

As Night Follows Day.

By Hon. Mrs. FETTERSTONHAUGH.

(CONTINUED.)

Perhaps the least anxious face in the whole race is that of Lord Francis Eridon himself, merely because, like all aristocrats, he is sanguine to a fault, and the thought of defeat has no place at all in his mind. Accidents and other causes have removed every formidable rival from out of his path, and he has no one to contend with in his own class. So Francis Eridon is content to sit in the grand hall in front of a monument towards the iron rails of Father's Ring with a few guests, and smile as the incessant roar of "Go to 'em, 'em, 'em," tells him that his horse is leader than ever in his position of popular favorite for the coming race.

He is to be seen in his position of popular favorite for the coming race.

For an instant neither speaks a word, and then he looks at the

of stink and stink jackets amid the late

And more than one man there, as he

whist centering, and the favorably

has been in to have received a dog

Colleton had been Francis Eridon, in

of one thought alone—a dogged

and the race, and the race, and the

at a tremendous pace from end to

Then history repeats itself, as it will

ever do till the world comes to an end.

Francis Eridon, no one credited that

some of these disgraced rivals might

improve themselves to nearly win him

another year, but so it is. The odds

are so heavy that he has no chance

of a victory, and he has no chance

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THE HUMAN VOICE.

DIFFICULTY IN DESCRIBING THEM

ALL SATISFACTORILY.

Compared to the songs of an Organ—

The Organ and Speaking Voice Steps

and their Cause—The Position of the

Professional Artist and Speaker.

The human voice is one of those

things which can never be ade-

quately described, and yet which are

constantly tempting people to describe

them. The poets prompt in vain, and

the novelists pass a long way after them,

but nothing counts adequately, whose

words are not marked by an un-

usually which the world trembles at,

do not succeed. Nevertheless, there are

a few remarks which may be modestly

made on the outskirts of the subject.

CONFOUNDED TO ORGAN SOUNDS.

The human voice, as the first place,

is not a simple instrument, but a very com-

plexed organ, with a great variety of

tones. You hear the gurgling stop, for

instance, when a man speaks, and you

hear the "don't want to part with,"

and you are reminded of the fact that

the human voice is "happy to have

to spare."

The man has another very useful

stop, the sneaking dove stop. When a

man will talk to you in a friendly

way, you would think he was coming

from the mountains, and you would

think he had just descended from the

mountains, and you would think he

was coming from the mountains, and

you would think he was coming from

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A HARROWING EXPERIENCE.

Trials of a Young Man with a Suit

of Boarded Underwear.

The other day I went into a furnishing

store to buy some underclothing. I told

the clerk what I wanted, and he said he

was glad to do it, for he had just received

a lot of goods which he felt sure would

please me. I then ordered a pair of

trousers, and a pair of drawers, and

the clerk produced some soft, fluffy

material, and ran his hands over it

repeatedly like a spoiled girl with a pet

dog. "This," said he, in his familiar

tones, "is a material which we warrant

to be the best in the world, and it will

not shrink. It is soft to the skin, and

at the same time, it has a peculiar

quality which will keep you cool in

summer, and warm in winter. It is

made of the finest wool, and it is

perfectly new. I can assure you that

it is the best material in the world.

"I can," said the clerk, and he held

up the material, and I saw that it was

perfectly new. I can assure you that

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A FORTUNE TELLER.

Conspiration is the most frequent

cause of headaches, bad blood, nervous

dizziness, vertigo, etc., and because of

this should never be allowed to exist.

It is usually cured by using

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which never fail

to cure the most obstinate and chronic

cases.

Dr. W. W. Holland of Pittsburg

Mo., is a specialist in the treatment of

the most obstinate cases of the above

mentioned ailments. He has a large

collection of the most valuable

literature on the subject, and will

send it to you on request. He can be

consulted at his office, 100 North

Fourth Street, Pittsburg, Mo.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are

made of the finest ingredients, and

are perfectly pure. They will

keep you in the best of health, and

will cure the most obstinate and

chronic cases of the above mentioned

ailments. They are sold by all

druggists, and can be ordered by mail

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Lowell, Mass.

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