

A NARROW ESCAPE.

He could not help thinking that it would be the best as well as the quickest, way out of his difficulties; Jennie and the baby would be provided for; for himself, his one desire was their welfare.

Everything had gone wrong with him lately. A few months back he had been traveling for an apparently successful manufacturing company, earning a salary, which sufficed amply to maintain his wife and child in comfort, and, with the expectation of a speedy berth as agent, which would allow him to live at home.

His troubles began with a severe attack of grip, which, with the resulting weakness, laid him up for weeks. The company was generous, and continued his salary, until one night the factory was burned to the ground, and all hands, consequently, turned out of work. Then came the astonishing discovery that the concern had been shaky for some time and needed only this to complete its ruin.

It was a season of universal business depression and he had sought continuously, in vain, for a situation which would enable him to support his family. "Stickness had made heavy inroads on his small stock of savings, and that morning he had given Jennie his last five-dollar bill. Nor did he know where to look for another. Fate seemed against him. A year ago he had proudly reckoned himself a man who could always make his way in the world; now he had learned the bitter lesson that those who are able



and willing to work may yet stand idle in the market places, because "no man hath hired them."

He thought of all this, of the unpaid grocer's and butcher's bills, and, with difficulty, restrained the groan which might have attracted unpleasant attention from the passing crowd.

Moreover, the rent was overdue, and the premium on his life insurance must be paid within the coming week. If the insurance lapsed it would be hard to effect another policy, and he thought made him desperate. Some weeks ago, how many he could not remember, he had written to his best friend stating his plight, and asking aid. It was by no means the least of his woes that he had had no answer to that letter. They two had been closer than brothers, and if Keene were ill or had fabled him, there was no help in man. The strain of so many anxious day and wakeful nights had been too much for him, and he felt sick and dispirited in body and brain. God had forgotten him, would the devil help him to commit the crime which would send him to hell?

He stood on the curb watching cable cars as they swung round the curve packed with passengers. It was just at their busiest time, when all the working world was going home to dinner or supper, according to the station in life. There came to his memory a quaint saying of his old nurse, "Them that takes the wrong road into the next world can't expect to get to the right place." Well, his sacrifice for Jennie and the baby would be all the greater. He saw no other way to provide for them.

"Oh, God pity and forgive me," he breathed; then he rushed forward in front of the clanging car as it turned the corner. It was raining, the drops freezing as they fell, and the crossing was slippery as glass. He stumbled and fell on the ice. People shrieked, the car pulled up with a sudden jerk, barely touching him as the big policeman dragged him almost from under the wheels. He heard a confusion of noises, and knew that he had fainted; then he felt himself losing consciousness, and hoped that he was dying after all. The doctor had told him

that his last illness had left his heart weak.

Then all was a blank until he opened his eyes to find himself in the nearest drug store, and a physician feeling his pulse.

"There are no bones broken. He has merely fainted from the shock," were the first words he heard.

Then, God be praised, there came another voice, the cheery tone of Keene, his best friend. "Well, old boy, you have had a close shave. I saw you fall, but had no idea it was you. How ever could you have done such a foolish thing? A man who has been on the road as long as you have. Your letter followed me from Japan to 'Frisco, and I reached town today. But I've been looking out for you, and was just going out to your house. We need a new man at our place, and you can have the berth if you want it. They'll be glad to get anybody whom I endorse."

LONDON OMNIBUSES.

An American Girl Describes the Odd Vehicles.

A San Francisco girl in writing of her experiences in London, amusingly describes the street omnibuses. She says: "Several times I have seen them stop for an old lady, but never for a young woman, unless it is one of their stopping places or a number want to get on or off. You wave your hand and the conductor signals you to come on. He rings, the driver slows down a little and then you run. If you succeed in getting near enough the conductor grabs you and gives you a boost that sends you flying half way up the spiral stairway that takes you up on top. Then you climb up and perhaps have to walk along the top clinging to heads or shoulders or anything handy until you get a seat. By that time you are a long way on your journey. My skirts are long. I need both hands and I have yet to find a way of fastening my hat to my head so that it will stay on in these winds. I usually make several attempts before I finally succeed in getting onto an omnibus. I run a little distance and then give it up. I never can tell what bus I want until it is past, for they are all a flaming mass of advertisements, with the destination of the bus in small letters somewhere. At night it is almost impossible to tell where they go, for they carry no lights and the streets are dark."

"Old Sagar" of Halifax.

A noted semi-ecclesiastical character has passed away in Mr. Sagar, better known as "Old Sagar," who was sexton of Halifax parish church, in England. Sagar once wrongly grouped some wedding parties, with the result that an aged couple, who had no intention of getting married, were joined together in holy matrimony. When told of it he remarked: "They haven't long to live; so it didn't matter very much." On another occasion "Old Sagar," with true Yorkshire shrewdness, locked up the bride until the bridegroom produced the marriage fees, the sum tendered at the conclusion of the ceremony being insufficient.

How to Remove Paint Spots.

The best way, and, in fact, the only good way, to remove fresh paint from a woolen garment slightly damaged by inadvertent contact is instantaneously to rub the spots with another portion of the same garment. Don't let the paint dry. Snatch up a fresh fold of the goods and rub vigorously. The friction immediately dissipates the damage, and no trace is left on either part of the goods. Except for the loss of a little surface fuzz, the garment is as unblemished as before.

Literature in Blood.

If heredity counts for anything, the son just born to Neville Lytton, heir presumptive to the earldom of Lytton, ought to develop into one of the greatest literary men of his time. On his father's side he is a great-grandson of Bulwer Lytton, and a grandson of "Owen Meredith," and on his mother's side he is a great-grandson of Lord Byron.

A Listening Senator.

Senator Thomas Staples Martin of Virginia, has never yet made a set speech in the senate, though he has been a member for six years. On the stump he is an orator of front rank, but in the senate, for some reason known only to himself, he has elected to enroll himself among those who listen but do not talk.

HOPES WERE BLIGHTED.

His Book on Dogs Didn't Help This Agent Out of Trouble.

"I've gone back to my first love, the great Celebrated Compendium of Universal Knowledge, bound in calf and sold at a price within the reach of all," said the book agent with a sigh.

"The other day the head member of the firm that I am proud to represent called me into his private office and showed me a book on dogs, telling how to take care of them, what to feed, what to do for the mange, how to tell a mastiff from a pug, how to handle a mad dog—in fact it was a regular dog encyclopedia bound in cloth and sold at a popular price. The moment I set eyes on that book I saw great possibilities in it. I knew from bitter experience that nearly every one kept a dog, and no matter what kind of a cross-eyed pup it might be the owner couldn't be convinced that his own particular dog wasn't the finest dog on earth. I made up my mind that there was a fortune in the sale of that book, and I secured the exclusive right to this city before I left the office. Cautioning the head member of the firm to keep the presses going so there would be no possible chance of a shortage, I started out to place the great work before the public. The first house that I struck my hopes received a sudden chill. I was no sooner in the yard than a big dog came tearing around the corner of the house and made for me. There was only one thing to do and I did it. I made for a tree that was near and managed to get out of the way before the beast arrived. As he showed no desire to leave, I yelled for help. A man came to the door and after calmly looking the situation over asked what I wanted. 'I'm selling a work on dogs,' I said rather weakly from my position in the tree. 'It tells how to cure the mange, what to feed, what to—' 'Well,' said he, putting in, 'explain it to Tige and if he cares anything about it I'll buy it.' With that he went inside and shut the door. For two mortal hours that miserable car sat under the tree and licked his chops. Then the owner came to the door again and said it was time that Tige had his dinner and that I could finish explaining the book to him after he got through. If he hadn't called that dog away just as he did Tige would have had his dinner right under the tree, and the firm would have been short one book agent. As far as I am concerned every cussed dog in this city may die of the mange. In fact I hope they will!"

PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION.

Handsome Government Building Uncle Sam Will Have at Buffalo.

At the Pan-American Exposition next year at Buffalo the United States will have a group of three buildings for the government display. The main building will be 130 feet wide and 600 feet long, and on either side, connected by colonnades, will be the lesser buildings, each 150 feet square. The government work is under the direction of James Knox Taylor, supervising architect of the treasury department. The group will be treated architecturally in a modified Spanish renaissance, the details suggesting a Mexican rather than a strictly Spanish origin. Like the others, these buildings will be constructed of steel, already made familiar to the public by its use at the Chicago and more recent Omaha exposition. The color scheme, in marked contrast to that used at Chicago, will be rich and brilliant, the lavish use of color and the gilding giving, with the intricate plastic decorations and sculpture groups, an ensemble both striking and interesting. Portions of the roofs, covered with red Spanish tiles, will add much to the character of the building as a whole. In plan, the buildings are shaped like a letter U, the opening being toward the west. The main building corresponds to the bottom of the U, which will accommodate the greater portion of the government exhibits, the administrative offices, guard room, etc. Its center will be surmounted by a dome, the apex of which, 250 feet above the main floor level and crowned with a figure of Victory 20 feet in height, will form one of the most conspicuous features of the exposition grounds. Connected by colonnades to the main building are the two lesser buildings or pavilions, one of which is intended to hold an exhibition typical of life and labor in the government's new possessions; while the other will contain a branch station of the United States weather bureau, and the exhibit, aquariums, etc., of the United States fish commission. Inlets from the lagoon fill the spaces within the colonnades connecting the pavilions with the main building. The central piazza, the space enclosed by the arms of the U, is decorated by steps, terraces and formal flower beds, making an easy and beautiful approach to the main entrance under the dome.

Peddlers Voice Their Woes.

Seven men met in a lot the other afternoon at West Madison street and Homan avenue and discussed their troubles, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. They were there four hours or more, and although the police passed the spot at intervals the seven were not disturbed. "Gentlemen," said the spokesman of the party, "we have been trampled on long enough, and I advocate stringent measures to improve our condition. Let us form a union which will be strong enough to combat the prejudice that exists against us." A mild-mannered man arose and asked what the particular cause for complaint amounted to. The person who was acting as chairman appeared to be indignant, but drew from his coat pocket a tin sign bearing the words, "No Peddlers."

Evidently Meant for Her.

She held a letter from her husband's lodge in her hand.

"I wonder if I am justified in opening it," she mused. "I think I am. True, the letter is addressed to John, but after the name it has 'Supreme Potentate,' and there's only one 'supreme potentate' in this family."

Reasoning thus logically, she naturally had no hesitation in breaking the seal.—Chicago Post.

MEDICAL BOOK FREE.

"Know Thyself," a Book For Men Only, sent free, postpaid, sealed, to any male reader mentioning this paper; 6c for postage. The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, the Gold Medal Prize Treatise, the best Medical Book of this or any age, 870 pp., with engravings and prescriptions. Only 25c paper covers. Library Edition, full gilt, \$1.00. Address The Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass., the oldest and best in this country. Write today for these books; keys to health and vigor.

The Difference.

Askitt—What's the difference between a poet and a verse writer? Tell!—The verse writer gets paid.—Baltimore American.

When cycling, take a bar of White's Yucatan. You can ride further and easier.

The best physician and the most skillful nurse is Time, who heals all wounds.

A Book of Choice Recipes Sent free by Walter Black & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass. Mention this paper.

As a rule, when a man is no longer single he also needs to double his income.

"The glass of fashion" would at present seem to be a glass of soda-water.

TO WOMEN WHO DOUBT.

Every Suffering Woman Should Read this Letter and be Convinced that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Does Cure Female Weakness.

"I have been troubled with female weakness in its worst form for about ten years. I had leucorrhoea and was so weak that I could not do my housework. I also had falling of the womb and inflammation of the womb and ovaries and at menstrual periods I suffered terribly. At times my back would ache very hard, I could not lift anything or do any heavy work; was not able to stand on my feet. My husband spent hundreds of dollars for doctors but they did me no good. After a time I concluded to try your medicine and I can truly say it does all that you claim for it to do. Ten bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and seven packages of Sanative Wash have made a new woman of me. I have had no womb trouble since taking the fifth bottle. I weigh more than I have in years; can do all my own housework, sleep well, have a good appetite and now feel that life is worth living. I owe all to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I feel that it has saved my life and would not be without it for anything. I am always glad to recommend your medicine to all my sex, for I know if they follow your directions, they will be cured."—Mrs. ANNIE THOMPSON, South Hot Springs, Ark.



At the Expo.

Finally the Americans entered one of the French buildings, in which was displayed a huge glass case, filled with finger-marked documents.

"And pray, what is this?" inquired the woman.

"Zat, madam," replied the French guide, bowing low, "is ze Dreyfus case."—Indianapolis Sun.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Read the Advertisements.

You will enjoy this publication much better if you will get into the habit of reading the advertisements; they will afford a most amusing story, and will help you in the way of getting some excellent bargains. Our advertisers are reliable; they send what they advertise.

No Man Likes to Be Bald. The best way to prevent it is to use Coke Dandruff Cure. All druggists at \$1.00.

A match-making mamma's schemes are upset by a papa who flares up and fires.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Sent for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Just now most men who talk through their hats give it to you through a straw.

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

The cream of society is now mixing with the common lot—sugar and strawberries.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

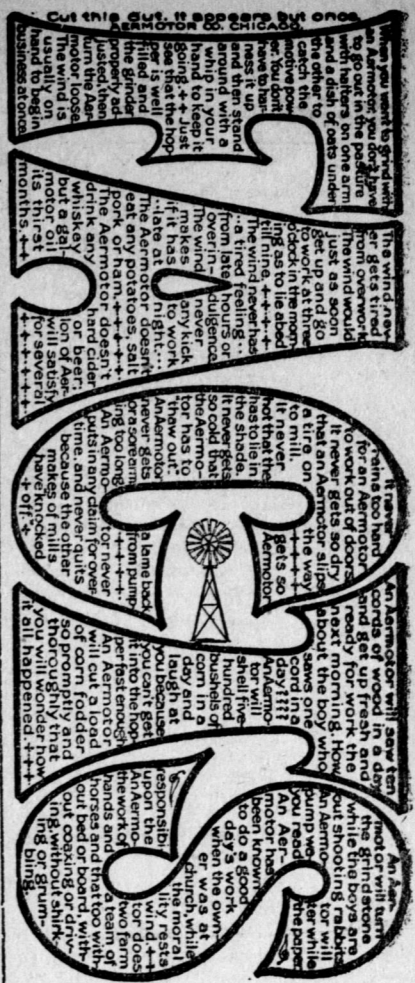
A short prayer will get to heaven quicker than a long one.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Conscience is the better man within the best of men.

A vigorous growth and the original color given to the hair by PARKER'S Hair Balsam. HINDENBERG, the best cure for corns. 15c.

We are punished by our sins rather than for them.



Easy Monthly Payments

We sell Regina Music Boxes for public places with money slot attachments, and for home use without attachments, on easy Monthly Payments. With money attachments they are

A Constant Source of Revenue and soon pay for themselves. They can be placed in all kinds of business houses.

We Repair Music Boxes. Correspondence invited.

NATIONAL NOVELTY CO.,

519 First Ave. So., - - - Minneapolis, Minn.

Thompson's Eye Water.

N. W. N. U. - No. 27 - 1900.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

\$10,000 PROFIT ON AN INVESTMENT OF \$100 IN THE WHEAT MARKET.

was made by one of our customers, who, on our advice, bought wheat at 64 cents, and by judiciously increasing his purchases, as his profits accrued, was able to close out the whole deal on Monday, June 25th, with the above result.

Our Customers All Got in on the Ground Floor.

Millions of dollars will be made by investors in WHEAT, CORN AND OATS during the next three months. Send for our booklet, "How to Sell a Crop and Have It," and daily market letters, which we mail free.

Get on the Right Side and Make Money.

Bank References Phone 1608 Main. W. H. HAMMOND & CO., 612 Corn Exchange, Minneapolis, Minn.

DOLLAR WHEAT IS PREDICTED FOR 1900! This is uncertain. We supposed when we advertised twine bought by us to sell for less than market value that twine had struck bottom, but our purchase finished June 21st, enables us to sell New Standard Twine at 8c. New Manila Mixed at 10c. This twine will be put on sale June 25th. There are seventeen cars of it, and will be sold at 8c cents for Standard and 10c cents for Manila Mixed. This price is 15c a pound on binder twine less than was paid to the pententiary early in the season. Our twine is made by one of the best factories in the United States and satisfaction is guaranteed. Order at once. We will ship twine the day order is received. T. M. ROBERTS' SUPPLY HOUSE, Minneapolis, Minn. 717-719-721 Nicollet Avenue. 718-720-722 First Avenue South.

Glad He Is Disinherited



Young Fellowes Married a Poor Girl and Is Not Sorry

Cornelius Fellowes, president of the National Horse Show association, and one of the best-known men of New York city, has cut off his son and heir, Cornelius Fellowes, Jr., as the result of a quarrel in which the wife of the younger man is a prominent figure. The son graduated from Columbia University two years ago and married secretly, against the wishes of his parents. He has received an allowance, but this has been stopped by the elder Fellowes on the ground that Mrs. Fellowes, Jr., has practiced fraud and misrepresentation in making purchases of millinery and other things at local shops. A few days ago Cornelius Fellowes received a bill for hats, feather boas and other articles, amounting to \$110, and made out in the name of his wife. He refused to pay the bill, and young Fellowes and his wife were hauled to court to make an explanation.

The estrangement between father and son followed. Fellowes, Jr., says he is glad his allowance has been stopped, as he will now be independent. "The trouble is," he said, "that I married a poor girl. My wife was Nathalie Rogers, daughter of Charles F. Rogers of Philadelphia. I did not ask my parents' consent to marry her, because I did not consider it necessary, and for the additional reason that I knew they would not consent to my marriage to a poor girl. Fortune has not been altogether unkind to us, however, for within ten days we have received notice that my wife's grandfather, Henri de Holden, who died recently in Paris, left her property amounting to \$240,000. He acquired his wealth in the East India trade." Young Fellowes says he will leave New York. He plans to engage in mining in Mexico.

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RICH, BUT WRETCHED



Fight for wealth, old "Money Bags," your liver is drying up and bowels wearing out, some day you will cry aloud for health, offering all your wealth, but you will not get it because you neglected Nature in your mad rush to get gold. No matter what you do, or what ails you, to-day is the day—every day is the day—to keep watch of Nature's wants—and help your bowels act regularly—CASCARETS will help Nature help you. Neglect means bile in the blood, foul breath, and awful pains in the back of the head with a loathing and bad feeling for all that is good in life. Don't care how rich or poor you are, you can't be well if you have bowel trouble, you will be regular if you take CASCARETS—get them to-day—CASCARETS—in metal box; cost 10 cents; take one, eat it like candy and it will work gently while you sleep. It cures; that means it strengthens the muscular walls of the bowels and

gives them new life; then they act regularly and naturally; that is what you want—it is guaranteed to be found in—

THE IDEAL LAXATIVE

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

BEST FOR THE BOWELS ALL DRUGGISTS

10c. 25c. 50c.

To any needy mortal suffering from bowel troubles and too poor to buy CASCARETS we will send a box free. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York, mentioning advertisement and paper.