

RENEWING THEIR YOUTH.

A Strange Story from a Nebraska Village.

From the *World-Herald*, Omaha, Neb.
A World-Herald reporter was attracted by the evidence of renewed activity of some of the old inhabitants of Bruce, near Omaha, and inquired the cause. Mr. Andrew Finkenkele, a member of Co. B of the First Iowa Volunteers during the war, made the following explanation so far as he himself is concerned.

"In July, 1866, while my company was on the march to Austin, Texas, I was attacked with rheumatism of the worst kind in one leg. I was also sunstruck and remained unconscious for several hours. Ever since I have been unable to stand the heat of the sun, and have been compelled to give up work. There was in my head a bearing down feeling which increased until it seemed my head would burst. My ears rang, and palpitation of the heart set in, so that the slightest noise would set my heart thumping. Several times it has rendered me unconscious seven to ten hours at a time. In addition to this the rheumatism extended up my side until it drew my head down on my shoulder. I lost my strength and flesh and was totally unfit for work.

"For twenty-eight years I have consulted physicians and taken their prescriptions without deriving any material benefit. My ailments increased in intensity until I was assured that there was no hope for me. During last year I went into the butcher business, but the dampness from the ice used increased my rheumatic pains so that I was not only compelled to quit the business, but was confined to my bed for nearly six months.

"In November last I read in the *World-Herald* a case of a man who had been entirely cured from the same ailments by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. On Nov. 23 I put myself into a box, a few feet better than I had for six months past, and I had used half a box. The ringing in my ears began to lessen, and finally left me. The pain from the rheumatism gradually left me, so that within one week from the time I took my first pill I was able to sit up in bed. On Jan. 1st, I was able to go out and walk a little. The palpitation of my heart entirely ceased. On Feb. 9, I was so thoroughly cured that I accepted a position as night-watchman in the Forest Lawn Cemetery, remaining out of doors from 6 p. m. until 6 a. m. I have gained in weight from 144 lbs., which I weighed in November last, to 172 lbs.

For nerve building and for enriching the blood Pink Pills are unexcelled. They may be had of druggists or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., for 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

The End of Poniatowski.

The Polish Bayard won his baton on the field of Leipzig, Oct. 16, 1813. Three days later, while in command of the rear guard during the French retreat, he was being already badly wounded, drowned, or drowned himself, in the Elster. His body was not recovered till the 24th. It was then embalmed and interred in the tomb of Kosciusko. All of which is matter of history. But what became of the marshal's body during the five days preceding its recovery is another matter.

A military police report, which has lain pigeon-holed all these years, it seems, in the French war office and which a Paris paper of May 23 prints for the first time, establishes the fact that the corpse was fished out of the river by a local fisherman, and that he, having a shrewd idea that by reason of the richness of the uniform it must be the corpse of a person of consequence, arranged it as an exhibition. The exhibition lasted for the best part of those five days and was so well attended that the exhibitor took a sum of 60 florins by it. On the fifth day, however, Potocki heard of the show, recognized the body, and ransomed it. He had besides to pay 100 golden fredricks for the six rings the marshal had upon him, the fisherman retaining a gold snuff-box.—Notes and Queries.

The biggest hero is the one who is scared the most, and runs the least.

HER LETTER

TELLS A WOMAN'S STORY.

Written for Eyes of Other Women.

EXTRACTS FROM OUR LADY READERS.

There is inestimable pleasure in doing good to others, and joy in a grateful recognition of the act.

On the old York Road, Huntington Park, Philadelphia, dwells Miss M. Downs, whose portrait we give. She desires that her case may be stated as a means of benefiting others.

She says:

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vemon Compound has cured me of Kidney trouble, painful menstruation, and headaches. It is

truly a wonderful medicine. I cannot describe my feelings before I took it. The pain in my back was dreadful, and during menstruation the agony I suffered nearly drove me wild; and then my head would ache for a week, and now this is all over, thanks to your good remedy. I trust my testimonial will lead others to take it and be cured. They can find it at any drug store. Our druggist says the demand for it is very large, it is helping so many sickly women."

Radway's Ready Relief.

His life-long friend.

It is the only

instantly stops

the most

severe

pains, relieves

inflammation

and cures con-

gestion.

Internally

it is

powerful

and

curative.

Externally

it is

powerful

and

curative.

Internally

it is

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ful in water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Sciatica, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diphtheria, Sore Throat, Consumption, Cough, Flatulence and Internal Diseases. There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fevers and agues and all other diseases. It is a sovereign remedy for all fevers, (also by RADWAY'S PILLS,) so quickly, as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Sold by Druggists.

RADWAY & CO., New York.

DRUGGISTS' CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

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GOWNS AND GOWNING.

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

BRIEF GLANCES AT FANCIES FEMININE, FRIVOLOUS, MAYHEW, AND YET OFFERED IN THE HOPE THAT THE READING MAY PROVE RESTFUL TO WEARIED WOMANKIND.

Gossip from Gay Gotham.

New York correspondence:

EALY fine figures should be as perfect in the lines of the back as in those in front, and while a woman should not be blamed, perhaps, if she is not pretty in front, there is no excuse for her being anything but graceful and attractive in the back of her. If she won't stand well, the dressmaker cannot help the fullness that ruins all contour in front, but she can build up the corresponding hollow in the lower back, and the result is a series of unimpeachable curves that incites the beholder to hasten her steps, only to meet with disappointment in the front view. The woman who is round shouldered is even harder to manage, but the crafty dressmaker seizes upon the blouse effects allowable now, and with a loose box pleat falling from just where the ugly curve at the shoulders begins an appearance of straightness is secured, while the closely fitted sides, and perhaps a line or two given by a strap or ribbon drawn from the shoulder to the waist at just the right angle, complete the perfect back.

Most women are much too broad across the back below the shoulders for

billows that threaten to swamp a whole costume, including wearer. Big hats are larger than ever. Yards of drapery are festooned about the biggest sleeves; if a gown is already covered with ribbon, one can safely put on more; four colors having blended into acceptable harmony, a couple more may be added and the demands of the waning season be met. Skirts resist this tendency to roughly wrought effects with considerable success, but above the belt the standards are such that the batiste garment appearing on the third pictured dress is but moderately elaborate. It is used upon a blouse of blue silk crepon having a gathered front and plain back. The yoke of embroidered and spangled batiste is banded with dark blue satin, the collar and belt being of the same. Then there is a double collar of the batiste deeply pointed at the edges, and fluffy chiffon rosettes set off the collar.

Even traveling dresses are affected by the general demand for elaboration, though, of course, they escape the tidal wave of fluffy and other crushable dainties. Whatever may be said against overdoing the trimmings of dresses for ordinary use, there is an advantage in making the traveling rig ornamental, for it will then be also serviceable as a street dress. So, for once, a fashion has been set by wealthy women that can be copied by less fortunate ones, to the latter's advantage. Two examples of these jaunty costumes are presented in the remaining pictures.

BEAUTY, but a little space of shirring, the letting in of a point of lace, or the drawing down of many bands to the waist will mitigate the difficulty and make it safe from notice by the usual eye. For the woman whose back is as flat as a shingle, all sorts of devices may be used; as, for instance, crossway shirring and smocking is resorted to where the back needs curve and fullness, and smoothly drawn goods where it doesn't. To have a bad back means either carelessness or poverty, for the defect can be remedied, and the dressmaker who can so transform awkwardness is going to charge high for the service. If she does her work well, it is fairly worth the price.

The set out of the skirt from the waist in the back also assists in giving the needed out-curve where the figure lacks it. The woman who has actually no end to her back, but whose clothes would slip to her heels with nothing to stop them, has an artificial waist line made by hooking up skirt to bodice, and by the outsway of the folds of the skirt from this point. Other women are horribly short waisted in the back, without any curve to complete the back either, and they go on being wide and fat till the dressmaker is obliged to "draw the line." Such a woman usually lacks at the hips and is the same all the way down both sides and back. She can be greatly improved by a skirt very full on the band and by a bodice finished as in the first picture. Right in the center of the waist line at the back the bodice fits down in a little

SECOND MODEL OF DOUBLE USE.

The first is sketched in navy blue mohair and is made with a very full and deeply pleated plain skirt. Its bodice is made of gathered taffeta shot with violet and blue, and is trimmed with mohair straps, three in back and front with shorter tabs at the tops of the latter, all studded with tiny steel buttons. The standing collar and belt are also of the mohair with button garniture, and the sleeves, which have immense puffs and fitted cuffs, are of the same.

Silver gray cashmere is the fabric of

the second rig for journeying, and, like

the first, its skirt is plain, and pleated

with accurate nicety. Any sort of silk

or shirt waist may be worn with this,

for the cape is heavy enough to give

the necessary warmth. It is made of

alternate white satin and gray cash-

mere bands and fastens with a gray

strap piped with white. Its collar is

high and warm and is also piped with

white.

The very fact that but few novelties

are offered for current wear at this

season of the year makes the reception

of such new items as are put forward

especially cordial. Indeed, that hardly

expresses it, for fashionable women

are so eager to try them that their taste is almost frantic. One material

that has suddenly secured this late sum-

mer favor is bandied with rows of

aluminum-set jewels separated by in-

sertions of lace. It struck the

fancy of those of extravagant taste and

has appeared in brilliant magnificence

on the waning fancy waist. Made up

in the prevailing blouse fashion, it is

dazzling enough to give distinction

even among all the multitude of glitter-

ing things that glare under the summer

sun at the swell resorts.

PLINY says of a Roman gentleman

who he does not name that he was

able to repeat the "Iliad" and the

"Odyssey," the whole of the "Aeneid"

and most of the poems of Horace and

Virgil.

"Wake Nicodemus," a very popular

song during the war, was written by

Henry C. Work, the author of "My

Grandfather's Clock."

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