## Head and Limbs

All Covered With Eruptions - Could Not Work, the Suffering Was So , Great-Hood's Has Cured.

Great-Weed's Mas Gured.

"I was all run down with complaints peculiar to my sex, and I broke out in sores on my body, head, limbs and hands, and my hair all came out. I was under the doctor's treatment a long time without benefit. They called my trouble sezems. Finally I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after I had used three or four bottles I found I was improving. I kept on until I had taken several more bottles and the sores and itching have disappeared and my hair has grown out."

MER. J. G. BROWN, Brantford, Ontario. "I was all run down and had no appe-tite. I had a tired feeling all the time. I

# Hood's Sarsa-

Hood's Pills act harm

ourt Glen Buell, No. 878. Ladependen er of Foresters, meets in Bingo Hall, Glen ll, on 2nd and ith Friday in each month, at Visitors always welcome

W. J. ANDERSON, C. R. C. J. GILROY, R. S. Farm for Sale or to Let. Lot 5, in 9th concession of Yonge, in County of Leeds, containing about "255 acres, about 15 miles from Athens; good dwelling house, barn and outbuildings; desirable farm and convenent to school, church, cheese factory and post-office. Apply to J. Albert Page, Barrister, etc., Brockville, " tf.

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

Home Seekers' Excursion Victoria, B. C.,; Vancouver, B. C.,; Portland, Ore..; Seattle, Wash; Tacoma, Wash,; Nelson B.C.; Robson, B.C.; Rossland, B. C.

From BROCKVILLE as follows One Way. 2nd Class, ICTORIA..... SEATTLE.... TACOMA..... PORTLAND... One Way. Round Trip 2nd Class, 1st Class

NELSON .... ROBSON .... ROSSLAND... \$55.65 \$100.80 Rates from all Stations in ets Good Going March 21st.

In Trip tickets valid for return leaving ation not later than APRIL 11th, 1889.

Interes and all particulars apply to

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TORONTO, CANADA.

The Leading Newspaper of the Dominion. THE DAILY.

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With its 24 or 28 pages every Saturday, its illustrated supplement, its many special fea-tures—Short Stories and Sketchy Articles—be-sides having the current news of the day, has become a strong rival to the best monthly

IT IS CANADA'S CREATEST NEWSPAPER. You can have THE GLOBE every day and the SATURDAY ILLUSTRATED for about the same price as you have to pay for many of the smaller dailies.

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Has had several new features added, has all the news of the week fig concise form, and keeps its readers in close touch with every part of the world, and more especially our own country.

of this paper, any news-tor sent direct to THE GLOBE,\* TORONTO. Canada.

#### CANADIAN PACIFIC KY.

SETTLERS' TRAINS. onist Special Trains with Col-st Sleeping Cars attached for tlers and their effects going to MANITOBA AND CANADIAN NORTH WEST will leave Carleton Junction at 9.00 p. m. every Tuesday in March and April. 1899, should sufficient business offer,
The object of these specials is to your colonists an opportunity to ravel with their stock and still have good accommodation and have good accommodation and quick time.

Ask nearest C. P. Ry, agent for a copy of Settler's Guide," which will give 'you full information as to rates, time of trains, government and railway land regulations, etc.

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City Ticket and Telegraph Office Cor King street and Court Hou Avenue, Brockville.



### Notice to Creditors,

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the passons of Levised Statutes of Ontario, Chap March A. D. 1899.

And Notice is further given that after the last mentioned date the said Administrator will proceed to distribute the estate of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to claims of which he shall have received notice, and that he will not be responsible for the assets mot be responsible for the assets mot be responded to any person of whose claim he shall not have received notice at the time of

Dated this 8th day of February A.D. 1899.
HUTCHESON & FISHER.
Solicitors for David Downley, Administrator.

#### HEAD OF THE W.C.T.U

MISS WILLARD'S SUCCESSOR WELL EQUIPPED FOR THE WORK.

Foregone Conclusion That Mrs. Lillis Greatest Organization of Women ! the World-A Near Friend of Founder of the Institution.

It was a foregone conclusion before the meeting of the National Women's Christian Temperance Union, at St. Paul, that Mrs. Lillian M. N. Stevens of Maine would succeed the late Miss Willard as president of the National W.C.T.U. When the day for the election of efficient came Mrs. Stevens received all but 39 of the 365 votes cast for the president of the greatest organization of women in the

came Mrs. Stevens received all but 39 of the 356 votes cast for the precident of the greatest organization of women in the world.

Mrs. Stevens comes to her new office admirably equipped for the duties that before her wait. She was one of Miss Willard's nearest and dearest friends, and was with her during her last hours. Few women have had larger experience in temperance and philanthropic work. She has for 23 years held the office of president of the State. W.C.T.U. of Maine, and is mow president of that most active temperance organization. She has been recording secretary of the National W. C. T.U. She had also been vice-president-at-large of the sational union, Miss Willard herself nominating her to that office. She has always been one of the most aggrestive workers, not only in the temperance movement, but in the cause having for its object the uplifting of humanity. She is now the Maine representative on the National Conference of Charities and Corrections. She was the warm personal friend of Neal Dow. They spent



MRS. LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS. any years working together to br

MOST WOMEN ARE MISSHAPEN.

Straight Arms a Rarity Because of Pre-vailing Fashions in Dress.

The latest count in the indictment of tight corsets and sleeves comes from a physician who duclares that indulgence in the two fashionable follies named is in the two laminum of the manes is responsible for many misshapen female forms. Indeed, he declares that few women are well formed, adding that practically all of them have either crocked

men are well formed, adding that practically all of them have either crooked arms or crooked legs—sometimes both. Inquiry among teachers of physical culture elicits pretty much the same opinion, and all lay the deformity to causes specified above. The physician referred to has this to say:

"Women are knock-kneed, bow-legged, too lean, too fat or only partially developed, and a straight arm is very rare. Tight sleeves, tight waits and tight corsets are to be blamed. A man rarely has deformed arms, because his ciothing is made to allow him an opportunity to reach anywhere, and fashion does not forbid him to swing his arms when he takes his daily walk. Besides being tight, a woman's sleeves are put into a waist

Count Francis Anton Thun-Hohentein, ne Austrian Prime Minister who has ed Count Badeni as the head of



COUNT THUN-HOHENSTEIN.

ambassador at Frank'ort. The present
Premier is 61 years old. In his youth he
served in the army and retired in 1877 as
a major of dragoons. Two years afterward he was elected to the Reichsrath
and subsequently to the Bohemion Diet.
From 1889 to 1896 he was Governor of
Bohemia, but he and Badeni could
never agree. The Count failed to restore
order in the province and retired owing
to Badeni's pressure. Since his going order in the province and retired owing to Badeni's pressure. Since his going into power Count Anton has had anything but a pleasant time with the Germans and the Socialists in the Austrian Parliament. It will be interesting to note how he will emerge from the remarkable situation he has precipitated by his threats to the Germans.

Scientific Breadmaking.

and then"—
"But what is the plastic material you

"But how do you make the sponge?"
"But how do you make it—the cook al"Why, you don't make it—the cook always attends to that. Then we test the

\* 1 4 40

In the fall of 1893 the Reporte Hunt Club spent some three weeks in the woods around Lake Penechongo, about 150 miles north of Ottawa. The incident we are about to relate occurred on the last day spent in that

shore on the last day spent in that region. The participants were Corney Teeples, the Guide, the Scribe of the Reporter, and his son, the Ploughboy. The whole party had been very successful, capturing sixteen of the largest deer ever brought out of the woods by the party, besides nearly three barrels of very large and fine fish.

The Scribe and Ploughboy being the only hunters who had not spilled blood, the guide decided to take them to points where they would be most likely to get a shot. Accordingly, he sent part of the party to the old haunts that had proved so prolific of game and took the Scribe and Ploughboy with him in another direction. A row of a couple of miles was made before sunrise, and the Ploughboy was stationed on a convenient ranway while the Guide and Scribe took up over the hills for a couple of miles. That morning stroll the Scribe, at least, will

DEER HUNTING UP THE GATINEAU.

The Gatifor each, a rude litter made and three
of the most stalwart placed their shoulders under the carcass of the large two deer out in a like manner. The hardships of that "carry out" can not be told, only that it was five minutes to four o'clock when they reached shore on the return journey.

A potate went on a mash.

And sought an onion bed.

"That's pie for me!" observed the squas

And all the beets turned red;
"Go away" i the onion, weeping, cried,

Your love I cannot be;
The pumpkin be your lawful bride;
You cantelope with me." Rut onward still the tuber came,
And lay down at her feet;
"You canliftower by any name,
And It will smell as wheat;
And I too, am an early rose;
And you I've come to see;
So don't turn up your lovely nose,
But spinachat with me."



THE REPORTER CLUB CARRYING THEIR GAME TO CAMP.

GREENBUSH

Under the skilful treatment of Dr.

Dunn, Mrs. Tackaberry's health is

MISERY INA HOSPITAL.

The life of John E. Smith, of Amasa

ong round of misery, he was so afflicted with rheumatism. He tried

il manner of cures without much

nefit. After having taken half

of the South American Rheumatic

Care he found great relief, and four

A report was received at Ottawa

me time ago that a Canadian s came

had been refused bait in Newfound

now say that no such instruction

were given by them, and if any Canadian vessel was treated in this

THE DEATH BADGE

Spared to Many a Home, Because Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart never Falls to Cure Heart Disease—Relief in 30

The pall of death has hovered over

way it was unknown to them.

o pull him out. The deer proved to land, The Newtoundland Governmen a very large one and had a v

by J. P. Lamb & Son.

ent of the season.

never forget. Before half the proposed distance was passed over, he began to show signs of weariness and had to be prompted by the guide to continue a snort distance further. The sight from the top of the mountains on that autumn morning was one never to be torgotten. From one point, the surrounding wilderness could be seen for miles in every direction. As far as the eye could reach, it was mountain pited on the top of mountain. Intumerable lakes of all sizes and shapes ould be seen, nestled in the lap of sme shrub-covered mountain, while the two largest, Big or Thirty-one-mile lake and Penech ngo, could be traced. ever forget. Before half the proposed see much improvement and would

crack of Corney's rifle resounder through the valleys and the smoke

and he seen some half a mile away

ods away. A shot from the Scribe

on brought the magnificient anima

to the ground, but he sprang up again and took a snort circue, returning within a few feet of where he stood when the first shot was fired. Three or four

shots were sent in his direction and he

ead run under a tallen log and his ree that it took their united strength

a very large one and had a very arge and beautiful pair of antiers. These are now gracing the dming. As wall of Mike Stack's hotel Lyu) The buck was 100 heavy for two to lang up, so he was bied and disempowelled and left on the ground. In

esponse to the enquiry as to what he was firing at Corney replied "come mu see? On going to the top of the mil he pointed out where a fine buck

and a two year old doe lay dead, not

note than ten rods apart, and he had not at two others that escaped inm

be two largest, Big or Thirty-one-mile lake and Penech ngo, could be traced until they disappeared over the edge of the horizon. The greater portion of the country had been heavily timbered with pine, but the timber had long since disappeared under the axe of the lumberman and its place taken by small clusters of scrub pines, or white birch and poplar. It must have been nearly ten o'clock when the Guide pointed to a large rock ahead and told the Scribe that he was at the end of his tramp for the morning, as from nis tramp for the morning, as from that spot he could look down into a valley, "alive with deer," as he quaint ty expressed it. Sure enough, the location was one that commanded a line view of a large valley within easy range, the sides being covered with a luxuriant growth of wild grasses and sumac. The Guide said he would stroll on to a neighboring hill and he might me able to start up a deer or two, which would be very likely to run across the valley, affording an excelent opportunity for a shot. The Scribe had not sat on his watch more than twenty minutes before the sharp crack of Corney's rifle resounded

forbid him to swing his arms when he takes his daily walk. Besides being tight, a woman's sleeves are put into a waist in such a manner as to prevent her from lifting her arms to any height. The fashionable sleeve of the past 20 years has been crooked, and women's arms have grown as crooked as the sleeve. Bow legs and knock-knees often begin in childhood, but they are finished by the high heels and narrow, pointed toes which distinguish the everyday footwear of womankind.

"These deformities may be remedied by a thorough course of physical exercises with dumb bells and Indian clubs or any one of the excellent exercises now on the market, and children can be saved from deformity by care and attention. The legs should be allowed to gain strength to bear the weight of the body. Massage of both arms and legs of a baby should accompany the daily bath, and if there is a slight indication toward determity the limbs should be bandaged."

Several shots followed in rapid succession, followed by a silence for a fer ninutes when the firing was repeate until about twelve or fifteen shots in were fired. All at once the for threatened to retaliate on Germany for the expulsion of Austrians from Prussia, of the Guide was seen running directly toward the Scribe and wildly shouling succeeded Count Badeni as the head of the Emperor's Government. Thus-Hohenstein, by his flery remarks in the Reloherath, has dragged the Governments of Austria and Germany unpleasantly together, and it is expected that Frans Joseph will hear from Berlin in no equivocal terms. The Count is a statesman of marked ability and courage. Es is one of the richest of the Bohemian aristo-eracy. His father was one time Austrian and gestulating for the Scribe to come big buck was running directly to wards the valley, where the Scrie-was located. A run down into the alley at a break-ueck pace brough the Scribe within speaking distant when Corney yelled, "Look out, ther ne goes," and sure enough a fine buck with a majestic pair of horns was seen to stop on the point of a hid not forty



shots were sent in his direction and he is appeared from sight. Corney from ins elevated perch could see his movements however, and he shouted to some on as the game was too hardy hurt to escape. They both reached the vicinity of where the deer was supposed to be, and on making a scarch they found the deer with his condition under a latter log and his

The following conversation, in which a young lady attending a science school tells how bread is made, is a striking commentary upon a correspondence which has recently appeared in the columns of The St. James Gazette on the subject of British scokes.

James Gazette on the subject of Jensacooks.

"Bread!" she exclaims. "Well, I should say I can make bread! We studied that in our first year. You see, the yeast ferments, and the gas thus formed permeates everywhere, and transforms the plastic material into a clearly obvious atomic structure, and then!"—

speak of?"
"Oh, that is commonly called the

SATURDAY, Mar. 11.—We are pleased to see Mr. and Mrs. Norris Loverin home again, after a lengthy visit with relatives in Athens.

We regret that Mr. and Mrs. Lingdon are moving away from our village to Lyn.

Mr. James Bishop has moved to Lyn.

Mr. James Bishop has moved to Lyn.

The many friends of Mr. Robert Connell regret that his health is very poor at present.

C. H. Miller is suffering from lung trouble.

Under the skilful treatment of Dr.

Diabetes Was Absolutely Cured.
A prominent legal light in a Canadian Western town treated and dieted for years for what the doctors diagnosed an incurable case of diabetes. He became so bad that he had to quit his practice, other complications setting in, and his sufferings were most intense. Almost as a last resort he tried South American Kidney Cure, and, to his own surprise immediately began to improve. That is over a spear ago. He continued taking this greatest of kidney specifics, and to go out and talk to her about a present.

C. H. Miller is suffering from lung trouble.

Under the skilful treatment of Dr. SATURDAY, Mar. 11.-We are pleas-

A new bill is to be introduced in the owly improving. She has been in a Ontario Legislature to do away with township medical health officers and have County Councils appoint health The residents of Greenbush and the officers whose districts are to coincide The residents of Greenbush and the officers whose districts are to coincide surrounding neighborhoods are looking forward with pleasure to the silver medal contest that is to take place on Friday evening, March 17th, in our church. Judging from the ability of the numerical state medicines as well, the numerous contestants, as they are and are to give all their time to their

mong the most talented persons of Addison, Athens and Greenbush, we expect it will be the leading entertain Relie Relief in a Day.—The red letter promise that never fails in cases of the severest and most chronic stomach troubles in using Dr. 'Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets. Nature decreed neumatism Made Life a Burden-South
American Rheumatic Cure Lifed It—A
Permanent Cure.

He pineapple as one of humanity's great panaceas—medical science has searched it out and now it's at the door The life of John E. Smith, of Amasa of every sufferer. A pleasant and Wood Hospital, St. Thomas, was one positive cure. 35 cents, Sold by J. P. Lamb & Son.

How It Might Be Explained. "There's no understanding some of these people!" exclaimed the manager as he sat in his office and thought over the happenings of the previous night. "Now, there was a fellow in the parquet last night who grumbled and growled and kicked almost from the moment he entered, and yet I saw him applauding most energetically when the curtain went down on the last act. How can you explain such inconsistency as that?"
"Perhaps it was not inconsistency at all," answered the visiting newspaper man. "Perhaps the was applauding because the curtain was going down on the last act."

How It Was Laid. "Yes, he made his first lucky strike in eggs. He bought 10,000 dozen at a low figure, put them in cold storage and sold them at a profit of more than 200 per cent. That was the cornerstone of his enormous

"And the hens laid it, How strange!"-A Man Hunt In Boston.

many a diseased heart, looking for the "You say the question is not whether he will marry her?"
"Not if you wish to be technically correct. The question is whether she will let him escape."—Chicago Post. hot at two others that escaped him for lack of ammunition. The deer were treated and the currails removed and a start made for shore which was reached in good time. The rest of the party had not been successful and as the weather was very line, it was coured that the venison would spoil, so a council was held that evening and the property of the dectors gave him up to die many a time. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Jerusalem is now nothing but a shadow of the magnificent city of ancient times It is about three miles in circumference and is situated on a rocky mountain so a council was held that evening and a decision came to, to pack up and start for home. Next "morning at alylight eight of the party taking or bottles cured him. Sold the posts and a couple of axes started to bring out that there dear kills. The Thunder is rare at Cairo, being heard

"Oh, that is commonly called the sponge."

"But how do you make the sponge?"

"Why, you don't make it—the cook always attends to that. Then we test the sponge with the thermometer and hydrometer and a lot of other instruments, the names of which I don't remember, and then hand it back to the cook, and I don't know what she does with it then, but when it comes on the table it is just splendid."—St. James Gazette.

The revelations before the United the embalined beef issued to the day before. While one went on ahead day before, while one went on ahead day before, and the road, the rest followed and cut a sapling here and a limb there, then turned a log around then hand it back to the cook, and I don't know what she does with it then, but when it comes on the table it is just splendid."—St. James Gazette.

The revelations before the United the embalined beef issued to the American troops during the recent war has strengthenen the hands of those in Germany and other European countries for the exclusion of American troops during the recent those in Germany and other European countries for the exclusion of American and appropriate present for an aged was an a couple of the papuane, and there there day before. While one went on ahead the embalined beef issued to the day before. The revelations before the United the Equimaux and other races until comparatively recently. The inhabitants of Mallicolo, an island in the Pacific Market out a function of American troops during the embalined beef issued to the comparatively recently. The inhabitants of Mallicolo, an island in the Pacific Market out a function of American troops during the recent of the embalined beef issued to the comparatively recently. The inhabitants of Mallicolo, an island in the Pacific Market out a function of American troops during the recent of the embalined beef issued to the comparatively recently. The inhabitants of Mallicolo, an island in the Pacific Market out a function of Mallicolo, an island in the Pacific Market out a function of Mallicolo, a

It is not usually known that Blind Tom's mother is alive, but such is the case. Her name is Charity Wiggins. She lives in Columbus, Ga., with one of her

daughters.

Aunt Charity is 85 years old, and is one of the colored people who belong to the old southern regime. She is courteous, intelligent, deferential and wins the respect of her own race and the white respect of her own race.

ing ct ner son Tom. If the northern risitor who frequents the Georgia resorts will go out to the suburbs where she lives Aunt Charity will receive the guest with courtsey and good will and sit and talk to her about her son, the genius of

with courtesy and good with and an and talk to her about her son, the genius of the age.

But Aunt Charity has a grievance, and she will tell you that as soon as she tells you anything about Tom. She says he is not writing to her as often as he should. Aunt Charity believes that the people he is living with at Highlands, N.J., have prejudiced him against her and that is the reason she rarely hears from him.

She probably has a good deal in her favor in this prejudice, for there is something very queer about Blind Tom's being kept so diesely and guarded so secretly in that queer old hermitage on the coast of New Jersey.

The natives in that place say that it is as much as a man's life is worth to talk to Blind Tom; that he is guarded like a prisoner. If poor old Aunt Charity knew all about her son that the natives are saying, the old soul would be sorrier than she is now. It certainly is true that somebody has Blind Tom's money, and his mother has not a bit of is.

She travelled for nine years with Blind Tom, and that travelling was as near heaven as she will ever get this side



way up the Nile Valloy, it is achieving a most wonderful naval exploit. This is the carrying of gunboats along with the soldiers by railroad. To take warships ashore and overland seems like a comic open and overland seems like a comic open campaign at first glance. But it is really a very serious and scientific method of waging war. These gunboats, which are cut into sections and loaded upon freight care, will be put together after the fashion of a portable cance and launched upon the upper Nile. This is done to overcome the old world obstacle, the cataracts of the Nine. But these gunboats are no wooden, scow-like affairs. They are up-to date steel vessels. To carry one of them requires a whole train of a doven flat cars. When put together they are 140 feet long with a beam of 21 feet. Each one will carry an armament of at least two, three or six-pound guns, and several smaller machine guns. Yet with this battery, formidable enough to turn loses on the Araba- along the river is banks, these boats will draw but one foot ten inches of water. They are flatbottomed, with curved sterns and turbine propellers, thus employing every known device for operating in shallow waters.

Fattening Snails.

Finite Knowledge

The Young Partridge—Aren't you afraid of the man behind the gun?

The Elder Partridge—Not when he is



"When are you coming to take a trip on be river with us. M. Paul?"

BLIND TOM'S MOTHER

HER NAME IS CHARITY WIGGINS AND SHE IS 85 YEARS OLD.

Been Prejudiced Against Her by Persons Who Want to Control Ris Money -Where She Lives and How Spends

race.

She is looked upon in the light of an oracle by the colored people in Columbus, for she has travelled far and wide with her son, the famous Blind Tom, musician. Aunt Charity never gets tired of telling or her son Tom. If the northern states who frequent the Georgia reservis

Br. Aver's Cherry



Mr. W. B. Percival had the misfortune to break one of the bones of his instep while skating. The accident will probably lay him up for a month. Dr. Coon of Elgin is attending him. Logs continue to 'come to Chant's mill—sawing night and day. Johnny Chant is a ble to be ar und again.

Mr. F. O. Knowl:on is ill with sciatica.

The king-bolt broke in Dr. Creegens's buggy while passing through here one day last week. The horses ran away and the Doctor got a broken inger and a few other injuries.

Miss Lillie Trotter and Mr. Fletcher Johnson were united in marriage at the residence of the bride's father on Tuesday, 7th inst. The Rev. A. G. Robertson performed the ceremony.

WON HIS CASE.

Doctors Said He Must Die. But He Rallied Under South American Kidney Cure. and Diabetes Was Absolutely Cured.

A prominent legal light in a Canadian Western town treated and dieted for years for what the doctors diagness.

While the British army is pushing its way up the Nile Valley, it is achieving a most wenderful naval exploit. This is

A Metaphorical Ragout. A metaphorical Ragowt.

A member of the Queensland legislative assembly in the course of a speech recently (he is of Irish parentage), made the following louid observation, "They'll keep outling the wool' off the sheep that lays the golden eggs until they pump it dry!"—London Chronicle.

"Gabbells seems to be well informed on "Except when he will be able to pay what he owes me. He is absolutely stupie on that point."—Cincinnati Enquirer. No Cause For Alarm

The Elder Partridge—Not when he is rigged up in one of those fancy hunting suits.—Indianapolis Journal.



Do not think for a single moment that consumption will ever strike you a sudden blow. It does not come that way. It creeps its way slong. First, you think it is a little cold; nothing but a little loss in weight; then a harder cough; then the fever and the night sweats.

The suddenness comes when you have a hemorrhage.
Better stop the disease while it is yet creeping.
You can do it with

Pectoral Plaster over the Chest. A Cook Free It is on the Disc Throat and Lunga,

Write us Fracty. If you have any complaint whatever and lesire the best medical advice you can possibly zeedys, write the docter frosty. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost. Address. DR. J. C. ATER, Lowell, Mass.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE. se told the story, and the whole world wep t wrongs and cruelties it had not known At wrongs and cruelities it had not known But for this fearless woman's voice alone. She spot to consciences that long had slept, Ler message, freedom's cuber reveille, sweps From nessage, freedom's cluer reveille, sweps From nessage, freedom's new from the sword of justice leapt Around two peoples swelled a flory wave, Pub both came forth transfigured from the

fiame.

Elest be the hand that dared be strong to save
and blest be she who in our weakness came—
Prophet and priestess! At one stroke she gave
A race to freedom and herself to fame.

—Paul Laurence Dunbar in Century.

LIFE FROM THE OUTSIDE. What De Letters Reveal to the Posts

men Who Deliver Them?

Did it ever occur to you how much more than the mere addresses on the letters he delivers the postman reads—how much of the seamy side of life he sees? The postman in our district, now, for example. There is, he says, a snug little house just round the corner where a young girl answers his ring. A year ago last summer when he rang one morning as aldely women onced the does. Next young girl answers his ring. A year ago last summer when he rang one morning an elderly woman opened the door. Next day and irregularly twice or thrice a week for the next two months letters came to the young girl's mother addressed in a sprawling, girlish hand and postmarked with the name of a Pennsylvanja mountain resort.

sprawling, girlish hand and postmarked with the name of a Pennsylvania mountain resort.

Then one morning the young girl herself opened the door again and looked disappointed when an advertising circular yas all she rocelved. The next morning, however, she dimpled and blushed when she saw her own name on an envelopic which bore on one corner the name of a business firm. There, were two stamps, and the postmark was Pittsburg. Every day after that a similar letter came, and at Christmas there was a small box that came registered. At Easter there was another box, and on a day in May—her birthday perhaps—another. All this time the letters came every day.

In July two days passed without a letter. Then the same writing appeared on an envelope with the name of an Atlantic City hotel on it. The girl went away to the springs again in August. Two Atlantic City letters arrived during her six weeks' absence. One came with the Pitts burg postmark the day after she returned. Then for a month no letter came. She opened the door eagerly every time the postman rang, and sometimes her lip univered a little when there was no letter.

opened the door eagerly every time the postman rang, and sometimes her lip quivered a little when there was no letter for her. The Pittsburg postmark on a letter came then—a thin letter.

And just the day before Thanksgiving the postman handed her a thick, creamy, large envelope addressed in a strange hand. The postmark was Pittsburg. It looked like wedding cards. Perhaps it was. The postman couldn't read what the envelope contained of course, but lie thought he read something in the girl's face. He's an imaginative fellow, our postman, and it seemed cruel to him that the large envelope with the wedding cards. the large envelope with the wedding cards should come just the day before Thanks-

"Why do you say that the man who just went out is one of those people who think poetry is dead?"
"Didn't you notice that he picked his teeth with his fork and wiped his mouth on a corner of the tablecloth?"—Chicago News. Prejudice.

There are people who object to the taste of certain medicines, but it will be found that they are the persons who have to take the medicines. A clear case of prejudice, you will observe.—Boston Transcript.

His Backing. him."
"More than that. He has squandered
three of them, to my certain knowledge."
—Chicago News.

# **Tested and Tried** For 25 Years

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Look out that someone does not try to make you invest your health in a new tonic, some new medicine you know nothing of.

50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.
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BRYAN IN A FIX

of Japas.

Colonel William Jenaings Bryan is in sore trouble. The aposite of free silver has something worse than Republican majorities to worry him. His greens ailment is not political or militargy, but domestic. Mrs. Bryan-shares the Colonni's sorrow; and each tenderly sympathizes with the other, while friends aincerely sympathize with both.

The cause of all the trouble in the Bryan household is asteunding—nay, almost incredible. It made its appearance a few weeks ago when Colonel Bryan was spending a short time at home during his furlough. The Colonel one day was sitting in his parlor surrounded by eminent political friends with whom he was discussing grave matters of public

eminent political friends with whom he was discussing grave matters of public concern, when on a sudden the front door was opened from without and a handsome Japanese lad of 19, gorgocoust attred, entered the room in which sat the politicians.

Bowling with oriental dignity and grace, the strange visitor made straight way to the leader of the Democracy and handed him a card on which was engraved this.

SAKURA, JAPAN.

"Father," said the boy, "I am at last here at home. Where is Mother Bryan?"

The stampede at the Chicago convention or the vote in his own State never took Colonel Bryan by more surprise, er by more unpleasant surprise, than did the appearance of this Japanese count. At first a dark frown clouded the mobile face of the Colonel, but presently the frown gave way to smiles and the smiles to laughter. The Colonel welcomed the Count and bade him be seated. Thus began the second act in the Colonel's serio-comic play. The third act is yes to come, but the second, now being played, is the climateric act and the most interesting.

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Having begun this marvellous story in medias res, it is now the proper thing to go back a few laps and begin at the beginning. The scene changes from the prosale town of Lincoln to the sunny slopes of Shimaso in Japan. There in the picturesque little town of Sakura lived the Count Itsu, young, ambitious and bold. He had nassed through the best schools of his country and had gained all the knowledge his native masters could teach him. On every hand he had heard of the United States and of the people—of their enterprise, their inventions, their liberty, their institutions, their big ships and their soldiers and their statesmen. Itsu's mind was made up. He would go to America, master its civilization, and then return to Japan and enter the Perliament of his country.

Now it would seem the in Japan there is a custom that permiss a youth to choose for himself, and done is the sur and the country.

Now it would seem the in Japan there is a custom that permits a youth to choose for himself an adopted father and mother. This is a most convenient arrangement for the young people of a country, although it may be a little rough on the adopted parents—as Colonel and Mrs. Bryan have found out.

Itsu decided he would adopt a father and a mother in America as the best and the quickest way of gaining his end. His first thought involved a scheme to take up his residence at the White House, the very center of American institutions, so to speak, but then he remembered that the President had a war an his hands and might not be able to give him the necessary attention.

On second consideration he remembered Colonel Bryan, whose fame as a great American leader had crossed the broad

On second consideration be remembered Colonel Bryan, whose fame as a great American leader had crossed the broad Pactic. An American who could poil 6,000 000 votes must be a great man, thought the Count, and to Bryan he would go.

But he would write first and notify his father to be of the plan. In due time Colonel Bryan recreived the Count's letter.

"All I want," wrote young Itsu, 'is to have you for my father and to live with you about seven years. By that time I shall understand America."

Now, Colonel Bryan answers very few letters, but he lost no time in directly replying to this. Colonel Bryan oould, under no circumstances, accept the Counts as an adopted son.

sweeter than Japanese persimmons to his
mental palate.

After a siege of four or five days, in
which he bothered Mrs. Bryan with the
most pitiable pleadings to be allowed to
de some work about the house, that lady
surrendered to the eager, handsome,
earnest oriental.

Colonel Bryan and his wife are busy
trying to devolve some plan of getting rid
of Itsu without offending his delicate
earthilities.

sensibilities.

Count Itsu is independently rich and Captain Guy Sebright has reco

Captain Guy Sebright has recently leased Hever Castle in Kent, and is restoring it most carefully according to its historical past. The castle was the property of Sir Thomas Boleyn, the father of the ill-fated Anne. one of Henry the Eighth's queens. Here the King's coursehip took place, and his royal progress thither was signalled by trumpeters and flags run up on the trees. Queen Anne's own sitting room, also her portrait, painted while she was Queen, and numerous other interesting relics, are preserved. When Sir Thomas Boleyn died and was buried under one of the few garter brasses in England, King Henry then claimed Hover, and presented it to Anne of Cleves. Some years ago her bed, Anne of Cleves. Some years ago her bearing her cipher and coronet, was

Professional Bird Catcher Berlin pays a salary to a professional bird catcher, who keeps scientific insta-tions supplied with birds, nests and eggs. He.is the only man in the Empire per-mitted to do so.

Old Bullion-What's the matter now? Young Wife (pouting)-You have not cept your word. You said before mar-inge you'd do anything in the world to

'Yes.'"
'You said you would gladly die for me."
"Y-e-s."
"Well, but you don't."—New York

What Is Needed. What is Needed.

Mrs. Gobang—I see that some inventor is working on an attachment to a telephone that will enable you to see the man you are talking to.

Mrs. Midkiff—That will be no use. I want a smelling apparatus so I can tell if my husband has been drinking when he calls me to the phone to tell me he has to work late at the office.—Ainslee's Magazine.

Meant It. Ethel—Have you noticed how Mabe arlinghorn is stuck on young Mr. Grayte Her Mamma—"Stuck on" is an odious phrase. I don't like to hear it. Ethel—I used it advisedly, mamma. He's the son of a wealthy nucliage manufacturer.—Chicago Tribune.

He was undoubtedly riding the horse at

The was undoubtedly runing are notes as breakheek speed.

Which the same he realized too late. For it was but too evident that the gang of cowboys were gaining on bin and would have his notk cracked in a few minutes.—Cincinnati Enquirer.