

THE OPENING OF THE SEASON.



MARSHALL FIELD AND CO.'S WAREHOUSE MANAGER

Cured of Catarrh of Kidneys by Pe-ru-na.



HON. JOHN T. SHEAHAN, OF CHICAGO.

Hon. John T. Sheahan, who has been for seventeen years manager of Marshall Field & Co.'s wholesale warehouse, and is corporal 2d Regiment Infantry, I. N. G., writes the following letter from 3753 Indiana avenue, Flat Six, Chicago, Ill.:

Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio. Gentlemen—"Last summer I caught a cold which seemed to settle in my kidneys and affected them badly. I tried a couple of kidney remedies largely advertised, but they did not help me any. One of my foremen told me of the great help he had received in using Peruna in a similar case, and I at once procured some.

"It was indeed a blessing to me, as I am on my feet a large part of the day, and trouble such as I had affected me seriously, but four bottles of Peruna cured me entirely and I would not be without it for three months salary."—JOHN T. SHEAHAN.

Mr. Jacob Fleig writes from 44 Sumner avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.:

"I am now a new man at the age of seventy-five years, thanks to your wonderful remedy Peruna."—Jacob Fleig.

Catarrhal inflammation of the mucous lining of the kidneys, also called "Bright's disease," may be either acute or chronic. The acute form produces symptoms of such prominence that the serious nature of the disease is at once suspected, but the chronic variety may come on so gradually and insidiously that its presence is not suspected until after it has fastened itself thoroughly upon its victims.

At the appearance of the first symptom Peruna should be taken. This remedy strikes at once at the very root of the disease.

A book on catarrh sent free by The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

TO A WEE COQUETTE.

Wee lady, such a tease thou art
One may not half believe thee.
I share a corner of thy heart,
And yet thou wouldst deceive me;
For when I beg thee, little Flo,
To grant just one caress,
Thy pouting lips make answer "No!"
The while thine eyes say "Yes!"

Wise men assure us that the heart
Is mirrored in the eyes;
In thine I read with lover's art
The truth thy tongue denies.
So thou, my sweet, those eyes must close
Or yield to my caress,
For though you speak ten thousand
"Noes!"
Thine eyes still answer "Yes!"
—Catholic Standard.

The Foundling

AUNTIE," said Elsie Maywood, "Arthur has something to ask you, and I hope you will be pleased."

"Well," said her aunt, "go and tell him I will be there in a few minutes. But you will not be offended, dear, if I ask you something first. Elsie, do you love him?"

"Of course I love him, auntie. Do you think I would marry him if I did not?"

"Then, if you are still of the same mind after you have heard what I have to tell you, I shall give my consent." She then entered the parlor.

Arthur Glidden, the young man who was waiting there, was the son of the richest man in the place. His face, though not handsome, had a look which made one trust him. He had succeeded in winning the love of Elsie, and now he had come to ask Miss Maywood to give her consent to their marriage. He was a noble young fellow, and stated his case most eloquently. Indeed, it would have taken a harder-hearted person than Miss Maywood to refuse him. When he had finished she said:

"If you are still of the same mind after hearing what I have to say to-night, I will give my consent gladly." Going to the door, she called Elsie, who had been vaguely wondering what her aunt's words meant.

"Auntie can't be feeling well," she was saying to herself, "or she would never talk so."

Just then she heard her aunt call her, so she entered the parlor.

"Elsie, sit here by me, dear," said Arthur. "Yes, do, Elsie," said her aunt, "for I have a long story to tell you, and you would get tired standing." So Elsie sat down beside Arthur on the sofa, and Miss Maywood commenced, "in the first place, children," she said,

"let me tell you that Elsie is not my niece at all, but—"

Elsie jumped from the sofa. "Auntie!" she exclaimed.

"I know, dear," said Miss Maywood. "No doubt you think me crazy, but I assure you I am perfectly sane."

Elsie sank back on the sofa, and Miss Maywood continued: "It was a dark, stormy night, just eighteen years ago; I was sitting before the fire thinking. My thoughts were not pleasant ones, for just three years ago that night was to have been my wedding night. But again the same old story: we quarreled over a trifle and parted for life. The wind seemed to sympathize with me, for it howled and moaned in such a dismal manner that I could not help feeling thankful that I had a roof over my head this dreary night, and hoped there was no one out in the storm. As if in answer to my thoughts, the doorbell rang, and as Jane was in bed I answered it myself. On opening the door I saw before me a man with a large basket on his arm. He set the basket down inside the door and said: 'The letter will explain everything, ma'am.' He then turned quickly, ran down the steps, and was lost to sight in the darkness.

"It all happened in less time than it takes to tell, and I was so surprised I hardly knew what to do. I picked up the basket, which was rather heavy, carried it into the dining room, and set it on the table. As I did so there issued from a feeble wall, like that of an infant. I ran for Jane to come and open it, for I would not dare, as my nerves were all unstrung. She came, and together we opened the basket. There, nestling cozily, was the sweetest little baby of perhaps 6 months. She opened her big blue eyes and smiled up at me. From that moment I loved the child and decided to keep her. In the bottom of the basket we found a scrap of paper with the words: 'You will not be expected to keep the child for nothing, for a remittance will be sent you every month.' We searched the basket for the letter that the man had spoken about, but we could not find it, and concluded he must have meant the note, though that did not explain much, to be sure. That child was you, Elsie, and my only regret is that I do not know who your parents were. I knew your name was Elsie, because it was worked in all your clothes and—"

"Have you changed your mind, Arthur?" It was Elsie who had spoken. All during the time her aunt was talking she had been as one stricken dumb, and now she turned to Arthur with a sarcastic look on her fine face. "Changed my mind?" he echoed. "No; a thousand times no. If anything, Elsie, I love you more."

One day, about a year after Arthur and Elsie were married, Elsie, who was exploring the attic, came across an old market basket. Thinking it was

worthless, she started to tear out the lining, but in doing so a scrap of paper tucked up under the rim caught her eye. She pulled it out and glanced over the contents.

It was the other half of the note that had been found in the basket the night it was brought. The note was from Miss Maywood's former lover, saying that the child was his and asking her to care for it for the old love's sake, as he was dying and had no relatives to send it to.

So the mystery was solved, and you will not find a happier couple than Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Glidden.—Boston Post.

A ROYAL WEDDING.

Which Brought Together the Families of Twenty European States.

Princess Alice of Battenberg, who was married Wednesday at Darmstadt, Germany, to Prince Andrew, fourth son of King George of Greece, is related to most of the crowned heads of Europe. Queen Alexandra of England is her grand-aunt and among her aunts she reckons the Czarina of Russia, Princess Henry of Prussia and the Arch-duchess Sergius of Russia. Through her father, Prince Louis of Battenberg, she is a third cousin of Prince Andrew and a second cousin through her mother. She is related to the royal families of 20 European States, great and small, and representatives of all of these were present at her wedding.



PRINCESS ALICE.

Princess Alice is 18 years old and is said to be very attractive. Her father is a captain in the British naval service, and in England all of the princess' life has been spent.

Mrs. Noolywed's Mistake. Mrs. Noolywed—And if I had really thrown you down then, would you have given me up? Noolywed—I should say not. I would have kept right on trying to win you, even if you had thrown me over half a dozen times.

Mrs. Noolywed—My, what a lot of fun I missed!—Baltimore American.

The Sea Shore. "What a great roll the ocean has out there?" said the romantic young woman. "Huh!" snorted the practical man, "it won't matter how big its roll is, it'll go broke just the same as soon as it strikes this blooming beach."—Philadelphia Press.

Even the clever Edward Bok doesn't pretend that there is any cure for old age.

DO NOT GET WET

ABOVE ALL OTHERS TOWERS PISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING

THE HIGHEST STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY

ORDER QUICK—Special bargain list, new goods. South Bend Steel Flows, wood beams, 4 in., \$10; South Bend Chilled Flows, wood beams, 4 in., \$7.70; South Bend Chilled Flows, wood beams, 8 in., \$5.50; all sizes and styles in flow. Young America Cream Separator, No. 50, \$50; Wind Mill, 8-foot, \$22; Wood Wheel Wind Mill, 12-foot, \$35. Write us for prices on anything in the machinery line. Reinson Machinery Co., foot of Main St., Portland, Or.

Correct.

Gobang—I wonder who this is who advertises for the return of a watch, "and no questions asked?" Uperdek—Some man. No woman would do it.—Judge.

Colds

"I had a terrible cold and could hardly breathe. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and it gave me immediate relief."
W. C. Layton, Sidell, Ill.

How will your cough be tonight? Worse, probably. For it's first a cold, then a cough, then bronchitis or pneumonia, and at last consumption. Coughs always tend downward. Stop this downward tendency by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Good Pills

Ayer's Pills are good liver pills. You know that. The best family laxative you can buy. They keep the bowels regular, cure constipation.

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FIFTY CENTS OF BRIGHTNESS OR R. F. HALL & CO., WASHINGTON, D. C.

BAD BLOOD

"CASCARETS do all claimed for them and are a truly wonderful medicine. I have often wished for a medicine pleasant to take and at last have found it in Cascarets. Since taking them, my blood has been purified and my complexion has improved wonderfully and I feel much better in every way."
MR. SALLIE E. BELLAS, Luttrell, Tenn.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Painless, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weakens, or Grips. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

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Starling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, Ill.

10-TO-BAG Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to 47E 32E Tobacco Habit.

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You can save from \$3 to \$5 yearly by wearing W. L. Douglas's \$3.50 or \$3 shoes.

They equal those that have been costing you from \$4.00 to \$5.00. The immense sale of W. L. Douglas shoes proves their superiority over all other makes.

Sold by retail shoe dealers everywhere. Look for name and price on bottom.

That Douglas uses Certain Colored Leather is the value in Douglas shoes. Corona is the highest grade Pat. Leather made. Fast Color System used. Our \$4 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equaled at any price.

Shoes by mail, 25 cents extra. Illustrated Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

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