

Consumption Averted.

From the Herald, Peoria, Ill.

More than four years ago Mrs. Cyrus T. King, of Williamsfield, Illinois, was taken sick and for three years treated with five of the best physicians of Peoria, Ill. None of them seemed able to understand the nature of her ailment. Finally one physician declared she was suffering from cancer in the abdomen. This she took medicine for until it was dried up but still there was no improvement in her condition.

"Finally," to use Mrs. King's own words, "My condition became such that all of my friends declared it was a mere matter of time until my death would follow. All thought I had consumption. I was compelled to lay down two or three times during the day, even as if I did not work at all and I was able to do only the lightest. One evening I was sitting in a chair while my husband was lying on the lounge reading a magazine. He read the advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and turning to me said, 'Jennie, you ought to try those pills.' Goodness knows you are pale enough." The next day I tried to get a box at the drug store in town but they had none, so I sent to the firm for them and got half a dozen boxes. I had no more than taken one box until an improvement was noted in my condition. It was but a very short while until I was able to take up my work again and I began to rapidly gain flesh. My blood, which had been like water, became healthy and strong and I never felt better in my life. I am now able to say that while sick I had ruptured one of the inner walls of the abdomen. For three years I had been compelled to wear a truss and bandage. That I think had considerable to do with my very condition. I had not taken the pills more than a week or two days until I took the truss and bandage off and it has not been necessary for me to wear it ever since. I had weighed but eighty-five pounds when sick but in a short while my weight had increased to 118 and I am fully convinced that I owe my life to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"Not only myself has been benefited by the pills but many of my neighbors who took them on my recommendation are now enjoying perfect health where before they could hardly do their work. I was the first in this neighborhood to get them but soon many of the surrounding farmers were sending for them. I have seen the local druggist always keeps a good stock on hand." "Early this spring I met with a severe accident that threw me back for a while but I got six boxes of the pills and am now feeling just as well as ever." "The four little children of Mr. and Mrs. King, two boys and two girls, are strong and healthy looking and the mother says they are kept so by taking the pills when they feel bad." "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppression, irregularities and all forms of weakness. Pink Pills are sold in boxes only, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y."

A New Colure.
For those who refuse to give up the pretty parting of the hair, the Napoleon cue will be permitted. The parted hair is puffed fully over the ears and no draws loosely to the back, where it is braided. The braid is allowed to hang well on the nape of the neck, is then turned under and a large "cue" bow is placed just where it will hold the hair firmly into the curve of the head. This same bow is often made so wide that it shows coquettishly from the front at either side, as did the bows worn a little while ago on collars. For added dressiness a high comb is set at the top of the head from the front, giving the effect of height and the jaunty touch that has so often been confusing with the demureness of the recent pretty side curls.

Atlanta and the South.
The Chicago and Eastern Illinois R. R. will during the time of the Exposition at Atlanta, Sept. 18, to Dec. 31, 1895, offer exceptionally fine service between Chicago and the South. A low rate ticket will be sold, and through cars run to all southern points. This is 55 miles the shortest route to Atlanta, Chattanooga and the South.
For guide to Atlanta and the Exposition address C. W. Humphrey, Northwestern Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn., or City Ticket Office, No. 230 Clark St., Chicago. Charles L. Stone, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Caught a Jumbo Lobster in the Sound.
James P. Clark, of Niantic, caught a lobster recently which, judging from the size, must be the ancestor of all the lobsters, big and little, in the sound, says the Hartford Courant. It weighed 24½ pounds. The lobster was brought to this city yesterday by Fred R. Lyon, and it was an object of much curiosity as it wiggled its immense claws around at Flynn's market. It measured three feet six inches from the end of the claw to the tip of the tail. This is undoubtedly the largest lobster ever brought to Hartford, and no one who has seen it recalls ever having seen one so large as this anywhere.

Kate Field in Denver.
Denver, Sept. 10.—My journey from Chicago was over the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad, one of the best managed systems in the country. I should say, judging by the civility of the employes, the comfort I experienced, the excellence of its roadbed, and the punctuality of arrival, I actually reached Denver ahead of time. The Burlington Route is also the best to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha and Kansas City.

The Bright Side.
Mrs. Cloon: "It is indeed true that God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb."
Old Cloon: "Yep! When a man's wife elopes he can get a new one easier than he can hunt up the old one."—New York World.

That Joyful Feeling
With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness which follows the use of Syrup of Figs is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well informed.

More Like It.
Mr. Newrich—And what do you say they called this affair? Mrs. Newrich—Oh, you ignorant man! Why you never learn? This is what they call a pink tea. Mr. Newrich—Well, from the size of some of the women I should call it a beef tea.

CAN MAN REVERT TO THE APE?

Studying the Antics of Three Greek "Monkey Children."

We have to do with three children born in Greece, in the Isle of Xeraphos, two boys and a girl, the eldest (Marguerite) aged twelve years, the second (Nicolas) of ten years, the last (Antoine) eight years of age. The pointed shape of the head and the flattening of the forehead are very marked; the state of idioy which is the consequence of this formation of the head manifests itself in the stupid expression of the face and in the whole exterior appearance. The attitude of the three children is absolutely that of the monkey; the arms and wrists are bent and held near the body, and they walk bent over forward like the anthropoid apes, the legs held apart and unsteady, sometimes even on all fours, but resting on the closed fists. They are constantly in motion; night and day they keep stirring, even when asleep. The head is at times maintained in a more or less automatic rotary movement on the neck as an axis, especially with the eldest (the girl), who is also more idiotic in other respects. They all three, especially the oldest two, present a deviation of the knees and feet known as valgus. They do not speak, but only give vent, from time to time, to inarticulate, automatic cries, especially when they are feeling happy. They cannot fix their attention long on one object. They hear pretty well and see objects quite far off. They recognize no one, not even the people who feed them; their food has almost to be put into their mouths.

We may say, in this connection, that the phase of embryonic development that corresponds almost exactly to the monkey's brain coincides precisely with the arrested development that characterizes the brain of the microcephalous person, so that this last, in its retarded and deviated evolution, reproduces the morphological characteristics of the simian brain. * * * The microcephalous idiots properly so-called, and notably the remarkable specimens that serve as a subject for their study, are in a real state of intellectual inferiority relative to the monkey * * * because they have not undergone the influence and the consequences of the adaptation to the environment and to the circumstances that lead to and make necessary the struggle for existence, and preside over evolution, to the perfecting of the cerebral functions. * * * We can, after these preliminaries, define the true microcephalous person: An abnormal product, regressive or reversionary—that is to say, atavistic, whose origin or point of departure is at once in an arrest and a deviation of the embryonic development of the cranio-cerebral system which characterizes the primitive state of the ancestral stock of man, and reverts thither. * * * We have now studied what Carl Vogt justly calls "monkey children"—that is to say, types in which the human or hominal characteristics have undergone regression towards the ancestral type, which is evidently the simian type.

WHEN WOMEN VOTE.

Complications That May Follow If They Get the Ballot.

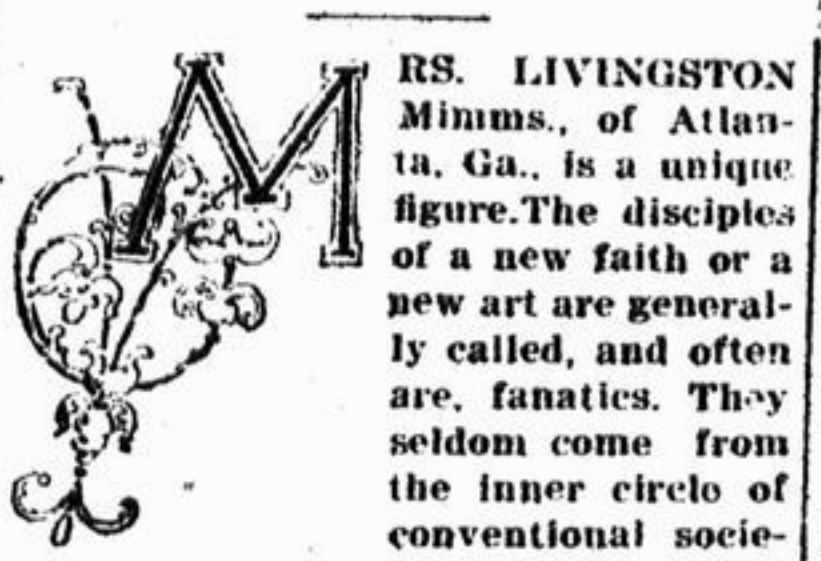
Today, in the household, the man is the voter. Suppose the wife becomes a voter, too. She will, says the North American Review, either reproduce her husband's political views, and there will be in one house two democratic voters, and in another two republican voters where there has been one. And this is no gain toward a deciding of questions. It is only a multiplying of ballots, producing no change of results. Or else the wife would take the opposite side from her husband's, and, instantly, with all the heat and violence of party differences and political disagreements, a bone of contention is introduced into the home; a new cause of dissension and alienation is added to the already strained relations in many families. Then there is the question of mistress and maid. Shall the cook leave her kitchen to cast a vote, which shall counterbalance the vote of the mistress, or shall the employer undertake to control the politics of the kitchen cabinet? And all this, not merely on the voting day or in the deposit of the ballot, but the weeks before and after the election are to be spent in the heat of discussion or in the smart of defeat. The American home is not too sacred and secure today to make it safe to undermine it with the explosive materials of politics and partisanship. And meanwhile, as things are now, the intelligent woman, interested in some great measure of reform, has in her hand, not the ability to rival, offset, or double her husband's vote, but the power of her persuasion, her affection, her ingenuity to influence it. It would be incredible if it were not shown to be true, that any large number of thinking and intelligent beings, knowing, feeling, using this tremendous power, should be willing to run the risk of losing it by substituting a thing far lower and feebler in its stead. And with the experience of what she has gained from her sex, with the evidence of what voting men have brought about for her under the influence of non-voting women, and through solicitude for their interests, the rashness of this proposed experiment defies description.

Yet She Went.
Mrs. Flyabout—"You don't look as if your trip east had done you any good."
Mrs. Gofrequent—"It didn't do me any good. I knew it wouldn't, but the doctor said I needed change and rest. That's why I went. I was car sick all the way from here to New York and sea-sick all the way from New York to Boston."
"Then how about your change and rest?" "Why, the railroads got the change and the ocean got the rest."—Chicago Tribune.

IS ABOVE THE WORLD.

SOUTHERN WOMAN WITH A BEAUTIFUL CHARACTER.

Mrs. Livingston Mimms, a Lady of Culture and Refinement, Embraces the New Faith and is Surrounded by Influential Followers.



MRS. LIVINGSTON Mimms, of Atlanta, Ga., is a unique figure. The disciples of a new faith or a new art are generally called, and often are, fanatics. They seldom come from the inner circle of conventional society, for conventional society is opposed to anything save conventionality. Mrs. Mimms, however, was some years ago a leading social light in the best sense of the word; a brilliant and beautiful woman, endowed with a rare and comprehensive intellect, which she cultivated to the utmost in every possible line of literature and art. She drew about her all the persons of cultivation in her social world. In those days she could be said to have had more of what the French term a salon than any other woman in the south. She was the high priestess of art and letters.



MRS. LIVINGSTON MIMMS.

For ten years she had been an invalid, but her sufferings left no trace upon her mind, or upon her face. She had tried all sorts of remedies and all sorts of physicians, spending thousands of dollars with the hope of restoring her health. At this time she became interested in Christian science through one of the disciples of Mrs. Eddy, the Christian scientist of Boston. Through the instruction of this young Christian scientist Mrs. Mimms' health began rapidly to improve. She is an extremely receptive and sympathetic woman, and she became absorbed with the idea of spiritual power. This power she did not claim as part of her human personality, but as the gift of the Creator. The faith of Christian science, as she expounds it, is a beautiful one. It is the non-acceptance of evil either through the mind or body. Her creed is that to the human being whose soul strength is fully developed there can be no sin, no pain, no death. She takes the idea of death as it is taught in the Bible. Literally translating it as a transition to immortal life. She does not believe in wearing weeds of woe for the dead; her faith is one of cheerfulness. She refuses to entertain in her own mind the idea of evil. She says that the millennium will come when the creatures of this earth throw off the acknowledgment of sin and death; then, and only then, will they enter into their heritage of immortal life.

This is her creed as nearly as I can expound it, and its verity she claims to have tested now for ten years in her own life. Her health has become perfect since she espoused it and she has seemed to become younger ever day under its influence. As soon as she became convinced that Christian science was for her the greatest truth that life held, her own life changed materially. She practically gave up the world. She relinquished social honors and pleasures. To the poor and needy she devoted her time and money, responding to every call made upon her. Her whole time is now devoted to humanity. At first Mrs. Mimms found her faith a difficult matter. When she first expounded her belief there were many to criticize and scoff. Of this fact she herself says: "I have borne everything; the disapprobation of friends, the ridicule of strangers. I am the last one in the world to have braved such things under ordinary circumstances, but my belief was stronger and greater than it all. I had found the truth and nothing could make me relinquish it." Gradually followers came to her. Converts, however, have come from the ranks of serious reading and thinking people. At first she held her meetings every Friday and Sunday in a small room in the center of the city. Soon

that became inadequate for the crowds which assembled to hear her, and so the quarters were moved to a handsome building on Peachtree street. Some months ago word went forth from Mrs. Eddy that the disciples of Christian science were to give no more talks or sermons, but were to read from the book on that faith and expound its meaning. She still occasionally reads at the rooms and has private talks with her friends on science.

Mrs. Mimms is the wife of Major Livingston Mimms, a southerner of wealth and distinction, whose daughter is Mrs. Joseph Thompson, president of the woman's department of the Cotton States and International Exposition. Now and then Mrs. Mimms will attend a dinner or luncheon, and this is considered a rare treat to her old friends. Mrs. Mimms' snow white hair makes a sort of halo about her forehead. Her complexion is as clear as a child's, and her eyes are almost as babyish. She is always well dressed, blue and lilac being the shades she chiefly favors. She is not old in spirit, for she has lived up to her faith that there is no age or sorrow or death to those whose souls have attained the highest strength. MAUDE ANDREWS.

WILLIAM C. WHITNEY.

Brief Sketch of a Man Now in the Public Eye.

William Collins Whitney was born in North Conway, Mass., July 5, 1811. His father was Scotch, his mother was Irish. They were well-to-do people and their son found no barriers in the way of completing the education begun in a country school house. In his seventeenth year he entered Yale College and made rapid progress in the department of classics. He graduated from that university with honors in July, 1833. The practice of law at that time was considered among the most honorable of professions, as well as the



WILLIAM C. WHITNEY.

most lucrative, and it did not take the young graduate long to decide that it would be the proper occupation for him to engage in. He accordingly entered the Harvard law school, from which he graduated in 1835. Shortly afterward, to use an expression common among lawyers nowadays, he "hung out his shingle" in New York city. He was tolerably successful and won the good counsel of men like Samuel J. Tilden, Francis Kernan and others. In 1837 he became corporation counsel of New York and served until 1852. That was the only political post he held previous to his appointment as secretary of the navy in 1855. He served until the end of the first Cleveland administration, 1859. He succeeded in having Cleveland renominated in Chicago in 1892.



WILLIAM C. WHITNEY.

and is himself a candidate for the presidential nomination next year. He has the support of Cleveland. Mr. Whitney is worth several millions of dollars. His Dream Book. "Let me congratulate you on the success of your dream book," said Mr. Dukane to a rising young author. "My dream book?" repeated the author in surprise. "Well, I fell asleep while reading it and dreamed lots of things before I waked up."—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A NEW FRUIT.
A Plum Grows on Burned Land in Minnesota.
St. Paul Pioneer Press: The people in Hubbard county, Minnesota, are puzzled over a new fruit which has made its appearance this summer for the first time. The crop is very abundant. It is a yellow, egg-shaped plum, the larger specimens being about the size of a small hen's egg. It grows on a plant very much like the tomato plant and the plant smells like a tomato. The plum or berry grows partially inclosed in a thin husk. When green the fruit is white, but turns a straw color when ripe; has a good supply of small, hard, black seeds, and has a peculiar sub-acid flavor, which is quite pleasant. It grows only in clearings which were burned over last season, but grows in some of these immense quantities. "One of the plants are very large, covering a space six feet in diameter, and bearing a half-bushel of fruit. The peculiar thing about the plant is that no one has ever seen it or heard of it before. People in northern Wadena and southern Hubbard counties have picked large quantities of them and use them for sauce and preserves. Specimens have been sent to the state experimental station for identification.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—
I, Frank J. Cheney, make oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists. 75c.

Sympathy.
"Yes, friends," said the reformed gentleman at the mission temperance meeting, "I, too, have known what it is to be under the sway of the demon rum. I have known what it is to feel that wild desire for rum surging through every vein. Can you imagine anything more terrible?"
The red-nosed man on the most comfortable seat wiped his eyes. "What was the matter, pardner?" he asked. "Didn't you have the price?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Hot Water in the House.
Once considered a luxury, is now a necessity. Every home should have a Champion Water Heater to insure a bountiful supply of hot water for bath, laundry and culinary purposes. The "Champion" will furnish the greatest amount of hot water at less cost and in the shortest time of any known device. Have one connected to your kitchen boiler and always have plenty of hot water. Connect it to your house warming apparatus and it will do its work without care or cost all winter. In the summer it is run by gas or gasoline. Send for circular to R. J. Dillon Co., 2 and 4 So. Canal St., Chicago.

Pains

in your Back, your Muscles, your Joints, your Head, and all diseases of Impure Blood, are caused by sick kidneys. Sick kidneys can be cured, strengthened, revitalized by

D'Hobb's Sparagus Kidney Pills

They relieve the pains, purify the blood, cure all diseases of which sick kidneys are the cause. At all druggists, for 50c. per box, or mailed postpaid on receipt of price.

Write for pamphlet.

HOBB'S MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, SAN FRANCISCO.

W. N. U. CHICAGO, VOL. X, NO. 42
When Answering Advertisements, Kindly Mention this Paper.

KNOCK THE SPOTS OUT.

A sore spot, green, black, or blue, is a BRUISE. Use ST. JACOBS OIL and watch the color fade, the soreness disappear. IT IS MAGICAL.

Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocos and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures. Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,

DORCHESTER, MASS.

borrowing from health.

If you have borrowed from health to satisfy the demands of business, if your blood is not getting that constant supply of fat from your food it should have, you must pay back from somewhere, and the somewhere will be from the fat stored up in the body.

The sign of this borrowing is thinness; the result, nerve-waste. You need fat to keep the blood in health unless you want to live with no reserve force—live from hand to mouth. SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil is more than a medicine. It is a food. The Hypophosphites make it a nerve food, too. It comes as near perfection as good things ever come in this world.

Scott & Bowne, New York.