

FALL
1890

Vests

Combination

ALL SIZES

Combination

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES

SIZES



CURE

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

and I don't think Mr. Cartwright would

like it either.

Almost blindly Diana made her way out

of the room, followed by Amy, uttering

little trite moralisms, which the other never

heard. She got to the front door, and there

she had a difficulty with the latch; she

turned it one way and the other without

avail. She felt a strange faintness creeping

over her, and she set her teeth almost

savagely in her determination not to give way

to it. Amy came to her rescue and let her

out.

The open air did her good; after standing

a second on the doorstep, she turned to

Mrs. Cartwright, saying,

"Good-by, Amy."

And then she walked firmly down the

garden path and stood out in the street

again.

"She looked tired," thought Amy, as she

shut the door and returned to her work.

"Perhaps I should have offered her some-

thing; but no doubt she will get something

at the station and take the first train back

to Garthill; I suppose it is there she has

come from. I could not possibly ask her to

stay after her behavior to me, and when

sure Reggie will say I am right. I am glad

she understood so easily."

Diana walked a few steps and then stood

still. She felt she could not walk much

further, and then tried to remember where

the nearest cab-stand was, that she might

take a cab to Tom's house. That was the

one thing which was now clear in her mind

—that she must see Tom, and feel that she

was free. Beyond that she was unable to

think or care.

Fortunately there was a cab-stand close

by, and in a quarter of an hour she was

standing in Tom's house. It was about 3

o'clock, so that he was in, and she sat down

in the waiting-room with a feeling that she

had got to the end of her strength. There

was no one else there when she arrived, but

several people came afterwards, while she

was still waiting, and she wondered what

they had come for. At last the patient

with whom Tom had been engaged went

away, and she was called into the consult-

ing-room.

(To be continued.)

FUN, FACTS AND FICTION

"Is that cement any good?" asked a pro-

spective purchaser of a traveler.

"Yes," was the reply, "why I should think

you could mend the break of day

with that cement."

Carter's Little Liver Pills must not be con-

founded with common Cathartic or Purgative

pills. They are entirely unlike them in every

respect. One trial will prove the difference.

Caution in crediting, reserve in speaking,

and in revealing one's self to very few, are

the best securities both of peace and good

understanding with the world, and of the

inward peace of our own minds.

A man's wife should always be the same,

especially her husband; but if she is weak

and nervous and uses Carter's Little Liver

SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

The Triumphal Entry.

BY THE REV. LYMAN ABBOTT.

Christ has been so generally presented as

a sufferer that we are apt to forget that he

was also a victor. Indeed, the full signifi-

cance of his aspect as a sufferer is lost be-

cause we forget that he was a king suffer-

ing; a king inognito, it is true; hiding his

royalty from others' eyes; not claiming it,

not suffering others to see him; yet him-

self not the less truly and divinely King.

In many ways this kingship appears

shines through the character of a man of

sorrow and a conqueror with grief,

sorrowing the more for the hour. The sun

is veiled; veiled in order that we may the

better look upon him and discern some-

thing of his likeness; veiled because on the

face of the unveiled Godhead no man

can look and live. But ever and anon he

breaks through the clouds, and we know

from the sudden and brief dawning of his

rays that he is the unshakable glory in

behind those clouds. So when first

appears at the feast of the Jewish John, the

baptizer sees the divinity beneath the

human veil, and says, "I have need to be

baptized of thee, and comest thou to me?"

So when Jesus enters the temple and sees

the court of the Gentiles turned into the

market place, and drives the thieving in-

truders out, it is not from the whim of small

mood, but from the divine indignation

which flashes from his eyes, they flee. So

when he enters the room where the maiden

sits upon her bed, while the hired

mourner makes the room resound

with their artificial mourning, no one

thinks of questioning his authority when he

thrusts them all out. So when the storm

threatens, the Temple police come back

destruction, his word calms the terror of

his disciples as easily as the tumult of the

elements. So when the angered mob at

Nazareth would stone him because he

or at Jerusalem would stone him because

they thought him a blasphemer, he passes

through their midst unharmed, overawing

them by no other miracle than the mere

majesty of his presence. So when the hour

of his Passion draws near, and he goes to

Jerusalem, his disciples follow amazed at

the quiet majesty of his demeanor, per-

ceiving, but too awestruck to question. So

in Jerusalem, the Temple police come back

without arresting him, because never man

spoke as he spoke, and even at the entrance

of the Garden of Gethsemane fall back

in terror. So when he comes forth to surrender

himself into their hands.

Perhaps on no occasion did this divinity

shine forth more conspicuously than in his

entrance into Jerusalem. It is true that

the king who enters Jerusalem is not a

king in the ordinary sense of the word, but

a king in the sense of the Bible. He is the

King of the universe, the King of the

world, the King of the ages. He is the

King of the living, the King of the dead,

the King of the world to come.

For Beginners in Bee-Keeping.

Pure Italian bees are the gentlest and

most tractable. The common black bee

generally has a bad temper. A cross be-

tween the two are often vicious and ugly.

All things considered, the pure Italian is

the best for the amateur, since the dispo-

sition and temper of bees are matters of im-

portance. It is always best to make the first

purchase of bees from an expert, who has

handled his bees properly, and who is con-

scientious enough to give the purchasing

amateur, bees of an equable temper. Even

in large apiaries there are colonies of bees

that have bad tempers.

The first hive should be located in a half-

shady nook or corner in full view of a con-

stantly used door, and quite near the

house. It is surprising how quietly bees

will do their work and not molest any one.

Their nearness will gradually accustom one

to them. They should be fenced, if very

small children are on the premises.

A colony of bees, made vicious by im-

proper methods of handling and inhuman

treatment is bad, if not worse, than a

hormed nest. Treat bees as you would

treat your friends. Walk to the hive

leisurely with a veil over the face, and a

smoker lit and in good trim. Take a loca-

tion when working over them, so you will

be in the way of bees darting in an out

of the hive. With a chair or stool set

apart, or open such parts of the hive as

is necessary in the work without snapping

jarring parts waxed together. Work with

the bees on or on hot, sunny days, between

11 and 12 o'clock, when the waxed parts

of the hive will give without jar and sup-

ping.

Without discussing the duties of various

classes of bees in a hive, it is sufficient to

say here that when opening a hive a certain

quantity of bees at the open part take it

themselves to act as defenders, and drop

all other duties. They walk about nerv-

ously, quiver their wings, and, if given

sufficient cause, dart at the operator and

make it decidedly interesting for him.

With expert care, an amateur should be

able to manage them without

smoking, but an amateur should use

smoke. Put smoke gently in the opening,

and, stifled and scared, the bees will re-

treat back in the hive and fill themselves

with honey, when they become practically