

**MISS SORRY FOR IT ALL.**

**PHOEBE COUSINS SAYS WOMAN NEEDS NO "RIGHTS."**

**Their Place is a Home—"Suffer Little Children to Come Unto Me For of Such is the Kingdom of Heaven"—Dying at St. Louis.**



(St. Louis Letter.)  
**PHOEBE COUSINS**, the first woman lawyer of America, the first woman to become a United States marshal, and for many years known over the length and breadth of the country as an ardent, uncompromising public advocate of woman's rights, is now seriously ill in this city. Disease has laid low the woman whose stalwart will carried her through a successful career in the face of opposition and obstacles of every sort. Few careers have been more romantic. A beautiful girl, she was besieged with admirers, and might have made many brilliant marriages. At one time a vice president of the United States and two United States senators sought her hand. But she disdained all offers. She had her mission to fulfill, and inexorably pursued it until misfortune and illness finally showed her the fallacy of her course. For Phoebe Cousins now believes that she has been mistaken all her life, and that the true aim of womanhood is not civil equality with man, but home and motherhood. Her parents were originally from the East. Her father, who was among the most prominent Unionists of St. Louis, received the appointment of chief of police and provost marshal of the city during the war. Her mother was the head of the St. Louis branch of the sanitary commission, and had charge of the city hospitals. As a girl Phoebe Cousins was as brilliant as she was beautiful. She very early showed her disinclination, or rather her contempt, for social life. For several years she was the belle of St. Louis. But none of her admirers could make headway with her. It was her favorite theme that women had a higher mission in life than marriage.

When it was known that Phoebe Cousins had entered the law department of the Washington University there was no surprise. St. Louis had become fully acquainted with her bent. Her friends knew that her years of reigning bellehood had been from her point of view most unprofitable, and that from them she had derived but moderate pleasure. Her beauty had won many admirers and suitors quite as many, but so plainly did she show her preference for men of years and wisdom that one by one they left her side. Miss Phoebe did not appear to even notice their desertion. She was in the zenith of her beauty then, tall, slender, supple, with delicate patrician features, brilliant black eyes and raven hair. Her complexion was olive, with a rich shifting crimson in her cheeks. Then, as until extreme adversity overtook her, she was noted for the tasteful elegance of her dress. She lacked something of the softness of manner of most Southern women. More in evidence was a certain self-assertiveness, tempered by good breeding.

She secured entrance into the law department with some difficulty, was graduated from it with honor, and then began the career which, so far as human insight goes, is nearly at an end. She made a few strong woman suffrage speeches—one at a Presbyterian Sunday school convention in Jefferson city, where she startled her staid audience by asserting that "Paul's words to women amounted to nothing, for Paul was simply a crusty old bachelor, with no authority to lay commands upon womankind," and another at the banquet of the Mercantile Library Association, where she was toasted as "our own Phoebe Cousins."

Then she spread her ambitious wings and flew away to Washington. There she was entertained by prominent families and lectured before various audiences on the cause she had espoused. She became a protegee of Susan B. Anthony, and the little circle of agitators hoped much from this promising addition to their number. Young, handsome, talented, she would reach the ears of many who cared not to listen to the equally earnest but less favored. She was as logical as any of them; she wrote gracefully and forcibly, and in her manner on the platform was a little forced, that would wear away in time. Men high in the councils of the nation were curious about the brilliant young woman from St. Louis, and then became her slaves. During one winter Vice President Wilson was a frequent caller. So also were a senator and congressman.

"Phoebe," her hostess often said, "do decide which of these gentlemen you prefer, and let him have a hint of your preference. All of this game is anxious to be bagged." But Phoebe never decided. Instead she bored the magistrates with long, argumentative conver-

sations on "advancement" and the "elevation of humanity." Affection is a tender plant, and cannot withstand the frosts of indifference. It was but natural that this distinguished trio, severally and collectively, relinquished its suit. Then came bluff, ruddy Senator Fair, with his millions and his quaint idioms. He sauntered into a meeting of women suffragists while the young woman from Missouri was speaking. He noted her bright eyes and brilliant complexion, her trim, slender figure and handsome gown, and before he retired that night wrote a check bearing her name. The next morning it was brought to her while she was sipping her coffee. It was for \$50. There was no word of explanation. She enclosed it in a note, thanking him for his kindness, but saying she did not think it proper to accept it. It came back by return post. "Don't be foolish," he wrote. "Keep the money and get a new spring bonnet with it."

Miss Cousins continued lecturing in behalf of her sex, winning fame if not dollars. When the receipts from her lectures were not equal to her needs, there was always a reserve fund to draw upon at the later family home, in Washington, and she drew upon it without stint, for the luxurious tastes developed by the circumstances of her early life were never lost.

When J. D. Cousins became United States marshal he appointed his daughter deputy. She returned to St. Louis and assumed her duties in her father's office. Hers were chiefly clerical duties, but they enabled her to gain an insight into the requirements of the official life of her chief, and when her father died she was appointed to fill the vacancy during the unexpired term. She did this satisfactorily, although she limited her efforts to office supervision of the labors of the deputy.

For nearly three years the handful of Cuban patriots has made head against the power of Spain. They are fighting for that which the heroes of Thermopylae, Marathon and Salamis fought for—the cause of freedom. Ten times outnumbered, without money or prestige, enduring every hardship, ill-armed, ill-clad, ill-fed, the Cuban patriots have outgeneraled and outfought the organized forces of their oppressor. Their sufferings have been far more bitter than those of the Cretan insurgents; but they have now something to show for their sacrifices.

From the eastern portion of the island the Spaniards have been practically driven out. The patriots have a well-organized government. Their guns are within hearing of Havana. Their strength is daily increasing; while that of their enemies dwindles each hour. Their deliverance, final and complete, seems to be near at hand. The Illustrated American.

**Boston Culture a Failure.**  
 "Hortensia," said her father, "will you have some taters?"  
 "If you refer to the farinaceous tubers which pertain to the solanum tuberosum, and which are commonly known as potatoes," replied the sweet girl, "I should be pleased to be helped to a modicum of the same. But taters? Taters I'm quite sure, papa, that they are something of which I never before had the pleasure of hearing."

The old man pounded on the table until the pepper caster laid down for a rest, and then remarked in a voice of icy coldness:  
 "Hortensia, will you have some of the spuds?"  
 "Yes, dad."  
 Is our boasted high school system a failure, or is it not? Boston Post.

**Misunderstood.**  
 "Pat—Of want to get a pair of shoes for th' bye."  
 Clerk—Certainly, sir; French kid?  
 Pat—No, soor, he's an Irish kid.

**A Disgraced Texas.**  
 "No, Mr. President," said Colonel Bill Snort of Texas, "I am not personally ambitious. I am only ambitious for my country's good. I want to see her occupy that position among the nations of the world to which her greatness entitles her. And, if I am fortunate enough to obtain what I seek, I pledge myself to do all I can in that direction."  
 "Do you understand, Colonel," replied McKinley, with a quaint smile, "that there is no salary attached to the office to which you aspire?"  
 "No what? No salary?"  
 "That the blankety blank office can go to thunder," replied the patriotic Texan as he strode out of the blue room. Tammany Times.

**Physicians Wise in Their Generation.**  
 The above class of scientists recognize and have repeatedly borne testimony, to the efficacy of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a remedy and preventive of fever and ague, rheumatism, want of vigor, liver complaint and some other ailments and infirm conditions of the system. Experience and observation have taught them its value. They but echo the verdict long since pronounced by the public and the press. Only the benighted and ignorant of America's tonic and alterative.

**Womanly and Sarcastic.**  
 Miss Prion (quoting)—"Wise men make proverbs and fools repeat them."  
 Miss Smart (musingly)—Yes; I wonder what wise man made the one you just repeated. Northwest magazine.

**No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.**  
 Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

**To Cure Constipation Forever.**  
 Take Cascarella Candy Cathartic. 10c or 50c. C. C. C. Co. to cure, druggists refund money.

**MOUNTAINS OF COLORADO.**

Where Are You Going This Summer?  
 Now that summer is here, and warm weather is near at hand, the great number of people who have acquired the habit of spending the "hot spell" in some cooler place than home, are beginning to plan as to where they will go. It has been demonstrated that people living in high altitudes should go to the seashore, and people living in low altitudes should go to the mountains; and "the mountains" has come to mean Colorado, because there is found more in the way of recreation and pleasure than in any other locality. It would fill much space to name the many places which possess attractions, but any of the many points on the Denver & Rio Grande railway will be found pleasing to tourists. Trout fishing is probably the most enjoyable sport to be pursued, because it can be had with less trouble, annoyance and expense than any other, but the sportsman who is willing to undertake the extra hardships of going after bear, deer, elk and other wild animals that abound, can satisfy his ambition to the fullest extent. Those who prefer less laborious amusement for the summer, as a visit, at the springs, resorts, etc., can be equally well pleased at the numerous places of the kind. For those who wish to unite business with pleasure, is open the opportunity of prospecting or investing in Colorado mines, and in this direction no place promises such flattering returns. The mining interests, while having already yielded enormous wealth, are only in their infancy, and every day shows the discovery of rich values never before suspected, and it is becoming proverbial that the "tenderfoot" "strikes it" as frequently as the practical miner. The latter looks only for the particular rock that he knows bears fruit, while the former tests everything he finds and often discovers the mineral where the "old timer" has run over it. You will make no mistake in going to Colorado for your summer outing.

**Cuban Heroism.**  
 For nearly three years the handful of Cuban patriots has made head against the power of Spain. They are fighting for that which the heroes of Thermopylae, Marathon and Salamis fought for—the cause of freedom. Ten times outnumbered, without money or prestige, enduring every hardship, ill-armed, ill-clad, ill-fed, the Cuban patriots have outgeneraled and outfought the organized forces of their oppressor. Their sufferings have been far more bitter than those of the Cretan insurgents; but they have now something to show for their sacrifices.

**At the Picture Dealers.**  
 Picture Frame Dealer—Do you want a mat on it?  
 Mrs. O'Toole—Sure, O! do not; th' place for a mat is an th' floor, where M' Hiv.

**Harsh.**  
 Mrs. Womanrites—The contest for president of our club is becoming exciting, but I think we will manage to seat Miss Strongmind.  
 Mr. Womanrites—You might better employ your time in seating Johnny's trousers! TIT-BITS.

**Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.**  
 To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

**Attractive Home-Made Furniture.**  
 A window seat may be made so that the lid will lift. Then use it as wished for dresses or wraps. Plain pine lumber is quite good enough. Make the box to suit the size of the window. A sofa, to stand in another part of the room, may also be made like a box. Divide it into compartments so that you can put papers and other things in the different spaces. Both should have castors. The window seat may be at least six inches higher than the sofa. The top may be upholstered, padded with excelsior, hair or cotton, and then covered with dark, mixed material. Any of the Turkish cotton goods or the new "licking" will answer the purpose. At the ends of the sofa have two rolls. These rolls may be fastened, giving the appearance of an old-fashioned rolled arm sofa. Five feet long and two and a half wide would be a very good size. Ladies' Home Journal.

**The General Knew Him.**  
 It is related of the late General Pleasanton that one night while he was in a Washington saloon a man entered and began to attack the character and courage of the Confederate soldiers. Pleasanton gave a start of surprise as he recognized the man, and asked if he remembered him. The stranger said he did not, whereupon the general said: "I am Alfred Pleasanton. I had you drummed out of my camp for cowardice before Antietam. Get out of this place, sir!" The man hung his head and hurried out.

**A Package of PERUVIANA, the best kidney cure on earth, sent FREE to any sufferer if written for promptly.** Peruviana Remedy Co., 289 Fifth St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

**An Age of Everything.**  
 A Louisville editor has found that Shakespeare used the slang word "nit." Now let the Chinese come forward and show that it was a favorite expression with Confucius. Cleveland Leader.

**The New Road.**  
 Aspiring Author—I've done my very best, and yet the newspapers won't print a line of my stuff.  
 His Friend—Why don't you turn prize fighter? Philadelphia North American.

**Grapes Overhang Two Miles of Carriage Drives.**  
 Grape arbors loaded with grapes 2 miles long and over 200 ft. high raised on wires. This is the extent of Speer's Oporto Grape Vineyards at Passaic, N. J., only 13 miles from New York City. These vineyards can have their grapes picked and 1000 given them by the Speer N. J. Wine Co. if they will come and see and do not find the above vines are the oldest and best to be had.

**WOMAN TO WOMEN.**

From the Republican, Belvidere, Ill.  
 Many a woman will recognize the ill described below by Mrs. W. L. De Munn, of Japron, Ill. Unfortunately they are ill peculiar to the sex, and we have no doubt, whatever, will be read with the greatest interest.

The facts are given precisely as stated to a reporter of this paper. Mrs. De Munn said:  
 "I was almost a wreck. I was all run down and too weak to do anything. I felt as if there was no hope for relief. I managed to keep around the house a good part of the time, but the bed was the proper place for me. No one knew how badly I felt. My appetite was gone, I was troubled with a weakness peculiar to women, and at times became so dizzy that I could not stand up. On several occasions I reeled off the sidewalk and fell when I attempted to walk. I have given you but a faint idea of my condition."  
 "How did it happen that you were cured?"  
 "I read an article in one of the papers which seemed plain and honest and was induced to buy a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was delighted to obtain relief before using the entire box. I continued taking the medicine and today am completely cured. You can't say too much for those pills," repeated Mrs. De Munn.

"Do you know of any other cases?"  
 "Yes, I know of several. I recommended the pills to my neighbors and everyone who has taken them thinks there is nothing like them. My sister took them for nervous headache and received prompt relief. There seems to be something in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to make sick people well. I think they were rightly named when they called them Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."  
 Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of influenza, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.



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**Pleasing Reflections.**  
 Doctor—Well, you look very cheerful this morning, McTevis.  
 Patient—I've just been makin' a bit o' calculation as to the amount o' whiskey I have taken in my time, and at the lowest estimate the total's grand. TIT-BITS.

At the head of Germany's landed aristocracy stands Prince Wittgenstein. He owns 3,000,000 acres. Fourteen other titled landlords own between them 6,000,000 acres.

**Speer's Wines and Brandy.**  
 The excellence of Speer's Wines and Brandy is attested by Physicians throughout America and Europe who have used them. They received the endorsement of various Boards of Health.

The award of \$30,000 in premiums offered by the Tennessee Stock Breeders' Association for live stock raised in that state and shown at the Nashville Centennial, has been doubled.

**Hall's Catarrh Cure**  
 Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

**SCOTCH ROLLED OATS.**  
 Have you tried them for breakfast? Cooks in 10 minutes. One pound equal to two pounds of meat. Sold by all grocers. Insist on having them.

**Imp—Man wants but little here below.** Satan—All right; we'll give him a sluge instead of a cinch. New York Tribune.

**GUITAR AT SIGHT, any one can play!** Guckhart's A. B. C. Method of Chords sent post paid for 50c. J. H. Bell, Music Dealer, Kansas City, Mo.

**Police Examiner—If a great emergency threatened, whom would you call on?** Applicant for Job—The cook, sor. Detroit Journal.

**J. H. NORTH Furniture & Carpet Co.,** Kansas City, Mo. Send 10c. in stamps for 144 page catalogue. We always pay the Freight.

In all parts of the East sheep's milk is extensively used as a substitute for that of the cow.  
 \$30.00 Team Harness for \$22.25; \$25.00 team harness \$20; \$10 buggy harness \$6.25.  
 J. J. FOSTER, 511 Main St., Kansas City, Mo.

A captive bee striving to escape has been made to record as many as 15,540 wing-strokes per minute in a late test.  
 I never used so quick a cure as Pisco's Cure for Consumption. — J. B. Palmer, Box 1171, Seattle, Wash., Nov. 28, 1895.

Some Birmingham, England, tradesman has turned loose in the streets a pair of herons with advertisements attached to them.

**Hegemann's Camphor Ice with Glycerine.** The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Cold Sores, etc. U. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct.

A blazing fall of a pet cat alarmed Mrs. Arthur Gibbs, of Munnsville, N. Y., and enabled her to rescue her sleeping baby from a fire.

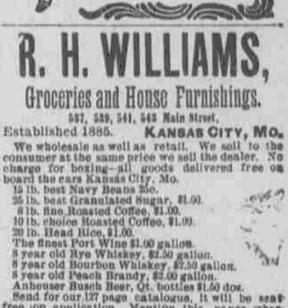


The papers are full of deaths from **Heart Failure**. Of course the heart fails to act when a man dies, but "Heart Failure," so called, nine times out of ten is caused by Uric Acid in the blood which the Kidneys fail to remove, and which corrodes the heart until it becomes unable to perform its functions.

Health Officers in many cities very properly refuse to accept "Heart Failure," as a cause of death. It is frequently a sign of ignorance in the physician, or may be given to cover up the real cause.

**Warranted Safe Cure**  
 A Medicine with 20 Years of Success behind it.

will remove the poisonous Uric Acid by putting the Kidneys in a healthy condition so that they will naturally eliminate it.



On a red hot day Hires Rootbeer stands between you and the distressing effects of the heat.

**HIRE'S Rootbeer**  
 cools the blood, tones the stomach, invigorates the body, fully satisfies the thirst. A delicious, sparkling, temperance drink of the highest medicinal value.

Made only by **Charles H. Hires Co., Phila.** A package makes 5 gallons. Sold every where.

**R. H. WILLIAMS,** Groceries and House Furnishings. EST. 1859, 541, 543 Main Street, KANSAS CITY, MO. Established 1859.

We wholesale as well as retail. We sell to the consumer at the same price we sell the dealer. No charge for boxing—all goods delivered free on board the cars Kansas City, Mo.  
 15 lb. best Navy Beans 25c.  
 25 lb. best Granulated Sugar, \$1.00.  
 7 lb. Rio Roasted Coffee, \$1.00.  
 10 lb. choice Roasted Coffee, \$1.00.  
 20 lb. Head Rice, \$1.00.  
 The Best Port Wine \$1.00 gallon.  
 5 year old Rye Whiskey, \$2.50 gallon.  
 5 year old Bourbon Whiskey, \$2.50 gallon.  
 Allhouse Bush Beer, Qt. bottles \$1.50 doz.  
 Send for our 127 page catalogue, it will be sent free on application. Mention this paper when writing.

**GOOD PAINT** Ask your dealer and insist on having paints manufactured by Sowers Paint & Glass Co., Kansas City, Mo. They make chemically pure Paints and guarantee satisfaction.

THE MAIN MUSCULAR SUPPORTS OF THE BODY WEAKEN AND LET GO UNDER **BACKACHE** OR LUMBAGO, TO RESTORE, STRENGTHEN, AND STRAIGHTEN UP, USE **ST. JACOB'S OIL**

**ALABASTINE.** IT WON'T RUB OFF. Wall Paper is Unsatisfactory. KALMINE IS TEMPORARY, HOT, RUBS OFF AND SOLES. **ALABASTINE** is a pure, permanent and artistic wall-coating, ready for the brush by mixing in cold water.

For Sale by Paint Dealers Everywhere. A Tin Card showing 13 desirable tints, also Alabastine samples, sent free to any one mentioning this paper. **ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.**

**"When I Saw**  
 —your advertisement

I thought that it was probably like the announcements of many other makers of harvesting machinery —big blow and little show; but I'm ready to surrender go ahead, gentlemen, you're all right. I bought one of your binders last season and it is equal to any claim you ever made for it."  
 This is the condensed essence of what Mr. Thomas Carney, of Washington Court House, Ohio, has to say about the McCormick Right Hand Open Elevator. The claims made for McCormick Machines are

**MCCORMICK**  
 Machines are so constructed that strong claims for them are justified. The machine you want will cost you more than the other kind, for the simple reason that it is worth more; that's all —there's no other reason — and in the end you'll be glad you paid the difference, because there's nothing cheaper than the best.  
**McCormick Harvesting Machine Company, Chicago.**  
 The Light-Running McCormick Open Elevator Harvester, The Light-Running McCormick New 5 Speed Mower, The Light-Running McCormick Vertical Corn Binder, and The Light-Running McCormick Daisy Reaper, for sale everywhere.