Were Sick

And wanted to get well. I would find out how some one else got well who had the same sort of sickness as mine,"

If you are troubled with Insonnia and catarrh vou can be cured with the Oxydonor.

Granite Falls, Minn., July 31, 1899.

MR. C. S. WILSON:
Dear Sir: In answer to your questions
I will say that the OXYDONOR has improved me in many ways, as I feel and look much better. For years I have not slept well; now I am sleeping well all the time. I have been badly afflicted with constipation, also troubled with catarrh. Both of these are cured. I am using it faithfully, and would be glad to have you send some of your printed matter to friends of mine who live in Fargo. Yours very truly. Yours very truly.

JOHN D. OTIS,

Judge of Probate.

C. S. WILSON,

General Dealer, 610-611 New York Life Building.



NO WELL EQUIPPED ROYAL OUTFIT IS WHOLLY COMPLETE WITHOUT THEM.

Prince Adalbert, the German emperor's third son, is being trained as a "sailor prince." It is the fashion in these days for all royal families to have a "sailor No first class royal outfit is omplete without one, says the New York Press. In order to have a really good "make-up" for the part a "sailor prince" should know a little something about "sailorizing"-not too much, but enough to speak the lines and go through the motions. Well played, it is a mighty popular role, and adds much to the effectiveness of the royal and imperial

Prince Henry of Prussia is the present German satlor prince, and young Adalbert, who will be sixteen next month, has been designated as his uncle's suc-His father recently gave to him a boat, built in the latest style at the imperial docks. The yacht arrived by train in Ploen, and every day the happy owner takes his lesson in her upon the lake. Capt. von Ammon, an experienced sallor, has been appointed to instruct Prince Adalbert in the intricate art of sailing. The young man is to take his rst long voyage this summer in a train-

Before the death of the Duke of Clar-Before the death of the Duke of Clarence, England's sailor prince was the Duke of York, Having by the death of his brother been called upon to take the more important part of heir presumptive, the duke has given up the minor role almost entirely. His uncle, the Duke of Edinburgh, who preceded him in the part, having become a reigning duke in Germany, is not considered eligible for the place again, and England will have to place again, and England will have to wait until one of the Duke of York's boys is old enough to go into training

Although France is a republic, she still has a sailor prince, the aged Prince de Joinville, who in the days of the Orleans dynasty played the part in such a man-ner that all the world applauded. No one has approached him in it before or In dress, in manner, in speech, in looks, he left nothing to be desired. No bluff and hardy sailorman that ever trod the decks of Pinafore was quite as salt as the Prince de Joinville used to be. He was a "dash-my-tarry-toplights, shivermy-timbers" sort of a sailor prince, and the French, as they gazed at him rolling down the Paris streets, felt that at last the supremacy of perfidious Albion on the sea had been destroyed.

Italy's sailor prince is King Umberto's nephew, Prince Luigi, who has been put through a regular course of instruction in all that pertains to the part, and who has visited this city as an officer of an Italian warship. So proficient is he that the German Emperor, who is a good judge of such things, has given to him an hon orary commission in the German navy. Russia's sailor prince is the Grand Duke Admiral Alexis. His nephew, Cyril, now twenty-four years old, has been trained

Prince George of Greece played the part of royal sailor with a great deal of suc-cess, and made himself popular in it. Now that he is governor of Crete he naturally would be succeeded by his next youngest brother. Prince George was well trained for the part, but his brother has had no instruction or practice in it and will have to work hard to get up his "lines."

and will have to work hard to get up his "lines."

King Oscar, of Sweden and Norway, before his brother's death called him to the throne, was a most successful sailor prince, and when he became king the part went to his son, Prince Oscar. When Prince Oscar fell in love with and married Miss Ebba Munck he was obliged to renounce his right of succession to the throne, and ceased to be a royal personage. His title of commodore was not taken away from him, however, and he was allowed to call himself Prince Bermadotte, so he may be said still to be Sweden's sailor prince. This is eminently fitting, for his great-grandfather, Bermadotte, who founded the fortunes of the family, was a private of marines in the French navy.



T frequently settles difficulties that would otherwise lead to the waste of much time



"Ask him over the telephone," are words frequently heard in every business office where a letter has been obscure on some point.

Many people do not express themselves clearly in correspondence, but a man can generally make himself understood if he can get within speaking distance of

The Northwestern Telephone Exchange Co.

Mn a Cholera Ship...

PLAGUE, MUTINY AND HEROISM ON THE HIGH SEAS.

breath of wind ruffled the surface of the I'm thinking." swell, with all her sails—even to the royals-set, to catch the slightest stir, says Chambers' Journal. The deaths continued with alarming rapidity, and then, as Lampsey had said, there was actually nothing wherewith to weight the corpses. The steward, Ross, the Scotch sailor lad, and one or two of our own private native burial party. These men, penetrating tween decks, dragged the corpses up the natchway, across the deck and pushed them through the gangway doors, just as they were, for there was little time and less inclination to sew them up in canvas, as had been done at the outset. Being unweighted, the bodies refused to sink; the sharks, moreover, did not appear to fancy them, and, being impelled by the same current, they kept by the ship's side, bobbing up and down, rolling over, now on their backs, now face up, in the most horribly grewsome fashion. We in the cuddy were fast becoming demoralized as well; then the wretched

Now came a most trying time. Not a | ing to the west; it's a breeze of wind, water; the ship rolled gently on the oily
swell, with all her sails—even to the ea the captain and rushed on deck. The mate pointed to the west, and, true enough, the horizon in that direction presented a dark brown aspect. There was something in the air, too—in the oppressive stillness—that presaged an atmospheric disturbance of some sort, and we eagerly waited to hear the captain's continue.

and one or two of our own private native servants—under the stimulus of reward paid down on the nail at so much a head—their mouths and noses muffled in carbolic saturated towels, constituted the opinion.

"A sand squall, by thunder!" exclaimed he. "'Twill be down on us in no time!

All hands take in sail!" he roared, in the direction of the forecastle. "Be smart, lads; 'tis one o' them confounded towns of the confounded towns of the

"Stow yer slack as well as yer sails yerselves!" retorted Lampsey. with his yerselves!" retorted Lampsey, with his hand to his mouth. "We ain't going to

budge! I don't know what may have passed through the captain's mind at this terrible juncture, for every sail was Set, and a squall fast bearing down on the ship—a full rigged ship, fitted with the more cumbersome and old fashioned tackle of that day-carrying quite 500 souls all told, allowing for the deaths, and a valuable government cargo. I and a valuable government cargo. I know not what he contemplated, I say; but at that moment an unwonted commotion was observable among the hitherto apathetic Punjabis. They, too, had moralized as well; then the wretched noticed the change in the sky's aspect, Punjabis crowded at the doors and ap- and, following our glances, had heard

BUNCO GAME IN THE BRUSH.



Mr. Monk-Here comes a Rube! Now, just watch me do the old hayseed.

"Why, how do you do?"

the short altercation between poop and forecastle, had seen the threatening gestures of the disputants, and, without

understanding what was being said, guessed its purport. Then scores of them, suddenly shaking off their leth-

argy, and ignorant of marine etiquette, swarmed up the poop ladders and asked what was the matter. Was a breeze coming at last? If so, why did not the

sailors do what was ordered? They knew enough to tell them that the canvas ought to be taken in. Devine and I, who

plained the situation, the advancing storm, the consequent danger to the ship, clothed as she was to the mast-heads, and the refusal of the crew to

The Mahometan mule drivers at once

realized the situation. "We will make them!" they shouted, their blood now thoroughly up. "God has sent the wind

thoroughly up. "God has sent the whole to drive away the cholera, and shall we go to another death because your men are untrue to their salt? No; we will ald you! You are our protectors!

After Allah we look to you and will stand by you! On, then, in the name of God! We will force these sons of

defiled mothers to do their duty!

Before we could stay them some 200
Punjabis rushed along the main deck and

nounted the forecastle. The crew was

fierce fight; knlves were freely used against the now infurlated natives, who

Shrieks and grooms assailed our

vere, however, entirely unarmed, their utlesses being in chests below decks.

and we were about charging forward, revolvers in hand, to quell the disturb-

ance, when, numbers having gained the day, we saw the sailors driven along with kicks and cuffs by the victorious Punja-

ois; we saw them ascend the ratiins

followed by the swarms of mule drivers.

who threatened by gestures to throw them into the sea if they did not imme-

diately furl sail. The seamen, not dar-ing to disobey, worked in fear of their lives, and in a few minutes the Zenobia

floated the bare poles. With a low rumble the squall came on. Sand was in the air; it invaded our eyes, nostrils

and mouth; the hurricane struck the ship with terrific force and swept on,

The gust proving to be the precurser of a stiff but favorable breeze, sail was

speedily made on the ship, and in due course we bowled along toward our des-tination, thankful for our deliverance from a combination of perils that once

from a combination of perils that once seemed to threaten us with annihilation. Only two deaths occurred after that terrible day. Next morning the crew expressed contrition for their behavior; the Punjabis, now full of renewed spirits, came aft in a body and interceded for their late antagonists:

for their late antagonists; cuts and bruises were forgotten, and both parties shook hands in token of amity and ab-

loath, accorded his forgiveness, ordered extra grog to be served, and so, with-

we arrived safely in Bombay harbor on

the 28th day after weighing anchor off

cut further adventure or misadventure

RUSKIN HALL FOR AMERICA

Two Labor Representatives to Come

From England This Month.

London Times.

In recognition of the establishment at Oxford of Ruskin hall, the gift of Americans for higher education of British workingmen, the trade unionists have started a British subscription for the establishment of a similar institution in America. Two representatives of organized labor Massrs Rowerman and Sanizad labor Massrs Rowerman and Rowerman and Rowerman and Row

The skipper, nothing

sence of illwill.

London Times.

the Abyssinian coast.

aving us well nigh on our beam ends,

were the only men on board conve with Punjabi Hindustani, hastily

do their duty

them!"

pealed to us in piteous strains, invoking pealed to us in piteous strains, invoking Allah to grant us a wind, and imploring us to pray to God with the same object. What could we do? We told them that we should hall the first steamer and get her to tow us into a wind which would not only fill our sails, but blow the cholera out of the ship. In the meantime we exhorted them to be patient and obey the doctor in all things.

Several steamers passed, going in the

Several steamers passed, going in the same direction, but too far off to communicate. At last, on the tenth day of the calm, we sighted a two-funnel steamthe calm, we sighted a two-funnel steamer hull down in our wake. She came on slowly, and as she drew abreast of us about a mile away we hoisted our distress signal and anxiously awaited the result. In a few minutes she repiled, whereupon we displayed a whole line of bunting; on reading which she altered her course and ranged up to within speaking distance.

speaking distance.
"Steamer ahoy!" shouted our skipper through his trumpet. "What steamer's

"West Indian!" beliewed a voice from the other's bridge; "Jeddah to Bombay. What ship's that?"

Zenobia; Annesley Bay to Bombay.' "What's the matter?"
"Cholera! Will you tow us through the

Sorry we can't. Port engine broken down; much as we can do to get along ourselves. Can we help you otherwise? Have you a doctor?"

'Want medicines?'

"No, thanks; have lots. Goodby." "Goodby! In another minute she put up her helm

In another minute she put up her helm and resumed her course.

"There's no 'elp for't but to wait for the next," said the skipper.

True, there was no help for it, so we put on the best face possible, and called on our fortitude and patience to aid us.

Presently the crew again came aft, this time on their own initiative, their demeanor more truculent than before. Whether the disappointment had irritated them, or whether, owing to the existing dislocated state of affairs, they had managed to gain access to the spirit room, aged to gain access to the spirit room, I do not know, but their bearing now was

Hutchinson!" called Lampsey roughly from the main deck.
"Well?" replied the skipper, going to
the rail, whither we all followed him.
"We ain't a-goin' to stand this here no furrer-we ain't!"

"Ain't yer? Suppose you think as that there steamboat with 'arf a lung could 'a' towed a twelve hundred ship—do xer?" "What we thinks or doesn't think ain't neither here nor there, but I tell yer what, this ship's a coffin-she is, and we ain't a-goin' to stop in her-we ain't! Jest yer ne along to the fo'castle and take whiff o' the stink as comes through the cracks in the bulkheads, and then say if Christian sailormen can stand it any long-

steamboat'll be along presently, and we'll

stop 'er."
"We calkilate as we've drifted pretty considerable out o' the course, and ne'er a carft'il be a-comin', this way, so we've made up our minds what ter do, and have come to give yer all a chanst in wid us." "Well, out with it! What 'ave yer made up yer minds to do?"
"Take to the boats, and leave the tub

and the niggers to theirselves."
"Yes?"

"They'll all be dead afore a week, so will us if we stop here. The ship is sartin to be picked up by some darned salvager."
"Well, all I 'ave to say is," replied the captain, leaning over the rail, and speaking impressively, "that the first as touches lift or tackle I'll put a bullet through im as sure as God made little apples!"

"I guess more nor one can play at that game!" exclaimed Lampsey, shaking his fist at the captain. "Come on, mates!" he added to his fellows, and the whole ne added to his fellows, and the whole crowd made off to the forecastle. A storm was brewing, and we unanimously rang-ed ourselves on the side of law and or-der. I and the other passengers fished out our revolvers, loaded them, and stuck them in our belts; the skipper similarly armed himself and the officers, and sever-al of us, descending the poop ladder, cast loose the two small brass guns which the ship carried, and trundled them into the cuddy. Rob, Corsy, the steward and the ad Ross, all came aft, while the crew, gathered in clusters on the forecastle head, appeared to be deep in consultation. Thus there ensued a lull. We were in the cuddy, talking over the state of affairs, Ross at t he wheel, and O'Kelly, the chief mate, on deck looking out for steamers. The poor plague stricken Punjabis frequently came to the door and asked if there were any signs of a wind, for they had evidently become imbued with the truth of what we had told them earlier in the day—that a breeze in all probability would rid them of the scourge. The atmosphere was dense and her without the mosphere was dense and hot, without the slightest breath of air, and we sat anxious and watchful, expecting at any mo-ment to come to open loggerheads with the crew.

"Below there," suddenly cried O'Kelly through the skylight.
"'Ullo," responded the skipper.

"Sure, sir, it looks black and threaten-

anniversary of the signing of Magna Charta, two farewell meetings will be held in St. Martin's town hall, and the speakers will include the bishop of London and Sir Walter Besant. The delegates will convey not only this very practical evidence of British good will, but an invitation to American labor organizations to send some hundreds of representatives to an Anglo-American convention at Oxford next February. Numerous bodies of working people in this country are already electing delegates to that convention, in which the British colonies also will be represented. The discussions will last three days, the most notable gathering being fixed for George Washington's birthday, February 22, but the questions dealt with will not be decided until the delegates return home, the votes being sent through the post.

Mr. Vrooman, the founder of Ruskin hall, Oxford, in communicating this in-

the few travelers who have penetrated

was there that Mme. Blavatsky, the high

priestess of theosophy, claimed to have

is in this abode of Lamaism, if any-

where, that the laws of nature are re-

On the marvels of this country of demon worship D. Henry Liddell has con-

tributed a highly interesting story to the current Home Magazine of New

asceticism, fasting and contemplation, had attained remarkable occult powers.

He could cause himself to be levitated

through the air, and once floated over the heads of an assemblage of devotees at Orissa for a distance of more than 100

yards. He stated that for the perform-

ance of gross feats of a material charac-ter the assistance of earth, or nature

spirits is required. For the perform-

GENII FRIENDLY TO MAN.

and is readily available.

York, extracts from which follow: "One Brahmin," he says, "by years of

versed by the will of man.

spent a seven-year apprenticeship, and it

into that land of magic and mystery.

Marvelous Deeds of Yogi.

THIBETAN LAMAS HOLD STRANGE POWER OVER LIFE AND DEATH......

Wonderful stories of Thibet are told by | ened and their senses distracted by the

ened and their senses distracted by the clamor. On every side of the auditorium braziers of incense were burning. Six fakirs swung pots of frankincense, filling the air with intoxicating vapors, while six others stood behind, beating metal drums or clashing cymbals, which they tossed high with gestures of frantic exultation. For some time the howle

tossed high with gestures of trantic ex-ultation. For some time the howls, shrieks and distracting actions of this maniac crew produced no effect on the immovable lama. He sat like one dead,

his fixed and glassy eyes seeming to stare into illimitable distance, without heeding the pandemonium that was ras-

ing around him. 'Can he be really liv-ing?' whispered one of the awe-stricken Englishmen to his neighbor, but this ques-

tion was speedily answered by the series of convulsive shudderings which at length shook the lama's frame. His

dark eyes rolled wildly, and finally nothing but their whites were to be seen, spasm after spasm threatening to shiver

herbs. During the ceremonial he insisted that he felt nothing, heard nothing; stated that he had been lifted up to paradise, and beheld beauties ineffable, and partaken of joys which no other mortal could know. When asked to do so, he exhibited the parts that had been severed, which only retained a small ridsy white line about three inches in length. This, the Bokt assured the investigators, was unusual, and might be attributed to the Akasa or life fluid which the fakirs dispensed. There were too many of them, he thought. Had there been less, or those present less zealous, the parts would have cohered instantly. As it was, the life fluid bubbled up, and by its excess caused that seam. He expected to reduce it by manipulations.

"All lamas have not the power to operate these prodigies. Those, for ex-ample, who have the horrible capacity for ample, who have the horrible capacity for cutting themselves open are never found among the lamas of higher rank. They are crdinarily simple lamas of bad character, and held in small esteem by their colleagues. The lamas who are sensible generally asseverate their horror of spectacles of this description. In their area all these operations are perverse and diabolical. The good lamas, they say, have it not in their power to execute things of this kind, and are careful to guard against seeking to acquire the impious talent. pious talent.

OTHER UNCANNY FEATS.

"The above is one of the most notable siefa, that is, 'perverse powers' possessed by the lamas. Others of a like kind are less grandicose and more in vogue. These they practice at home and not on public occasions." occasions. They will heat a piece of iron red hot and lick it with their tongues. They will make incisions in their bodies and an instant after not a trace of the would remain.

trace of the wound remains.

"The low-class lamas are equally facile in the performance of other feats, quite in the performance of other feats, quite as revolting and certainly as wonderful. They will seize a bar of white-hot iron, place it between their teeth and upon the tongue, and finally, closing their lips uoon it, hold it in the mouth until it becomes cold. Or they will take a great knife or dagger and thrust it through their cheeks or arms and legs, or into their sides, without apparent injury. The feats performed by the Indian fakirs for the entertainment of the globe-trotting foreigners, such as the mango trick, the disappearance of a little boy thrown skyward ers, such as the mange trick, the disappearance of a little boy thrown skyward, the automatic movement of heavy bronze basins, &c., they consider mere child's play, and ordinarily refuse to perform

"The powers of the higher grade lamas are quite as extraordinary, and it is claimed that they can be reincarnated at

will.
"A Florentine traveler succeeded in penetrating in disguise to Potala early in the century, shortly after the death of a Dalat Lama, and describes what he saw, in connection with the reincarnation of the Buddha who had taken up his abode in the body of a young child.

REINCARNATED AS AN INFANT.

"'An altar is ready in the temple to receive the resuscitated Buddha found by the initiated priesthood, and recognized by certain secret signs to have reincarnated himself in a new-born infant. The baby, but a few days old, is brought into the presence of the people and reverenbaby, but a few days old, is brought into the presence of the people and reverentially placed upon the altar. Suddenly rising to a sitting posture the child begins to utter in a loud manly voice the following sentences. "I am Buddha; I am his spirit, and I, Buddha, your Dalai Lana, have left my old decrept body at the temple of " " and selected the body of this young babe as my earthly dwelling."" dwelling."

dwelling."

"The Florentine says he was permitted by the priests to take the baby in his arms and carry it off some distance, so as to satisfy himself that it was no trick of the ventriloquist. The infant opened his eyes and gave him such a look that it made his flesh creep, and then repeated the same words, so there could be no the same words, so there could be no mistake about it. This account is confirmed by Abbe Huc, who states that the child answers questions and tells those who knew him in his past life the most exact details of his anterior earthly existence.

"This incident is inexplicable, but it is ot without collateral support from Inde-endent sources. Other reputable writers have written of equally wonderful mani-festations of like character in other lands, but Thibet is acknowledged by all investigators to be pre-eminently the land of magic."

MISTAKES IN MAKING CHANGE.

Any Hard-and-Fast Rule Respecting Correction May Work Badly. Last Sunday morning a lady in heavy black attire, carrying an umbrella, a fan, and a prayer book, took an electric car at the station and sat down in the seat next the rear door, says the Boston Transcript. When the car reached the point of her destination the conductor had just gone forward to take up the fares. She signaled bim to stop, and held up a bill to pay him. The conduc-tor took the money, and, without a sus-picion of impatience, handed her back the change. Meanwhile the car waited, "You should have come for my fare earlier," se remonstrated mildly. She got off at last and the car went forward and stopped at the next crossing to take on another passenger. Just then the lady in black began to make violent gestures from the distant crosswalk.

spasm after spasm threatening to shiver the frail tenement and expel its quivering life. The teeth were set, and the features distorted as in the worst phases of epilepsy, when suddenly, and just as the tempest of horrible cries and distortions was at its height, the lama seized the long glittering knife which lay across his knee, drew it rapidly up the length of his abdomen, and then displayed, in all their revolting horror, the proofs of the sacrifice in the proance of illusory or magical feats of power, such as flying through or walking upon the air, resisting fire, producing objects from afar, causing the abnormal the proofs of the sacrifice in the progrowth of plants, or the transportation of things through the air, the aid of the elementals, or Jinns, is always required, truding intestines. LAMA WAS STILL ALIVE. "The crowd of awe-stricken ascetics bent their heads to the earth in mute worship; not a sound broke the stillness worship; not a sound broke the stillness but the deep breathing of the spectators. At length one of them, who had witnessed such scenes before, addressed the living creature—for living he still was, though he uttered no sound nor raised his drooping head from his breast—and said: 'Mani can you tell us by what power this deed of blood is performed without destruction of life?'

"The lama is all Atma (soul) now,' responded a thin, shrill voice from the bleeding wreck before us. 'Fo keeps the manas (sense) until the work is done.'

"But why is that work necessary?' re-"These beings abound in the elements, occupying a midway position between "But why is that work necessary? rejoined the querist. 'Is it right?"
"To show that life and death are his.
Fo can withdraw the Atma and give it
back; it is his will to show his power." 'Is the lama then dead now?' "'The City of Brahma (the body) is empty; Brahma Atma has retreated."

How long can the Atma remain ab-'He returns even now. See, he wings

his way hither, and must now enter the city's gate or it is closed against him 'Yet a moment; the Akasa (life principle), has it left the flesh that is severed

'Not yet; try it; it is warm; but soon the Akasa will ebb away if you will detain the Pitris, who guide home the At-

"The querist did not, as invited, exam-



Mr. Leo-Why, I'm so glad to see you.

the spiritual and material, and are very powerful. They delight to aid the human adept, regarding man as their god, and believing that the labors they per-form in his service benefit them and help them to advance in the scale of be-

"The performance of the Bokts. wonder-working lamas, are quite as as-tounding in their way as those of the In-dian fakirs, who are Mohammedans, or of the Sanyahis or Yogis, who are Brah-mins, but they are usually terrible and revolting. A Thibetan Bokt, who had wandered from his native land and pe trated as far as Benares, gave an exhibition of his wonderful powers in one of the vast temples of the Holy City a few years ago. He was accompanied and assisted by a mongrel crowd of half-hu-The exhibition prom man compatriots. The exhibition promised by the wonderful magician was truly an astounding one. He proposed, in view of all beholders, to rip up his abdomen, remove a handful of intestines, display them to the spectators and then return them again, and heal up the wound by a few magical passes, leav-ing no vestige of the damage inflicted.

AN ASTOUNDING PERFORMANCE.

"When the hour of noon arrived the lama appeared and took his seat before the raised altar, on which candles had been lighted. Before him was a radiant image of the sun, and on either side of the altar were grim idols which had been placed there by the attendants.

"The lama was in person a small, spare man, with fixed, glittering eyes, an ema-clated frame and an immense mass of long black hair, which floated over his shoulders. He appeared altogether like a walking corpse, in whose head two blazing fires had been lighted, which gleamed in unnatural luster through his long, almond-shaped eyes. He was about forty, warre of agree and report alleged. forty years of age, and report alleged that he had already some four times pre-viously performed the great sacrificial

act he was now about to repeat.
"From the moment this skeleton figure had taken his seat the seventy fakirs who surrounded him in a semi-circle began to sway their bodies back and forth, singing meanwhile a loud, monotonous chant in rhythm with their movements. In a few minutes the gesticulations of the fakirs increased almost to frenzy; they tossed their arms on high, bent their bodies to earth, now forward, now backward, now swung them around as if thrown by the hands of others.

ized labor, Messrs. Bowerman and Sexton, will sail on June 16, and it is hoped by that time the whole of the money needed, about £4,000, will have been raised. On the previous day, June 15, the



"That monk was a pretty good sort of a fellow."

ine the wound, nor even approach the "What's the matter with her now?" ask ghastly figure nearer than to examine the anatomy of the intestines laid bare. A dead silence ensued. The living corpse moves. It raises its quivering hands, scoops up the blood from the wound; bears it to his lips, which breathe upon it; they then return to the wound, begin to press the severed parts together and remake the mutilated body. The fakirs shout and send up praises to Brahma; the drums beat; the cymbals clash; shricks, prayers, invocations resound on all sides. The fragrant incense ascends the flute players, planted on the outskirts of the estate, pour forth their shrill cadence; the harps of some European serv ants, stationed in a distant apartment and previously instructed, send forth strains of sweet melody, amidst the frantic clamor.

The ecstatic makes a few more passes, and, after wrapping a scarf previously prepared over the body, as if to cleanse it from the gore in which it was steeped, suddenly he stands upright, casts all his upper garments from him and displays a body unmarked by a single scar.

ed a youth on the rear platform. "Kick-ing about her change," growled the con-ductor. "Ring the bell and go on," re-turned the first speaker. "She has a right to what is due her," exclaimed a young woman with spirit. All was silen in the car as the black figure came trot-ting through the mud as rapidly as her long skirts, prayer book, fan, and um-brella would let her. "See," she said, catching her breath as she came within speaking distance, and still holding the change the conductor had given her, "see here! You have given me too much!" This reminds me of an incident which witnessed some years ago in the Old Colony station. There was at that time a very stuffy and ill-mannered tick-et seller at the window. One day he sold a ticket to a suburban passenger, who paid for it with a bill, and gathered up his change and passed on a few steps efore he counted it. Then he came back and called across the line of peo-ple who were buying tickets: "See here you have made a mistake in giving me body unmarked by a single scar.

FASTED FOR SIX WEEKS.

"Subsequently questioned concerning this strange and hideous rite, he declared he had fasted for six weeks previous to its performance, partaking of no other sustenance than bread, water and a few you have made a mistake in giving me change in the change before you see that notice over the window?" he shouted.

"Count your change before you leave the window! I can't correct your change now." "Very well," said the suburban man; "you gave me just \$3 too much change for that ten-dollar bill, but never gists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

RADWAY & CO · 55 Eim Strast, New York

DEATH TO HAIR ROOT AND BRANCH

New Discovery By The Misses Bell

A Trial Treatment FREE To Any One Afflicted With Hair on Face,



We have at last made the discovery which has builed chemists and all others for centuries—that of absolutely destroying superflous hair, root and branch, entirely and permanently, and that too without impairing in any way the finest or most sensitive skin. It is scarrely possible to overstate the importance of this discovery, or the great good and satisfaction it will be to those afflicted with one of the most disfiguring and aggravating blemishes—that of superfluous hair on the face of women, whether it be a mustache or growth on the neck, cheeks or arms.

tache or growth on the neck, cheeks or arms.

The Misses Bell have thoroughly tested its efficacy and are decirous that the full merits of their treatment to which they have given the descriptive name of "KILL-ALL-HAIR" shall be known to all afflicted. To this end a trial will be sent free of charges, to any lady who will write for it. Without a cent of cost you can see for yourselves what the discovery is; the evidence of your own senses will then convince you that the treatment "KILL-ALL-HAIR," will rid you of one of the greatest drawbacks to perfect loveliness, the growth of superfluous hair on the face or neck of women.

Please understand that a personal demonstration of our treatment costs you nothing. A trial will be sent you free, which you can use yourself and prove our claims by addressing

THE MISSES BELL, 78 & 80 Fifth Avenue, New York

The Risses Bell's Complexion Tenic is a harmless liquid for external application to the skin. It removes entirely all freckles, moth, blackheads, pimples, and tan, and cures entirely acne and eczema, and beautifies the complexion. Price \$1.00 per bottle, three bottles (usually required to clear the complexion) \$2.75.

The Risses Bell's Capilla Renova is a preparation for naturally restoring gray locks to their original color. Capilla Renova is really a Hair Food, and strengthens and invigorates the hair in a natural way, and thus restores its original color. Price \$1.50 per bottle.

The Misses Bell's Skin Food is a soft, cramy, exquisitely scented ointment, for mild cases of roughness, redness, pimples, etc.; is a cure in itself. Is an excellent retiring cream. Price 75 cents per jar.

The Misses Bell's Lambs' Wool Sosp is made from pure oil of Lambs' Wool. Price 25 cents per gar.

A complete line of above exquisite preparations are always kept in stock, and can be had from our local agent.

MANNHEIMER BROS.

mind-I won't trouble you!" He tucked the money into his vest pocket and walk-ed away; and as there was a considerable crowd, and the ticket seller could not climb through his window, the man was out of sight in a moment. Meantime the ticket seller was shouting: "Come back! Stop that man!" and growing very red in the face, all to no avail. The suburban man kept the extra \$3 for several days, and then brought it back, taking the occasion to give the surly ticket may a lecture which probably he never for

SHOOTING IN SCOTLAND.

An Immense Sum Expended Annually in This Form of Sport.

Chambers' Journal.

As to the sums spent on shooting in As to the sums spent on shooting in Scotland so large is the total that it is a difficult matter to arrive even at an approximate estimate. In Perthshire alone there are 465 shootings, of which about four-fifths are let to tenants, and bring in about £150,000 a year, or an average of £400 a year, which seems about a fair estimate if it be borne in mind that this is an expensive country, and that fifty of its best shootings fetch £35,000, or an average of £700 a year! In the whole an average of £700 a year! In the whole of Scotland there are about 4,000 shootings, and as each of them must at least employ one keeper and one gillle during the shooting season, some estimate may be formed of the money expended in wages and the number of people employ-

In the deer forests and on the larger shootings there will often be from four shootings there will often be from their to six men permanently engaged, and from six to eight others working for the shooting season only. In a well known forest where I once spent many pleasant days there were three foresters, three gillies and three ponymen out each day; on the grouse ground there were three keepers, with three underkeepers, a kennel man, and two carriers going to and from the nearest railway station—a total of eighteen men and five horses, not to mention the ponies kept for riding into the forest and those kept to carry grouse panniers. On this property three rifles could stalk each day, while three other parties of two each could shoot grouse, or the six could combine for driv.

On Sabbath Desecration.

Philadelphia Inquirer.
There was a consequential air about Rev. Scipio Johnson as he arose at the opening of the weekly prayer meeting and gazed significantly at the vacant seat usually occupied by Deacon Henry Simpkins. Breddern and sistern," he begun, "las

"Breddern and sistern," he begun, "las' Sunday mawnin' dat place was okkerpled by Brudder Simpkins, a man dut dis community looked up to as a livin' symbol ob uprighteousness. Whar am Brudder Simpkins dis ebenin'?"

No one volunteered an explanation, and Rev. Johnson continued:
"Las' Sunday ebenin', notwithstandin' de fac' dat it was purty nigh full moon, Brudder Simpkins attempted to rejuce de popperlation of Kunnel Ba'kley's henhouse, wid de result dat his old woman, instead of picking pullets, spent de bes' pa't of de next mawnin' pickin' bullets out ob his anatermy. What am de lesson conveyed by Deacon Simpkins' perdicker?"

"Don' lift chickens in de full oh de

son conveyed by Deaton Shipshill dicker?"

"Don' lift chickens in de full ob de moon," chorused several voices.

"No, breddern and sistern," said Rev. Johnson, with a shake of the head, "it am a solemn warnin' agin' de heniosity ob desecratin' de Sabbath."

Baker's Premium Coffee pictures are uitable for the finest walls. They are eproduced in colors and mounted on

CONSTIPATION,

Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations Sinking or Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dizziness on rising suddenly, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the head, Deficiency of Perspitation, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh. A few doses of