

THE BEAR OF THE SEASON.

As in the garden at you've seen... Above the flowers that you've seen...

A STRANGE LOVER.

CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

POLISHING THE ROUGH DIAMOND.

"Aurelia," said Mrs. Bevan, "what is the meaning of the change in that man? He was only a vulgarian at first, now he is a fiend."

THE MONSTER PYTHON.

The Big Reptile No Longer a Terror to a Ship's Crew.

More Fun at Peekskill.

Private Hooker—"P'raps th' colonel 'll call 'tention to my soiled collar at inspection again tomorrow."

It's handy JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE COMPOUND.

All hands want Pearline. Enables one pair of hands to do the work of several; millions use it; millions more will when they learn its value.

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The estimate does not include the cost of the heating apparatus, nor the cost of pews and platform furniture.

Hard, smooth walls of considerable surface produce a disagreeable glare, therefore the plastering of a church should have a "mix finish."

The preferred tint for walls and ceiling is supplied by mixing color with the final coat of plaster. The color must be well mixed or it will show streaks.

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When the building site slopes, as shown by the illustration, the rear part of the basement may be finished at small expense for a Sunday school room.

The tower may be omitted without serious loss to the exterior appearance, and the omission would effect a saving of about \$500.

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After the meal the two men settled down to card-playing, and Aurelia was coarsely told by her husband that she could go and look about the place.

Wary and sick at heart, she wandered into what had once been a garden and was now a wilderness.

In her wandering she came upon a spot overlooked by the kitchen. The window was open, and the old woman was sitting by it engaged in some rough needlework.

She rose up, and looking hard at Aurelia, beckoned to her to come nearer. The woman had a naturally hard face, but there was kindness in her eyes, and Aurelia went up to the window.

"Why have you brought me here, pretty one?" she asked.

Aurelia shook her head to intimate that she did not know, and did not wish to discuss the subject. The attendant had the quick discernment of eye so strongly marked in deaf people, and dissembled with a motion of her hand.

"You may trust me," she said, "and if it is to keep you from your friends, I will be better for you to tell me who they are."

Aurelia reflected for a moment. Perhaps it would be better if she gave the address in Pinson's street to this woman, and motioned to her to get a pencil and paper.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WON A FORTUNE.

Herman Fischer, of 4161 Easton Avenue, Picks Up the Seven Sum of \$300,000.

The quiet neighborhood of Easton Avenue and Sarah street is all aglow over the luck of Mr. Herman Fischer, a popular druggist, who lives at No. 4161 Easton avenue, where he is employed as a clerk by Theodore Fischer, Mr. Herman Fischer was fortunate enough to strike it rich in an investment made in the Louisiana State Lottery. The July drawing brought him the snug fortune of \$300,000.

Mr. Fischer has lived in St. Louis for nearly 20 years, and is a very popular man. Naturally, his congratulations are numerous. He is about 45 years of age, and has a wife and four children.

A reporter called on Mr. Fischer to-day and found him in unusually good spirits.

"Yes, it is a fact," said he in reply to a question. "I am \$300,000 richer than I was a week ago, and have received my money. Last month I sent a letter addressed to the New Orleans National Bank, in which I enclosed \$2 requesting them to send me a one-cent ticket in the July drawing. I never joined any clubs as usual. I preferred to go it alone. I received one-tenth part of ticket number, 43,758. I received my list, and I tell you I was surprised in that I had actually struck the first capital prize of \$300,000, my tenth ticket entitling me to \$30,000. I then went to the Fourth National Bank, deposited my ticket, and in three days I received word that the money was waiting there for me. I must say for the institution that their payment is prompt and business-like as any bank or mercantile firm in the world."

"I have my money, and of course, will use it to the best advantage."

Mr. Fischer is a business man and accepts the situation very calmly, just as if it had been used to such things all his life.—St. Louis (Mo.) Star-News, August 2.

D. J. Charbonneau, of Williamstown, Ky., has a hen that is 14 years old. She has laid no eggs for four or five years, but is sound and healthy.

When Dobbins' Electric Soap was first made in 1864 it cost 20 cents a bar. It is precisely the same ingredients and quality now and doesn't cost half. Buy it of your grocer and preserve your clothes, if he hasn't it, he will get it.

Lord Tenyson is writing a thousand-dollar poem for an English magazine, this being his famous chair for five hundred.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Celebrated Eye Water.

In the seizure of the Black Diamond Blaine has made himself popular with the fashionable women of the country, for he thus protects our scalpins.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men which, if taken at the flood leads on to fortune; if it is missed, it leaves but a sad and bare shore."

A society lady of Topeka, Kan., issued invitations to a "breakfast," and three-fourths of her guests put in an appearance before she was up.

The Chinaman's desire to have a fine funeral has the approval of the Pacific States people, but they always want the funeral to begin right away.

"Mamma's Gettin' Better." There is gladness in the household; The shadow fades away; That darkened all the sunshine Of many a summer day; "O, mamma's getting better," The happy children cry, And the light of home shines bright again In the loving husband's eyes.

In thousands of homes women are "sick unto death" with the terrible diseases so common to their sex, and it would seem as if all the medicines had gone out of life and the household in consequence. For when the wife and mother suffers all the family suffers with her. This ought not to be, and it need not be, for a never-failing remedy for women's ailments is at hand. Many a home has been made happy because the shadow of disease has been banished from it by the potent power of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—the unfailing remedy for all weaknesses and diseases peculiar to women.

\$500 Reward offered for an incurable case of Catarrh by the use of Dr. Sage's Remedy. 50¢ per bottle.

Two very safe deductions from the logic of events—Prohibition doesn't prohibit. Protection doesn't protect.

A Fairly Tale. A famous woodsman once boasted that he could find his way through a wilderness and return by the same path. Being tested, he carried with him a slender thread, which should serve as a guide for the return trip. Reaching the end of his journey, he lay down to rest. While he rested came the genius of industry and breathed upon his thread and changed it to a two-shining ribbon of steel. It was a railroad. Through of people whirled past him in luxurious cars, and he read upon the train the mystic legend: "Wisconsin Central!"

The last is always first in the shoemaker's business.

W. H. GIFFIN, Jackson, Michigan, writes: "Suffered from Catarrh for fifteen years. Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me. Sold by druggists, 75c."

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