

### A PECULIAR CASE.

#### PHYSICIANS PUZZLED BY THE EXPERIENCE OF MRS. BOWEN.

The Episcopal Hospital Said She Had Consumption.

(From the Record, Philadelphia, Pa.) Last July the Episcopal hospital admitted a woman whose pale and emaciated face and racking cough proclaimed her the victim of consumption. She gave her name as Mrs. Wm. G. Bowen, residence, 1849 Michigan St., Philadelphia. The case was diagnosed and she was told plainly that she was in an advanced state of consumption. The examining physician even showed her the sunken place in her breast where the cavity in her lung was supposed to exist. She went home to her family, a broken, disheartened woman with death staring her in the face. That was the beginning of the story, the end as told by Mrs. Bowen, who no longer expects to die, to a reporter follows:

"The first symptoms of consumption came in the form of terrible sweats night and day. From April until September I was constantly cold and kept wrapped up in blankets through the hottest weather. A terrible cough took possession of me, my breast was sore to the slightest touch, and my limbs were like cold clay. The hardest rubbing with the coarsest towel would not create the slightest flush, and the least exertion would exhaust me. "I went to the hospital in July and they diagnosed my case as above stated. It was when the clouds were the darkest that the first ray of sunshine came. Mr. Stelmertine, a friend, who lives around at 1844 Clementine St., sold me one day, Mrs. Bowen did you ever try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People? I had never heard of the medicine, but in my condition could not turn a deaf ear to anything that offered relief. It was after considerable thought and investigation that I concluded to discontinue all other medicine, including cod liver oil, and depend entirely upon Pink Pills. I began to take the pills, at first with little encouragement. The first sign of improvement was a warmth and tingling sensation on my limbs. Finally, the cold disappeared, my chest lost its soreness and I began to gain flesh until I was fifteen pounds heavier. All this I owe to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I cannot praise them too highly. "Mrs. Bowen is a kindly faced lady of middle age, a church member, well-known and highly esteemed. She looks today well and strong and it seems almost impossible that she was ever given up by eminent physicians as an incurable consumptive. Yet such is the case beyond all dispute. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medical Co., Schenectady, N. Y., for 50c. per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

### THOUGHT HE WAS VERY FUNNY

Illustration of How Two Young People Who Love Please Each Other.

The conduct of a pair of lovers in public is sometimes amusing, as their performance is supposed to be in private. I saw an engaged couple get on a street car the other afternoon. They had no idea that there was anything unusual in their bearing toward each other, and were perfectly unconscious of the fact that people observed the tender glances and fond words which they were exchanging. Both of their faces were beaming with the happiness of lovers, and every act was an unconscious confession of love. The young man was telling a story and the young lady was laughing immoderately at the end of almost every sentence. He was overcome with delight at the success of his story, and whole volumes of love and pride were shown in his eyes. They were completely wrapped up in their own happiness, and to the end of their journey on the car they never discovered that nearly everybody on the car had been interested in their doings and sayings.

### Railway Natural History in India.

A correspondent of The Times of India, who vouches for the truth of the story, tells how a lady traveling between Kurrachee and Multan with two tame antelope was stopped at a station and told she must take a dog ticket for each squirrel, as squirrels were "dogs," and was further compelled to put them in the dog box. Railway natural history in India would seem from the above to differ from that taught on English railway lines, where according to the famous classification "cats is dogs, and rabbits is dogs, and parrots likewise, but this yet tortois is a fance, and there are no cherries."

Princess Beatrice, the youngest daughter of Queen Victoria, is her mother's favorite child. She has been the queen's constant companion for many years, and exercises great influence over her.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IMPERIAL GRANUM IT IS THE BEST FOOD FOR Dyspeptic, Delicate, Infirm and AGED PERSONS JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

EAT FRIENDS OATS ALWAYS THE BEST Made Exclusively from Superior KILN DRIED Selected IOWA WHITE OATS SOLD ONLY in 2 lb. pkgs.

### THE CENSUS REPORT.

Majority of the Families in the United States Rent Homes.

The compilation of farms, homes and mortgages statistics made by the last census is interesting in view of the decision of the Supreme court on the income tax. These statistics do not, however, give details concerning rents paid. A summary of the statistics show: There are 12,690,152 families in the United States, and of these families 52 per cent own their farms or homes and 48 per cent own them, while 23 per cent of the owning families own subject to incumbrance, and 72 per cent own free of incumbrance. Among 100 families, on the average, 52 hire their farms or homes, 13 per cent own with incumbrance and 35 without incumbrance. On the owned farms and homes their are liens amounting to \$2,132,946,563, which is 37 per cent of the value of the incumbered farms and homes, and this debt bears interest at the average rate of 6.65 per cent. Each owned and incumbered farm or home, on the average, is worth \$3,352, and is subject to a debt of \$1,257. In regard to families occupying farms, the conclusion is that 34 per cent of the families hire and 66 per cent own the farms cultivated by them; that 28 per cent of the owning families own subject to incumbrance and 72 per cent free of incumbrance. Among 100 farm families, on the average, 34 per cent hire the farms, with incumbrance and 47 per cent without incumbrance. On the owned farms there are liens amounting to \$1,085,995,960, which is 35 per cent of the value of the incumbered farms, and this debt bears interest at the average rate of 7.07 per cent. Each owned and incumbered farm, on the average, is worth \$3,144, and is subject to a debt of \$1,124.

### A ROUGH SHAVE.

The Natives of Jamaica Use Broken Bottles for Razors.

The natives of Jamaica have no need to buy soap, for the woods abound with plants whose leaves and buds supply very well the place of that indispensable article. Among these is the soap tree, so called, though it is more a bush than a tree. Its bulb, when rubbed on wet clothes, makes a beautiful lather, which smells much like common brown soap. The Jamaica negroes, some of them who are great dandies in their way, make a soap out of a cocoanut oil and home made lye; and a fine soap it is, smooth and fragrant. This cocoanut oil soap is used for shaving. When a man wishes to shave he starts out with his cocoanut shell cup and his donkey tail brush and bottle. It is never any trouble to find an empty bottle in Jamaica, even in the mountains. At least twenty generations of thirty people have lived there, and thrown away the empty bottles. The man carries no mirror, because he has none to carry. Not one negro cabin in a dozen has a cheap looking glass. But nature supplies the mirror as well as the soap. The man goes to a convenient pool in the mountain stream, where the water is still, and there is his mirror. He breaks his bottle on a stone and picks out a good sharp piece. Then he lathers his face profusely and begins to scrape away with his piece of glass, which works almost as well as a sharp razor. The men rarely cut themselves in this operation. "At first," says a writer, "I trembled for them, but afterwards I tried the method for myself, and soon became almost an expert at it."

### They Have Stamina.

A western Episcopal missionary bishop who recently tried in vain to induce some young eastern clergymen to go west, wrote as follows to a friend in this city: "We sometimes say that young men in the east have no stamina, but from personal experience I can testify that they have great staying power—staying at home."

### Ornamental Glass.

A new sort of ornamental glass is now made in Paris by M. B. Bay, which he calls by the name of "hoar frost glass," "verre givre," upon the pattern upon it, which resembles the feathery forms traced by frost on the inside of windows in cold weather. The process of making the glass is simple.

### FASHION'S FANCIES.

Infants' silk hoods trimmed with swans' down are seen. The combination of white and pink tulle is pretty for ball toilets. Large single roses with leaves are put on each side of fancy collars. Something new can be said of the manifestations of the opal every week. The greatest ingenuity is seen in working it into new and beautiful forms with the aid of diamonds.

### HAPS AND MISHAPS.

Hyman Jacobson, a Chicago cigar-maker, committed suicide because his wife was making arrangements to attend a dance to which he was not invited. At Peterborough cathedral in England recently a stranger was shown round and then gave a check to the dean for \$20,000 for a new organ. Mr. and Mrs. Coppinger, of Brooklyn, quarreled over the morals of "Trilby." Mrs. Coppinger hit Mr. Coppinger on the head with an earthen jar. He is now in the hospital. The other day a settler who lives in the wilds of Northern Michigan brought to Menominee, and offered for sale two wildcats, which he caught in a steel trap. One of them was probably the largest ever caught in that or any other section of country. It measured fully five feet in length and weighed about seventy pounds. The other was about the average size.

### ABOUT MRS. CRAIGIE.

SHE MADE THE NAME OF JOHN OLIVER HOBBS FAMILIAR.

Personality of a Rare Character Among the Characters of Fiction—She is an American Though Born in London.



MRS. CRAIGIE, who is making the name of "John Oliver Hobbs" famous in fiction, is a very young woman—almost a mere girl—shy, tiny and extremely pretty. She is English so far as place of birth is concerned, but in descent and, to some extent in temperament she is thoroughly American. Her father, John Morgan Richards, is one of the wealthiest wholesale chemists in London. Mr. Richards—Welsh by descent—is an American of American type and belongs to that peculiarly charming type—the quiet, refined and cultured American gentleman. This is a type which is as yet but little known among us, writes T. P. O'Connor from London. We know the American millionaire who consorts with our royalties and marries his daughters to our dukes. We know the keen, pushing and smart American man of business, and we know the somewhat loud-colored and over-hurried American tourist. But that delightful and entirely unique type of American gentleman, with a family of long descent and of university education, is as yet but a rare phenomenon among us. Mr. Richards can go back to a period anterior to the revolution in the history of his family's settlement in America. In the days of warfare his people were soldiers; but in quieter times they went into the church. No fewer than four generations of them have been in the church; one of them, the great-grand-

ness has almost disappeared in her larger experiences of London life and she acts the part of a hostess with ease and readiness, and, as she lives with her parents, and has to organize those gargantuan evenings to which I have alluded, her task is not always quite easy. I have alluded to her tendency to pletism. In her it has taken a somewhat different form from that of her parents. The family was originally Presbyterian, but Mr. and Mrs. Richards are regular attendants at Dr. Parker's City Temple, while the daughter only a few years ago, became a member of the Catholic church. Mrs. Craigie was married when she was little more than a girl and her affections are bound up in a charming little boy. It is certainly a somewhat uneasy sign of our times that a girl of this kind—brought up in wealth and opulent surroundings, free from the sordid and meaner cares of life, and reared in an atmosphere heavy laden with love—should take the saddened and almost cynical view of human life which is to be found in her works. No human being's conversation could give one less the idea of a nature soured, malignant or even superficially cynical. She never speaks unkindly of any human being; and she enjoys social, literary and dramatic gatherings; she is tireless in the giving and organizing of charity. But she suffers from the malady of her age; she has had some painful disillusion, and above all things she sees straight and she sees clear. Some surprise may be felt that a woman who has hitherto devoted her pen exclusively to the novel and the drama should be interested in the same profound studies as have engaged Mr. Barfour. But Mrs. Craigie has gone through a most thorough scheme of self culture. A Scotchman in America once made the remark to me that the only educated men in America were women. Mrs. Craigie confesses the paradox. She studied the piano with Walter Macfarren; for two years she worked at classics and philosophy with Prof. Alfred Goodwin at the University College, London, and she had for years private tutors in every subject she cared to take up. Known to the public as a writer of fiction—which, to some extent,



MRS. CRAIGIE.

father of Mrs. Craigie, founded the first theological seminary in New York, and held the chair of theology up to the time of his death. The Fields, who have figured so brilliantly in so many departments of American life—in law, with Judge Field of the Supreme court, and David Dudley Field; in enterprise, with Cyrus Field of the American cable—are cousins of Mr. Richards. Mrs. Richards is even more typically American. Restless, energetic, imaginative and lavishly hospitable, her spacious home in that series of rather gaunt castles near Hyde park called Lancaster Gate is a place where you will meet some of the most distinguished of London's social types. A child of Quaker pedigree, she is devotional, spiritualistic and inexhaustibly good natured, and her enthusiasms range from Dr. Parker of the City Temple to the Duchess of Teck and the Princess Christian. Indeed, it is one of the peculiarities of this staunch American republican that she is on terms not merely of intimacy, but of affectionate friendship with several members of the royal family, that they often make her home theirs during their visits to London and in hours of trial and sorrow they have sought consolation from her generous heart. Probably you will meet at the home of the Richards a larger and more interesting collection of London's celebrities than in almost any house in London. It is characteristic of both the host and hostess that sometimes their dinner parties consist of forty or fifty guests, and these guests represent every section of London celebrities, the literary predominating, then the journalistic, artistic and now and then the theatrical. Mrs. Craigie is a somewhat curious outcome of such surroundings, but everybody studying the character of her parents can see where she has derived the qualities that go to make up her genius. In person she is slight, just about the middle height and singularly frail in bearing and impression. Her face is very pretty as I have said. The features although strongly marked are delicate and intensely feminine. Her eyes especially attract your attention, for they are large, open and beautiful in color and shape, and with their keenness and brilliancy tenderness is the predominant expression. She moves through a room with a singular softness and grace of motion. Her shy-

in of the world worldly—she is really one of the deepest, read, most serious and most widely cultured women of her time. Her output of work at the present has been very small. She has her hours every morning, during which nobody is allowed to enter her room; and, although she thus works steadily and regularly, she craves infinitely more than she publishes. Thus it is that, in spite of the startling success of "Some Emotions and a Moral," she has since written only three stories. Perhaps the most triumphant moment of her life was on that memorable afternoon at Daly's theater, when one of the most remarkable audiences that could be found assembled to see that little play, "Journery End in Love's Meetings." The cast was Ellen Terry, Forbes Robertson, and William Terry. The play, though taken from the French, was absolutely original so far as the dialogue was concerned, and contained all those qualities—quick observation, delicate satire, and dramatic point—which are to be found in all the conversations of "John Oliver Hobbs." The success of the little play was never doubted, and went without the least show of weariness or uncertainty from the first moment. It is a curious revelation of unexpected contradictions and of the resources of human character that this pitiless, scornful portrayal of the follies and frivolities of human life should be in her heart of hearts so gravely and persistently conservative. It is the profoundest union of serious purpose and profound thought with a keen humor which gives to Mrs. Craigie's expressive face its lights, its shadows, and its infinite charms. "First Catch Your Hare." Frederick Yates, the comedian, father of Edmund Yates, introduced the phrase "first catch your hare." Among other characters he represented was that of Mrs. Glasse. In this he appeared as a frumpish old lady, ostensibly reading out of a well-thumbed cookery book the following words, written expressly for him by Thomas Hood: "Ahem! Hare. First catch your hare! Then do him till he's done!" All officers in the Austro-Hungarian cavalry must hereafter learn telegraphy.

### Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

### HOW TO WALK.

The Proper Length of a Step Twice the Length of the Foot.

A Delaarte teacher, who is peculiar in knowing something of Delaarte's system of expression, says that women can improve their walk without a teacher, though they can't learn about walking from print. The proper length of the step is twice the length of one foot, and it is measured from the hollow of one foot to the hollow of the other. Now, take a piece of tape and sew on it bits of flannel at intervals twice the length of one of your feet, stretch it across the longest room you have at your disposal and you are ready for practice. Maybe you don't know that with each successive step? It should—that is very important, so now you must walk your tape and set one foot and then the other right over one of these bits of flannel, letting the flannel come just under the instep. Do this and turn your toes out well, and swing your leg from the thigh, and you are far on the road to a beautiful walk.

### You Don't Have to Swear Off.

Says the St. Louis Journal of Agriculture in an editorial about No-To-Bac, the famous tobacco substitute: "No one who has used No-To-Bac; one, a prominent St. Louis architect, smoked and chewed for twenty years; two boxes cured him so that even the most tobacco makes him sick." No-To-Bac is sold and guaranteed by Druggists everywhere. No cure no pay. Book free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

### A Chance for Investors.

"I dare say," remarked Mr. Billtops, "that some time somebody will make a fortune by inventing something that will enable us to get a straight part in our hair the first time. Everybody knows that often, though we try and try again, the part still looks more like a zigzag streak of lightning than a straight part, and we lose much time in this way and sometimes we lose our temper. What a blessing the hair-part contrivance that will need to be passed over the head but once, giving a straight part every time!"

### New Dining Car Service.

It is a pleasure to note the addition of another important feature to the already complete train service of the Nickel Plate Road. The Dining Car service of this popular low rate line has recently been augmented, by which dining will be served on train No. 4, leaving Chicago at 2 p. m. daily, and breakfast and dinner on train No. 2, leaving Chicago daily at 9:29 p. m. with direct connections for New York and Boston. Breakfast and dinner will be served on train No. 5, arriving in Chicago at 9:35 p. m. from New York and Boston.

For full information regarding routes, rates, maps, folders, etc., address your nearest ticket agent or J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, Chicago, Ill.

### Negro Superstition.

Two negro musicians, one with a banjo, and the other with a guitar, paused before a store on Adams street, Chicago, which they thought to be a saloon, and after a time entered, expecting to be permitted to play a couple of tunes, and collect a few nickels. They turned almost white when they discovered they were in an undertaker's show room.

### Removal of Ticket Office of the New York, Chicago & St. Louis Railroad.

On May 1st the Chicago city ticket office of the New York, Chicago & St. Louis R. R. (Nickel Plate) will be moved to 111 Adams street, opposite the post office. J. Y. Calahan, General Agent.

### Marsh and Hackberry.

The Broadway Baptist church, of Logan square, Ind., had a pastor by the name of Marsh, who recently resigned, and the church immediately appointed a new pastor, whose name is Hackberry. An Indiana has healths where there are hackberry marshes the above names of pastors seems somewhat of a coincidence.

### Half Rate.

June 11 the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railway company will sell tickets at one fare for the round trip to points in Texas, Lake Charles, La., and Eddy and Roswell, N. M., tickets good returning twenty days from date of sale. For further information address H. A. Cherrier, 316 Marquette Building, Chicago, Ill.

### A new dining car service between Chicago and Buffalo via the Nickel Plate Road has recently been placed at the disposal of the traveling public, which will enable patrons of this favorite low rate line to obtain all meals on trains when traveling on through trains between Chicago, New York and Boston.

For reservations of sleeping car space and further information, see circular and local ticket agent or address J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, Chicago.

Hawthorne had the kindly face and manner of a village pastor. More than once he was taken for a preacher.—Exchange.

### Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Backache.

ST. JACOBS OIL SAFE, SURE, PROMPT.

GO TO DENVER In July, 1895.

A man never knows that a woman has any old clothes until he has married her.—Exchange.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Watson's Soothing Syrup for Children's Teething.

Did you ever notice that girls whose complexions are not fast colors very often look faded.

One's Cough Salve is the oldest and best. It will break up a Cough quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Many a man whose yacht costs \$20,000 a year is too poor to rent a pew in church.—Exchange.

"Hansen's Magic Cure Salve" is warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 10 cents.

Napoleon's cup of glory is now full. He has furnished a text for a Chicago preacher's sermon.—Ex.

Health once impaired is not easily regained, yet Father's Ginger Tonic has obtained such results in many cases. Good for every weakness.

What is the use telling a poor student of a player how to act in an emergency? He can't act in anything.—Exchange.

It is more than wonderful how patiently people suffer with corns. Get quick relief and comfort by removing them with Druggist's.

"In union there is strength," but there is a great difference between a labor union and a labor of union.—Exchange.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Pilo's Cure for Consumption. LOUISA LANDAM, Bethany, Mo., Jan. 8, '94.

Oliver Goldsmith had strongly marked Celtic features and a lively blue eye that was always merry.—Exchange.

M. L. THOMPSON & CO., Druggists, One Depot, Pa., say Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best and only sure cure for catarrh they ever sold. Druggists sell it, too.

Aleibiades had a typical Greek face and was called by a contemporary "the handsomest rascal in Athens."—Exchange.

### World's Columbian Exposition.

Will be of value to the world by illustrating the improvements in the mechanical arts, and eminent physicians will tell you that the progress in medicinal agents has been of equal importance, and as a strengthening laxative Syrup of Figs is far in advance of all others.

### The Schultz's of Berlin.

Schultz is a very common name in Berlin. A wise man, in the crowded parquette of a theater in that city, observed: "Schultz's house is on fire!" All the people of that name quickly dashed out of the house, and soon there were plenty of vacant seats.

ELLY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH ELLY'S CREAM BALM opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Adenoids, Tonsils and Inflammation, stops the sneeze, protects the Membrane from Colds, Relieves the Soreness of Throat and Sinus. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren St., New York.

I was afflicted with Catarrh last autumn, during the month of October I could neither taste nor smell and could hear but little. ELLY'S CREAM BALM cured it.—MARRAS GOS, Shantiz, Robinson, N. J.

SWAMP ROOT The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE. At Druggists, 50c & 25c. Advice & Pamphlet Free. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

W. N. U. CHICAGO. VOL. X. NO. 25. When Answering Advertisements, Kindly Mention This Paper.