VOL. I. NO. 24.

THE COVERED BRIDGE.

Tell the fainting soul in the weary form, There's a world of the purest bliss, That is linked as that soul and form are

By a covered bridge, with this. Yet, to reach that realm on the other

We must pass through a transient

And must walk unseen, unhelped and Through that covered bridge—the tomb.

But we all pass over on equal terms, For the universal toil Is the outer garb, which the hand of God

Has flung around the soul. Though the eye is dim, and the bridge is dark,

And the river it spans is wide, Yet faith points through to a shining That looms on the other side,

To enable our feet in the next day's march To climb up the golden ridge,

Inside of that covered bridge. -Washington Star.

HIS SACRIFICE.

77 T was a hot, sultry day towards the last of July. In the front room of a fashionable boarding-house sat a young girl of 18.

A few moments later the door swung open and her brother, a young artist, entered. He greeted her pleasantly as he prepared to refresh himself. Well, Trix, how have you been to

day?" "O, as uncomfortable as ever," she replied, peevishly.

'Never mind, dear; perhaps we will have more money another summer." "Always patience," she replied crossly. "It's well enough for people to talk

when they have money, but then, what's the use fussing; I never have had anything since we came to New "My dear Trix, I think you are a little unkind. You know I have tried to give

you everything I could possibly afford. O. Trix. you mustn't talk so." "Forgive me, Chauncey. I will try to do without it."

"That's the girl," and he smoothed the pretty hair from the white forehead and sighed. He wished to see his sister as well dressed as other girls, but circumstances forbade; his pictures did not sell, and he felt the time was fast approaching when they would have to leave their pleasant rooms and go to some other part of the city. One evening, about three months

later, Chauncey Selford came home, looking ill.

Trix was there, but she did not notice her brother's careworn face, because she was engaged in making a dress to be worn a week later at the grand ball given by Mrs. Charles Carlton, sister of Lord Percy Carlton.

As he entered the room Trix looked "Here is something Mrs. Bradbury's

footman gave me. I have not opened it yet." He tossed it over to her as he "O, Chauncey, an invitation to Gussie

Bradbury's reception a week from today. You will go," she added, looking up into his face. "I cannot," he replied. "But if you

really wish to go," as her face fell, "I can hire a carriage." "What shall I wear?" she said a mo-

ment later. "Why, the dress you are making "

"I can't wear that; it's for the ball." "Then you can stay at home," he re plied, huffily, as he left the room, "What can be the matter with him.

she thought. "Why, he never spoke a cross word to me before. O. if I could marry some rich old man, then Chauncey would have time and money to

Meanwhile Chauncey had gone to his little studio, and after shutting the door threw himself into the armchair and buried his face in his hands.

That night he had meant to tell Beatrix that they would have to leave their rooms and go where they could live cheaper. Then the invitation to the reception. He could not go and could not well let her go.

"It is of no use to fight against poverty," he said, bitterly. "We will always be poor, and we might as well live as our means will allow, without this pretension."

Just then a knock at the door and young lady entered. "Miss Fairfax," he exclaimed in sur

"Ah! I have taken you quite unawares, have I not?" with a sweet smile on her face. "But you will certainly pardon that when I tell you I bring you work. Mrs. Carlton wishes these pictures," and she handed him a list.

"That will help you, will it not?" "You are my good angel, Edythe. If I could only have a chance to study art

l could make a living." "It is too bad, Chauncey, but if you would let me help."

"No, Edythe, I must fight my own battles without help." "Well," after a few moments' silence

"I must go. How is Beatrix?" "Pretty well," he said with a sigh. And seeing he was in no mood for talk ing she left him.

Chauncey Selford had given up every thing for his sister. She held the first place in his heart. His love for Edythe Fairfax was great, but he had put all thoughts of her he loved away. He was poor and likely to remain poor all

. Beatrix went to the reception. Lord

Percy Carlton she first met there, who, FOR LITTLE FOLKS. after a few months of marked attention, married her.

They went immediately abroad. A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR IN-Beatrix said before she went that upon their return Chauncey could go abroad to study art.

Two years had flown by and not a line had she written him. At length, poor and careworn, he took a room in the slums of the city. What little sketches he made for a paper barely

him, but had failed.

saw Chauncey Selford. She started back as if struck ny a thunderbolt.

"He in this place of all others, the

She knocked at the door. An old We must all lie down for a one night's with the woman she gained admit-

Chauncey still sat at the open window. He did not move as she approached him. She touched his hand, but sprung back, as she felt the cold touch of his hand as it came in contact

Beatrix's picture was in the other hand. He left this world with the one thought that had always been in his

COLD AIR HEALTH.

had sacrificed all.-Boston Post.

Winter About the Best Stimulant Peo-

ple Can Have. Many persons regard the winter sea son as an unfortunate visitation. It is considered both uncomfortable to the body and harmful to health. This is an error. Cold is a most potent agent for the restoration and preservation of normal activity on the part of the organs of the human body. It is a wise plan of providence which gives us a change of seasons.

The winter cold comes as a tonic to repair the injuries done by the enervating heat of summer. Summer, it is true, has many wise uses in the matter of health. It induces outdoor life, rids the fun begins. Like a couple of boys rays of sun destroys germ life.

up by the blood and carried the rounds of the waste places. When the cold causes increased circulation it also brings about more perfect nutrition.

Man's face and hands illustrate how veather-proof the body becomes when exposed to air. Continued activity in circulation on the surface caused by the air coming in contact with the skin tends to neurish and thicken the skin Thus man's skin grows thicker in win ter just as animals are supplied with a louble coat of fur. The savages who dwell bareheaded in the open air are seldom, if ever, known to be afflicted with bald heads, while, with the civilian who shields his scalp from air, baldness is prevalent.

The Indians who, if not now, in for mer days roamed our Western borders practically without clothing to shelter their bodies, became, through long ex posure, so inured to cold that it gave them but little discomfort.-St. Louis

Hunting Ostrich Nests.

Although the skin of an ostrich is worth from forty to one hundred dollars on the spot, the hunter of the desert usually prefers to search for the eggs when he has discovered an ostrich in flight. An English traveler in the Sahara, Mr. H. B. Tristram, de scribes this search.

Once, and once only, I had the goo: fortune to take an ostrich's nest, al though fresh eggs were not infrequent ly brought in by the Arabs. We ob served with our telescopes two birds standing for some time in the same spot, and were induced to ride toward them. They rapidly scudded off, but on intersecting their track we turned back and retraced it instead of continuing a

vain pursuit. An ostrich's track is by no means easy either to follow or to retrace, for his stride measures, when he is at full speed, from twenty-two to twentyeight feet; and the oblong impression of two toes at so wide intervals affords no very evident track to any eyes less expert than those of a Bedouin huuts-

We retraced the impression to the spot where we had seen the birds standing together, and where the sand was well trodden down. Two Arabs at once dismounted and began to dig with their hands, and presently they brought up four fresh eggs from a depth of about a foot under the warm sand.

Ostrich-egg omelet we always found a most welcome addition to our desert bill of fare, and a convenient and portable provision, for from the thickness of the shell the eggs keep perfectly sweet and fresh for a fortnight or three

Over 300 years ago Sir Francis Drake ong to conduct water from the hills of Dartmoor to Plymouth, England. The

Everything may come to the man trois this miniature railway is also on who waits except another man who

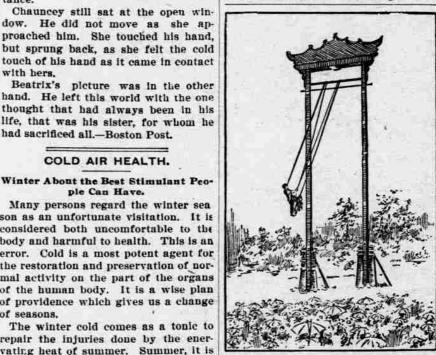
town has just outgrown this supply and

a large reservoir is to be built.

TEREST TO THEM.

Scmething that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household -Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Couning Children.

Edythe had tried faithfully to find the season's work is finished the Siamese become a wonderfully jolly people. One day as she was passing through They have festivals, where they play the slums on an errand of charity, she like an army of big children let out for happened to glance up at a window and a romp, but they enjoy the "sky saw Chauncey Selford. swing" best of all. This festival swing is a gigantic structure over ninety feet high, and its seat is nearly fifty feet above the ground. When the crowd is proud Chauncey, come to this," size all ready for the sport, there is a blare of trumpets, and two lightly dressed natives climb up the side pillars to the woman opened it. Edythe asked to see high cross-bar, walk nimbly out to the Mr. Selford. After much bantering swing-ropes fastened nearly 100 feet above the ground, and then slide down heart was. to the frail seat of the swing. Then



the system of poisons through copious in an ordinary backyard swing the perspiration and through the scorching Siamese men begin to "teeter" the swing back and forth till it gets to fly-Winter is the great bracer of the sys- ing at a speed of perhaps a mile a mintem. It stimulates activity in every ute. The swingers work till the swingorgan. When cold attacks the surface ropes stand out at right angles to the of the body the blood is set into more frame; then they sit, one on the other, free circulation as a means of bodily and wait for the swing to end its penduwarmth. It is through the circulation ations. Usually there are very excitof the blood that the human anatomy ing contests to see which team of swingers can make the swing fly the when the food has been digested and highest, and it occasionally happens converted into liquid form, it is taken that a man will lose his grip and fly through the air to certain and almost nstant death.

> An Emperor's Playthings. Emperor Kuang Hsu, of Chins, is said to have the finest collection of toys of any monarch. While still a little boy he became deeply interested in all sorts of foreign inventions, and, being an emeror, the small celestial had his taste ratified, and toy models were secured f whatever he took a fancy to. He was given a miniature rallroad train perfect in design, an electric car, watches, musical toys, a phonograph and hosts of other things that he faneled. After having learned to ride the sicycle the young monarch caught his mperial cue in the rear wheel while iding one day and was picked off the nachine with as little ceremony as if ie had been just an ordinary China boy. But the eunuch who had bought

he bicycle for the Emperor was banshed in disgrace. From being interestd in foreign inventions Kuang Hsu beame fond of foreign books, including he Bible, and as soon as he became old nough to actually rule he began to inroduce foreign methods in his king-This new plan worked all right until it resulted in the discharge of righ officials and the dismissal of viceovs and governors. These appealed to he Empress Dowager and Kuang Hsu was locked up to keep him out of mishief from an Oriental standpoint.

Whilst you are wading in stream or pool Ducking and diving in waters cool, Old Santa's sharp'ning up every tool l'o fashion some toys for you. And this is the sons he'll hum, hum,

hum: 'I'll make a trumpet and drum, drum Then they can have the jolliest noise love to be working for good little boys!

While you're enjoying the scented breeze Swinging in hammocks 'neath leafy trees, Old Mrs. Santa, with greatest ease,

Will dress up some dolls for you. The song she will sing is: "Stitch, stitch, Which is the prettiest-which, which which. Black eyes or blue eyes, frizzes or curls I love to be sewing for good little girls!"

reindeer, browsing 'mid Arctic Searching for moss with an eager nose,

Are getting ready to pull, pull, pull, Old Santa's pack when it's full, full Over the snow with dolls and with toyo For good little girls and for good little

Railway Controlled by Children. What is probably the smallest work-

-Youth's Companion.

ing electric railway in the country is now being built in Macon, Mo. It is owned by the Blees Miniature Rapid ouilt an open aqueduct twenty miles Transit Company, and when completed will be a mile in length, running around the grounds of a private park. The gauge of the road is three feet two inches, and each car will carry eight people. The corporation which con-1 small scale, for the officers are children. Frederick Blees, 13 years old, is bad notes.

President and motorman; Alvin Blees, 10 years old, is Vice President; Roy Denslow, 13 years of age, is Secretary; the Treasurer is 8-year-old Willie Blees, and the Assistant Superintendent is Raymond Kirsch, who is 13 years old. The road operates in Mrs. Blee's park, and is capitalized for \$10,000, just as a company of "grown-ups" would be.

Making It Easier. Little Jean's dolly had met with an accident, and her mother had procured a new head for it. The removal of the When the harvests are gathered and old head proved to be a rather difficult task, which Jean watched with great

> "I'm afraid, Jean, I can't get this old head off," said the mother. Jean's face glowed with the light of an inspiration, as she said: "Never mind, mamma, just take the

body off." A Penny Apiece. The minister had been talking about the necessity of a new heart, and little Bessie's father, taking her on his knees, asked her if she knew what a new

"Oh, yes," replied the little miss, "you can buy one at the candy store for a

Johnny's Heroism.
"This won't do," exclaimed Mrs. Box excitedly, "there's thirteen at table." "Never mind, ma," shouted little Johnny, "I kin eat for two."

Maybe He Needed It. "Why, Willie," said the lady caller, "how tanned you are."

"Yes'm," replied the boy, "pa done Chopin's Appreciative Audience.

When Chopin, the great composer and planist, was a young man, he traveled say two weeks after cutting, those that through Poland with a friend and was are to be stored in the barn should be one day snowbound. Some peasants succeeded in getting the sleigh out of tied up with a wire (common hay-baling the drift, and escorted the strangers to a post-house to exchange horses.

As the travelers entered the little house, Chopin went to the piano, and, and pulley and tied with binding twine; striking a few chords, exclaimed joyfully, "Santa Cecilla, the piano is in tune!" and seated himself at the instrument. As he sat there improvising, the agreed that it only takes one and a half peasants stole in and stood watching him with mingled amazement and delight.

"We shall see whether they are lovers of music," said Chopin softly to his also agreed that well-cured corn fodder, friend, and thereupon he began to play his fantasia on Polish airs. The peasants stood in silence, their eyes fixed on just the same as ensilage, except the the planist's flying fingers and their faces irradiated with pleasure. Saddenly the postmaster announced.

"The horses are ready." Chopin started up, but a dozen voices cried, "Finish that wonderful piece finish it!" And the postmaster, who had heard only few bars, said pleadingly: "I'll give you a courier, horses, every-

thing you want, if you will remain just a little while." the planist was allowed to depart, though with many expressions of sor-

row from the enraptured group. Years afterward, when all Paris fell under the charm of his skill. Chopin often recalled the tribute paid him by

those Polish peasants. The Secret of This Onal. A New Orleans jeweler tells a rather whimsical little story at the expense of a gentleman of this city who plumes himself on his freedom from superstition. "Back in the '80s some time," said the jeweler, "he bought an opal ring while on a visit to El Paso, Tex. The setting was supposed to come from the Mexican mines and was remarkably handsome and full of fire. It was mounted with ten small brilliants and made really a very striking ornament: but, as usual, the friends of its owner were continually predicting that it would bring him bad luck. He laughed at their alarm and finally took a good deal of pride in vaunting his superiority to popular superstition. About a month ago he lost one of the brilliants and brought the ring here for repairs. 'I've worn this opal for over ten years,' he said, 'and I've yet to discover that it was responsible for any misfortune. Plague take such silly notions, anyhow.' When I repaired the mount examined the setting carefully and was greatly amused to discover that it wasn't an opal at all, but merely a piece of colored glass. Opals, by the way, are easily imitated, the current pellef to the contrary notwithstanding. When I told the gentleman about it it made him so mad that he gave the ring to his negro porter."-New Orleans

Times-Democrat.

Contraband. luck about the house" when there are a settler would have starved to death in as ominous as an opal ring. Love, gumbo before a light loam. however, laughs at artificial flowers, and only the real tree grown ones can come between the lover and his lass. Stony hearted bachelors sometimes sport a lilac boutonniere as a charm against feminine blandishments.

Oriental Rabica Two hundred bables of Oriental parentage were recently displayed in a baby show in San Francisco. The boys The so-called new treatment for hog had their heads shaved, while the girls cholera, that of feeding the meat from had their hair stiffened with beads and swine dying of cholera to healthy pigs, paper flowers.

Poor singers and counterfeiters utter



Handling Corn Shocks. The report of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture says where hand labor is plenty the standard price for cutting ting two legs, well braced together, near one end of a 10-foot scantling, and having an auger hole near the upper end for a broom handle. As soon as four armfuls are set up against the jack the shock should be loosely tried with a stalk and the jack removed. As soon as the shocks have thoroughly cured, baled under 6,000 pounds pressure and wire, one wire will tie up two shocks). and those that are to be fed from the field can be pulled up tight with rope the twine should be saturated with coal oil to prevent mice and insects from destroying it. Eminent professors have inches of rainfall to wash all traces of digestible matter out of a shock of alfaffa, and corn shocks are also affected, but not to so great a degree. They have put under a good roof without having had any rain on it, is in every respect water content, and it is only necessary to cut it and add water to secure food identical to ensilage without the cost of a silo, with its short life, and also mold causes in the corners of the sllo .-

Productive Wyandottes. The accompanying illustration shows a pen of three Wyandotte pullets which laid last year 472 eggs and reared 31 The fantasia was finished, and at last chicks. The food consumed cost \$2.02. The heps were kept in a vard by themselves and had a run on a fenced vard covered with good grass which was kept short by the frequent use of a lawn mower, as it was used as a drying ground for household linen. The fowls were fed on corn, and chopped waste



PEN OF THREE WYANDOTTES. Eggs laid in year, 472; food consum

meat from the kitchen, with soft bones oroken in a steel milt. The bones were oft and were chopped with the meat. A small stream ran through the post The bens were early chicks of the previous year, and-laid a few eggs in November of that year. They have never mixed with the other fowls and have been confined to their yard the whole time. The three hens weigh twentyeight and a balf pounds.

Value of Wet Land. "Don't worry because you have a wet piece of land on your farm," says J. S. Trigg, of Iowa. "The chances are that it is by all odds the most valuable tract of land on the farm. Study how it may be most economically and advantage-In English country places the lilac is ously drained, and then tackle it. The considered an unlucky flower. A sin- richest lands in Europe are the reclaimgle boutonniere of iliac has been held ed farms wrested from the bottom of esponsible for solitary spinsterhood. the North Sea in Holland. The redeem-For the same reason mothers with mar- ed peat bogs of Minnesota give fields of riageable daughters never allow a jug inexhaustible fertility. The muskrat of sweet smelling blossoms inside the bogs of Iowa will grow eighty bushels house. It may stand on the outside of of corn to the acre when drained. The the window sill, but "there's no love wet lands of the Northwest, upon which lilacs in it. To give one's sweetheart a an early day, now ditched and reclaimsprig of the flower is the death blow to ed, are richer and more productive than the most secure of engagements. White those of the historic delta of the Nile. illacs are even more fatal to love affairs | Give us bogs before gravel knolls, wet than the colored ones; they are, in fact, flats before limestone ridges, a black

"Wet lands are invariably good grass lands. Where grass will grow stock will thrive, and stock means money for the man who raises it."

Hog Cholera Problem.

ent and it is not improbable the time will come when this disease can be suc cessfully treated or at least held within bounds, says the Orange Judd Farmer. is the subject of the latest bulletin sent out by the agriculture experiment station at Purdue University, Indiana.

The claim made was that feeding this The claim made was that feeding this diseased flesh produced a mild form of ESCAPED DEATH. the disease and pigs thus fed would hereafter be free from cholera. This theory was advanced several years ago THE UNUSUAL EXPERIENCE and caused considerable comment. Director Plumb, however, concludes the method of treatment not entirely a success, according to the testimony at his Given Up to Die by Four Doctors Because command. The experiment station does not indorse this method of treatment and distinctly so states. "Hog cholera is a contagious disease, and when once it secures a foothold in a herd, usually runs its course, and after much fatality becomes more or less extinct, especially by where serious attempts are made to to family and triends is an experience stamp out the disease. Thus far no not granted every man. Yet it hapcertain remedy, based on an extended pened to Mr. Le Roy Bowen, of Detrial, has been brought out. The Indiana experiment station will indorse Minn. no hog cholera remedy now on the maris absolute cleanliness about the pig clerk and city marshal for a number disinfectants."

Economical Feed Barn. Here is a convenient and economical feed barn. Above the triangular hop- lief and cure to a reporter recently and corn by hand is 5 cents per shock, four- per, which extends the length of the it is a story of the greatest interest. teen by fourteen hills square, without building, is a floor with traps, through He said: board, or 80 cents per acre, as there are which feed can be placed in the hopper sixteen shocks of this size per acre. and everly distributed throughout its spring of 1895. The pain was intense. Corn should always be cut on bright, length. There is a door, closed in the clear days, or on such a day as is good cut, by means of which the hopper can He pronounced my case one of gravel to cure hay in. Two men should work be fed from the wagon. The hopper and said that the pain was caused by



LABOR-SAVING FEED BARN. cattle feed as the grain descends. The projecting roof affords all the protection needed for cattle in southern latitudes. For cotton seed the throat of the hopper should be six inches wide, with three inches between the opening and bottom of trough. For corn or oats a three-inch strip can be placed centralfrom trough to rafters.

Soaking Corn for Feeding. Prof. Henry, in Feeds and Feeding, without the 20 to 25 per cent waste that Kansas station in which one lot of pounds of gain, and another lot having corn soaked until it began to soften gained 100 pounds on 938 pounds of corn and 512 pounds of fodder. Here was a saving of 167 pounds of corn and 42 pounds of fodder. At another trial with steers in pasture and bogs following them to eat the corn in the droppings, steers and swine gained 100 pounds on 791 pounds of dry corn, while where corn was soaked for another lot they got the same gain from 752 pounds, a saving of 39 pounds of corn by soaking. In a test lately made at the West Virginia Station with two lots of pigs, one on soaked corn and the other on corn meal wet to a mash, 3.85 pounds of corn made as much gain as 4.70 pounds of meal, or a saving of 85 pounds of meal to 10 pounds of pork. In a German experiment with sheep those fed on dry corn made more gain than those that had soaked corn. We should expect it to :) profitable to soak sheep or hens.

> Hessian Fly Solved. The Hessian fly problem has been solved, according to newspaper reports. A farmer in the central part of Missouri thinks he has discovered how to keep the fly out of his wheat at a moderate expense. Just as wheat was coming up last fall, he scattered common salt over half a field, leaving the other half without any. He used about a bushel of salt to the acre. He says it worked like a charm. The part of the field salted has a good stand of wheat, entirely free from fly, while the other half is badly damaged. Another man says he prevented damage from fly by sowing a barrel of air slacked lime on fifteen acres as soon as the wheat came up, repeating the process at intervals of a few days.

Blanching Celery. In the market garden all sorts of schemes have to be followed to save labor in blanching the plant-the art of removing the natural bitter quality. At be incurable have succumbed to the potimes the plants are set close together tent influence of these pills. This uniso as to partially shade one another. and finally boards are set upright against the plant in the rows. At other times albino varieties are employed that seem blanched because they develop no green or chlorophyllous matter in their structure. But the bitter taste remains. To have good celery the process of earthing up must be continuous. It ma Abbott. Mr. Abbott was adjudged requires a very rich soil, and if plenty insane in the Chicago courts last Friof water can be given so much the bet. day, and his commitment erdered to a ter, says Meehan's Monthly.



Three-Shear. Bred by and the property of Matthew Templeton, Sandyknowe, Kelso, Scotland. First at the that the promises of the United States Edinburgh show and champion at Gala-

GRANTED LE ROY BOWEN.

of a Serious Complication of Diseases

-How He Saved Himself

From the Enterprise, Mapleton, Minn. To escape death after being given up four doctors, and bidden good-bye coria township, Blue Earth county,

Mr. Bowen is a farmer, but formerly ket, and the most we can recommend resided in Mapleton, where he was yards and lots and the liberal use of of years. He is a well-known member of the Masonic fraternity and enjoys

an enviable reputation for his sterling onesty and uprightness of character. He told his story of miraculous re-

"I was suddenly taken sick in the The doctor was bastily summoned. together, and the shocks should be started on a lack, which is made by putfor three months, but was not benefited. Frequently, once a week, I would have a bad spell of two or three days

duration, during which I suffered untold agony. "Finally I went to Mankato and consulted a specialist. He stated that I did not have gravel, but thought it was rheumatism of the stomach. I ontinued to visit him until the end of August. Then I became completely pedridden and sent for another doctor. He called my complaint inflammation of the bowels and treated me for that. I became better, but in one week my

legs swelled up and I was worse than "The doctor laid my case before the faculty of Rush Medical College, Chicago, and it was decided that I had neuralgia of the stomach. I was treated for that until December, but continued to grow worse. Then the doctor said, 'I can't do you any good. All ly under the throat to prevent too free the help I know for you is an operaflow of grain. The inclined walls of tion.' 'Very well,' I replied, 'go on the hopper should be supported at in- and operate if that is left for me.' tervals with 2 by 4 pieces extending This was on Sunday. The time of the operation was set for Tuesday. My children were sent for, and I prepared

for the worst. tells of an experiment made at the doctors present examined me for two steers ate 1,105 pounds of dry corn and hours, then they retired and consulted pounds of fodder to make 100 for the same length of time. They concluded that they did not know what ailed me. The head physician asked permission to 'cut,' as he expressed it, 'and find out.' I asked how big a place he wanted to cut. He said thought four inches far enough.' I knew enough not to allow any such hide-and-seek game to be played with me, so the operation did not occur. I continued under the doctor's care, but my case was considered hopeless. I made my will, balanced my accounts

and made every preparation for death. "I continued to grow steadily worse. Day after day was passed in intense agony. As a last resort I told my hired man to bring me, the next time he went to town, a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pitls for Pale People. I had read considerable about them and thought I would try them. Immediately after beginning the use of these pills I commenced to feel better. At first, I took one pill three times a day. but increased the dose to three pills corn for hogs or cattle, but not for three times a day. In two weeks I was out of bed and around.

> "In five weeks I took a trip to Mankato, but this trip was a little beyond my strength and I came home and had to go to bed. I again began the use of the pills. The effect was as before: in four days I was on my feet, and have been there ever since, thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." I hereby certify the above statement

> LE ROY BOWEN. and belief. Witnesses: J. A. Biddeson, Mrs. Le Roy Bowen_ Mr. Bowen's postoffice address is Beauford, Minn. He will gladly answer any inquiries to those enclosing

is true, to the best of my knowledge

stamp for reply. It was nature's own remedy that accomplished this cure caused by impure blood, for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are composed of vegetable remedies that exert a powerful influence in purifying and enriching the blood. Many diseases long supposed by the medical profession to versal remedy is sold by all druggists.

Emma Abbott's Father Insane. Chicago Oct. 1 .- A special to the Chronicle from Milwuakee, says. plication has been made to Judge Wallber for the appointment of a guardian for Seth Abbott, father of the late Emsanitarium at Wauwatosa. The appli-cation for a guardian is made by Frederick Abbott, a son, who asks that he or some suitable person be, appointed guardian. Judge Waliber has fixed

the hearing for October 22. Gomez Is Truthful. Havana, Oct. 1 .- General Maximo Gomez has written a letter, in which

"Many persons are mortified at the prolongation of the American intervention. Many also view the situation in a pessimistic light. But the Americans are hot to blame for the delay, as the Cubans have placed obstacles in their path. No good man can doubt secretary of war and the American people will be faithfully kept,"