

FROM FAIR FRANCE.
Rare and Beautiful Exhibits at the Columbian Exposition.

Picture That Delights the Parisian's Heart and Brings Home to the Very Country—Various Notes of Interest.

(Special Chicago Correspondence.)

In all the vast array of splendid exhibits in the mammoth building devoted to the manufactures and liberal arts at the world's fair there are none more curious and beautiful than those contained in the department of France. Each of the different nations represented has contributed lavishly of its choicest productions in the various lines, and there is a strong spirit of rivalry among them for the honor of having the finest display; but it is exceedingly difficult for the unprejudiced observer to determine to whom the honor belongs. France, however, is usually entitled to rank with the best in the display of paintings and odd articles of bric-a-brac. One may stroll for hours among the wonders of other exhibits, and at each succeeding one de-

BLOOD WILL TELL.
A Strange But Veracious Tale from the Midway Plaisance.

Midnight on the Plaisance. The long street was wrapped in a heavy shadow, deep and impenetrable. Light breezes from the great, heaving lake beyond stirred with a gentle touch the thatched roofs in the Dahomey village.

Away to the right lay the White City, glistening in the pale rays of the electric light. Above, the quiet stars least silent watch over the alchemists of the nations. With slow and measured step the weary Columbian guard paced his lonely beat before the huts of the Africans, counting the weary hours till dawn would bring relief and rest. Anon, he glanced about him at the village, the huts strange and incongruous to western eyes, from which came no sound save the heavy and regular breathing of the sleeping Dahomeyans. All was silent. No night lamps glimmered in the tiny houses where Morpheus held sway.

But hark!

What sound was that which broke upon his listening ear, faint and far off? And see, in yonder distant hut, half concealed by the rough bark door, a tiny flickering light! With sudden start the wary guard made silent progress to the spot. Half-afraid, he cautiously ventured on, his mind racked with doubts and fears for his own safety. What could it mean, this strange light at such an unwholy hour? And now he heard low voices in earnest conversation and the sound of rapid tread. A thousand thoughts flashed through his mind in one brief moment. A plot, perchance, for murder and plunder in the minds and hearts of the treacherous Africans in yonder hut. He knew not what dark schemes of rapine might not be going forward, and he listened with bated breath while he stepped into the friendly shadow of a hut. A single crackling twig might betray him to certain death, and he thought on his wife and children with aching heart. Then with strained ears, the night wind brought again that sound half-subdued which first arrested his attention. A light rattle as if arrows or deadlier weapons were being prepared for carnage. Then the sense of duty came knocking back to him, bringing renewed courage to his sinking heart. He was on guard and on him it devolved to surprise the conspirators, if such they were, ere it was too late.

Cautiously he moved forward toward the hut whence the low voices and that strange, mysterious rattle, awful in its portent, still came at intervals. And now he was just without the half-opened door, kneeling on the ground and eagerly straining every nerve to catch a word from within. Suddenly the sound came upon his ears upon the night air and low, hoarse voice whispered with half-suppressed excitement: "Seven done, come a natural, dat time, nigger. Fade you again for five. Gimme dem bones and come, little Joe, for a point."

With starting eyes the guard still listened while the asseveration came back: "Can't do it, son. Two bits you don't come. Five on the high side. Hal here's my seven."

With a look of pained surprise the disappointed guard silently retraced his steps from the erap game, only stooping to mutter: "Blood will tell."—Chicago News.

THE COLUMBIAN GUARD.
He Is on His Dignity and Won't Talk to Common People.

In the ordinance department of the government exhibit Uncle Sam has fitted up several scores of models designed to illustrate the various forms of his sailor and military boys. They look very natural and lifelike.

Two visitors were going through the section the other day. They had just come from the Smithsonian exhibit and wanted to go to the fishery section. Not exactly knowing where to go, they looked about for somebody to give them the desired information. Suddenly one

A BRITON'S VIEW.
An Enthusiastic Epitaph on Our Great City.

What I saw when I gained the northern and eastern balconies of the Administration building surpassed and surprised my highest expectations. After all that pen and pencil had done to prepare me for the sight, I felt that one could not have been so deceived. The great White City which rose before me, silent and awful, seemed to belong to an order of things above our common world. It was a poem entablatured in fairy palaces, only to be done into human speech by the voice of some poet who had been to a dream of beauty which blended the memory of classic greatness with the sense of Alpine snows. It was an apocalypse of the architectural imagination. The wildness of the day lent its own apocalyptic setting to the scene. A swaying, drifting curtain of cloud shut in the horizon, blurring lake and sky on the one side in an indistinguishable haze, and on the other shrouding the city in a gloom of smoke and rain. Ever and again the towers of the fair were draped with wreaths of trailing cloud, while the air was rain and chill, and added to the elemental effect. The cluster of buildings hung together there a sort of city in the clouds, yet severe and unmistakable in outline. It was a vision of the ideal, enshrouded with mystery. The dreams of Columbus, the aspirations of the Algerian, and the boundless possibilities of the American continent itself, all seem to have been crystallized in this mute world of hall and peristyle, of column and capital. It stood there one colossal temple of temples, awaiting in silence the presence of the supernatural glory.—Review of Reviews.

SEASONABLE YARNS.

A FISH was caught in the lake at Heilbronn, Swabia, in the year 1497, which had a brass ring attached bearing record of the fact that the same fish had been caught in the year 1230 and released after having the queer label affixed to his body.

A THREE-YEAR-OLD boy in Arkansas is said to have recently killed a rattlesnake "just twice as old as himself, inside of which were a water moccasin four feet long, a blacksnake the same length, two dead toads and one live one and a large bullfrog."

PABSON D. S. GREENFIELD, of the eastern shore of Maryland, affirms that he saw in Chester river, a branch of the Chesapeake, the other day, a water snake as long and as thick as a large oar in the act of swallowing a great outdial head first. A great catfish in the Chesapeake may easily mean a ten pounder.

FOREIGN POLITICAL POINTS.

THE brand new Arabian contemporaries, the Korshah and the Efir, have come up to reinforce the Al Utas of Abram and the Al Moyad in their campaign against the English.

TEN premier of Cape Colony notified the assembly recently that it would be asked next session to legislate on the question of the influx of Asiatics. The government, he said, was now considering American methods of dealing with immigrants.

STATISTICS gathered by the German imperial commission on labor show that in many parts of the empire the duration of work exceeds fifteen hours daily. In northwest Germany the percentage of workpeople laboring thus long is 36.8 of the whole.

Growing Old Pleasantly.

The cheerful old folks you can find are those wise enough to mitigate the infirmities of age with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the best tonic in declining years, infirmity, delicate health and convalescence. It stimulates digestion, renews appetite and sleep, and insures regular action of the liver and bowels. Against malaria, rheumatism and kidney complaints it is a reliable safeguard.

CLAIRETTE SOAP
is the best kind made for General Household use. It is pure and economical, and will not injure the finest fabric. For sale everywhere in the United States. Made by A. S. Fairbank & Co., St. Louis.

Life and Strength
Are given to weak and frail children by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Mr. Edward Hillbert, Lawrence, Mass., says: "On my daughter, Etta, had little strength, had frequent fainting spells, which physicians said was caused by heart trouble. Nothing gave her any strength till she used Hood's Sarsaparilla. Her general health improved until she became as healthy and vigorous as any child."

HOOD'S PILLS
Cure Constipation.

THE COLUMBIAN GUARD.
He Is on His Dignity and Won't Talk to Common People.

SEASONABLE YARNS.

FOREIGN POLITICAL POINTS.

CLAIRETTE SOAP

EDUCATIONAL.

BRODIE'S ASTRINGENT CORDIAL

HOOD'S PILLS
Cure Constipation.

THE COLUMBIAN GUARD.

SEASONABLE YARNS.

FOREIGN POLITICAL POINTS.

CLAIRETTE SOAP

EDUCATIONAL.

CURES DIARRHEA, CHOLERA INFANTUM, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE BOWELS.

HOOD'S PILLS
Cure Constipation.

THE COLUMBIAN GUARD.

SEASONABLE YARNS.

FOREIGN POLITICAL POINTS.

CLAIRETTE SOAP

EDUCATIONAL.

"German Syrup"
Just a bad cold, and a hacking cough. How to get rid of them is the study. Listen— I am a Ranchman and Stock Raiser. My life is rough and exposed. I meet all weathers in the Colorado mountains. I sometimes take colds. Often they are severe. I have used German Syrup five years for these. A few doses will cure them at any stage. The last one I had was stopped in 24 hours. It is infallible." James A. Lee, Jefferson, Col.

HOOD'S PILLS
Cure Constipation.

THE COLUMBIAN GUARD.

SEASONABLE YARNS.

FOREIGN POLITICAL POINTS.

CLAIRETTE SOAP

EDUCATIONAL.

CHEW HORSE SHOE PLUG.
Only the finest leaf and purest sweetening ingredients used in its manufacture.

HOOD'S PILLS
Cure Constipation.

THE COLUMBIAN GUARD.

SEASONABLE YARNS.

FOREIGN POLITICAL POINTS.

CLAIRETTE SOAP

EDUCATIONAL.

ON TO THE CHEROKEE STRIP.
President Cleveland's proclamation is all that is needed now to formally open the Cherokee Strip. This is expected shortly, and the Missouri Pacific Railway, business to the three prominent outfitting points, Anthony, Arkansas City and Lawrence, has issued free literature a very handsome FOLDER and PAMPHLET, replete with valuable information relative to the resources, soil and climate of Indian Territory, Oklahoma and the Cherokee Strip, together with an accurate map explaining the country in detail. Those who expect to attend the opening should by all means provide themselves with a copy of these valuable guides.

HOOD'S PILLS
Cure Constipation.

THE COLUMBIAN GUARD.

SEASONABLE YARNS.

FOREIGN POLITICAL POINTS.

CLAIRETTE SOAP

EDUCATIONAL.

CASTINGS CHICKSAW IRON WORKS.
Machinery and Machinery Supplies. REPAIR WORK DONE.

HOOD'S PILLS
Cure Constipation.

THE COLUMBIAN GUARD.

SEASONABLE YARNS.

FOREIGN POLITICAL POINTS.

CLAIRETTE SOAP

EDUCATIONAL.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED SAPOLIO GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.