Interesting Catalogue.

Gulielmensian, the student catalogue at Williams college, grows more elaborate and interesting with the years. It has particular value for all graduates this year because portraits and sketches of all the members of the faculty are given. Of the men who were teaching in the institution thirty years ago only President Carter and Dr. Bacon remain.

London is twelve miles broad one way and seventeen the other, and every year sees about twenty miles of new streets addd to it.

LIKE MANY OTHERS

Clara Kopp Wrote for Mrs. Pinkham's Advice and Tells what it did for Her.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:-I have seen so many letters from ladies who were cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies that I thought I would ask your advice

> I have been doctoring for four years and have taken different patent medicines, but received very little benefit. I am troubled with backache, in fact my whole body aches, stomach feels sore, by spells get short of breath and am very nervous. Menstruction is very irregular with severe bearing down pains, eramps and backache. I hope to hear from you at once."-CLARA KOPP, Rockport,

in regard to my condition.

"I think it is my duty to write a letter to you in regard to what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. I wrote you some time ago, describing my symptoms and asking your advice, which you very kindly gave. I am now healthy and cannot begin to praise your remedy enough. I would say to all suffering women, 'Take Mrs. Pinkham's advice, for a woman best understands a woman's sufferings, and Mrs. Pinkham, from her vast experience in treating female ills, can give you advice that you can get from no other source." "-CLARA KOPP, Rockport, Ind., April 13, 1899.

Ind., Sept. 27, 1898.

St Patrick was voted into the calendar of saints in the English prayer book recently by the convocation of

SPECIAL EXCURSION TRAIN DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVEN-

Held in Kansas City, July 4th. The Omaha & St. Louis R. R. will run a special train, leaving Omaha Union Station July 3rd, 8 p. m., Council Bluffs, 8-15 p. m., arrive Kansas City July 4th, 7 a. m. Trains consist of sleeper, coaches and chair cars. Round trip rate from Omaha, \$5.80. Round trip including railroad fare, 4 days sleeping car accommodations while in Kansas City, \$8.00. Black silk hat and badge, \$3.00. All joining this excursion will have no trouble in gaining admission to the Convention Hall. Sleeping car berths should be engaged at once. Ask your nearest Ticket Agent or write Jno. E. Reagan, Secy. Douglas County Democracy Club No. 509 Brown Block, Omaha, or write Harry E. Moores, C. P. & T. A., 1415 Farnam St., (Paxton Hotel Block), Oma-

A good test of housekeeping is the quality of the coffee.

Good Honsekeepers

use "Faultless Starch" because it gives the best results-at all grocers, 10c.

It is hard to find a man who thinks

he is worse than he really is. Throw physic to the dogs—if you don't want the dogs—but if you want good digestion chew Beeman's Pepsin Gum.

There's nothing sharper than a woman's tongue.

Binder Twine at Low Prices. If you want a special inside price on binder twine, either Sisal, Standard or Manila, cut this notice out and mail to SEARS, ROEBUCK & Co. (Binder Twine Department), Chicago, stating about how much twine you will require and how soon you will want it, and they will save you money by quoting you a price that will either secure your order or compel the party who supplies you to sell to you at a lower price than he otherwise would

Shaw is a Socialist.

Bernard Shaw is best known in both Engand and America as a writer of brilliant plays and witty dramatic and musical criticisms. But the biggest part of his work, if not the best known, is his writing on questions of political economy; for Mr. Shaw is a socialist and a leading member of the Fabian society.

Gold Medal Prize Treatise, 25 Cts. The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, 365 pages, with engravings, 25 cts., paper cover; cloth, full giit, \$1, by mail. A book for every man, young, middle-aged or old. A million copies sold. Address The Pea-body Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass., the oldest and best institute in America. Prospectus Vade Mecum free. Six cts. for postage. Write to-day for these books. They are the keys to health, vigor, success and happiness.

Prices of food in Fricos' Chinatown nearly doubled.

"Unconscious Plagiarism."

A recent victim of a case of apparently unconscious plagiarism is the author of a story sent to one of our magazines some time ago. After his story had been accepted he picked up another magazine, and there was his story, with precisely the same plot, told by a writer he had never met. There was just time for nim to send word to the magazine that had accepted his contribution to have the story taken from the form. Two hours later he would have been too late.

Only "Burlesque" Beer. Among the events announced in a burlesque program issued by Columbia college students for some field athletic games next month was a beer-drinking contest. When several churches and religious bodies had expressed their horror at this the students explained that the advertised contest was just as much of a joke as "throwing the and other items on the same program. by, did you hear that Philip Saville is who has the faintest doubts of their Philadelphia Press. sackhammer," "hitting the bushshot"

GUILTY SE INNOCENT?

By AMY BRAZIER, *

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

grey and haggard.

"Yes, they've got a warrant! George, you are innocent, aren't you?"

"Yes, I am innocent," he returns, in a dull sort of way. "My poor mother,

you'll stand to her, doctor?" arms are round him. She has heard years as sure as God made little apevery word. Her voice is full of ples; and Barbara isn't likely to stick agony-an agony that is like a sword to a man with the taint of prison on in her heart.

"Mother, my poor mother!" The man's face works as he holds her to him tight.

"God bless my soul!" shouts the doctor, "what are we coming to when a man like Saville can act on a trumped-up pack of rubbish? My dear Mrs. Bouverie, don't let this worry you, it is all a wretched mistake! George, man, say you can set it right!"

There was no shame in the eyes of George Bouverie. A kind of proud light leaps into them for a moment; then he puts his mother gently into the doctor's arms, saying softly:

"Whatever happens, believe I am innocent." Then he turns to the sergeant. "Now, then, I am ready to go with you."

Mrs. Bouverie does not see the crowning act of disgrace as her son walks out of his own home a prisoner into the goodly light of the setting sun. She has fainted, and lies back with closed eyes, unconscious of the young golden head, that, for the first time in his life, George bows with

He gets up on the car, with white lips and a stony face. His eyes are fixed and show no wavering. And, before night falls, all Portraven stands at its doors discussing the bank robbery and the arrest of Mr. Bouverie; while the cashier lies in his lodgings, and the cold, gray walls of the jail waiting turns his face to the wall, a limp heap for his trial. Mr. Saville is in the town of shuddering humanity.

His landlady hurries to tell him that Mr. Bouverie has been taken. Mr. Grey only shivers and buries his chattering teeth and leaden face in the bed-

It is Doctor Carter who, with tears in his eyes, breaks to Mrs. Bouverie the terrible intelligence that her son has been brought before the magistrates and committed for trial on the charge of robbery and murderous as-

"He never did it," sobs the old man; "but it looks very black against him. Poor lad! He wouldn't say where he got the money he was wiring off to that scoundrel, the bookmaker, and that went dead against him; and that fellow Grey stuck to his story. He swore it was George who attacked him -he swore it through thick and thin. On the face of evidence like that the magistrates had nothing to do but send | ing her trouble to the foot of the cross it of George-I can't indeed!"

Yet the doctor is wavering. Facts are stubbornngs and honorable men have become thieves and criminals before now. Mrs. Bouverie lies worn out with grief and anxiety.

"Would I had died for thee, my son!" she moans, as David did, and can take no comfort. Her boy, her idol, sent to prison, condemned already in the eyes of the world. Yet her faith has never wavered. George said he was innocent, and God in His own good time will make that innocence clear.

"Then there was that awkward bit of evidence about the chloroform," the doctor goes on, examining and sifting every bit of evidence. "Dale, that chemist, swore that George had bought that chloroform for the destruction of a diseased cat."

"That was true." Mrs. Bouverie lifts her heavy, tear-wet eyes for a second. "Yes; but George couldn't say he had used the chloroform, and that told against him. Saville jumped at that

point." "My poor cat died. She was a pet, and she was caught in a trap. To spare my feelings, George said he would give her chloroform. She was dead before he got back from Portraven, and afterwards he said he had thrown the bottle away. Oh, Dector Carter, you know my boy is innocent! These hideous doubts must be dissolved! I feel so weak, so heartbroken, so friendless!" sobs the poor lady; just before this happened-engaed to en bank? Barbara Saville, and looking forward

to going out to Tasmania." The doctor draws a long whistle. "That accounts for the milk in the cocoanut-that sour-visaged Saville means to marry the girl himself. It is as plain as daylight now. That is

why he is so dead against George!" Mrs. Bouverie clasps her trembling hands and bows her grief-stained

"George in prison! Doctor Carter, God only knows my agony! My poor, poor boy, weak as he may have been,

but criminal never!" Doctor Carter tries to comfort and

console her. I have secured Jarvis for George. If and into their twelve intelligent faces it for him?" "Why, it isn't upstairs, any man can ferret out the truth he comes a look that shows they have is it?" replied he lazily. "Of course can, and we've not long to wait. The found out the reason why. There is it is. Where did you think it was?" assizes are in a week or two. By the not one of the 12 good men and true "Oh, I thought it had run down."-

*********** | dead in Tasmania? He was killed-The doctor, in answer to his unspok- kicked by a horse; and that poor girl en appeal, goes with him to the hall. Barbara will only have to turn round "Are they going to arrest me?" and come home again. I met Sebas-George whispers hoarsely, looking tian on his way to send her a tele-

> "Poor child, poor Barbara! and she was to have married George!" sighs Mrs. Bouverie.

"So she will, so she will," Doctor Carter says abruptly. In his heart he "George! oh, my son!" His mother's | thinks: "That poor lad will get his five

CHAPTER VIII.

The assizes are going on, and the county town is full of barristers and attorneys; and all interest is centered on the Portraven bank robbery case, for the man to be tried is a gentleman, a member of one of the oldest families in the county.

Mrs. Bouverie is staying in the same hotel as the judge who is to try her son. She will stay near George to the dock, the man with the handsome, last; and Doctor Carter, fuming and miserable face, that gets paler and fussy, has taken up his quarters at more desperate as the case goes on. the Royal Arms too. He is beginning He glances at his mother once, with a to lose heart. The evidence is so dead | world of sorrowful pity in his gaze, against George, and the great counsel and his self-control deserts him for a engaged can wring nothing from the silent lips of the prisoner. With a sad, stern face of George confronts him, but refuses to speak-refuses to account for the money that had been in his possession that day. He will make no defense whatever, beyond declaring his innocence. His counsel is in despair. Without doubt the jury will bring in a verdict of guilty.

Worn out with great anxiety, Mrs. Bouverie lies on a sofa in a private room of the hotel. In the garden below the windows great bunches of lilacs scent the air, and the light breeze rustles the golden sprays of laburnum; but the mother's eyes see them not. She can only think of her boy within too, with a look of satisfaction on his face; also Mr. Grey, the cashier, who, they say, has never recovered from the shock of the assault on him. He starts at every shadow, and looks a miserable, haunted individual.

In vain Dr. Carter tries to persuade Mrs. Bouverie not to attend the trial. It will only be needlessly distressing, he urges. And his inmost conviction is that George will be found guilty. Mrs. Bouverie is firm. "My place is beside my son," she says, struggling for calmness.

So the warm spring days go by, with the world flooded with sunshine, and every field and tree in its new dress of vivid green, everything bright and beautiful; only the stern, unhappy face of the man awaiting trial, while mother prays to Him who pities this sorrowful sighing of the prisoners, takthe case for trial; but I can't believe and laying it there. Oh, the shame, the misery, and the pity of it all!

And the day dawns for the trial of the bank robbery. Dr. Carter makes one more desperate effort.

Mrs. Bouverie, you are not strong enough to stand this. I promise to send you word every half-hour as the case goes on. Besides, it would only distress poor George to see you."

"Dr. Carter, you mean well, but I must go. I will be very brave," Mrs. Bouverie says, looking at the doctor's kindly face with eyes that are dim with tears and want of sleep.

"It will kill her, poor soul!" Dr. Carter says, half aloud.

Crowds are flocking to the courthouse. It is an exciting case. The counsel retained for George is in the depths of despair. He cannot see the chance of an acquittal unless some wonderful evidence turns up, which is not likely, at the eleventh hour.

Mr. Grey, the cashier, is prepared to identify George Bouverie as the man who attacked and drugged him.

The case is not very exciting after all. In vain Mr. Jarvis cross-examines Mr. Grey; he sticks to his statement without wavering. Limp and ghastly looking he is, but firm; and yet he never once looks at the pale, set face of the man in the dock, who holds his golden head up bravely. Once once, when the judge says:

"Edward Grey, look at the prisoner in the dock. Do you swear that is the "and my poor George was so happy man who attacked you in the Portrav-

> "Then only the witness looks for a second into the steady eyes of George Bouverie-eyes that look true as steel. "That is the man," he says, with such

counsel groans. Mrs. Bouverie sits immovable, her hands in her lap, a small, pitiful figure crushed to the earth with a sorrow

conviction that George Bouverie's

that is so terrible and so strange. reluctance, steps into the witness box, gether. but every word he utters tells dead against the prisoner. It is he who brings to light George Bouverie's "Here's the clockmaker come to fix financial difficulties and racing pro- our sitting room clock," said the funny "There, there, let it come to a trial; clivities, and the jury prick their ears, man's wife: "won't you go up and get

verdict when Mr. Sebastian Saville. still with the manner of one having done an unpleasant duty, steps down from the witness table.

George gives him one look-a look of deep and bitter anger and contempt. Mr. Dale, the chemist, adds his quota to the mass of evidence, and the chloroform is accounted for.

The crowd of persons listening to the case come to the conclusion that George Bouverie must be a very wicked young man indeed, in spite of his noble figure and kingly head. He is nothing better than a common thief. And public sympathy goes with the bank clerk, whose nervous system has been shattered.

Truly it had been a bold robbery indeed, and an example should be made! To walk boldly into the bank, choosing a moment when there was no one present but the cashier, and to immediately chloreform him and make off with a hundred pounds was the act of

Dr. Carter's face grew longer and longer as the case proceeds. Mr. Jarvis makes but a lame defense. Mrs. Bouverie turns an agonized face on the doctor, and whispers, with white

"It is going against him, and yet he is innocent."

Dr. Carter is trembling visibly. "Let me take you away, Mrs. Douverie. My dear lady, be guided by me. I'll let you know the instant it is

But she shakes her head, her poor, sad eyes seeing only the figure in the

The judge is summing up, and every sentence, every clear, cutting word tells against the prisoner. It is a scathing speech, in which the jury are entreated to lay aside any thoughts of the prisoner's position, of his youth, only to remember that a hideous crime has been committed; and he begs them to do their duty fearlessly, conscientiously before God, and faithfully between the Crown and the prisoner at

Sebastian Saville draws a long breath as the judge sits down. George Bouverie is as good as condemned; there is not a chance of an acquittal now. The jury file out of the box.

(To be continued.)

ANAGRAMS ON NOTED NAMES, Some Transpositions Expressing Facts in Men's History.

Anagrams that transmute the names of well-known men and women are often startlingly appropriate. What could be better in this way than these announcements, evolved from two great statemen's names when the reins of power changed hands: Gladstone, G leads not!" Disraeli, "I lead, sir!" Quite as happy is the comment on the devoted nursing of Florence Nightingale, whose name yields "Flit on, cheering angel." Among those that are most often quoted we may mention Horatio Nelson, "Honor est a Nilo;" Charles James Stuart, "Claims Arthur's Seat;" Pilate's question, "Quid est veritas?" "What is truth?"), answered by "Est Vir qui adest" ("It is the man here present"); Swedish Nightingale, "Sing high, sweet Linda;" David Livingstone, "D. V., go and visit Nile;" the marquess of Ripon (who resigned the grand mastership of Freemasons when he became a Romanist), "R. I. P., quoth Freemasons;" Charles Prince of Wales, "All France calls: O help;" Sir Roger Charles Doughty Tichborne, baronet, "Yon horrid butcher Orton, biggest rascal here," and many shorter specimens, such as telegraph, "great help;" astronomers, "no more stars," and "moon starers;" one hug, "enough;" editors, "so tired;" tournament, "to run at men;" penitentiary, "nay, I repent;" Old England, "golden land;" revolution, "to love ruin;" fashionable, "one-half bias;" lawyers, "sly ware;" midshipman, "mind his map;" poorhouse, "O sour hope;" Presbyterian, "best in prayer;" sweetheart, "there we sat;" matrimony, "into my arm." -Chambers' Journal.

Breaking Horses in South Africa. The way in which horses are broken

to saddle in South Africa is one which I have never seen practiced in any other country, says a writer. It is charmingly simple, and has its good points as well as its bad ones. It consists of tying the head of the neophyte close up to that of a steady horse by means of a cord connecting the respective headstalls worn by these animals. After they have both been saddled and bridled, the 'schoolmaster' is first mounted, and then another man gets on the young one, who is powerless to buck, rear, or run away, on account of his head being fixed. Besides this, the fact of his being alongside another horse gives him confidence, and, no matter how wild he may be, he will learn in a short time to carry his burden and regulate his pace according to that of his companion. As he settles down quietly to work, the connecting cord may be gradually loosened out Mr. Saville, with an assumed air of until at last it can be taken off alto-

Funny Man's Wife.

A Black British Bishop.

A black bishop of the Anglican made him an honorary A. M.

crown, the sultan of Johore wears diamonds worth £2,400,000. His collar, his epaulets, his girdle and his cuffs sparkle with precious stones.

If you have not tried Magnetic Starch try it now. You will then use no other.

Rapid Fire Hawley.

chamber that General Hawley, for ten killed at the battle of Fredericksburg, or twelve minutes, in a speech, once Md., during the war of the rebellion, spoke 225 words a minute. The aver- in which he had served for four years. age speed on senators in speeches does The statue is to be mounted on a grannot reach 110 words, and in dictating ite pedestal in Camp Feig, near Hartletters rarely reach 100 words.

Try Magnetic Starch-it will last | seat of war. ionger than any other.

Cigarette Fiends Barred. Cigarette smoking is not to be allowed on the exposition grounds in Atlantic ocean. Paris. Violators of an order forbidding this sort of fumivation, recently issued by the Parisian chief of police. will be arrested and subjected to heavy

Use Magnetic Starch-it has no equal

Amelie on Earth Again Amelie Rives Chanler, now the Priness Troubelzkoy, who was in a santarium but who has now recovered her health and is cutumg a figure in the court circles of St. Petersburg. has begun to draw her dower interests amounting to about \$200,000 from her former husband's estate.

The charm of beauty is beautiful hair. Secure it with Parker's Hair Balsan.
Hindercorns, the best cure for corns. 15cts.

Representatives of foreign powers at Pekin have asked permission to blockade Tien Tsin.

A return shows that during 1899 41,232 natives emigrated from Ireland, nearly 9,000 more than the preceding

Keep Your Hair On by using Coke Dandruff Cure. Money refunded if it fails. \$1.00 a bottle.

We Furnish Them Furniture. Last year we sent furniture to eighty-four different countries, the total valuation being \$3,571,375. The trade is growing rapidly, and American beds and chairs and tables can be found, not only in every civilized country, but wherever the inhabitants

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?

are not entirely savage.

It is the only cure for Swellen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE, Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Her Preference: Minister-"Now. little girl, you want to be a Christian don't you?" Ethel-"No, sir; I'd rather sing in the choir."- Puck.

For the Census Man's Benefit. The town of Givet, in the Ardennes church was recently consecrated at is taking steps to put an ead to the Lambeth. The Rt. Rev. James John-depopulation of France. Rereafter in son, assistant bishop of Western equa- all town offices, first, fathers of more torial Africa, is a Sierra Leone negro, than three children and next married whose parents were rescued slaves from men will be preferred to bacheiors. the Yoruba country. His station will Prizes of \$5 will be awarded yearly be Benin. Durham university has to those parents who have sent the largest number of children to school regularly, and scholarships in the na-In his state clothes, including the tional schools will be reserved for families only of more than three children. Fathers of families shall also have the preference for admission to almshouses and old people's homes.

A Stedman Statue.

Frederick Moynihan, the sculptor, has just completed a colossal statue of Brigadier General Griffin A. Stedman, There is a legend about the senate Jr., of New London, Conn., who was ford, where the soldier had frequently drilled prior to his departure for the

> Large ocean going vessels can go up the St. Lawrence river as far as Montreal, over 1,000 miles from the

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Cenuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of



See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below:

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S FOR HEADACHE. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION GRENTINES MUST HAY 25 Cents Purely Vegetable. Sucretioned

CURE SICK HEADACHE.



Binder Twine Farmers wanted as agents WHEN YOU ORDER

Baker's Chocolate or Baker's Cocoa



EXAMINE THE PACKAGE YOU RECEIVE AND MAKE SURE THAT IT BEARS OUR TRADE-MARK & & & & & & &

La Belle Chocolatiere"

UNDER THE DECISIONS OF THE U. S. COURTS NO OTHER CHOCOLATE OR COCOA IS ENTITLED TO BE LABELLED OR SOLD AS "BAKER'S CHOC-LATE" OR "BAKER'S COCOA."

Walter Baker & Co. Limited Established 1780 DORCHESTER, MASS.

INCHESTER **GUN CATALOGUE FREE**

Tells all about Winchester Rifles, Shotguns, and Ammunition Send name and address on a postal now. Don't delay if you are interested. WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.

180 WINCHESTER AVENUE - - - NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Niagara Falls Strong bridge work runs right up under the Falls - electric cars now run down to the Corge, past rapids and whirlpool at water's edgeother engineering feats make best view points accessible. No more exorbitant charges-the governments stopped them. At less cost, you can now view Niagara to better advantage than ever before. Round trips from Detroit \$12.00, Chicago \$21.00, St. Louis \$31.30, Kansas City \$39.75. Let us quote right rate from your home city. Our booklet suggests

Summer Tours \$20 to \$100

formation to the contemplating summer vacationist. Bound in cloth-you will want to preserve it. It is free.

Wabash Railroad SUMMER TOUR DEPARTMENT

