

Did you ever see a Snow Storm in Summer?

We never did; but we have seen the clothing at this time of the year so covered with dandruff that it looked as if it had been out in a regular snow-storm.

No need of this snowstorm.

As the summer sun would melt the falling snow so will

Ayer's Hair Vigor

met these flakes of dandruff in the scalp, so few and thin, that it prevents their formation.

It has still other properties: it will restore color to gray hair in ten times one of every ten cases.

And it does even more: it feeds and nourishes the roots of the hair. The hair becomes thick hair; and short hair becomes long hair.

We have a book on the Hair and Scalp. It is yours, for the asking.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect, send us the book, and we will refund your money.

Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

Sherlock Holmes 300 Years Ago

Dr. John Donne, the famous English divine and poet, who lived in the reign of James I, was a veritable Sherlock Holmes in bent of mind. One of his exploits is as follows:

He was walking in the churchyard while a grave was being dug, when the sexton cast up a moldering skull. The doctor idly took it up, and in handling it, found a headless nail driven into it.

This he managed to take out and conceal in his handkerchief. It was evident to him that murder had been done. He questioned the sexton and learned that the skull was probably that of a certain man who was the proprietor of a brandy shop, and was a drunkard, being found dead in bed one morning after a night in which he had drunk barrels of brandy.

"Had he a wife?" asked the doctor.

"Yes."

"What character does she bear?"

"She bore a very good character, only the neighbors gossiped because she married the day after her husband's funeral. She still lives here."

The doctor soon called on the woman. He asked for and received the particulars of the death of her first husband. Suddenly opening his handkerchief, he showed her the telltale nail, asking in a loud voice:

"Madam, do you know this nail?"

The woman was so surprised that she confessed, and was tried and executed.

Well Done.

Recently a boat's crew from a wrecked steamship were driven about at the mercy of the sea. A gale was blowing, it was bitterly cold, and the suffering of the poor men was beyond description.

Their hands and feet were frost-bitten, and, finally, crazed with cold and pain, some of the men wished to commit suicide. Then Sailor Green, although suffering as much as the rest, encouraged them. All through the terrible night he told funny stories, sang cheerful songs, and kept up the spirits of his companions by every possible means. In the morning he and his companions were rescued.

This man, undaunted—although wet, hungry, benumbed and exhausted—and thinking in his extremity not of himself, but of his comrades, teaches a lesson that is worth remembering—*Youth's Companion*.

Striking.

"Ol' Sarge," said the janitor philosopher, "that there's a new business woman's club in t' city. Here's luck to it, and if it's lyin' like t' business club me 'ould woman 'ould' whin Ol' sarge for her 'kalehole it's bound to make a very dape impression."

A Story of Sterility, SUFFERING AND RELIEF.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINEHORN NO. 69186]

DEAR MRS. PINEHORN—Two years ago I began having such dull, heavy dragging pains in my back, bones were profuse and painful, and was troubled was leucorrhoea. I took patent medicines and consulted a physician, but received no benefit and could not become pregnant. Seeing one of your books, I wrote to you telling you my trouble and asking for advice. You answered my letter promptly and I followed the directions faithfully, and derived so much benefit that I cannot praise Lydia B. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough. I now find myself pregnant and have begun its use again. I cannot praise it enough."—Mrs. CORA GIBSON, 3047, MANCHESTER, MICH.

Your Medicine Worked Wonders.

"I had been sick ever since my marriage, seven years ago; have given birth to four children, and had two miscarriages. I had falling of womb, leucorrhoea, pains in back and legs, dyspepsia and a nervous trembling of the stomach. Now I have relief of these troubles and can enjoy my life. Your medicine has worked wonders for me."—Mrs. S. BARNHART, NEW CASTLE, PA.

PORTO RICO!

Are you interested in the details of this country? Do you seek information concerning its rare plants? Do you want to get in touch with any of its business enterprises? Please seek the following Bureau of Information, man. 54-2.

THE WABASH HOME SEEKERS' EXCURSIONS



BY ELIZABETH OLNEY.

value a love which could be untrue to a daughter's duty."

"In very truth, I do believe you have taken leave of your senses in holding such strange opinions, Desire. Does not the Bible say that a man shall forsake all others and cleave to his wife alone?"

"But we are not men, dear sister," replied Desire gravely; "we are girls, and to us it gives the command 'honor thy father and thy mother.'"

Desire shrank from her shoulders.

"Grandmother Leeland always said you were the prettier little girl she ever saw, with all your meek ways, and I am certain that she spoke the truth. One might as well say that a man should forsake us to marry you when you have once injured your mind. I am sorry for Gilbert, and I hope that before he comes something will happen to change your views."

So saying, she walked rapidly away, leaving Desire to gird herself anew for the battles with herself which the coming days were to bring.

(To be continued)

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OUTWITTED AN ELEPHANT.

A Hunter Saved by His Knowledge of the Beast's Habits.

Only those familiar with the "manners and customs" of the elephant have any idea what a noble creature it really is. Massive and showy as it looks, it is capable, when roused, of feats that would be difficult for much fleetier animals. Especially is this the case with African elephants, which, though taller, are generally lighter than their Asiatic brethren. Moreover, accustomed to aged to lead a wild life, and often depending on their alertness and speed of foot for their very existence, they have acquired a skill in gymnastics which has occasionally taken even old elephant hunters by surprise.

As soon as he had gone, Wright slipped his coat over his shoulders, and, with his revolver in his belt, started on his way to Archie. Springing to his feet, crimson with alarm and anger, her blue eyes flashing ominously, she opened her lips to speak. But the violence of her emotion choked her. Before she could control her utterance, Sylvia was out of hearing, on her way to offer what she could to the young girls heavy heart. Esther, I pray you, I would speak only with these two and yourself."

Then again, again with a smile, she burst out: "It is a shame, Dave, a wicked, ungrateful girl, who has been so unkind to us all."

"I must go now, Dave. Father will be waiting for me."

He made no reply, and she left him more troubled and perplexed than ever before in his sixteen years of life.

"What is it, father?" she asked, "such a thing?"

"She can't be," was the question which rang over and over again in her ears, and to which an answer never came. At the same time Delight was asking herself, with ever-increasing uneasiness:

"How did Sylvia know who the peddler is? What makes her suspect? Will she tell father?"

"Do you know, Sylvia?"

"Yes, Dave." Then, after a moment of ineffectual effort to keep it all back, she burst out: "It is a shame, Dave, a wicked, ungrateful girl, who has been so unkind to us all."

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