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FOR THE LADIES.

DEVOTED TO THE FAIR DAUGHTERS OF LAMENTED EVE.

Seasonable Hints About the Latest Styles in Dress—How the Fashionable Array Themselves—Becoming Yet Not Costly Toilets.

[NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.]

Let me introduce a fashionable lady. She is at home of an evening, and she wears a new modification of the tea-gown—that sort of dress which we formerly considered suitable for mornings and afternoons indoors, but which is not to be used under gaslight. The idea is brand-new, and the example given in the picture is fully illustrative of it. The principal material in this toilet is gray India silk. A distinctive feature is the shirring at the shoulders and above the elbows. The bodice has a jacket front, with a ball trimming of silk. The front of the skirt is bengaline, with velvet stripes set on, these being very dark gray. The outer skirt is light gray, with darker dots. The bengaline is in gay colors. Please observe that the outlines of this lady are altogether possible and comfortable. She doesn't look like a fashion plate of the ordinary description. It may be truthfully added that she is fairly representative of the stylish members of her sex hereabout in her freedom from tight lacing. Once in a while a human hourglass, with its "sands of life nearly run out," is seen and deprecated, but the preponderant majority of our women are not hurting their health by compression at the waist. I asked the woman in charge of the corset department in a large dry goods store whether there had been a change in the average size of that article. She replied that within the seven years of her experience in selling corsets there had been, she estimated, about an inch and a half of reform. What she meant was that the average corset is an inch and a half bigger now than it was seven years ago. But she doubted if this improvement was a consequence of agitation by professional health reformers. She attributed it rather to a cultivation of artistic sense. The rage of æstheticism, with all its exaggeration and its Oscar Wild comicality, really did instruct us to true beauty in shapes and colors. The dyers of fabrics have had to hustle to keep up with the progress of taste in hues, and the designers of costumes are compelled to exercise far more ingenuity than they used to. All this advance in good judgment has carried with it new and better notions as to what is desirable in the configuration of a woman. We no longer see



AN APPROVED MODEL.

symmetry in a waspish waist. Well developed shoulders and widely rounded hips connected by a painfully slight waist do not compose a figure deemed sightly nowadays. The picture is a fair representation of what our foremost belles consider just about the right sort of thing.

The fact may as well be disclosed that the figure that is approved as a model is that of Mrs. Wm. K. Vanderbilt, as she appeared one evening at Lenox, that Massachusetts resort of New York swells in September. There has for ten or fifteen days been a remarkable gathering of fashionable folks up there in the country. But while much may be written in admiration of the ladies seen there, the kindliest pen could not ascribe to the young gentlemen anything like corresponding praise. The autumn dudes at Lenox are a curious lot, take them altogether, and although the more pronounced specimens are made to appear in the rest of the sketches of this article, I beg to assure the reader that the portraiture is just and accurate so far as it goes. The Lenox dandy, for one peculiar thing, is brushing his mustache violently and fiercely upward at the ends. Whether there are so few hairs in his mustache that they could be counted at a glance, or whether it is abundant in material, he industriously brushes it toward the tops of his ears. The effect is usually comical, and if he takes the singular fashion back to town, it is a question how he will be received by the public. His hat sometimes retains the white figured band of last summer, but the new article for his head is a cap, with wide, deep visor. Two specimens will be found in the sketches below. His white flannel suits are different from those of the earlier season in being bordered with black, suggesting that he has gone into a mild degree of mourning. He carries a great variety of canes with wonderful heads, and he searches the woods of the neighborhood for natural odd sticks to be mounted and polished to order. But I have put him into this article merely as a funeral element, and to make something like a dramatic contrast with the fair heroines of fashion. The girls have a great deal of fun with him themselves when he is extreme enough to deserve it.

"Bob, veal——" began a belle, carelessly addressing her calfishly silly escort.

"Eh?" he interrupted.

"Beg pardon—I meant to say Bob, dear," she demurely explained.

The endearment sweetened the bitterness of the joke and allayed the fellow's suspicions.

There is no necessity for amount of detailed description as to the costumes of these girls. They represent the actual apparel of Lenox belles, and are therefore authoritative as examples of correct autumn dressing. She who sits in the chair wears a cashmere of gobelin blue with brown velvet streamers and collar. The fair lounger on a garden seat was in white India silk, with black and white striped velvet at the bodice, and a black zouave jacket just covering little more than her shoulders.

New York belles at Lenox were receiving many of their newly ordered toilets for the various occasions of their stay there. In these new gowns silver-gray and green were the colors oftenest seen, and there were many dull reds and castor browns, but blue was almost entirely absent, and seemed to have fallen into total disfavor. There were evidences of a marked revival of black dresses, which had not been in vogue among extremely stylish women for several years. The new tea gowns



THE LENOX DUDE.

were more elaborate and gorgeous than ever, and quite rivaled the dinner and ball dresses as rare confections. The trimmings consisted largely of genuine silver and gold thread and cord passementeries, enriched often with jewels instead of ordinary crystal beads. Veritable works of art were some of these embellishments. The styles of these gowns, if they were to become petrified suddenly, and left to be discovered centuries hence, would puzzle the antiquarians of that day, for all ages would be represented. Elements of classic Greek taste would be discovered alongside modern French and German ideas. The draperies in the back of both trained and short dresses are full and made slightly bouffant over small pads and two or three steels that are not permitted to give the balloon-like effect of the past few seasons. There is plainly shown a deference to the wish of the feminine mind to return to the plastic, clinging draperies of the classic period of dress. The draperies are all long; the sashes full and loosely folded once or twice around the waist. Long fringes of beads, passementerie, and the cloth which composes the dress are a feature. The cloth fringes are finished with spikes or balls of passementerie, giving a barbaric but beautiful effect to the new cloth gowns, which are tailor made, but nothing like the tailor gowns of the past. Prominence is now given to the redingote style of dress, which represents the acme of fashion for all dressy occasions, and the Directoire redingotes predominate over all other shapes. They will be worn over skirts of plain silk, very little of which is visible, mere glimpses being afforded by the open side panels. Flat fronts in pleats from belt to foot or else long draperies that nearly cover the lower skirt are seen on the new dresses. The strictly Empire style forbids much fullness in the front of the skirt, but it is found more generally becoming to catch up the front breadths to the belt. Then separate drapery is preferred; it is very long indeed, and is usually hooked up above the edge of the cor-



AUTUMN IDLERS.

sage; sometimes only in the back, giving a princesse effect, and sometimes all around the hips.—*Chicago Ledger.*

WORD comes from Paris that while with Empire and Directoire styles not even the suspicion of a bustle is allowable, with full-draped and looped and puffed gowns of light, thin stuff it is well-nigh as pronounced as ever. So, too, with neckwear; many gowns are collarless and cut to a point, while others are more than ever choking in height and stiffness of that appendage, and while the neat and useful coat sleeve is far from *passe*, full or flowing ones are quite as often seen.

A LONDON fancy is the hat of string, very loosely worn and trimmed with a looped aigrette of the same coarse stuff, and to wear with it some tailors have sent out gowns whose velvet cuffs and collars were edged with the same hempen cord, of course specially well made for the purpose.

An Electric-Current Meter.

A very simple method of measuring an electric current, depending upon its heating power, has been devised by Prof. George Forbes. The current is passed through a coil of fine wire, which becomes heated and causes a column of hot air to rise. This stream of air rotates a little wheel provided with inclined vanes, and the number of revolutions, which are proportional to the amount of electricity used, are registered by gear-wheels, as in an ordinary gas meter. The heating and the rate of the consequent movements of the register wheel vary, of course, with the strength of current.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

An Object Lesson.

Junior (who has been dividing his attention between his grammar and sights of the window)—"Ma, our old horse is a noun, isn't he?"

His mother—"Yes, my dear."

Junior—"And the filly is a pronoun?"

Mother—"No, indeed."

Junior—"Well, the grammar isn't right. It says a pronoun is what is used in place of a noun. You say the horse is a noun, and when pa came home just now I heard him tell the stable boy that he was going to use the filly this afternoon in place of the horse."—*Drake's*

Willing to Sell His Life.

A soldier sometimes acquires a recklessness in risking his life which may show itself in other places than on the battle-field, and which illustrates one evil effect of war in dulling the sensibilities to ordinary caution and prudence. In one of the wars on the continent of Europe, in the last century, in which England and Spain were allied, George Hazelwood, an English soldier, was taken prisoner by the Dutch, in company with twenty-three Spaniards.

Prince Maurice, who was in command of the Dutch, ordered that eight of the prisoners should be put to death, in retaliation for a like sentence passed upon eight Dutch soldiers not long before. It was ordered that it should be decided by lot upon which of the prisoners the death penalty should fall.

When the Englishman's turn came he drew a lot which told him that his life was spared. He said nothing, but stood by to see the rest of the dreadful ordeal.

Presently, two or three fatal lots having been drawn, a Spaniard stepped out to put his hand into the helmet who showed a great reluctance to do so. He drew back once or twice, and seemed to be under a great mental strain.

"Are you afraid?" asked an officer.

"No," said the Spaniard, "but fear it is wrong to make my own hand the instrument of my own death. I can die willingly, but I fear the guilt of a suicide."

George Hazlewood, the Englishman, here stepped forward.

"Have you any money?" he asked the Spaniard.

"Yes," said the latter; "I have 12 crowns."

"Very good," said Hazlewood; if you will give it to me I will stand the chance in your place."

"He is a fool or a madman," said the officer in command; "he does not deserve the life he has providentially obtained. Let him take the chance in the other's place."

Hazlewood put his hand into the helmet and again drew himself safe.

"After you had escaped once," the officer asked him, "what made you risk your life again?"

"Because," said he, "I thought I had a bargain. You see, I risk my life every day for sixpence, and here was a chance to risk it for twelve crowns. I couldn't let it go by, sir!"—*Youth's Companion.*

A Summer Tragedy.

They were sitting in a hammock, a young man in the pride and beauty of his budding manhood and his new summer suit. Close, very close, to him was a fair young creature in the freshness and innocence of girlhood and a tailor-made gown. He had his arm around her waist, which was fitting and proper, for they had been engaged nearly five minutes.

"My darling," he had said, and she had said so, too.

"And so you really love me, my own Marguerite?"

"Love you? O, Clarence!"

"My Marguerite!"

"My Clarence!"

"You are all mine now."

"And you are mine."

"Yes, darling."

"O, Clarence!"

"And you are truly happy, Marguerite?"

"Happy? O, Clarence!"

"It seems like a sweet dream to me. I am afraid of waking and finding that it is not true."

"But it is true, Clarence."

"Yes, darling, and you are glad?"

"Yes, Clarence—more than glad."

"What heights of happiness we have reached, Marguerite. May the memory of this moment linger——"

Now, there was in the family of Marguerite one of those destroyers of much earthly happiness, one of these creatures that no degree of civilization can impress with a proper sense of decorum—a small boy. He was Marguerite's brother. Nothing was sacred to this small boy. Not even Marguerite's beau. The small boy had a knife. It was whipped out just as Carence had said: "The memory of this moment." In the gloom of the deepening twilight the knife was whipped out to do its fatal work, and the "memory of that moment" is still a mortification to the flesh of Clarence and Marguerite.—*Detroit Free Press.*

An Adage that Won't Work.

One of those absurd adages—and they add ages to a man who bothers his brains with them—which go the rounds of the papers, says: "Never give your friendship to a man who is not superior to you." Let's see how that arrangement would work should everybody adopt it. A. has a quantity of friendship on hand that he has no use for and he is anxious to give it to somebody in exchange for his. Mindful of the adage, he looks about for a man superior to himself. When he finds him he says: "Sir, would you accept a section of my friendship, neatly framed, that you can hang in your library; and could you give me some of yours in return to ornament my front room?" Then B., who observes the same adage, asks: "Are you superior to me?"

"No, I am not," says A. "I am much inferior to you, else I would not offer you my friendship."

"Your inferiority bars you out," says B., with lofty scorn. "I never give my friendship except to a superior."

Then B. goes off to find a man who lays over him in every particular to offer his friendship to, and when he finds him he gets the same rebuff that he gave A. And so it might go on indefinitely, and there not be enough friendship in the country to borrow a dollar on.

Whenever you are tempted to cut an adage out of a newspaper and paste it in your hat, select some old hat that you have got no further use for and then give the hat to the poor immediately. An adage that isn't based on truth doesn't gain added value by time. A thousand years old adage that is absurd isn't any better than one that was made twenty-four hours ago and has the paint still green upon it. If you must have an adage, though, sit down and think one out yourself.—*Siftings.*

A Witty Violinist.

Von Bulow doesn't allow greedy hosts and hostesses to use his services gratis to entertain their guests. He always makes it a proviso before entering a strange house that he shall not be asked to play. It is related of the celebrated violinist Ernst that upon being asked to dinner and invited to bring his violin with him, he replied: "Thanks; my violin doesn't dine."

PROF. DODGE, of the Department of Agriculture, estimates the spring wheat crop at 179,000,000 bushels.

FRESHEST OF THE SEASON.

A LARGE snowdrop—An avalanche.

THE best way to kill a falsehood is to let it lie.

IT takes a fat woman to give a plump no.—*Texas Siftings.*

WORKING like a horse—A lawyer drawing a conveyance.

THE "Quick and the Dead"—A slap and a mashed mosquito.

THE blockhead is of a wooden frame of mind.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE carpenter can generally answer a plane question.—*Boston Bulletin.*

WE are credibly informed that all the best base-ball coaches have waggin' tongues.—*Time.*

THE man who tries to "bull" wheat finds it goes against the grain.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

IN harvest time the hand that rocks the cradle reaps the grain.—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

IT is spspected that the expression: "Let's go out and take something," originated with a pickpocket.

THERE is a great deal of billing and cooing done at the seaside. The hotel man does the billing.—*Life.*

TAKEN as a whole, the Indians, although illiterate, are the best red race in the world.—*Harper's Bazar.*

TRUTH told now does not shame the devil, but as a novelty it attracts his attention.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

BARBERS like to shave commercial travelers. Their faces are not easily mutilated.—*Burlington Free Press.*

A TEXAS steer charging down a city street always prefers the chap who wears two watch chains, but the steer doesn't get loose often enough.—*Exchange.*

"WHEN to Draw" is the title of an editorial in an exchange, but it doesn' say a word about the advisability of standing on ace high when a jack-pot is boiling.

MR. S. BULL writes us: "In answer to yours of the 24th, would say that in order to give a scalp dance it is requisite that you 'first catch your hair.'"—*Terre Haute Express.*

IT is claimed that the railroad sandwich contains ninety-seven per cent. of nutriment. Come to think of it, we don't think we are especially fond of nutriment.—*Boston Transcript.*

A TRAVELING man says that he has found it safer to talk religion or politics with a customer than to say anything about the relative merits of two baseball clubs.—*Merchant Traveler.*

THERE never was a woman yet who ever bought a box of berries from a hawker without calling from the window, "Are they good?" And there never was a hawker yet who answered, "No."

"HOW SHALL we train our girls?" asks paterfamilias. Train them with about twenty-two yards of black silk, if you want to please your girls. A handsome velvet train would also make them happy.

"ENJOYED your party Bobby?" "Oh, awfully!" "Well, what little girls did you dance with?" "Oh, I didn't dance. I had three fights down stairs with Willie Richardson, an' I licked him every time."—*Judge.*

MISS ETHEL—Did you have a pleasant time at the Wabash party last night, Miss Clara—Not very, Ethel; I wasn't feeling at all like my usual self. I danced but four times and only went in to supper once.—*Epoch.*

A SOLITARY couple might have been seen sitting on the beach at Coney Island. "How clear the air is to-night, dear George!" "Yes," replied dear George, "the coast does seem clear." And he suited the action to the word.—*New York Sun.*

FLORIST (looking over the paper)—Eh! My goodness! Hooray! Wife—What pleases you so, James! The detectives have caught three more murderers, and they were on trial within a month. You shall have that diamond necklace by Christmas, Maria.—*Philadelphia Record.*

"I NEVER can be more than a sister to you," said a buxom widow, tenderly, to an old bachelor who had proposed. "Ah, madam, yes, you can," he responded, gallantly, "I am not a man to lose hope." "Yes, but I cannot," she persisted. "But," he said, "you have daughters; you may yet be my mother-in-law."

MR. UPSON DOWNES—If you see anything of a two-dollar bill around here, Hoffman, I wish you'd hang on to it for me. I've just lost one out of my pocket. Mr. Hoffman House—Was it a new bill or an old one? Upson—Oh, a brand-new one. I just borrowed it an hour ago.—*Puck.*

MUTUAL, YOU KNOW.

They had whirled around in the steps of the walz,
And dismay had spread o'er his face,
For he found just then, at the end of the dance,
A button was caught in her lace.
He colored, and then in embarrassed tones,
When the dance had gone quite through;
"Pray, pardon my boldness," he said with a smile,
"But you see I'm attached to you."
Then, roguishly glancing she answered at once:
"Don't let that worry you so;
For quickly you'd see, if you'd only half try,
This attachment is mutual, you know."

EFFIE—Georgie and I have been down in the dining room, Mr. Mitcham. We've been playing husband and wife! Mr. Mitcham—How did you do that, my dear? Effie—Why, George sat at one end of the table and I sat at the other; and George said: "This food isn't fit to eat!" and I said, "It's all you'll get!" and George said, "Dam!" and I got up and left the room.—

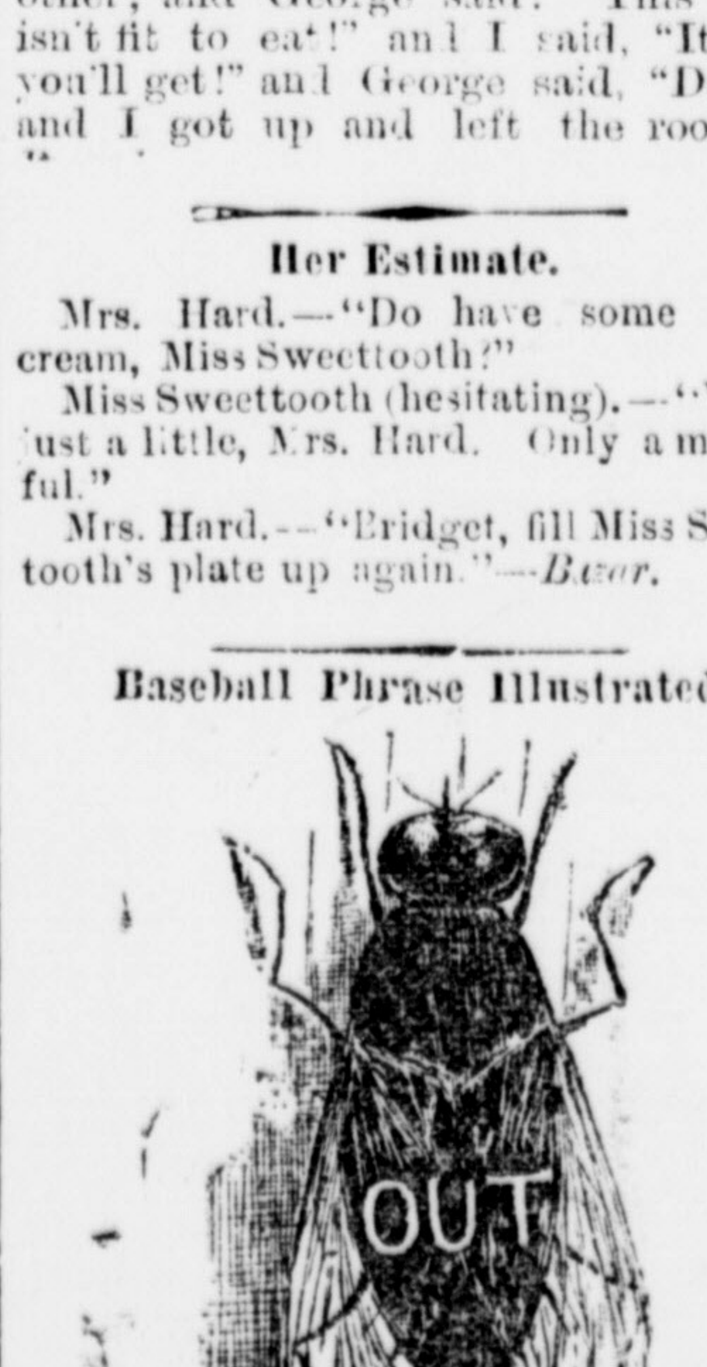
Her Estimate.

Mrs. Hard.—"Do have some more cream, Miss Sweettooth?"

Miss Sweettooth (hesitating).—"Well, just a little, Mrs. Hard. Only a mouthful."

Mrs. Hard.—"Bridget, fill Miss Sweettooth's plate up again."—*Bazar.*

Baseball Phrase Illustrated.



—*Time.*

"DOCTORING OLD TIME."

A Striking Picture—A Revival of Old Time Simplicities.

In one of Harper's issues is given a very fine illustration of Roberts's celebrated painting, known as "Doctoring Old Time." It represents a typical old-timer, with his bellows, blowing the dust from an ancient clock, with its cords and weights carefully secured. One of these clocks in this generation is appreciated only as a rare relic.

The suggestive name, "Doctoring Old Time," brings to our mind another version of the title, used for another purpose—"Old Time Doctoring."

We learn, through a reliable source, that one of the enterprising proprietary medicine firms of the country has been for years investigating the formulas and medical preparations used in the beginning of this century, and even before, with a view of ascertaining why people in our great-grandfathers' time enjoyed a health and physical vigor so seldom found in the present generation. They now think they have secured the secret or secrets. They find that the prevailing opinion that then existed, that "Nature has a remedy for every existing disorder," was true, and acting under this belief, our grandparents used the common herbs and plants. Continual trespass upon the forest domain has made these herbs less abundant and has driven them further from civilization, until they have been discarded as remedial agents because of the difficulty of obtaining them.

H. H. Warner, proprietor of Warner's safe cure and founder of the Warner observatory, Rochester, N. Y., has been pressing investigations in this direction, into the annals of old family histories, until he has secured some very valuable formulas, from which his firm is now preparing medicines, to be sold by all druggists.

They will, we learn, be known under the general title of "Warner's Log Cabin remedies." Among those medicines will be "sarsaparilla," for the blood and liver, "Log Cabin hops and buchu remedy;" for the stomach, etc., "Log Cabin cough and consumption remedy," "Log Cabin hair tonic," "Log Cabin extract," for internal and external use, and an old valuable discovery for catarrh, called "Log Cabin rose cream." Among the list is also a "Log Cabin Plaster," and a "Log Cabin liver pill."

From the number of remedies, it will be seen that they do not propose to cure all diseases with one preparation. It is believed by many that with these remedies a new era is to dawn upon suffering humanity and that the close of the nineteenth century will see these roots and herbs, as compounded under the title of Warner's Log Cabin remedies, as popular as they were at its beginning. Although they come in the form of proprietary medicines, yet they will be none the less welcome, for suffering humanity has become tired of modern doctoring and the public has great confidence in any remedies put up by the firm of which H. H. Warner is the head. The people have become suspicious of the effects of doctoring with poisonous drugs. Few realize the injurious effects following the prescriptions of many modern physicians. These effects of poisonous drugs, already prominent, will become more pronounced in coming generations. Therefore we can cordially wish the old-fashioned new remedies the best of success.

How the Eyebrows Are Read.

The following suggestive results of observation are contributed by a student of the various outward manifestations of character.

Eyebrows that are far apart show warmth, frankness, impulse, and a generous, unsuspicious nature. Where they meet, the owner will be ardent in love, but jealous and suspicious. Eyebrows which are higher at starting, and pass in long, sweeping lines over the eyes, drooping slightly downward at the termination, give artistic feeling and a sense of beauty in form.

When they are very close to the eyes, forming one line on strongly defined eyebrows, they indicate strength of will and determination. Strongly marked at the commencement and terminating abruptly without sweeping past the eyes, they reveal an irascible and impatient nature.

The slightly arched eyebrows are indicative of sensitiveness and tenderness. If straight at the commencement and slightly arched at the temples, they show firmness of purpose and tenderness of heart. The eyebrows of persons who are deficient in the science of figures are very much raised at the termination, leaving a wide space between them and the corners of the eyes. If they are close to the eyes at the end, it is an almost invariable sign of mathematical talent.

When the eyebrows are of the same color as the hair, we may look for firmness, resolution, and constancy, but if lighter than the hair they signify weakness and indecision; if darker, the temper is ardent, passionate, and inconstant.

When the hair is ruffled and growing in contrary directions it accompanies an energetic, easily irritated nature. The hair is fine and soft when the disposition is ardent but tender. Short hairs lying closely together and leaning one way show a firm mind, and good, unerring perceptions. Eyebrows whose hair is bent downward, almost meeting the eyelashes when the eyes are raised, indicate tenderness and melancholy. The nearer they are to the eyes the more earnest, deep, and firm the character. The more remote, the more volatile and less resolute.—*Tid-Bits.*

Voters in Canada.

There are assessment qualifications required for voters by the election laws of nearly every part of Canada. In Ontario and Quebec a vote is given to every male subject who is the owner, occupier, or tenant of real property of the assessed value of $300, or of the yearly value of $30, within the limits of cities or corporate towns; or, of the assessed value of $200, or yearly value of $20, if not so situated. In New Brunswick, a vote is given to every male subject of the age of 21 years, assessed in respect of real estate to the amount of $100, or of personal property, or of personal and real, amounting together to $100, or $40 annual income. In Nova Scotia the franchise is with all subjects of the age of 21 years, assessed in respect of real estate to the value of $150, or in respect of personal estate, or of real and personal together, to the value of $400. Voting is by ballot. Indians not resident with their tribes are allowed to vote under the same qualifications as white men, and by a law passed by the Dominion Parliament in August, 1885, those Indians who are still with their tribes are, with certain property restrictions, allowed to vote for members of the House of Commons, as well as concerning matters of local government.—*Inter Ocean.*

MRS. O'HARA, wife of Congressman O'Hara, of North Carolina, were it not for the negro blood in her veins, would be a leader in white society. She is a highly educated and accomplished woman, speaks French, plays Beethoven, paints plaques, and is up in art and literature to a degree that would make some of her white sisters blush for envy. Both Mrs. Bruce and Mrs. O'Hara are very nearly white, and it would be difficult for a stranger to detect their relation to the African race. Mrs. O'Hara has a white governess for her children and intends that they shall be as accomplished as herself. These people have their own society, give balls, dinner parties, receptions, and other entertainments.

WHILE Richard Wagner lived in Venice he kept a private gondola, which he gave, at his death, to his favorite gondolier. Since then the relics of the great composer have been sought for so eagerly that the possessor of this souvenir has put it up for sale, hoping to realize a considerable sum hereby.

Mr. Thomas B. Conney has just come from Mexico, where for more than three years he has been Secretary of Legation. He says Mexico is rapidly and solidly advancing, and the Government is stable and strong. The people are behind the age, and a better class of immigrants are wanted. He says the new railroads, however, have not developed the country as it was expected. "The natives are slow to change. Where the railroads have run the natives prefer to live away from the stations rather than, as in the States, gather round them and form villages. The country does not develop near them, as was expected. But it is a land of vast possibilities. The educated classes are hospitable and liberal. The Government stands ready to make huge concessions to forward the development of the country. The Topolobampo colony, which was reported to be in a stage of dissolution, is, I heard some months ago, fairly prospering."

MEISSONIER, Gerome, Rosa Bonheur, Durand, Boudry, and nearly all the foremost artists in France have contributed pictures to a lottery, the proceeds of which are to be used to erect a monument to Claude Lorraine at Nancy. Two hundred pictures donated for the purpose are already on exhibition.

Remember

ALLCOCK'S are the only genuine POROUS PLASTERS. They act quickly and with certainty, and can be worn for weeks without causing pain or inconvenience. They are invaluable in cases of Spinal Weakness, Kidney and Pulmonary Difficulties, Malaria, Ague Cake, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Strains, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Heart, Spleen and Stomach Troubles, and all local pains.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

Edith Brinkham, of Racine, Wis., lost her life by falling out of bed.

Famous Women.

It is a significant fact that most of the women who have achieved fame in art, literature, or "affairs," have enjoyed vigorous health. This shows that the mind is never capable of the severe and continued application necessary to creative work, unless the body is at its best. The woman who aspires to fill an exalted place among her associates, must be free from nervous debility and female weakness. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will banish these, and it is warranted to restore those functional harmonies which are indispensable to health. As a specific for all those chronic weaknesses and ailments peculiar to women, it is unequaled.

About 50,000 acres of sea land near New York are devoted to oysters.

The Common Lot.

There is a place no love can reach,
There is a time no voice can teach,
There is a chain no power can break,
There is a sleep no sound can wake.

Sooner or later that time will arrive, that place will wait for your coming, that chain must bind you in helpless death, that sleep must fall on your senses. But thousands every year go untimely to their fate, and thousands more lengthen out their days by heedful, timely care. For the failing strength, the weakening organs, the wasting blood, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a wonderful restorative and a prolonger of strength and life. It purifies the blood and invigorates the system, thereby fortifying it against disease. Of druggists.

'Johnson grass' grows seven feet high in Greeley county, Kan.

Great Little Men.

Some of the greatest men that ever lived were of small stature and insignificant appearance. The reader will readily recall many instances. Very small are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, but they are far more effective than the huge, old-fashioned pills which are so difficult to swallow and so harsh in their action. The "Pellets" are gentle and never cause constipation. For liver, stomach and bowel derangements they have no equal.

Savannah is now the largest cotton port in the United States.

Delicate Children, Nursing

Mothers, Overworked Men, and for all diseases where the tissues are wasting away from the inability to digest ordinary food, or from overwork of the brain or body all such should take SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites "I used the Emulsion on a lady who was delicate, and threatened with Bronchitis. It put her in such good health and flesh, that I must say it is the best Emulsion I ever used."—L. P. WADDELL, M.D., Hugh's Mills, S. C.

IT has lately been noticed in a factory at Cambridge, Mass., that the fumes of naphtha, under certain conditions, produce the same effect as laughing-gas. In the factory mentioned a number of girls were rendered hysterical by, and some became unconscious from, breathing the gas.

W. L. Douglas, the best known shoe manufacturer in the world, was born at Plymouth, Mass., August 22, 1845. When he was seven years old he was bound out to learn the shoe-making trade. His early life was a hard one, but he did not complain. He had an ambition to be master of his trade; he worked hard and learned all he could. Having saved a little money by hard work at the bench he began to manufacture shoes at Brockton, Mass., July 6, 1876. His knowledge of the business gave him a great advantage over his competitors. He worked hard and saved his money; his business began to increase and in May, 1883, his advertisement first appeared in the papers, advertising W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe. He has since added several other kinds, which he describes in his advertisement that appears in this paper from time to time. It is a fact known by those who wear his shoes that he gives more value for the money than any other shoe manufacturer. W. L. Douglas's factory is 425 feet long, 35 feet wide, three stories high; he employs 300 workmen with a pay roll of $4000 per week. His sales are 1800 pairs per day; his business is increasing very rapidly and will reach over $1,000,000 this year. He pays the highest wages paid in the city, and is highly regarded by those who work for him. If you are in want of a pair of shoes it will pay you to go to your dealer and examine a pair before you buy any other make. There is one thing certain, you will find his shoes the best value for the price, and free from shoddy. W. L. Douglas built up his reputation by making honest shoes.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

Read Sarsaparilla Tonic Pills adv.



LOG CABINS were not hot houses and the people who dwelt in them were not hot house growths. They were a hardy, healthy generation and the remedies used were simple preparations reproduced in Warner's Log Cabin Cough and Consumption Remedy and Warner's "Tippecanoe," the great stomach tonic.



CATARRH
ELY'S CREAM BALM
COLD IN HEAD
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

WE want Good Reliable Agents to sell our Family Medicines. For terms, etc., address GERMAN MEDICINE CO., 835 Broadway, New York.

Agents wanted. $1 an hour. 50 new articles, cat'lge and samples free. C. E. Marshall, Lockport, N. Y.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

OPIUM HABIT Painlessly cured in 10 to 20 Days. Sanitarium or Home Treatment. Trial Free. No Cure, No Pay. The Humane Remedy Co., La Fayette, Ind.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 34; round, 14 Pills.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50, FREE Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

WANTED TO BUY A FARM in this locality. Curtis & Wright, 233 Broadway, N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

The man who has invested from three to five dollars in a Rubber Coat, and at his first half hour's experience in a storm finds to his sorrow that it is hardly a better protection than a mosquito netting, not only feels chagrined at being so badly taken in, but also feels if he does not look exactly like

A WET HEN

We offer the man who wants service (not style) a garment that will keep him dry in the hardest storm. It is called TOWER'S FISH BRAND "SLICKER," a name familiar to every Cow-boy all over the land. With them the only perfect Wind and Waterproof Coat is "Tower's Fish Brand Slicker." Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the FISH BRAND, send for descriptive catalogue. A. J. Tower, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

ST. JACOBS OIL For Stablemen and Stockmen,

THE GREATEST REMEDY KNOWN FOR HORSE AND CATTLE DISEASE.

—CURES—

Cuts, Swellings, Bruises, Sprains, Galls, Strains, Lameness, Stiffness, Cracked Heels, Scratches, Contractions, Flesh Wounds, Stringhalt, Sore Throat, Distemper, Colic, Whitlow, Poll Evil, Fistula, Tumors, Splints, Ringbones and Spavin in its early stages. Apply St. Jacobs Oil in accordance with the directions with each bottle.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.
The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Balto., Md.

Diamond Vera-Cura FOR DYSPEPSIA.

AND ALL STOMACH TROUBLES SUCH AS Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nausea, Giddiness, Constipation, Fullness after eating, Food Rising in the Mouth and disagreeable taste after eating. Nervousness and Low-Spirits.

At Druggists and Dealers or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent Stamp.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

P N U 41

IF THERE IS HEARTBURN

sour eructations, pain and distention, you know that the food is fermenting, not digesting. Clean the mucous linings by using Mandrake as compounded in Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills. This not only cleanses the surfaces but sets the secretions going and improves their quality so that there will be no more sourness.

DYSPEPSIA

has a hundred shapes. Always painful and distressing. The Stomach must be treated carefully and persistently. For this purpose there is nothing in nature like Mandrake. Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills never fail.

COSTIVENESS

A dangerous condition of bowels, leading to inflammation, piles, rupture, hemorrhage. Due to bad digestion. Never was a case that the Mandrake Pills would not cure. And so of

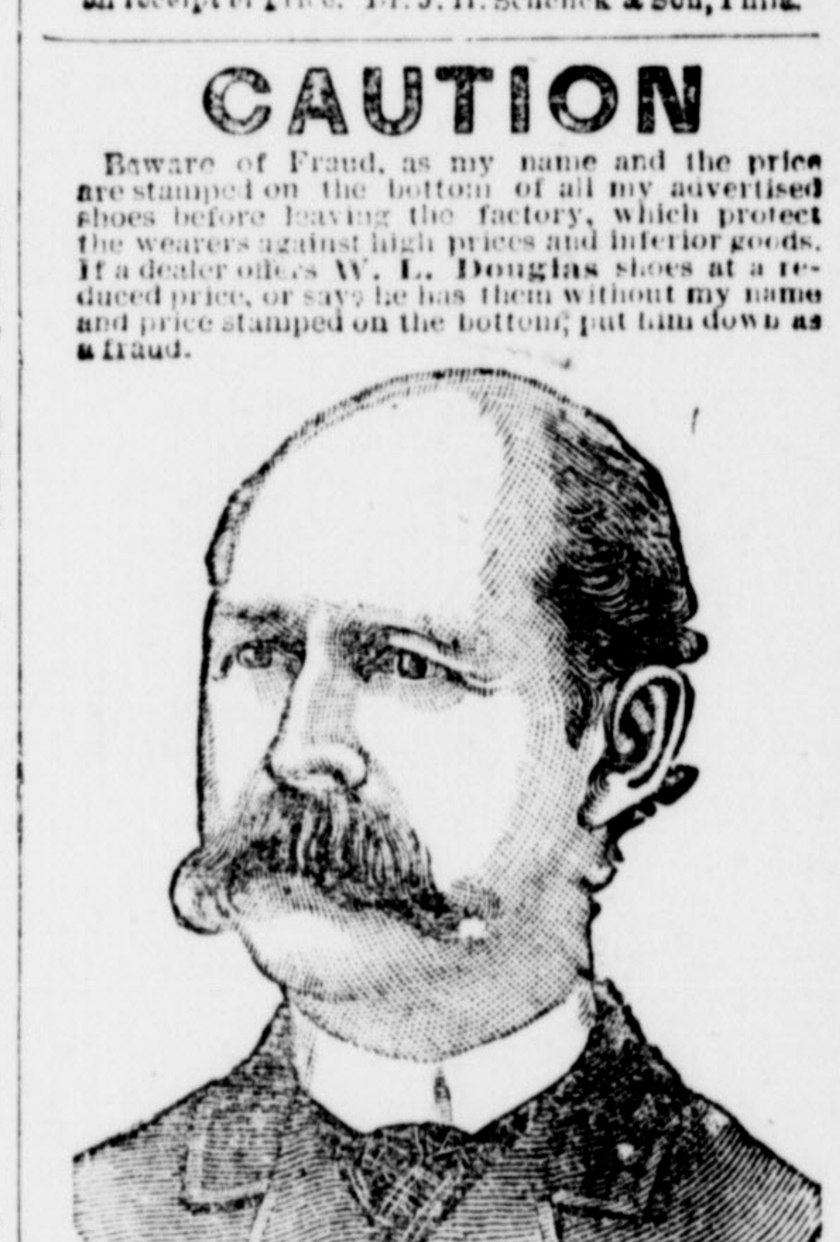
DIARRHŒA

and painful irregularity of bowels owing to the irritation of the mucous linings by the passage of sour and indigested food. Cleanse and soothe the linings and see that the stomach stops imposing on the bowels. Schenck's Mandrake Pills are sovereign.

For sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cts. per box; 3 boxes for 65 cts.; or sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of price. Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Phila.

CAUTION

Beware of Fraud, as my name and the price are stamped on the bottom of all my advertised shoes before leaving the factory, which protect the wearers against high prices and inferior goods. If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without my name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE. FOR GENTLEMEN.

The only calf $3 SEAMLESS Shoe smooth inside. NO TACKS or WAX THREAD to hurt the feet, easy as hand-sewed and WILL NOT RIP.

W. L. DOUGLAS $4 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt $4 shoe. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $6 to $9.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 POLICE SHOE. Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them. Smooth inside as a Hand-Sewed Shoe. No Tacks or Wax Thread to hurt the feet.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2.50 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear. Best Calf Shoe for the price.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE is the best in the world for rough wear; one pair ought to wear a man a year.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2 SHOE FOR BOYS is the best School Shoe in the world.

W. L. DOUGLAS $1.75 YOUTH'S School Shoe gives the small Boys a chance to wear the best shoes in the world.

All made in Congress, Button and Lace. If not sold by your dealer, write W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

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Any book learned in one reading. Mind wandering cured. Speaking without notes. Wholly unlike artificial systems. Piracy condemned by Supreme Court. Great inducements to correspondence classes. Prospectus, with opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, the world-famed Specialist in Mind diseases, Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, the great Psychologist, J. M. Buckley, D. D., Editor of the Christian Advocate, Richard Proctor the Scientist, and others, sent post free by PROF. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., New York.

EVERY FARMER'S WIFE



Sees some of her Poultry die each year without knowing what the matter was or how to effect a remedy if she does recognize the Disease. This is not right, as at an expense of 25 cents (in stamps) she can procure a 100-Page BOOK giving the experience of a practical Poultry Raiser (not an amateur, but a man working for dollars and cents) during a period of 25 years. It teaches you how to Detect and Cure Diseases; how to Feed for Eggs and also for Fattening; which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes; and everything, indeed, you should know on this subject. Sent postpaid for 25c. BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 134 Leonard Street, N. Y. City.

FLORIDA HOMES Ten acres enough; raise Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Strawberries, Pine-apples, Rice; Potatoes and Garden Truck to sell in Jan., Feb. and March; grand place for chickens and bees; plenty of game and fish; taxes light; no malaria; good water; church and school facilities. If you can't come now, secure goodland near railroad; cash or instalments; all particulars in "THE ORANGE GROVE" monthly, $1 a year, or a dime for sample. Good land in healthy locations at reasonable prices. Household supplies very reasonable. References given. J. CROSS, Manager The Orange Grove Agency, Liverpool, DeSoto Co., FLORIDA.

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Wanted in every County. Shrewd men to act under instructions in our Secret Service. Experience not necessary. Particulars free. Grannan Detective Bureau Co. 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE BEST IN THE WORLD Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

SARSAPARILLA TONIC PILLS Cure Nervous Diseases, Skin Eruptions, Weakness, Blood Impurities, Malaria and Liver Disease. 100 pills sent postpaid on receipt of $1. Address W. GRAY, 386 Broome St., N. Y. City.

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GOLD. Live at home and make more money working for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex. Costly outfit FREE. Terms FREE. Address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.