaken for a katydid.—Sedalia (Mo.) Dispatch.

Railroad Traffic During the Fair.

So far as the figures at hand go they show that the number of people brought into Chicago by the 21 passenger lines entering here during the fair period were in round numbers 3,335,000. This allows 350,000 each for the five leading passenger lines, 200,000 each for the five next following, 150,000 each for the next group of five, and 50,000 each for the six weak lines. Allowing each of these passengers to have visited the fair five times would account for an attendance of 16,755,000, which would be a good proportion of outside visitors. It would leave but a little over 5,000,000 visits from Chicagoans.—Chicago News.

Champion Cotton Picker of Texas.

The best day's cotton picking by any one in the county this year, to which our attention has been directed, was done on Friday on Turkey Creek by Will J. Daniel. On that day he picked 804 pounds. During the present season he picked 9,514 pounds, and says an average day's work for him is 400 pounds.—Taylor Dispatch in Galveston News.