

LIFE IN GAY PARIS

What the Dawn Reveals in the French Capital.

THEATER OF QUEER PASSION

Children of the Dark Caught for a Moment in the Light of Day. Heartrending Poverty.

Tall gray houses on the shadowy streets begin to loom softly against the brightening skies of Paris. The stillness of early morning is broken by the heavy footfall of a man upon whose shoulders are carelessly piled gay trousers of blue and red. His hands are filled with old hats, and his resounding voice cries: "Marchand d'habits, Marchand d'habits!"



CAUGHT BY THE MORNING LIGHT.

"Vivier" only to be overcome by the shrill pipe of a horn which heralds the murder of porcelain. "Raccommodeur falaise et porcelaine!" he shouts. "Raccommodeur!"

The sun has risen and the street life of Paris awakes upon the stone flagging. An army of vendors, with the listless, regular steps of a chain gang, plods by, slowly, monotonously, adjusting itself to the burdens it bears.

Above the deep roar of men's tones, a thin, high pitched song ascends. Its rhythm floats out to the tuneless grinding of a cracked organ. Three little children shiver on the pavement, and through this rags the damp wind sweeps cruelly. A woman sings the sprado, but her face is pitiful in its utter hopelessness. In her ears are brass rings, and around her neck a string of amber beads.

A faded red scarf is wrapped about her tawny throat, and as the childish voices rise bravely, she shivers and pauses to draw her thin finery more closely. The song is ended, and the crowd surges on, unheeding.

She watches it mutely, but within her dark and lonely eyes there is nothing but despair.

The Paris workman delights in an artist's eyes.

This son of the people binds his swelling waist with a brilliant red jersey sash; he clothes his solid muscles in corduroy garments much too large, and he thrusts his heavy feet into clumsy wooden sabots, which click click upon the rough dirt pavements.

But the Paris workman is an animal, insatiably voracious, rude, blear-eyed, "fat topped," voluble, reverencing no laws of society, worshipping nothing but the floods of sour red wine with which he placates his unquenchable thirst.

Morover, though well paid, he is avaricious, and almost begrudges his Sunday meal on the Seine. Sometimes he goes to the music halls, and between the numbers divorces bread, beer and sausage.

At noon and night in the boulevard cafes he is boisterously convivial, he smokes and sings and drinks dark, burning liquors.

His favorite drink is pale green absinthe—the divine, which corroborates and kills finer fibers than the Paris workman's.

This broad fellow of the people is a socialistic chemical—deadly in action and harmless when unacted.

The Parisian student. In his way, is as puzzling as the workman, while in numbers he is a conspicuous figure in city life.

Students with long curls which fall from beneath rickish Tam O'Shanter caps counter by pipe in mouth, looking like picturesque beggars. Their clothes hint of strange happenings and bear the trade marks of many lands.

Another class wears velvet suits, flowing Etonian ties and broad-brimmed hats. They hurry past, paint-box in hand or carrying bits of studio furniture, mingling with, forming part and portion of many nationalities which surge together in swarming, heartless Paris.

Old women in caps and aprons toll along bearing double baskets full of bread in paucers like those of Spain and Italy.

For the sons of struggling artists they climb six or seven flights of stairs to stand for hours, bread in arms, as models.

The legions of outcasts pass and regress in a never ending file. These women, so far down in their own ranks of life, are the most pitiful sights of Paris.

Old women creep along, their glazed eyes seeing nothing but the misery of the instant.

Mothers, prematurely aged, carry fretful children and pause uncertainly, desperately clutching the last son which must go either for a loaf or a bit of charcoal. Whichever the choice, despair goes with it.

On the slanting roofs of sheds and booths overhanging the river other outcasts sleep heavily. Not many years and they will lie a few feet lower in the ooze and mud.

There is more room on the free roofs than in the covered buildings where ropes mark scanty spaces along the floor, where one may rest for an hour or more, if one possesses a sou.

There are other types of street life in Paris. One is the amazonian woman with the voice of brass which proclaims her and her two-wheeled cart of vegetables and fruit for many blocks.

The molly man of letters, cobwebbed by too much thought, abstractly classifies her as the rouiest, strongest, most practical type of her kind.

But the men of the revolution and the keen psychologist see more than this. There is the ponderous wagon weighted until it is a load for a horse—the women's great, red bare arms, each a knotted oak-like limb, deep throats, broad chests bared to the iciest winds, massive hips that strain and tug and gain each day a steady, sinuous form—these men with memories listen to the rough sabots click and follow the searching shaft of yellow sunshine until it falls upon brown faces seamed and seared with brutal passions, shrunk and wrinkled as the last autumn poplar hanging in the orchard; they look at the small, keen eyes, shadowed with hate and cunning, the thick mouths closed in grim, cruel lines, and the coarse, black hair, part falling on their necks, part bound by red republican colors, which are to them the colors of the commune. They remember that, because of these women, stately pillars crushed, the loftiest buildings toppled down, and magnificent altars, with pure statues were desecrated in the capital of the world.

It is impossible to sketch the thousand phased sentiments of Paris street life.

It is cold, it glitters, and it is sad beyond expression. It is tempestuous, yet monotonous, for it is the whirl and ebb and flow of oceans of life blood.

And within its shifting shadows and its impenetrable deep as within the sea many things lie hid.

BISMARCK ON A HAND CAR. He Missed His Train and Was Forced to Take the Conveyance.

The illness of Prince Bismarck, which after all seems to have been nothing less serious than a complication of sciatica, shingles and tic-douloureux, has set all the gossip telling stories of him. Among the many characteristic episodes of his life is one related about him during his residence in Russia, a Prussian ambassador. He had been invited to a court dinner at the imperial summer palace of the emperor at Tsarskoe Selo, and for some reason had missed the train from St. Petersburg for that place.

Finding that he could not reach the place in time and that the delay in leaving by a locomotive would be very great, he appealed to the railway station master to place a hand driving machine at his disposal. It was given him after much negotiation. The station master, a few workmen and Bismarck mounted this machine, which they worked all the way, and once they nearly ran into a train that was coming from an opposite direction, but they took their car off the track just in time. After some other few difficulties they arrived safely at Tsarskoe Selo, and on Bismarck expressing his thanks he presented the men with fifty rubles. He sent the station master one thousand cigars the following day.

Sorrow in the Near Future Awaits those who disregard symptoms of liver disorder. Be on time if you feel distress in the region of the liver, if your face is sallow, epinephrine yellow, tongue coated, or if you are troubled with constipation, sick headache and occasional dizziness. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will banish these unpleasant symptoms, and should be used early and persistently. The bowels are relaxed without pain or griping, and are not weakened by it as they are by the action of a violent purgative. Digestion grows more active when it is used and the system invigorated, because it insures assimilation of the food constituents by the blood. Kidney complaints, malaria and rheumatism are overcome by this searching and thorough remedy.

Capt. J. D. Johnston. To All Whom It May Concern—I take great pleasure in testifying to the efficient qualities of the popular remedy for eruptions of the skin known as F. P. P.

[Strictly Ask, Foko Root and Potentia], I suffered several years with an unsightly and disagreeable eruption on my face, and tried various remedies to remove it, none of which accomplished the object, until this valuable preparation was resorted to. After taking three bottles, in accordance with directions, I am now entirely cured.

J. D. JOHNSTON. Of the firm of Johnston & Douglas, Savannah, Ga.

IT IS THE VERDICT of the traveling public that the more direct and satisfactory way of reaching California is over the lines of the Southern Pacific Company.

Not simply California, but any portion of the State, the southern in particular. The thousands who annually visit the Pacific Coast find it greatly to their advantage to travel on these lines and are delighted with the variety of entertainment they find.

The reasons are obvious. Three widely different routes are offered. They traverse all parts of the country, and in a manner that cannot help but be instructive, introduce the traveler to the widely different conditions of the North, South and West. Added to the valuable privilege of seeing so much in the comfort and luxury enjoyed while seeing. Nothing in the perfection of railway equipment has been overlooked in the effort to make traveling as nearly complete as traveling can be.

The many excellent features of the "Sunset Route" have made it a general favorite with all classes. Starting from New Orleans on a westward journey of 2,500 miles, it unfolds with rich panoramic effect the interesting scenes of the Southern Country. Vest cotton, sugar and tobacco industries stretch far as the eye can reach. Farther west are the rude, yet quaint phases of early Mexican civilization. Entering the State by the southern door it leads directly in the midst of semi-tropical luxury, plenty and pleasure, the equal of which would be found elsewhere.

The "Golden Route" enters the state some 500 miles northward, winding its way over the Sierra Nevada by way of Truckee. It is the pioneer overland route, and is preferred by many for its directness. Rich with picturesque scenery, majestic curves as it winds in and out of the gorges, along mountain crests, afford striking proof of the courage and cost of railroad construction.

The "Shasta Route" approaches on the extreme north by way of Portland, and penetrates a rugged, mountainous country some of the way. When the "Golden Route" over the Sierras was completed it was pronounced the climax of engineering achievement, but it has been excelled in the daring feats of the "Shasta Route." It would seem enough in behalf of the scenic features of this route to say that it passes Mt. Shasta and Castle Crags.

As a country is more or less popular according to the ease with which it is reached, so with the southern portion of California. The Southern Pacific Company, realizing the attractions of that favored section, was quick to place them within reach of the world. How well it succeeded is best attested by the country itself, the phenomenal progress it has made since the Company's lines were constructed, and what the world has to say.

Any of the agents of this company will gladly furnish inquiries with desired information concerning its routes and the points of interest reached by them. For California literature, guides and information, address: E. Hawley, Asst. Gen. Traffic Manager, 543 Broadway, New York, N. Y.; E. L. Currier, New England Agent, 132 Washington St., Boston, Mass.; W. G. Newmyer, Gen. Western Freight and Pass. Agent, 230 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.; W. C. Watson, Gen. Pass. Agent, New Orleans, La.; T. H. Goodman, Gen. Pass. Agent, San Francisco, Cal.

A Lady's Watch is About the Size

of a bottle of Smith's Bile Beans. They are dainty in form, sugar-coated for the taste and their action makes them peerless as a means of moving the bowels. "There's not a gripe in a barrel of them." They regulate the flow of bile, hence are efficacious alike in constipation and diarrhoea—in fact, in all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. A 2-cent bottle will often save a \$25 doctor bill if taken in time. Ask for the SMALL size. Take no substitute for SMITH'S.

Bile Beans!



DO NOT WAIT UNTIL THE CITY HAS A WATER SUPPLY

Suitable for all purposes, but buy PURE DRINKING WATER from the Crystal Springs Water Co., Phone 159. 52 Pearl Street.

1st—Visit Grand River. 2d—Visit the wells of our competitors. 3d—Visit the Crystal Springs, four miles south on Madison avenue. 4th—And last, you will be convinced that we—the first in the field—have been instrumental in bringing about the good health enjoyed by the city during the past year.

FREE TO MEN

Why waste time, money and health with "miraculous" "cures" when I will send you a FREE bottle of my new and positive remedy for a prostatic, bleeding cure. Lack of strength, vigor and manhood quickly restored in young or old men. I send this prostatic medicine FREE of charge to every man who writes me and sends me a 2-cent stamp or a 2-cent postage stamp. I will send you a FREE bottle of my new and positive remedy for a prostatic, bleeding cure. Lack of strength, vigor and manhood quickly restored in young or old men. I send this prostatic medicine FREE of charge to every man who writes me and sends me a 2-cent stamp or a 2-cent postage stamp. I will send you a FREE bottle of my new and positive remedy for a prostatic, bleeding cure. Lack of strength, vigor and manhood quickly restored in young or old men. I send this prostatic medicine FREE of charge to every man who writes me and sends me a 2-cent stamp or a 2-cent postage stamp.

An Investigation Requested.

A multitude of certificates have been published by Dr. Rankin in the last twenty months. He is ready at any time to make an affidavit to the genuineness of each and every one. The name and full address is always given so they can be investigated in person or by letter at any time, and Dr. Rankin urges that this be done. It's only a very small per cent of Dr. Rankin's cures that are published, only an occasional one I keep hidden from the public and show the results accomplished by his method of treatment. He demonstrates another one today. That of Mr. James Malloy, living at 178 North Ionia street.



JAS. MALLOY, 178 N. IONIA ST.

North Ionia street. He says: "I feel grateful to Dr. Rankin, as he has done me a world of good. I had been feeling quite badly for some time, my feet as though I had cold in my head all the time. My nose was stopped up, my head felt heavy and stupid, my brain didn't work well, as I couldn't think quick. I was tired and weak, and my sleep didn't rest me any. I had also a good deal of pain over my eyes. I was advised to consult Dr. Rankin, and as I know of cures he had made in old and obstinate cases I concluded to put my case in his care. I took treatment for two months and he has cured me. I feel well in every respect. Nose clear, no headache, brain clear, and get up in the morning feeling as well as I ever did. I am glad of this opportunity to publicly recommend him."

References to five hundred cured patients in this city alone.

Dr. Rankin is a graduate of Ann Arbor, and has had years of experience in his specialties.

CHARGES \$5.00 A MONTH

The Office of DR. C. E. RANKIN, (The Montague Treatment) Are Permanently Located at Rooms 15 and 17, Powers' Opera House Block, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, etc., treated in a new and scientific manner. Diseases of Lungs, Kidney, Stomach, Bowels, Nervous Diseases, etc. Consultation, examination and treatment free.

CATARRH CURED.

Office Hours—9 to 11:30 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m., 7 to 10 p. m., Sundays, 2 to 4 p. m.

Patients at a distance successfully treated by mail. Write for symptom blank.

Rubadex Bros.

Have established something new to Grand Rapids, a

UNION BUTTER STORE

Where they will carry a full line of

Choice Creamery and Dairy BUTTER,

And Fine Grades of

OLEOMARGARINE.

NO. 16 E. BRIDGE ST.



ORDER YOUR KOAL AND WOOD OF E. A. HAMILTON, Under City National Bank. Telephone 1186.

DON'T GREAT

TRY TO SAVE 10c or 15c A GARMENT ON JOB LOT OR MILL RUN UNDERWEAR

That will crock, shrink and is full of holes in three washings,

BUT IF YOU WANT FULL VALUE

Come and See Our Line.

We show 40 styles. We guarantee every shirt and drawer we sell, from 50c to \$4.00.

Bodenstien Bros.,

47, 49, 51, 53 CANAL.

Wanted Everywhere. Competent Bookkeepers, Stenographers, and Teachers. Edifice for such positions at the Grand Rapids Business College, Boardman, and Normal School. For Catalogue, address A. S. Parish, Prop.

I Wish to Call Your Attention

To the fact that I am prepared to furnish Pure California Wines (vintage of 1888) at the following prices:

Table with columns for wine types (40c, Per Qt., Bottle) and prices for Single, 1/2 Quart, and 1/4 Quart bottles.

These wines are carefully selected and sent direct from the vineyards in California, and for medicinal services I highly recommend them.

PAUL V. FINCH, VALLEY CITY PHARMACY.

WONDERFUL CURES OF THE FAMOUS SPECIALIST

ARE YOU ALWAYS SLEEPY? YOUNG AND MIDDLE AGED.

I've got you right! Can you control your nerves? Do you have nervous prostration? Do you have nervous debility? Do you have nervous weakness? Do you have nervous exhaustion? Do you have nervous prostration? Do you have nervous debility? Do you have nervous weakness? Do you have nervous exhaustion?

Stomach Troubles Cured. Have you pains over the chest? Do you have a dry cough every night? Do you wake at the stomach? Is there a continuous dripping of mucus in the back of your throat? You can be cured quickly and permanently by Dr. S. Clay Todd, 16 North Division Street, Grand Rapids, Mich. Call or write, free, at 10:00 or by mail. Medicines sent every where.

CATARRH CURED. HAVE YOU CATARRH? Have you pains over the chest? Do you have a dry cough every night? Do you wake at the stomach? Is there a continuous dripping of mucus in the back of your throat? You can be cured quickly and permanently by Dr. S. Clay Todd, 16 North Division Street, Grand Rapids, Mich. Call or write, free, at 10:00 or by mail. Medicines sent every where.