

The Women of Tibet.
Miss Taylor, a young English woman who recently returned from Tibet, and is now gathering missionary recruits for that mysterious country, says that men and women who understand medicine will be most successful in that field. The knowledge of drugs, she adds, among the natives is almost equal to that of the English themselves. The position of women, according to Miss Taylor, is higher in Tibet than in any other country of the orient, save perhaps in Mongolia. In place of polygamy, so common among the Mahometans, polyandry rules in Tibet, a woman being married as a rule to all the brothers of a family. In consequence of the nomadic character of the people, usually one of the husbands is at home at a time, the others being absent in more or less distant parts, selling the products of their lands. Women in Tibet, Miss Taylor asserts, are never punished—a fact to which she attributes the saving of her life on several occasions.

Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and blisters. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease, man's tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25 cents, in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, La Roy, N. Y.

The great painter Razzi filled his house with all sorts of animals, and taught his raven to cry "Come in" whenever there was a knock at the door.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.
Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

Losers are always in the wrong.

Baldness is either hereditary or caused by sickness, mental exertion, wearing tight-fitting hats, and by over-work and trouble. Hall's Renewer will prevent it.

SUFFERING WOMEN.
How Many of Them Have Quietly Obtained Advice That Made Them Well.

My sister, if you find that in spite of following faithfully your family doctor's advice, you are not getting well, why do you not try another course? Many and many a woman has quietly written to Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., stating her symptoms plainly and clearly, and taken her advice, which was promptly received. The following letter is a pretty strong confirmation of our claims:

"I had been sick for six months; one doctor told me I would have to go to a hospital before I

would get well. I had female troubles in their worst form, suffered until agonies every month; my womb tipped back to my backbone, had headache, hysteria, fainting spells, itching, leucorrhoea.

"My feet and hands were cold all the time, my limbs were so weak that I could hardly walk around the house; was troubled with numb spells. I have taken four bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one bottle of her Blood Purifier, one package of her Sanative Wash, and am entirely cured. I have not had one of those numb spells since. Can you wonder that I sing the praises of a medicine that has cured me of all these ills?"—MRS. LOUISA PLACE, 650 Belmont St., Brockton, Mass.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND
POMMEL SLICKER
The Best Saddle Coat.
Keeps both rider and saddle perfectly dry in the hardest storms. Substitutes will disappear. Ask for the Tower's Patent Saddle Coat. It is entirely new. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

PISON'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
25 CTS. can be had for a few cents. Parties preferred who can give whole time to the business, though, may be profitably employed. Good opening in Boston, N. Y., and country districts. J. E. GIBSON, 11th & Main Sts., Richmond, Va.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS.
JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Patent Bureau. In last war, 15 adjudicating claims, etc. Price, \$12 to \$35 per week.

PATENTS
H. S. WILSON & CO. Watch and Patent Agents. Sole Agents for the U. S. Patent Office. Price, \$12 to \$35 per week.

SORE EYES DR. THOMSON'S EYE WATER

A Cat that Dives for Fish.
Most cats are afraid of water, but the tabby mascot that sails the seas on board her Majesty's ship *Pallas* is an exception. This cat has more of the habits of a muskrat than of the animals of its own kind. From kittenhood it has had a marked fondness for water, and improves nearly every opportunity to swim and dive. Like all cats, it likes the flesh of fish, and does



CHAPTER XV.

When Beatrix entered the grounds, she saw three gentlemen all waiting for her—the Duke of Heathland looking quite sure of her, yet vague in expectation; the Prince of Carew with his dark eyes following her sadly; and quite apart from the others, Beltran Carew with a lotus in his hand.

Lady Rayner was there, looking very fragile and very lovely in blue and silver. Beatrix felt greatly relieved when Lady Rayner joined her. The two ladies made a beautiful picture standing under the green trees—Lady Rayner, so fair and fragile, with her golden hair and sweeping train of blue and silver; Beatrix, like a picture by one of the old masters, with her dark, splendid eyes, her richly colored face, and her trailing dress of white lace and scarlet silk. Every one admired them. One by one the gentlemen left less lovely women and gathered round them. Beatrix longed for one word from Beltran. He stood leaning carelessly against the trunk of a tree, with the lotus in his hand. The duke, on her right hand, suggested a row in one of the pretty pleasure-boats; the prince, on her left, was trying to persuade her to join the croquet players.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."

Beatrix knew well that if she went upon the lake with the duke there would be what she wished so much to avoid—a love scene. She turned to Lady Rayner. "Will you go with us?" she said; and Lady Rayner, seeing the distress in her face, consented.

"Go with the duke, my dear," said Lady Lennox. "I am sure a row on the lake will be very pleasant."