Hope

Returns to the heart of the victim bound in the fetters of rheumatism. Sarsaparilla, or Hood's Sarsaparilla, even the blood is enriched and purified by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All Druggists. $1

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, cure headache. 25c.

The virtue is in the struggle not the prize. The richest man should work if he can.

California.

If you will send your name and address we will send a representative to your home to explain all about the advantages of Phillips-Rood Island personally conducted Tourist Excursions to California. Address A. Phillips & Co., 91 Adams street, Chicago. John Sebastian, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

To rule one's anger is well; to prevent it is still better.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c

Some time ago a Mexican convict was converted through the efforts of the Zacatecas Christian Endeavor Society. Together with his wife, he traveled a long distance to attend the national Christian Endeavor convention, and upon his return home organized a Christian congregation.

Two English merchantmen recently stopping in San Diego harbor were visited systematically by the local Endeavorers, with the result that before the ships left port an officer on shore and nineteen men on one, and twelve on the other, had confessed Christ. A prayer circle was formed on each ship.

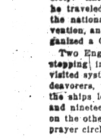
TIRED SALESWOMEN.

Employers Should Be More Considerate of Their Health.

Interesting Statement by a Young Lady in Brooklyn.

In the vast retail establishments of large cities, many women are employed as saleswomen.

Men formerly held the positions that



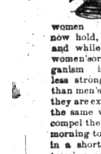
women now hold, and while women's organism is not as strong than men's they are expected to do the same work. Their duties compel to be on their feet from morning to night, and many of them, in a short time, contract these distressing complaints called "female diseases."

Then occur irregularities, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, indigestion, leucorrhœa, general debility and nervous prostration.

They are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues and hopelessness.

In such cases there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. The following is a sample:

"My dear Mrs. Pinkham:—After writing you, and before your answer came, I was too miserable to go to the store, and so lost my position. That was five weeks ago. I am now back again in my old place, and never felt so well in all my life. The bearing-down pains and whites have left me, and I am not a bit nervous or blue. Life looks brighter to me. I don't get tired, my temper is real sweet, and I could scream right out sometimes for joy.



Your Vegetable Compound is my standby. You don't know how thankful I am to you for saving me from suffering. Every woman in my position should know of your wonderful remedy. I never saw you, but I love you for being so good to me."—EDITH——W 6th Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The babe of A. W. Thompson, of Portsmouth, O., was left in a chair while a handkerchief tied around its neck while the mother was at work. The child tipped out of its chair; the handkerchief caught on a projection, and the little one strangled to death.

49 YEARS A SUFFERER.

Sept. 9th, 1896.

DEAR SIRS:—Am 67 years old and began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla last April for boils, which it has cured, for 15 years I suffered with weak heart. Since taking Dr. Drops' the Discase has entirely disappeared. I am now in better health than for years. Can walk two miles at a time. I am today a well, strong woman and I owe it to "4 Drops." Can't say much about the "4 Drops" as I am unable to be heard all over the world, and could only tell a few, but "4 Drops" is all you claim it to be and more.

MRS. D. T. CATLEN,
Winslow, Stevenson Co., Ill.

DROPS Every one strove that "4 Drops" is a quick and permanent cure for **Hysteria, Headache, Neuralgia, Sleeplessness, Hypopsia, Nervousness, La grippe, Spasms, Fits.** Sent express paid on receipt of price, $2 per bottle. Sample, prepaid, by mail, 25 cents.
Thomas Medicine Co., 67 Durfee St., Boston, Mass.

WOMANHOOD In plain suffering women how to gain perfect health and use sexual operations and quack treatment. The American Association of Physicians has passed a resolution to distribute a little book on Womanhood. "Womanhood" explains all diseases and irregularities peculiar to women and gives the best method of home treatment. Sent free for stamp to pay postage. Address, Medical Association,
319 North 10th St., South Omaha, Neb.

SWAMP ROOT The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE.
At Druggists, 50c. & $1.
Address of Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

BED-WETTING CURED OR NO PAY. Mrs. E. ROWAN, Milwaukee, Wis.

LADY AGENTS. We furnish everything; sell on sight; 100 per cent profit; 20 days' time; permanent; no capital required; exclusive territory; 30 days' trial. Write for terms. Address, DR. SCOTT & CO., 1 Scott Building, St. Louis, Mo.

OPIUM MORPHINE DRUNKENNESS
Book sent free. DR. J. C. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

CURE WHILE IN THE FALL. Don't lose time. Use Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills. Book free. Office, 39 Park Place, New York.

CHAPTER XIII.—(CONTINUED).

Emile carefully examined the door, and then went outside, and answered leaves around the trunk of the tree, to hide the traces of the frequent approach that night. Leaving all things as natural looking as possible, he came down to the lower room, where Felicie had retreated.

She looked up anxiously in his face.

"Will they discover us, Emile?"

"I think not, my child. We must manage without a fire, till their watch is removed. But we can do that well enough; we are provisioned for six months, at least. There are several casks of water upstairs, and the spring is not far distant; I can easily replenish them at night."

"How exhausted you must feel! Take some of the wine, I beg you."

"Perhaps I had better, I dare not go to sleep until after the visit to the woods, for I may hear important plans discussed. After that I must sleep, for I believe it is a week since I have really taken a night's rest. It is nearly daybreak now; I brought a basket of provisions from the chateau, thinking they might please you best. There is also a white counterpane you can, for we must not have another patient. Poor fellow! he is in a complete stupor. Keep his head wet all the time—I believe it will be all we can do now, and be sure and care for yourself!"

"The poor chateau!" murmured Felicie, sinking wearily into a chair, and for the first time throwing off the heavy black cloak.

The bridal dress, rent and soiled, and in several places crimsoned with the blood of her father, came to view.

The thought of the tender maternal care which had arranged every fold with such proud and loving hands, of the woeful tragedy which had met her, instead of the bridal service, was too overpowering, and it rushed suddenly upon her.

She fell back fainting. Emile caught her in his arms, and while the tender, wounded heart-strings broke, every effort to revive her. For a time it seemed to him he was to be left with two corpses on his hands, for the youth scarcely dared, and Felicie lay cold and breathless in his arms.

But the latter at length gasped, and in a few moments opened her eyes. He laid her tenderly upon the pile of blankets brought from the chateau, and gave her spoonful after spoonful of wine.

"You deserve better behavior," said she, feebly; "I will endeavor to yield to my feelings, but the sudden remembrance of my desolation swept aside all my fortitude."

"You have been brave and courageous, my child; I can admire, but not blame your noble efforts. Ah, Felicie! if I allow myself to recur to the thought that she is gone, my strength gives way—but for the present I must not dwell upon it. Dearest one, your grief is mine; for her sake you would be the most precious thing left in the world to me. If your own life did not win my esteem. The chateau is gone, they are gone, too, for the brief day of life; thank Heaven, not for the eternal ages! Will you consent to put your future entirely in the charge of the Count Languedoc? Will you adopt me for a father, brother, uncle, whatever you like, and take a new name? I will, for the present, that you