

THE STUDIO GIRL.

An Interesting Letter From a Young Ladies' College.

Place Between the Sexes for Education. Health Impaired by Incessant Study.

The race between the sexes for education is to-day very close.

Ambitious girls work incessantly over their studies, and are often brought to a halt, through having sacrificed the physical to the mental.

Then begin those ailments that must be removed at once, or they will produce constant suffering.

Headache, dizziness, faintness, slight vertigo, pains in the back and loins, irregularity of sleep and appetite, nervousness and blues, with lack of confidence; these are positive signs that women's arch enemy is at hand.

The following letter was received by Mrs. Pinkham in May, one month after the young lady had first written, giving symptoms, and asking advice.

She was ill and in great distress of mind, feeling she would not hold out till graduation, and the doctor had advised her to go home.

College, Mass.

You dear Woman— I should have written to you before, but you said wait a month.

We are taught that the days of miracles are past. Pray what is my case? I have taken the Vegetable Compound faithfully, and obeyed you implicitly and am free from all my ills.

I was a very, very sick girl. Am keeping well up in my class, and hope to do you and myself credit at graduation.

My gratitude cannot find expression in words. Yours sincerely friend, MARY P. S. OSBORN.

Of the other girls are now using the Compound. It benefits them all.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the only safe, sure and effectual remedy in such cases, as it removes the cause, purifies and invigorates the system, and gives energy and vitality.

Thoroughly Qualified. Mrs. Fodder—What is your profession? Fuller Book—In a linguist.

Mrs. Fodder—A linguist. Fuller Book—Yes'm. I kin ask for bread an' meet in ten different languages.

Not a Gentle Reminder. "Why was Lusk so overcome when he met Miss Johnson?"

"She reminded him of his first love." "In what way?"

"By the way in which she refused him."

Grand Excursion to Buffalo July 5th and 6th.

The National Educational Association will hold its next annual meeting in Buffalo, and the Michigan Central, "The Niagara Falls Route," has made a rate of one fare for the round trip, plus \$2.00 association membership fee.

Send stamp for "Notes for Teachers," containing valuable information relative to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, and 10 cents for a summer note book, fully descriptive and profusely illustrative of the summer resorts of the north and east.

City ticket office, 119 Adams street. O. W. RIGGLES, Gen'l Pass'r and Tkt' Agt.

In 1892 the prosperous city of Troy, N. Y., was almost blotted out by fire.

Free Homes. Another opportunity for immigrants to secure homes free. Nearly 2,000,000 acres of first-class government lands in northern Arkansas now open for settlement.

For full information write to E. V. M. Powell, Immigration Agent, Harrison, Arkansas, enclosing a dollar. See daily advertisement in another part of paper.

In the year 1700 over a half of the city of Edinburgh was destroyed by fire.

The Modern Beauty thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air.

Her form glows with health and her cheeks bloom with its beauty. If her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy she uses the gentle and pleasant Syrup of Figs. Made by the California Fig Syrup Company.

Those who have never tasted the joys of "can get a good initiation by eating berries with ice cream.

John—Johnny, did you ever get any marks at school? Johnny—Yes'm, I can't show 'em.

All this stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Kidney and Bladder Remedy.

Who fights the modern war? Write all night and talk all day.

Hall's Catarrh Cure taken internally. Price, 75c.

Jones—Good morning, Benson. How do you find business? Benson—By judicious venturing.

Coe's Cough Syrup the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quickly, soothe an itching throat, and always relieve. 75c.

Prince Bismarck derives an annual income of \$28,750 from the various industries in which he is interested.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Sore and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Osborn's Sore Throat Syrup for Children Teething.

Some of the London theaters are warmed electric radiators.

J. H. Brunner, Marshalltown, Iowa, writes: "It is with great pleasure that I recommend Dr. Kay's Renovator, especially for what you claim for it, a remedy for worn-out business men.

I have had a tired and languid feeling in my limbs over a year and I concluded to wear it out, but gave it up as I was growing worse.

I have now taken two boxes and will say I am now entirely free from that feeling. I am confident that your Dr. Kay's Renovator will remove that tired and languid feeling, usually called spring fever, and shall treasure it as a household panacea and recommend it to all afflicted with that malady."

The many cures, without a failure, attest the fact that

Dr. Kay's Renovator

is a positive cure for the worst cases of headache, dyspepsia, constipation, liver and kidney diseases and all nervous and blood diseases, biliousness, despondency, febrile diseases, etc.

AT THIS TIME OF YEAR it renovates and invigorates the whole system and purifies and enriches the blood, giving new life and energy to the whole body.

The very best nerve tonic known. Very pleasant and easy to take. IT TAKES FROM TWO TO FOUR TIMES AS MANY DOSES AS LIQUID MEDICINE.

SELLING FOR SAME PRICE. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of \$2.00, and \$1.00 for the booklet, which treats all diseases and many other ailments which could not get another sent free from our West.

J. Kay Medical Co., 629 S. 10th Street, Omaha, Neb.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS

HINTS OF ALL SORTS.

To prevent milk from curdling add a good pinch of carbonate of soda to each quart of milk before putting it on to boil.

Spots in clothing caused by orange, lemon or other fruit juices may often be restored if the spots are touched with liquid ammonia.

Corkscrews are not always at hand when wanted. When this is the case use an ordinary large screw, with a string attached, to pull out the cork.

Stained oak furniture can be thoroughly cleaned and all spots removed by washing with a little kerosene. Afterwards polish with furniture cream in the usual way.

When bedclothing is not sufficiently warm two or three newspapers spread between the blankets will secure a comfortable night. This is a hint worth remembering by those who travel much, and who do not carry about a supply of rugs.

A waterproof blanking is made by mixing sixty parts of bone black into forty-five of syrup, which must be diluted with twelve parts of strong vinegar, then gradually add twelve parts of sulphuric acid. Stand for a week before mixing it with twelve parts of caoutchouc oil.

The sticky fly paper which is commonly sold during the summer season makes an excellent mouse trap. A sheet of it laid in front of a hole from which mice emerge is sufficient to hold them fast until they are captured and destroyed. The same paper may be used over and over again.

When there is no soft water for washing follow this suggestion and see how well you do your laundry work without the aid of soda. Draw sufficient water for the washing three or four days before it is required and expose it in tubs, etc., to the action of the air and sun, which will render it soft and fit for use.

This paste for polishing the kitchen range will be acceptable to the thrifty housewife who likes to see her grate very clean and bright: Boil two ounces of best blacklead in nearly half a pint of lager beer, with a piece of yellow soap the size of a nut. When this is melted, dip in a painter's brush and wet the grate, having first brushed off all the soot and dust. Then take a hard polishing brush and rub till of a beautiful brightness.

After prolonged use in water, a gelatinous substance frequently forms in sponges. This can be removed by using a solution of permanganate of potassa. To get rid of the brown stain caused by chemicals, soak the sponge in a very dilute muriatic acid. To clean an old and dirty sponge, first soak it for several hours in a solution of permanganate of potassa, then squeeze it, and put it into a weak solution of hydrochloric acid, about one part acid to ten parts water.

POINTS AND DECISIONS.

Justice Pipe of Colorado has rendered a decision that the recent state law prohibiting gambling is unconstitutional, and the devil is laughing a great loud ha! ha!

The Supreme court of the United States decides that a negro is fairly tried by a "jury of his peers," even if all the members of the jury are white, the color constituting no issue.

Judge Cable of the New Haven city court the other day put his foot down on the practice of refunding to pawnbrokers the money advanced on stolen goods. He said the crime was a direct encouragement of crime.

The Supreme judicial court of Maine decides that a newspaper has the right to criticize the manner of construction of a city hall, and that no action for damages can be brought by the builders in consequence of such criticism.

The Iowa Supreme court notifies attorneys that the court must not be loaded with shorthand notes and that cases must be abstracted when presented to the court. It would be well if testimony taking and jury choosing could be abstracted too.

The New England Conservatory of Music, in Boston, Mass., has furnished instruction to over 60,000 pupils since 1833, and its popularity as an institution of the highest excellence is constantly increasing. Its curriculum is not confined to music alone, but Oratory and Modern Languages have finely equipped departments and the best instructors money can procure. Special attention is also given to instructions in the modern languages. The charges are low when compared with those of other musical schools. Prospectus mailed free on application.

She Had Been There. Mrs. Novvo Reesh—She called me a barnyard, and I flew at her and pulled her hair.

Mrs. Toploty—Oh, how true! Still even that did not justify you in fighting her.

Mrs. Novvo Reesh—Yes, but if you had ever been a barnyard you would understand how mad it made me.

Through Yellowstone Park on a Bicycle. The passenger department of the Burlington Route has issued—and will gladly mail to anyone who will ask for it—a little booklet giving full information about the best way to make the tour of Yellowstone Park on a bicycle.

There is nothing experimental about the idea. The trip has been made again and again—to the supreme satisfaction of every one of the dozens of riders who have been bold enough to undertake it. The booklet contains a good map of the park and also tells the reader what the trip costs, what the roads are like, what to take, etc. Write for a copy. J. Francis, General Passenger Agent, Omaha, Neb.

The largest edible oysters are found in Australia. Some of them measure a foot across the shell.

Vain women build the houses and millionaires live in them.

ALMOST AN UNINVITED GUEST



Like Shark

Smith's second story was to me much more wonderful than the first. I tried to get from him an exact statement of the number of bottles of Rhine wine he had drunk before the occurrence he relates took place, but Smith is somewhat of a statistician at best, and this would be a matter he is unable to render me any assistance, which seems a pity, for I look upon that as one of the vital points in his narrative.

He says he started from St. Goar to walk across the hills into the Ehrenbergthal. He expected to walk down this valley and ultimately arrive at Brodenbach on the Moselle. The distance is not great, being but twelve miles as the crow flies, but Smith started late in the afternoon, having spent the day hilariously with his new-found friends at St. Goar. The way is also not well defined, and there are plenty of inns along the banks. He had chosen the Ehrenberg valley as the object of his tramp because he knew the keeper at the Schloss Ehrenberg, the finest ruin on the Moselle, and was well aware that this man had in his cellar some excellent Moselle wine, and other refreshments grateful to the tired traveler.

Smith hoped to reach the castle of Ehrenberg before dark, and knew that temporarily sustained by the hospitality of the keeper of the ruins, he would have no difficulty in walking the remaining two or three miles to the comfortable inn of Frau Probst, in Brodenbach, facing the river.

Smith thinks he lost his way, and thought so at the time. He had no difficulty in finding a valley—that district is full of them. In fact, he fell into one, a depth at what he now estimates at fifty feet. He missed his footing somehow and the next thing he knew he was part way into a very considerable valley. He also has the idea that further on he had another complicated tumble, but is not sure that it may not have been part of the original fall.

When Smith had gotten this far in telling his adventures I said to him somewhat abruptly:

"The truth is, Smith, that you were staggering around that district blind drunk on an unknown quantity of

the wine you had imbibed at St. Goar, and of course, you fell over everything your feet touched."

Smith did not resent this imputation, but gazed meditatively at the ceiling for a time before he answered.

"To say the truth, I am extremely pleased that that solution has occurred to me several times since, and I have carefully set down the arguments pro and con, and have come to the conclusion that I was, in fact, perfectly sober, and that my various falls were caused by the inequalities in the surface of the rocky trail. If you know the district at all well, you must remember that unmitigated mountainousness is the most distinguished characteristic of that section of Germany."

Smith went on to give his reasons for this conclusion, when I asked him to be so good as to proceed with his narrative and tell me into what particular valley he had tumbled, and what came of it all.

It seems that night overtook him long before he came in sight of the castle of Ehrenberg, and as he was not on a road at all, but following a somewhat indefinite path, he began to think he would have to sleep under the stars at night. To add to the difficulty the night was very dark.

Smith thinks it was nearly midnight when he saw ahead of him, at the bottom of the valley, a huge building, brilliantly lighted from top to bottom. He was much puzzled at this, for he knew no structure of such size except the castle of Eltz, and that was on the other side of the river Moselle, and so far as he could recollect, he had not stumbled across the river without noticing it, for although he was aware that the Moselle ran low at times, he had never heard of it being dry enough to enable him to accomplish such a feat.

As Smith approached the castle he saw that a great blaze of light came from the dining hall, and music, mingled with the animated roar of a large body of men talking, came toward him as if some banquet were in progress. More and more puzzled to know where he had gotten, Smith crossed a bridge over a small stream and found himself in a main road that led up to the castle gateway, which was flanked by two large towers, and in which, also, lights twinkled, although the towers looked black in comparison with the brilliancy of the castle itself. He mounted the causeway, thinking it strangely like that which led to Schloss Ehrenberg itself, but Ehrenberg was a ruin, and this building looked like a medieval castle in perfect preservation. Smith thought he would inquire from some of the servants where he was, and if he could get any accommodation at the place for the night, they would at least direct him on his journey.

Two stalwart soldiers guarded the gateway, and as soon as they saw

Smith gave the alarm, and crossed the pikes in front of him. A tall officer came clanking out in response to their summons, and following him were a number of men in armor. The officer demanded to know who the intruder was, and Smith said he was a stranger who had lost his way and, not recognizing the place, thought he would inquire where he was. The officer gave a command to the guard, who raised their lances instantly, and then he asked Smith to accompany him into the courtyard. This done, the officer, who looked at him sharply, ordered the gates to be closed, and sent a messenger in hot haste to the castle. In evident response to the message there poured out of the castle door and down the steps a multitude of men, most of whom had drawn swords in their hands, although some were without arms of any sort, and looked as if they had rushed away from the banqueting table. A number of servants held torches and the courtyard was as brilliantly illuminated as the inside of the castle itself.

When the mob saw Smith they raised a great shout and brandished their weapons, and, to his amazement, he heard a cry go forth:

"The emperor! The emperor!"

Smith flushed with pleasure at this, because he had several times been told that he resembled the Emperor William, and I have always thought that he trimmed his moustache to further this likeness and in other respects dressed the part. A moment later his satisfaction grew less when a number of men pointed their swords at his throat, and one cried:

"Let us bring in his head to the emperor!"

"No!" answered the officer who had given the command.

"Then kill him where he stands."

"Hold on!" cried Smith, raising his voice above the tumult. "There has been some mistake here. I am merely a poor traveler who has lost his way."

"You have indeed, sire," they cried. "Then some one shouted, holding his sword aloft:

"We will find your way for you, and it will be short cut to hell, were you rightfully belong."

"Permit me to say," said Smith again, "that you have made a mistake. I belong to the United States."

But the men swarmed around him, paying little heed to his words, each seeming eager for the first thrust at him, and got in one another's way; thus, Smith for the moment escaped disaster.

At this crisis there appeared in the castle doorway an old man of extraordinary tallness, dressed as if for masquerade in a complete suit of armor, but without a helmet on his gray head. Smith could not see his face plainly, but he saw enough of it to notice the look of command that was in it. The tall man held up his right hand.

"Stop!" he cried in a voice that rang out to the right, echoing against the gates, and re-echoing again from the castle walls.

At the word every sword point dropped to the ground and the crowd drew back from Smith so that he stood alone in the center of the circle. The old warrior came with dignified tread down the stone steps, caught up a torch from the hand of one of his servants, and strode toward Smith and held up the torch, scrutinizing him with the eyes of an eagle.

"We have, indeed, the emperor a prisoner," he said slowly, letting his torch fall on the cobble stones of the castle yard.

"Then let us kill him, tyrant and traitor that he is!" shouted some one from behind the old man.

"Hush!" said another, "my lord of Ehrenberg speaks. Silence for the Knight of Ehrenberg."

When silence once again reigned the Knight of Ehrenberg spoke, slowly but distinctly.

"We have the emperor a prisoner," he repeated, "but only till the moment some one's sword pierces his false heart."

The crowd seemed to take this as permission of the lord of Ehrenberg that they might kill, and they shouted and brandished their weapons once more, but the knight of Ehrenberg held up his hand again and demanded silence.

"If we kill him then who shall be emperor?"

"His son at Traves," some one answered.

"Yes," replied the knight, "his son

Smith was hurried up the steps between two men-at-arms and thrust into the knight's hall, with lofty vaulted roof of timber, and what was more to the purpose in Smith's opinion, a long table covered with viands and drinking liquors.

"To take my place," said the knight of Ehrenberg, and with the noise of shuffling feet, and some apparent confusion, the company present arranged themselves around the table. The knight of Ehrenberg stood at the head, with Smith some distance to the right of him, and behind Smith, the two men-at-arms. In the deep silence that followed the knight of Ehrenberg, sending a look of hatred towards his prisoner, said solemnly:

"Emperor, I am your vassal, and here in presence of my vassals, I do you homage," whereupon he bowed his gray head low.

"Quite so," said Smith, "but allow me to say it would be more to the purpose if you—"

Once more the knight's voice rang out.

"Emperor!" he cried, "your life and liberty are in our hands. You would enjoy neither unless you liking the question I shall ask you."

"Fire away," said Smith, who by this time was getting somewhat frightened, and was ready to promise anything.

"Will you withdraw your forces from the investiture of this castle, and swear to respect our ancient rights and privileges?"

"You bet!" cried Smith enthusiastically. Then seeing they did not comprehend his meaning he answered "Yes," with much firmness and decision.

Turn your face to the north and swear to respect our ancient rights and privileges," said the lord of Ehrenberg.

"All right," said Smith, "but I'm a little mixed this evening, and if you will kindly point out which way is north I will face in that direction."

The right hand of the knight of castle itself.

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NEWS

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Two other of Afro-Americans...

Wagon Brown has returned home...

Afternoon club will meet...

Another St. Louis visitor at...

While a GOOD THING...

A Wisconsin committee met at the...

The Kansas capital published Rev. Reeves'

There is a meeting of the...

Following is the program of the...

Spainiards have got their attorney...

Mr. Milan of Serbia will...

One Fare for the Round Trip to...

ANNUAL OUTING. Of the letter B, social club Sunday, June 28th.

Following is an interesting letter received by Jacob Howard from his half-sister, Nannie J. Flanders.

UTICA, Miss., May 26.—MR. HOWARD: As I understand your object in having me write to you was to know of the educational progress of the colored people of the state of Mississippi.

Afternoon club will meet on Monday, Ben Holmes, July 2. All are requested to be present.

Another St. Louis visitor at the convention. He had a week that...

While a GOOD THING. A meeting was held Sunday, June 28, at the residence of Mrs. W. C. P. on the round trip via the Maple Avenue route.

A Wisconsin committee met at the Savery Wednesday evening and selected the following officers: A. P. Fleming, president; W. T. Shaver, secretary; and W. H. Long, treasurer.

The Kansas capital published Rev. Reeves' woman's "Race Problem" last week. In the same in recent years such a "race" has been paid to an Afro-oid by uttering by a leading newspaper editor.

There is a meeting of the East Side Baptist people gave a secret meeting at Greenwood Park. A large number were present, and exercises were very appropriate and interesting.

Following is the program of the Athlete's latest recital society to be held at the county and which Church of Christ Monday evening. The program is as follows: I. E. Williams, solo; instrumental solo, and a few other Morton; select reading, Miss at the pass; solo, Miss Mary Sparks; his tour; Mrs. Austin; solo, Miss Anna; Mrs. Austin; James Waldon; solo; Alice Franklin; solo, Mrs. Susie; journal, Mrs. Lonnack; critic, between Spades; begin at 8 o'clock sharp. Wm. Spauldard, president.

Spainiards have got their attorney to represent them in the case of the late Mrs. Lonnack. It is so near the ends they have made, of so much enlightenment.

Mr. Milan of Serbia will be sent to his son, King Alexander, who does the young man; other part of the world; money in comparison; suffering in the rate queen?

One Fare for the Round Trip to Washington, D. C. Tickets on sale July 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, and 7th via Wash. Line. For information, call on the Wash. Line, 1704 Fourth street, Des Moines, Iowa.

EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT MUNGER'S LAUNDRY is the best in the city. Try them and be convinced. 1704 Fourth street, Des Moines, Iowa.

ALBIA NOTES. Special Correspondence of the Bystander. Star Tabernacle, No. 88, gave an ice cream social at Perry Hall Friday evening.

A number of Albion are preparing to give a concert at Forster, Iowa. Albion republicans gave their first rally Saturday evening.

Messrs. Shephard, J. L. Thompson and Hardy passed through the city en route to Des Moines Saturday morning.

Mr. Randolph and son, of Hite-man, were in town on business one day this week.

There will be an excursion from Albion to Oskaloosa next Sunday. Many Albion people contemplate paying that city a visit.

Master Warn Miner, one of our bright colored lads, is employed by the Albion Cornet Band as their drum major. He will accompany them to Fairfield July 4.

Rev. Rhinehart left here on Wednesday for Charitan. Mrs. Susie Snoddy has returned from her visit at Oskaloosa.

A number of people were in from the country on Tuesday. U. S. Jones and wife, accompanied by little Garnet Smith arrived in the city Saturday.

NEWTON NOTES. Special Correspondence of the Bystander. Mrs. G. A. Brown, of Murphy, spent Sunday in the city.

Mr. Hudson's family are rejoicing over the arrival of a little daughter. Miss Helen Blackwell, who is attending college in Grinnell is home on a vacation.

Miss Maude Walker and the Misses Green spent a delightful day at the beautiful country home of Mrs. G. Brown.

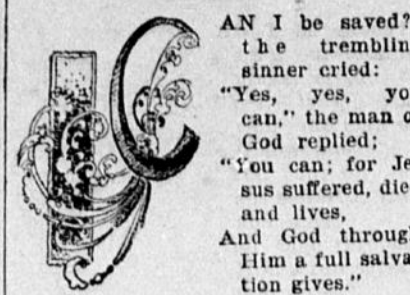
Rev. Waldon was in Colfax last week. An attempt is being made to organize a Sunday school normal class in this city.

Miss Phoebe Lucas of Aurora, Ill., will visit the Green home in their near future. Rumor has it that the Mysterious Five will give a very swell entertainment next week.

The band boys will give an ice cream social Saturday evening.

THE CHRISTIAN WAY. RELIGION AND REFORM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

"Can I Be Saved?"—The Sign of Safety—The Christian Endeavor Prayer Chain—Little Sermons From Preachers of Many Denominations.



"AN I be saved?" the trembling sinner cried: "Yes, yes, you can," the man of God replied; "You can; for Jesus suffered, died and lives. And God through Him a full salvation gives."

"May I be saved, so worthless, vile and base?" "You may, for God's salvation is of grace; None are rejected who to Him apply. He never allows a seeking soul to die."

If you are lost—to save the lost He came; If you desire salvation—seek His name; Rely upon His word, His merit trust. And you shall be by God accounted "Just."

—St. Louis Christian Advocate.

The Sign of Safety. To realize how much we owe to that which Christianity has made common, we must imagine ourselves without it.

They landed, therefore, in great fear. Perceiving none of the natives, they hauled their boat upon the beach, and sought the shelter of the adjacent woods, in hopes of finding fruits or berries for subsistence.

The Purpose of the Father. "Through the whole of every life, however varied in experience," says Bishop John Vincent, "there runs one unifying cord binding all parts together; a cord of gold, firm and sure, if one will but grasp and cling to it."

Help Your Pastor. "Is it necessary to add," says the Congregationalist, "that every Christian should pray earnestly for the pastor, should hold him in honor, dear, and, if possible, should defend him faithfully when adversely criticized?"

Suggested Subjects of Prayer. World's Christian Endeavor Prayer Chain Covenant—Trusting in the Lord Jesus Christ and realizing the untold blessing of fervent, united prayer we, the individual links in the World's Christian Endeavor Prayer Chain Covenant, agree to make it our practice to offer a petition for one another and for the cause of Christian Endeavor every day.

God's Country. There has always been a God since the world began, of one kind or another, and through these ideas of God the nations have advanced in civilization.

Man's Resources. What wonders we are! What capabilities we have! What resources ours! Resources of thought, resources of love, resources of energy.

Religious Example. Christian unity can only come on some plan of federation with Christ as the center and soul of all. Union is greatly to be desired, but it must be a union in diversity, not mere uniformity.

Miracles. There are many people who would have us believe that the age of miracles is past and that Christ has ceased to exercise his miraculous power in the world.

EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT MUNGER'S LAUNDRY is the best in the city. Try them and be convinced. 1704 Fourth street, Des Moines, Iowa.

Still, it does not follow that Christ has either lost or withdrawn his miraculous power from the world. The miraculous element has been taken out of the world, it has only changed its sphere of operation.

Limitations of Wrong-Doing. We hear much of the limitations imposed by goodness. How about those imposed by badness? Joseph's brothers, though starving, were afraid to go to Egypt for corn because a man dwelt there whom they had wronged.

Partisanship and Politics. Thank God, men are becoming every year more patriotic and less partisan in their thinking and voting.

From the Raw's Horn. We best please men when we ask for the least, but we best please God when we ask for the most.

It takes the devil a long time to find out that he never makes anything by opposing a Christian. Shouting in church is sometimes one kind of religion, while paying the preacher's back salary is another.

The greatest waste of time we can be guilty of in this world, is to neglect to prepare for the next.

Through the whole of every life, however varied in experience," says Bishop John Vincent, "there runs one unifying cord binding all parts together; a cord of gold, firm and sure, if one will but grasp and cling to it."

Too late! O words of dreadful warning To heedless souls who rush thro' life's bright morning; Advice, reproof and loving counsel scoring.

Too late! 'Tis here; the moment unexpected. How can we seek that love so long neglected? How dare we ask the aid so oft rejected?

Too late! Too late! Too late! Too late!

Too late! Too late! Too late! Too late!

Too late! Too late! Too late! Too late!

Too late! Too late! Too late! Too late!

Too late! Too late! Too late! Too late!

MOERSHELL & DUFFY, 621 WEST WALNUT.

Warm Weather Goods were never as low priced. Our business Growing Larger day after day. You are invited to come and look and get prices.

WASH WRAPPERS. 175 of them, samples—bought at a bargain—new style, new designs; we have marked them 75c, 85c, 95c, \$1.25, \$1.50—and they won't last long at these prices.

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WASH GOODS. Are going fast—no wonder; Prints, Challies and English Lawns, 4 1/2c; Dimities, Zephyrs, French Grenadines, 8c, 9c, 12 1/2c. UNDERWEAR. Ladies' Jersey Ribbed and Swiss Vests, 4c and 10c. Ladies' Muslin Gowns and Skirts, 50c. Ladies' Silk Umbrellas, \$1.39. Ladies' Silk Gloves, 25c—Their value, 40c. Ladies' snow white Swiss Handkerchiefs, 12c—Their value, 25c. 52-inch English Serges, navy blue and black—For shirts or dresses, 49c—Their value, 49c.

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Best Standard Prints, best Turkey red, Palm Leaf Fans—Each, 10c. 10 yards to customer—for, 29c. 98c Buys a Gloria Silk 26-inch Parasol, with Congo handle, 98c. 3,000 yards new designed Dimities, a sample line displayed in south window—worth 1-3c—we ask only, 4-3-4c. Full yard wide LL Sheeting, 20 yards to a customer—per yard, 3-4c. 5-hook Summer Corsets, usually sold for 48c and 50c—Our price, 31c. Another 25 dozen lot of Percalé Silk, Ladies' Black or Tan Seamless hose—waists, with Bishop sleeves—for, 39c. 15c kind—During this sale, 9c.

THE FAIR

504-506-508 E. LOCUST ST. NOT AS MANY YARDS, NOT AS MANY PIECES

As we had on hand Friday night, Last Saturday was a "ROUSER" in our great sale WASH GOODS

Thousands upon thousands of yards have been sold by us so far doing this sale, but there's yet enough to fill the entire center of our store, affording ample light and room for us to properly display the goods, and for all customers to see them as they should be seen—as the values merit.

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