

Modern Science Recognizes RHEUMATISM as a disease of the Blood.

There is a popular idea that this disease is caused by exposure to cold, and that some localities are infected with it more than others. Such conditions frequently promote the development of the disease, but from the fact that this ailment runs in certain families, it is shown to be hereditary, and consequently a disease of the blood.

External applications, therefore, may afford temporary relief, but to cure the disease it is necessary to treat it through the blood.

The Rush for Gold.

From the Times, Bluff, Ill.

The rush of gold seekers to the Klondike brings thrilling memories to the "forty-niners" still alive, of the time when they braved the elements and faced the terrors of the great American desert on the journey to the land of gold. These pioneers, while fully equipped with the necessities for a journey of such length, were often beset by disease, and many of the survivors were afflicted with rheumatism. Each sufferer was a victim of the disease, and it was the first president of the board of health of the town of Bluff, Ill., who has had a personal experience of the disease, and in a recent interview he said:

"I had been a sufferer from rheumatism for a number of years, and the pain at times was very intense. I had tried all the proprietary medicines I could find, but they failed to do me any good. I finally placed my case with several physicians and doctors, and they all advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which I immediately began to use. I was completely cured, and the pain has never returned. I think it is the best medicine I have ever taken, and am willing at any time to sign my name to any testimony setting forth its good merits."

ADAM VANGUNDY, (Signed)

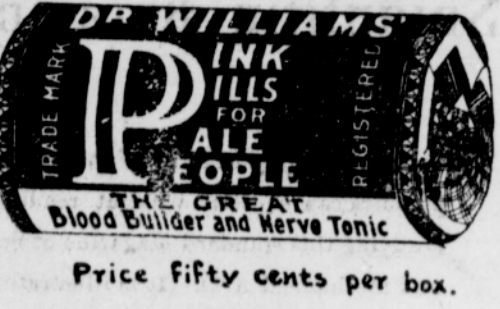
Subscriber since August 2, 1897, to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Mr. Vangundy's cure is a credit to the good merits of the pills, and what better proof could there be of the value of these pills than the above testimonial? These pills stand unrivaled as a tonic for the blood.

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for Pale people go directly to the seat of the disorder, purifying and enriching the blood by eliminating poisonous elements and renewing health-giving forces.



WHAT THE MATTER WAS.

Little Game of Two Choir Members With the Minister Spoiled.

A minister's widow tells this: "My husband, she said, 'had brown eyes that turned deep, darkly black when he was angry, and which danced with most marvellous merriment when he was amused. Naturally, in the course of a long life with him, I came to know the varying expression of those eyes pretty well. I used to watch his eyes when he was reaching to know if things were going with him and, incidentally, in the midst of a most earnest discourse to have seen him start suddenly for the space of a minute, not knowing his eyes growing strangely black, then brightening again with that irresistible twinkle through the rest of his life. As I said, it was only for a moment, then he resumed his sermon as before."

Mrs. J. Brockway.

RIP-ANS

The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ill of humanity.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

It is a common knowledge that the most common and most distressing ailment of humanity is the one which attacks the system, and which is known as the "Rip-Ans" ailment. This ailment is caused by the accumulation of toxins in the system, and is a most distressing and often dangerous condition. The Rip-Ans medicine is a most effective and reliable remedy for this ailment, and is known throughout the world as the "modern standard family medicine."

PAT

Art of Making a Mustard Plaster.

To put on a mustard plaster is not a difficult thing, but to do it in the best way requires some care and skill. It is necessary to use a plaster that is made of the best materials, and to apply it in the correct manner. The "PAT" plaster is a most effective and reliable remedy for all kinds of ailments, and is known throughout the world as the "modern standard family medicine."

MEN! You can be cured

If you suffer from any of the ailments mentioned above, you can be cured by the use of the "PAT" medicine. This medicine is a most effective and reliable remedy for all kinds of ailments, and is known throughout the world as the "modern standard family medicine."

SCOTTY ADDRESSES SPAIN.

ODDS AND ENDS.

It is stated that the real reason of the inactivity of the Spanish fleet at Cadiz was the difficulty of replacing the Scotch engineers, who resigned their posts, refusing to fight against the Americans.—[Press Dispatch.]

Oh, say, I see my engine shining, An industry 'til brains combine, My wages—aye, they suit me fine— The job's a' right, But Master Spain, I draw the line At when I fight!

I'll stay an' die here in the lark 'Gaiest Roostin', Gearman, French or Turk, An an' new duty will I shirk To go to Spain with, But in my breast sits foelin' lark For my ain kin.

"The true Yankee mayne" be A Presbyterian like me, Nor did he speak so poorly Of our aither tongue, But fight 'til him—cannae doe A thing see wrong!

There's maybe pints I dinna lo'e, An Ithers that fear get me gree About his government, it's true— Things far frae gude, But, then, ye ken, there's ather, too, That show his blood.

His flag is no just like our ather— I mean the British, Master Spain— No just as simplelike an plain, W' 'twas stripes an stars, But we 'oo look, for victas' o' men, The breezie it shares!

No, no, I see the day's at han' When seasons man's their stan' In Isobert's mast hole ban'— An' there, together in the van, These flags maun flow!

See, Master Spain, I'll need nae gang Frae this and nae' of dance an' sang An' drop the job I've had an' lang I'm greatly foran, Ye an' a' folk maun just get the hang O' engineering!— J. W. Broughan in Toronto Globe.

Resourceful Artist.
"Resourceful? Well, I should say he was. Why, his children got hold of a half finished sketch and a bottle of ink yesterday."

"Well?"
"Well, of course they didn't do a thing to the sketch."

"Of course not. But where does his resourcefulness come in?"
"Why, another artist would have given up and begun all over again, wouldn't he?"
"Naturally."

"Well, this one just sold the thing as it was: for a war map."—Chicago Post.

As the Nose on the Face.
"So," concluded the advanced woman after expounding for 30 minutes her objections to men in general for the benefit of the gentleman next her at dinner, "you see I am quite plain."

"Yes," answered the horrid man, "I see you are," and the advanced woman was so angry that she ate two courses without saying a word.—Judy.

In a Hurry.
"They've taken to embalming poor dogs in the east," he said.
"Oh, isn't that just too lovely!" she exclaimed. "That's what I'll have done to Fido."

"Just the thing!" he returned, suddenly growing enthusiastic himself. "Give him to me and I'll have it done today."—Chicago Post.

Hot Work.
Kate—'I haven't seen Madge of late; busy perhaps.
Nannette—'Busy, whom? She is buried in work.
Kate—'What kind?
Nannette—'Hectographing syndicate letters. She has 21 files in 13 different regiments.—Town Topics.

Compulsory Art.
"I wonder who invented this artistic rough edged paper?"
"Probably some woman who couldn't cure her husband of cutting magazine leaves with his thumb."—Chicago Record.

A Terrible Predicament.
Young Dudley (of the Fifth avenue cavalry)—Heavens! Here come the Spaniards, and here I am in my evening dress—and after 7 o'clock—no even- York Journal.

Saved.
"How did Gudgeon get out of that snit for breach of promise?"
"He put his wife on the stand and swore that the other woman was a lunk when she lost him."—Town Topics.

Not a Hero.
"Maria, is this red, white and blue ice cream wholesome?"
"I don't know, but what if it isn't? Aren't you willing to take any risks for your country?"—Chicago Record.

Knew What She Wanted.
"Why not take this parrot, ma'am?" asked the dealer. "It talks."
"I want a parrot to talk and not to talk back," replied Miss Elder.—Town Topics.

Evidently Not.
"Is he a strategist?"
"Oh, dear, no. Why, he believes in doing things."—Chicago Post.

A Trickster.
Every man carries a penknife, but not one man in 20 carries a good one.—Athens Globe.

The Discouragement of Castles.
I'm out of the pretending line. It is a sad position. But I must see to it that I am not. There's too much competition.—Washington Star.

Caryl's Emptinesses.
Joseph, the great violinist, was introduced to Caryl by a mutual friend. The sage was asked to take his morning walk, and he asked Joseph to accompany him. During a very long walk in Hyde park Caryl kept the conversation running on Germany and its great men—the Fredericks, Molke and Bismarck—until at last Joseph thought it was his turn to take a lead, and he started with the inquiry, "Do you know Sengale Emmetts?"
"No," was the reply, and, after a pause, "I don't care generally for musicians; they are an empty, wind baggy sort of people."

All Alone in That Class.
Mr. Hunker—I have merely a speaking acquaintance with Miss Thrackerton.
Mr. Spotts—You are very lucky. All her other acquaintances are listening acquaintances.—Stray Stories.

A LEADING PART.

The following was narrated to me by an old friend of mine, who upon leaving college had adopted the stage as his profession. His name is—well, we will know him by a fictitious one—Harry Thomas, for he is at present in the zenith of the theatrical world, and thousands would recognize him if his name was given in these columns.

His story ran thus:
"As you are aware, Jack, I left college when I was within a little of 18. Well, I had always a great desire to emulate those sterling heroes of old, whose prowess I had studied so much about."

"And there being no other opening in which to test my abilities I determined at once to adopt the stage and make it the field of my mimic conquests, little dreaming of the difficult task which I had voluntarily imposed upon myself."

"How few of the outside world know of the incessant toil of an actor's life! He is nothing but a schoolboy. For as soon as one piece is committed to memory another is placed in his hands, and so on—a life of perpetual study and labor."

"After some trouble I obtained the unenviable position of 'sup' in one of our principal theaters. And after spending two years in this branch was promoted to play utility business."

"And here I remained three years more, listening to the plots and schemes of the villains and heroes in different dramas."

"I assure you that by this time my ardor had cooled considerably, and many a time while poring over my part in some new piece I have sincerely wished that I had chosen some other means of earning a living."

"The manager saw that I possessed more than ordinary talent, so he invited me with a part in which I played second to the hero of the piece."

"I carried myself through very creditably, and the journals the next morning in their criticisms said:
"Mr. Thomas is a young and very promising actor; good in gesture and correct in delivery."
"Well, at this time a young lady—a star in her line—we will know her as Louisa Dietz—was engaged to play the principal role in a drama which the manager intended to open with and play during the Christmas holidays."

"It inclined rather to the Thespian style in the opening, but ended up as usual, with virtue triumphant, and all the villains either shot or sent to state prison for life."

"The piece required a great deal of study. In short, we had rehearsal every day for nearly a month, and during that time I fell desperately in love with Louisa Dietz, the heroine of the play."

"It was love at first sight, but whether my passion found an answering thrill in her bosom I could not tell."

"Sometimes, when alone, I would call myself a fool, a maniac; for how could I for a moment expect an alliance between myself—a newly pledged knight of the dramatic art, and Louisa Dietz, whose name was sufficient to cram any theater with the wealth and beauty of the land."

"The actor who was to play the hero of the drama was a tall, fine, dark looking man, and it nearly sent me crazy to see him (when the business of the piece required it) clasp her to his breast."

"In my fevered imagination, I thought that he used more earnestness than the nature of the occasion required."

Well, at last the final rehearsal was over, and the following Monday night (which was Christmas) the drama was to be presented to the public. Monday dawned fair and bright, the air was cool and crisp.

The last rehearsal had been called for this morning at 11 o'clock.

Upon reaching the theater what was my surprise to find every one, from the manager down to the callboy, running about the stage and talking in the most excited manner.

"Upon inquiry I found that the person who was going to play the leading character in the piece had the night before fallen upon the icy pavement and so injured his ankle that it rendered it impossible for him to appear."

"The manager upon hearing it had dispatched his messengers to all the theatrical agencies in the city to, if possible, obtain a person to play the part."

"But without success, for those who were competent to succeed, were either engaged in performing a piece upon such short notice, and those that were

constipated, willing were not fit to successfully render the lowest part in the whole drama.

"This was the state of affairs when I came upon the stage."

"The manager was in a perfect frenzy, and Louisa Dietz sat near one of the flats, silent and pale as marble."

"This was her first appearance at this theater, and to have an accident occur like this was enough to stupefy any one under similar circumstances."

"I pitied her from the bottom of my heart."

"I was standing at the prompter's stand, when suddenly a wild thought shot through my brain."

"Why couldn't I play the part? For, having such a number of rehearsals, I was as perfect in his part as I was in my own."

"No sooner had the idea entered my mind than I acted upon it, and going up to the manager I said:
"I know this part, and I have no doubt if you will intrust it to my care I can go through with it satisfactorily."
"He grasped me warmly by the hand and said:
"Thanks, thanks, Mr. Thomas. I have every faith in your ability."
"But I cared more for the grateful look in Louisa's eyes as she walked by my side and said:
"I, too, will ever owe you a service, which will be impossible to repay."

"So it was decided that I should assume the principal role, while a person, after some trouble, was obtained who, could, no doubt, be gagged and being followed closely, put through my part."

Well, at last the evening arrived and with immense crowds that flooded from all quarters.

"At a quarter before 8 the manager stepped before the curtain and narrated the accident to the audience, and then begged their kind indulgence in my behalf, who at the last moment, rather than have them disappointed, had volunteered to play the part."

"I all this time had been looking through a small hole bored in the proscenium."

"The house was packed from parquet to dome with as refined an audience as ever I have had the pleasure to play to."

"At 8 o'clock precisely the curtain was rung up and the play commenced."

"Neither Louisa nor I appeared until the second scene."

"I was standing in breathless anxiety, leaning against one of the flats, upon the prompt side, while she stood slightly flushed, but perfectly collected, upon the 'O. P.' side."

"I had perfect confidence in myself, but every actor, no matter how perfect he may be, will feel an indelible sensation of—y' know—hardly say when he is about to stake his reputation in a new role before the public."

"Well, at last the first scene was called on."

"And amid a deathlike silence the star of the evening walked on."

"Instantly a storm of applause greeted her, and echoed and re-echoed around and among the scenery like the rumbling of distant thunder."

"The scene represented a garden in which she was soliloquizing as to whether her lover (he was true to her, or whether he was playing her false."

"At last I received my cue, and went on."

"My entrance was again the signal for deafening applause, which was continued for nearly five minutes, and it gave me time to fully think over what I was about to say."

"Finally all was once more quiet, and I commenced my delivery."

"It abounded in protestations of my undying fidelity and love for her."

"As I continued I warmed up with the subject. I was almost carried away by the intensity of my feelings."

"I forgot that hundreds of eyes were critically watching every gesture and that attentive ears were devouring the words as they fell from my lips."

"I saw only before me the woman I loved. And the passion which I was outpouring to her ears was not the love of the hero of the play, but simply the love of Harry Thomas for Louisa Dietz."

"When I had finished, the curtain descended amid showers of bouquets and deafening applause."

"The latter was continued until we both appeared before the curtain."

"I need not dwell upon the remainder of the performance. Let it suffice to say that we both received a perfect ovation."

"And that night, when the curtain had descended for the last time, the manager came hurrying in to where I was in the greenroom, and seizing me by the hand he said, his voice trembling with emotion:
"You have saved the reputation of my house."
"And thereupon he drew up papers of agreement treating my salary and engaging me to play leading business."

"I need hardly add that my fame was at once established, and a short time afterward Louisa and I were married."

And now the names of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas displayed upon the bill-boards of any theater are sufficient to cause the manager (long before the hour of commencing) to pat out the sign of "Standing room only."—Minneapolis Tribune.

Got It Overboard.
Dewey ordered the heaviest hoisting tackle in the ship to be got out of the hold without delay. Nobody knew what it was for, as there was nothing just at that time, either heavy or light to be taken on me or sent ashore. After two hours' hard work the tackle was in place, and Dewey then ordered that a large chest of tobacco which had been thrown under one of the guns be hoisted overboard and dumped into the sea."

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